

him back in the car while I was having breakfast. Bob trimmed up the three heads Harry B. & Gay protesting vigorously while the Wumpas who has no hair to them pleaded to have hers cut so Bob snickered a little off her bangs to please her. Bob seems very proud of his professional skill and thinks next week he may be moved from the free haircutting chairs to the five & ten cent room where he will get half of what he makes. By the time this was over with we had to move around in order to get over to the farm by one thirty and when we arrived they were all assembled. nineteen of them. Cecil & Win & Jim & Gladys were not there the former having gone to Galt. & the latter to the Joe Smyth's for Christmas dinner. but we had Elva & Brant & Claire Skilling with us. Claire Skilling was unexpected but without her to play up to Baby who was in fine fettle the party would not have been so hilarious. As it was we all laughed at the pair till our ribs ached. Most of the remainder of the after noon and it took an hour or so to get away with a large part of the 25 lb turkey, half a dozen or so kinds of vegetable, plum pudding, mince pie to say nothing of the extras, but from this time we did leave the table till nearly dark. Jim was kept

busy dismantling the Christmas tree, which was loaded as heavily as the table. For my part I got well stocked with handkerchiefs & socks and a book "Son Moore". My flashlight & over shoes I found in my sock later day morning. The kids new possessions are almost innumerable & could be measured by bushels. It was a big day for every one and it was long after dark when we got home. Frank left for Pickford as early as he could get away and we picked him up on the way home and then he took the car & drove Irene ^{Peter} & Brant ^{Peter} to where they caught a Toronto train. It has been ideal winter weather.

Tuesday December 27th

I got ready to go down town this forenoon to deposit our Christmas present from Dad. but Frank didn't get back with the car till it was too late. He and Jim came out just before dinner but as they had forgotten to bring the basket of presents from the farm and as the kids were clamouring for them I went back with them to the farm & got the basket. The three kids went with me. This after noon I went up to the Shanks and Alex England and I audited the school books. In night being St John's night. I went down to lodge Hon. John D. Jim Waddle and District Deputy.