

Tuesday January 1<sup>st</sup> 1918

About the first thing I did to celebrate the New Year was to go to bed, all the rest of the family had retired at different times during the last evening of the old year but Ed & I had printed three dozen pictures most of which we intend to send to Dick for his birthday and I was till nearly midnight getting the last of them washed. To-day Frank and I have just done chores and sat around the house. Supper was in for an hour or more this morning and I gave him my note for the traps we bought from him. Auntie Alice come over to dinner but went down again soon after. Auntie come over to tea and stayed all night. Lush, Frank and I all went down to the dance in the hall to night given by the I. O. O. F. I took Win & Frank got Deeth go with him. We found an enormous crowd at the hall gathered from the four corners of the county waiting impatiently for the music to start for an old time dance as was advertised. At last about an hour late a young duck from Simcoe come in and sat down at the piano. When it was discovered that he represented the entire orchestra and that there were no fiddlers there were marked signs of anger in the crowd and by the time one or two one-steps had been danced by about half a dozen couples the sons of the soil were just about