office after church for punch which I forgot last night. Typed address for Mr. Tuer and got cover on. In the morning Charles dictated his address, as well as he could remember it, at Presbytery at Paisley and I took it down and typed it after coming home from S. S. Dorothy and Margaret went down to McDonald's at 4 o'clock to present cups and so Margaret could see the baby. Went to church at night to hear Mr. Tuer's farewell sermon. Church was packed — about 1000 there — and a great many could not get ~~it~~ in. Text "What think ye of Christ?" after church Dorothy and I got sandwiches ready and Mr. Tuer & Charlie came up to the house. Mrs Tuer