

Sunday January 30th

Mary and I went down to Aunt's house and church and as usual stayed at Aunt's for dinner. Quint & Frank were there too but they left soon after dinner. Quint & Frank went skating on the lake with Joe and Frank's home. Dad and Enah drove down about four o'clock about the time we were leaving and they stayed here for a few minutes to meet Hugh Libbitt who is here for the week-end and was going down there. He is defending one of the big timber companies in this Government timber inquiry and expects to be here again. I worked at Mr. Johnston's memorial scroll to night.

Monday January 31st

It has been cold and raw all day with an east wind and we haven't done anything but chores, except this morning Dad and Frank cut up an apple tree that was down in the orchard. I cleaned and carried for a long time at Rachel, she is in bad shape from rubbing her self. We just sit around this afternoon till Chas. comes. Miss Thompson called up to say that they wanted the band to play a little at the hockey concert to-night so Mary and I went down to Aunt's for tea. The band just played a little on the street. The concert which was all local talent was very good. It consisted of dances

by little girls. Marie Mitchell who also played the violin. Mary Crow and Agnes Perkins, reading by girls, songs by Ethel, Charlie Nunn & Mr. Badgerkins and a hotting contest between Charlie Warren and Capt. Robinson. It was rich, after the captain's second hat shaken a couple of rocks out of Charlie's gloves, he went at the captain who was very much overcome with mirth and gave him an awful warning, he would jump a couple of feet off the ground to hit the captain in the face and then drop down and run between his legs eventually he floored him and Manning who was referee counted him out. Russ Taylor was supposed to have drawn the baskets in the raffle for the picture that Harry Dyer painted and gave to the band but he was sick so the captain announced that as he had come "damn near" being reeve he would make the draw. He had Mary Crow to assist him and read the numbers as he had forgotten his glasses and Mrs. Betty Low held the lucky number and got the picture.

Tuesday February 1st

Frank took Sid across the pond this morning and went on down to see Oat. Leamy about getting ice. Dad said we could get it any