

Tuesday January 25<sup>th</sup>

Dad pulled in to back Martin's last night so I thought they would be thrashing and went over to the farm in good time. Mrs. Martin had breakfast ready for them at seven o'clock but it was too cold or something and they didn't show up till the middle of the forenoon and didn't get set up till noon. Billy Mills jammed his finger blocking the clover mill last night so he couldn't do anything. He asked me at noon if two of us could go over and I said we could but Dad wanted to get some wood out of the orchard so Frank went over and he said they had enough men. Dad and I got the wood and discharged to-night. May and I went skating for a while. It was a beautiful moon light night but there were very few on the pond and the ice was rough in spots.

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Frank went over to help thrash at Martin's and when they blew the whistle Dad went as was thinking they needed more help but he found Charlie Quamby and Sam standing around not doing anything. Sam told him they just blew the whistle as they wanted more company. However he didn't stay. They finished the seed this morning and started in on the clover

but it was no good so they quit and came over to our place and got set up by four o'clock. Picketford came over and we thrashed till dark. I went some farther but to-night Mary went down to the girls auxiliary and I went out to Leland's with my horn to play in Frank Lemmon's orchestra. The roads were so rough Dad advised me to walk so I did and it was a beautiful night. I didn't know what was going on out at Willis till I got there and found that the best of them branch of the Women's Institute were giving a grand supper and everybody in the country more or less was there. We had a great feed first of all. I didn't take supper but there was lots besides. The orchestra provided a good share of the music but there was a programme besides and Leo Mitchell's young Church were there with their fiddle and sang for the dances. This was my first night out with the orchestra which comprises seven pieces. Com. W. Prude, violin. Mrs. Frank Lemmon, pianist. Karl Lemmon second cornet. Frank Lemmon solo cornet. Charlie Blake, clarinet. Jim Rypert, alto, and myself bass. They had easy, south well music so I made out all right without having had any practice. I had two or three dances and I think caught more cold and come away when the thing broke up. I got home here about three o'clock and went to bed alone as Mary stayed downtown.