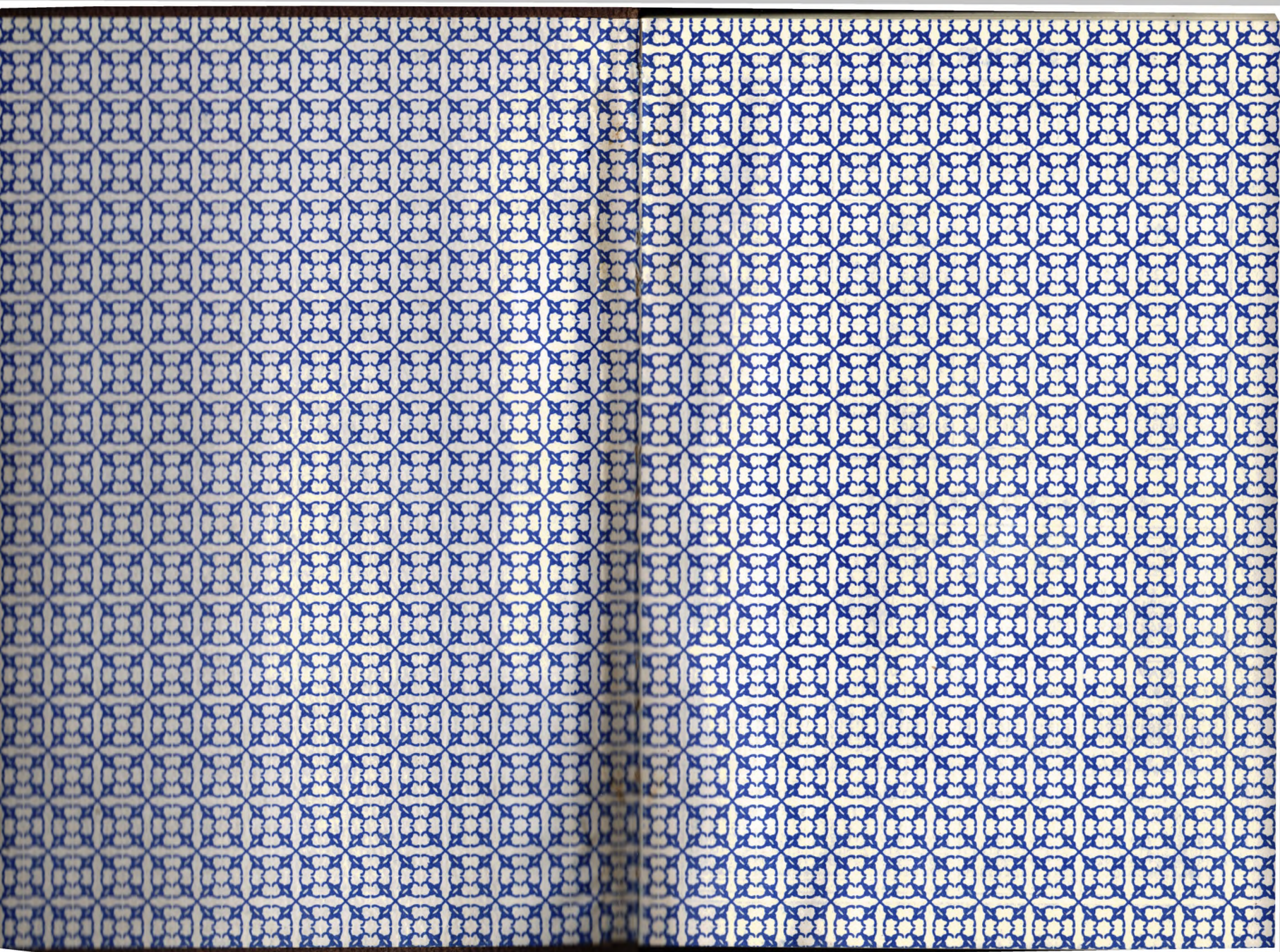


*My
Diary*

1958



CALENDAR FOR 1954

JANUARY							FEBRUARY							MARCH							APRIL						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	..	1	2	3	4	5	6	..	1	2	3	4	5	6	1	2	3
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	28	28	29	30	31	25	26	27	28	29	30	..
31

MAY							JUNE							JULY							AUGUST						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	..	1	2	3	4	5	1	2	3	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	27	28	29	30	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	29	30	31
30	31	30	31

SEPTEMBER							OCTOBER							NOVEMBER							DECEMBER							
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
..	1	2	3	4	1	2	..	1	2	3	4	5	6	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	
26	27	28	29	30	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	28	29	30	26	27	28	29	30	31	..	
..	31	

CALENDAR FOR 1955

JANUARY							FEBRUARY							MARCH							APRIL						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	7	1	..	1	2	3	4	5	..	1	2	3	4	5	1	2	3		
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	27	28	27	28	29	30	31	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
30	31

MAY							JUNE							JULY							AUGUST						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
29	30	31	26	27	28	29	30	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	28	29	30	31
..

SEPTEMBER							OCTOBER							NOVEMBER							DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	1	2	..	1	2	3	4	5	6	1	2	3	4
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	27	28	29	30	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	30	31



A Record Book of

Daily Events

Appointments

Engagements

Daily Memoranda

For the Entire Year

WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

RACINE, WISCONSIN

No. 4003-49

Made in U.S.A.

1958 IDENTIFICATION 1958

Name Bob Mc Goon
Residence Address 999 Nutbatch St.
Phone Long distance! your number please!
Business Address Slave Drive
Phone disconnected on account of back dues
Weight 96 lbs. Height 8' 4"
Color of Hair green Eyes pink
In Case of Emergency Please Notify St. Peter

Lodges or Clubs No clubs - just diamonds, hearts and spades

RECORDS

long play Back
Backhouses & Brahms

Auto License No. 7623474892107328656120

Car No. 1 Motor No. 1

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Valuable Papers Are At home

Other Records mostly 78.00 we don't play them anymore.

WEDNESDAY 1958 JANUARY 1

29.80 756 - 454 15, 20

A quiet home this morning as Nuala was in kitchen and Dennis asleep (he slept till 2.15 P.M.) Kathleen and I did not rise very early (9.50) but we made good use of our morning by taking down the tree, packing away the lights and decorations, - houses etc. Went to Preston for Ganga in H.12. Very icy most of the way. The Taylor family had a family get-together at Jacks. at 4.30 the Bells and Ant went to the Party.
THURSDAY

JANUARY 2

29.72 756 - 455 14 - 27

Snow flurries and cold. The party yesterday was a great success. drinks, eats, gas, consequences, and charades. A fine evening of fun. Quite cold last night and windy - it blew the "camp" off my car. However it started right off and performed perfectly over the icy 4th and 3rd etc. Back to the grind again - all the fine holiday fun over for another year.

30.10
JANUARY 3

756-466
FRIDAY 1958 9, 15

Perfectly clear and cold with enough snow to make it an ideal winter day. The "Camp" stayed on H-12 last night as I weighted it down with an old tire. Perfect performance, having turned 78000 going to Preston for Ganga on Wednesday. Big party going on at our place last night as Dennis entertained the B.V.P.V. after their sleighride. Mom slaught and worked.

JANUARY 4

30.24 SATURDAY 756 457 SAMSTAR (D)

Clear and frosty. ^{SUNNABEND} One below last night. Venus easy to "pick up" before the sun went down. My little sun telescope showed the crescent phase distinctly - amazing optical instrument! About it is! Day of days! My Handbook of the Stars came today also my license plates 800-817 - another milestone in the great motor age - Samesti - Chere Samesti!

SUNDAY

1958

JANUARY 5

Had to detour by the 11th and Perry's corners as a car and truck collision blocked the twin bridges. So we were a little later than usual to practice. We left Neala at 177 Pleasant and our new German double bass player at his home on Shoemaker. Had the Taylors also out and Neala for roast beef squab, beans, fruit pudding, Christmas cake etc.

MONDAY

JANUARY 6

Blue Monday or black Monday or perhaps grey Monday. The sun showed for a few minutes at the horizon this morning which was all we saw of him all day. Dark, cold, raw, damp, windy for the remainder. A fine snow fell at times. Aunt took Neala right to Toronto last night so we are back to a quiet household of three - Horatio, Zophlower, Kathleen and myself.

JANUARY 7 TUESDAY 1958

Clear at sundown and much colder. Venus is rapidly losing lustre as it falls into the Sun's fiery zone. Allan missed the bus so he rode down with me. They are really hustling along with the 4-row addition to P.D.H.S. Brickwork has started. Kathleen is wonderfully good to me so I'll try and get home in good time (maybe 10 minutes ahead - you goof, you know).

JANUARY 8 WEDNESDAY

Zero this morning with all east windows completely covered with frost. Stoker kept house cozy all night and was sided by a couple handwood sticks during breakfast hour. Went up to Cubs this afternoon and put on my 800-817's - of course he would not take anything - you knew that - you chiseler - that's why you went up there. Looks like I have to go to bored meeting alone.

THURSDAY 1958

JANUARY 9

The Bored-meeting was boring. Had a reception to meet the teachers after the business in the board room, down in the cafeteria. Sandwiches, coffee etc. Miss Young showed many colored slides of England, Scotland, France, Switzerland and Austria. Above this morning and clear.

H12 starting 100%. very fine car - most comfortable.

Kathleen & Dennis went to Waterloo ^{last night}

JANUARY 10

FRIDAY Awww ah, - Kathleen

plans to visit me and ride home with me. Dennis is coming to Paris to pick up his jazz group to play in Apr. Very mild all day. No snow left now. Went up to Oliver's at noon to get a plant for Joel Dawson who is in the Willett Hospital. It is from the Prunus Ludicae Ard (Baptist)

1958
JANUARY 11

SAMEOI SAMSTAG.
SATURDAY SONNABEND

I was able to get only one package of spinach so I will be in the doghouse when I get home. Venus has climbed almost to the top of the brick wall - or is it wood², but is rapidly falling into the sun. Only a few more nights will she charm our western sky at sunset. Cold all day +13 +18 at noon. Auntie came with Kathleen last night and they both got their

JANUARY 12

SUNDAY - We had quite a surprise in church this morning. Allan Wolff gave a 15 minute talk on total abstinence from his recent conference in Toronto for teen-agers against alcohol. His poor dad sat there with a hang-over from last night. Aunt was better and was able to come to the practice. However we left him some daffodils on our way to the band ball.

MONTAG
MONDAY

J.S.J.'s 87th
JANUARY 13

On our way home we picked up J.S. at Preston and Evans took us all to Chichen and dumplings, plum pudding cake etc etc till we were stuffed. This morning dawned clear and moderately cold +13. For the 13th I think the war twinkles I saw two mornings ago was Mercury. ♀ ♂ have all close together in Aphidius. 35 at noon. A pre-spring evening. Annual church meeting tonight.

TUESDAY

JANUARY 14

Dull, damp and threatening. Rain started in the afternoon turning to part sleet. Roads very slippery. Everything was fine going this morning when I took Kathleen to Princeton for a bar-do and called for a loaf of Princeton bread - yum - yum. The beef, gravy, peas, tarts, coffee relishes, horseradish were all excellent last evening. Everything went off fine. To bed at 12.30

MERCREDI
JANUARY 15 WEDNESDAY MITTWOCH

Yes, verily I say unto you, remember
there are two T's in Mittwoch
Now, don't forget it! Dull
and mild, barely freezing.
Can't find Baob's two and
three part inventions. Where
are they? Maybe lost
either on land or at sea.
The same old chorus - wish I
had more time to read
and practice.

JANUARY 16 THURSDAY DONNERSTAG
JEUDI

Still fairly mild. Not enough
snow to cover anything, so
things have a sad, dreary
look for mid-winter.
The bastards that bullied
Job were Eliphaz the Temanite
Zophar the Maamathite, Bildad
the Shuhite, and Eliphaz the
Buzite. Zophar go good.
Got Kathleen a couple raisin
pies so she won't have to slave
baking them.

FREITAG
FRIDAY VENDREDI

JANUARY 17

Partly sunny but ending
cloudy with a cold north
wind. No chance of seeing
Venus, and we have only a
few more evenings to go.
Not enough money trickling
in to meet my obligations.
Guess I'll have to see
H.F.C. about a loan.

Similar weather situation 40
years ago (see 1918 diary) (only we
had more snow then) SONNABEND

SATURDAY SAMEDI SAMSTAG JANUARY 18

Samstag - how I love Samstag,
particularly because it is
Sonnabend. Very cold and
windy as I got the eggs
this morning. Colder still
and clearing tonight - a zero
night on the way. Another
poor day financially - look like
I'll soon have to C.O.B. (call
on bank). It wouldn't take long
to use up that little nest-egg.
Nuala home last night. Lets
go skating tonight! How about it?

Beautiful journal entry 10 years ago
see Jan. 17, 1945

DI MANCHE
JANUARY 19 SUNDAY SONNTAG

Now, look, go on, you forgot how
to spell SONNTAG. Remember the
two N's. Must not forget to
mention the nice skate
I had at the rink last
evening with Nuala and
John. Enjoyed it immensely.
Nuala went with art after
the practice. so we three were
of small and quiet group at
our dinner of wieners, corn
mashed potatoes etc.

JANUARY 20 Montag, Lundi Monday

St Agnes, ah it is St Agnes we, yet
men will murder upon holy days.
I have must hold water in a witch's
sieve and be liege. Lord of all the
slaves and fays to venture so - it fills
me with amaze to see thee,
Porphyro. etc. etc. I wonder
if Ruthless will let me read
that divinely perfect poem to
her tonight. Got called down
at the hospital because I should
have got John instead of Rex
to give the anaesthetics.

DIENSTAG
TUESDAY MARDI JANUARY 21

Clouded all day, no sun,
no moon so I saw well glimpse
of Venus. Missed that lovely
(or what would have been lovely)
conjunction of the day old moon
and fading Venus - both as
ultra thin crescents - don't talk
about it, it makes me furious.
Joggy and mild tonight, some
fine snow and rain and
threat of an ice storm.
- of fog and seeming but a boon
indeed.

JANUARY 22

MITTWOCH, MÆRCREDI

Poor old R.E. would have been 94
today. Well, he is dead, so is
my gypsum stock - may they all
rest in peace. Very slippery from
Princeton to Pruncho last night.
I followed Fred Hauke at about
25 miles per. Uncomfortable feeling
not to have hardly any traction
and to wander rather aimlessly
on the road. Thank goodness there
was hardly any traffic coming
south.

JANUARY 23 DONNERSTAG JEUDI

Mild and dull. Most of Tuesday night's snow gone. Dennis drove us to and from the band hall last night and apostrophized the poor maligned car to no ^{off disappointment} end. Poor Mom's car hasn't a wheel to stand on. Oh well, time will tell - he seems to have his mother talked in to trading it - he being willing - may anxious to contribute all his hard-earned savings to the dealer.

JANUARY 24

FREITAG. VENDREDI. Not so mild with a cutting east wind - 17° this morning 29 at noon. Got Kathleen her four boxes of frozen peas and left them in the store till six o'clock when I got them from the freezer and put them in the back deck. So now I won't be afraid to go home. Eleanor is visiting her mother along with Mary (naturally) but I haven't seen them yet.

SAMEDI SONNABEND JANUARY 25

Let's go to the Laps. Just heard mummy's car (I think it was her) going around Paris main streets with Wellard's P.A. equipment on it, advertising the Monguaires. Do you think you could waltz like 35 years ago - man that's a long time! Took Sally Lu to Paris via Princeton on account of the heavy snow and poor visibility. Have listened to nothing all day but the zooming of stuck cars.

JANUARY 26

SONNTAG DIMANCHE

Too busy a day, too dull a day, too snowy a day, too mild a day, too slushy a day. Practice at the Band Hall at 2-30. Dinner at Art's with Hi-Fi. Drove Art and Ralf in our car to Guelph, bypassing the city with Art's directions. Over an hour lusty playing in the OAC auditorium. Home at 12.25 (MONTAG)

JANUARY 27 MONTAG LUNDI

Did not want to get going
on this grey sloppy Monday
Not enough energy
and I have to take five
impressions pour five
models and rush off
home to Pramho for our
Woodstock concert with
Canal Glenn. Pulsht

JANUARY 28 DIENSTAG MARDI

How are you fixed for blades?
This dull mild sloppy
weather is getting monotonous.
Spoke to Carroll Glenn after
her brilliant recital in
the collegiate auditorium in
Woodstock last night. Had
Ella and Harold Mitchell with
us as well as Turner Jew
12:30 is narrow. Must do
better tonight.

Mittwoch, Mercredi JANUARY 29

Dull and mild, but not
mild enough to do much
melting the snow banks
the plow has shoveled to the
sides of the road are quite
imposing. Back roads smooth
and slippery - highways
bare. Saw little Mary Wood
at noon - she is, of course,
a fine baby.

Ditto re plow and snow banks!

Jan. 29, 1963

Donnerstag, Jeudi JANUARY 30

Great Caesar and his
ghost too. Not a sliver or
beam of sun for days and
days. Losing track of my
dear planets. Venus is
passed into the morning sky
Uranus is at opposition etc.
Nice smooth going on the
Canning road as the little
fall of snow each day keeps
the holes filled (for the most
part)

JANUARY 31

Freitag, vendredi

As with Harry Schubert the great composer of songs and stacks of instrumental music, so with Dennis Bell the great clarinetist and jazz king - both saw the light of day first on January thirty-first - for better or for worst. Mostly cloudy and colder with few snowflakes. Must get Neala at the Bailys. *(marvellous journal entry 40 yrs ago)*

FEBRUARY 1

Sonnabend, samedi chore samedi. Looks like a hard pull like up at the hospital this morning, like I was saying to Glad, like I said to Ingrid, a terrific pull to get enough money collected to pay my bills - insurance, drafts, first of the month dinners. Some people are going to get a surprise in the form of a nice little letter from Gordon Barrow Q.C.

By the way, Feb. 1st was clear and cold - a damn winter day.

FEBRUARY 2

A glimpse of sun at church time so the bear and ground-hog, and whatever other animals happened to be out saw their shadows. The afternoon was dull. Went to the children's concert taking John and Joanna, playing Peter and the Wolf and the sleigh ride twice. Had them all and out for beef dinner - a belated birthday dinner for Dennis.

FEBRUARY 3

MONTAG. LUNDI. Great red-letter day. Saw Venus peered above a low bank of cloud - just six days "old". It was very bright. Cold, windy morning temp 8° above. Cold all day - the sun tried to shine - but only dimly.

FEBRUARY 4 MARDI DIENSTAG

Peanut day, for was it not 47 years ago tonight the ill fated peanut crashed into the light engine just west of the town line? The 3 1/2 years elapsing between the "Horseshoe-cure" wreck and this one just mentioned seemed a long period in my life. Now 3 1/2 years is as a watch in the night. Came down the 5th this morning the packed snow and ice ^{wake the roads smooth.}

FEBRUARY 5 MITTWOCH MERCREDI

Guess I should know the days of the week if I continue through the year in this fashion. Brought mom's car down today as she had to go to Brantford with the babies for music exams this afternoon, and as we are slated for Brantford local A.T. of M. Easter night, she did not want two cars in Paris. I ^{was} ready waiting for her ^{now for the last hour or so}

30th anniversary of the Brantford music ^{week} DONNERSTAG JEUDI FEBRUARY 6

The brain absorbs slowly at my age. My little stabs at German of late have been rewarded with the most amazingly small increase in my knowledge of this most absorbing language. Somebody is trying my door - even my feet ^{midnights} each evening which I have to myself are not unmolested. Dull and mild up to 39°. That was a great turkey dinner and show at the Robby House last night! FEBRUARY 7

FREITAG, VENDREDI

A beautiful day with some sunny hours in the afternoon and an enchanting sunset with different shades of pink spread wide over the western sky. Too bad I couldn't get a good view of it - only tantalizing portions of it from my windows. Most of the morning at the hospital - dear little Margaret Carson Luke dropped dead - what smothereth it a man etc.

Kathleen got a beautiful gold cup and saucer

FEBRUARY 8

SAMSTAG
SONNABEND SAMEO,

Shine samedi. You are dead now all but a few hours of darkness and cold. It is 10 above and a cutting wind is sifting fine snow. Will I get home? And if I get home will I skate? Nuala and Art got in just before three this morning. Dennis being away Nuala slept in his room. Will the post go for a long walk — no just a short one to the car

FEBRUARY 9

Dimanche, Sonntag. A day of blizzard and poor visibility. I appreciated the surprised glance Glenn gave me ~~as~~ I entered the Band hall. Chante was snowed in. I guess Glenn expected us to be too. Nuala went with Art for dinner. Kathleen and I proceeded home and then to Benford. A grand dinner at the Mites. Dennis landed in about 7:00 P.M.

FEBRUARY 10

Lundi, Montag

Dennis had spent the weekend in Hamilton with Allan at a Baptist youth convention "Let's cut it out, fellows." Allan dropped him off at Benford just after we got started with our turkey dinner. 4 to 10 above yesterday and not much change today. Still the cutting wind and the blinding drift. Kathleen went to Toronto Library Co. Nuala and Fred H. I await her now.

FEBRUARY 11

Mardi, Dienstag. Got #12 out of the shop with the kind help of Jack. Drifted snow is everywhere and all lanes, little used back-roads are hopeless; just the main roads are plowed.

Gave my car a treat today. Had it greased and an oil change at Edgar Motors. A little sun but mostly dull with wind and drifting snow. 2 above and 12 below. A chilly day.

FEBRUARY 12

Mittwoch, Mercredi

9 below but my good car started right off. Skipped board meeting at night in order to accompany Kathleen to Waterloo. I am glad I did as there were not many out and Glenn gets discouraged.

FEBRUARY 13

Jeudi Donnerstag

4 below and another good start. Perfectly clear all day 14 above at noon. Dipping down again into the minuses. Got some valentines and posted some of them leaving the rest to post in Drumbo tonight.

Freitag, Vendredi

FEBRUARY 14

Venus was half way between the dim horizon and the misty red blob of a sun which was just pushing above the horizon. Temperature 5 above, windless; my ride to Paris was over smooth snow-packed roads, the fields were rippling expanses of spatters white; as I turned by the river the car tracks were ribbons of dazzling burnished silver. Got 4 valentines - Mom, Walter, Ben & J.

FEBRUARY 15

Samedi, Samedì. Somewhere Samstag etc. Winter gripping with unusual persistence. 7 above and 20 at noon with an east wind. Grey late afternoon with fine snow softing. Must hurry home to get back for Pygmalion.

FEBRUARY 16

Sonntag, Dimanche

A record cold day for this winter and for several winters. 5 below morning and night and 2 above at noon. Took H12 to Waterloo to keep it going. Art has dinner with us and took Huale to Ayr to catch the train.

FEBRUARY 17

Montag, Lundi - No abatement of winters gigantic vice-like grip. About 8 above down in sheltered Paris main corner at noon. Ready for another below zero night with the cuttingest, fiercest wind that has not stopped blowing for weeks. Mark and Ben phones 900 so I must hasten home early.

FEBRUARY 18

Dienstag, Mardi - mardi

Pancake Tuesday - but I don't get any. I found the road good last night. H12 did a lot of quavering before it started this morning at 9° below. Another blizzard is raging so I doubt if Roy and I will make it to our party tonight celebrating the Reynolds' 25th. Well I - make it how? Better start soon!

FEBRUARY 19

Mittwoch, Mercredi

The old time battle with the elements last night. Didn't get stopped but at times the drifting snow almost blinded if you ~~guessed~~ guessed where the single track was correctly and managed to keep in it you were lucky - I was lucky. A good party for the Reynolds' last evening - The Miles were unable to come.

FEBRUARY 20

Donnerstag, Jeudi

Junior and I had to blast out the 'cello part at the band ball last evening. Charlie had the flu.

2° above this A.M. and beautifully clear. Venus was splendent. Tonight the

thin two day snow has just set behind the library. Had to take Ben. at 8:00 and call at the school for his "project" from the shop.

FEBRUARY 21

Freitag, Vendredi

and the heavens scowled and the hustlers howled and the wind began to blow. Came down by the 5th and town line through the mountainous banks that the plow had thrown up. The leagues are snowing and the wind blowing but it is mild - barely freezing. Tom and I were just up to see the last of Bob Goose at Cummings. I have not seen or heard from Ernest.

Sonmabeve Samedi, Chere samedi

FEBRUARY 22

How quickly the Saturdays roll around. Bob Goose was buried today, I presume - having seen or heard nothing of that the way they want it. It's fine with me. Partly sunny with a cold north wind. High at noon was 26. The 4th by Sumnerbay's & Silfellen's is unique steep banks which the plow has made obscure the view sometimes on both sides.

FEBRUARY 23

Dimanche, Sonntag.

A sudden breath of spring makes the roads all slush, slush and puddles so we take H. 12 to Hitchcock, since Dennis has washed and galeshes the Fairlane. Final rehearsal for next Wed & Thur. Charlie was still sick but Gordon was there also Gilbert and Laura. Dinner at the Taylors then T.V.

FEBRUARY 24

Montag, Lundi.

a foggy morning with
rime on all trees, fences,
bushes, wires etc - a fairy-
land of beauty frost crystals
everywhere. Fred came
down with me and we
talked poetry etc. a
very nice fellow is Rev.
Fred. Mild and melting
most of the day and no
sunshine to brighter blue
Monday.

FEBRUARY 25

Dienstag, Mardi

The two months since
Christmas have sped away on
the wings of the wind. My
finances have done likewise.
Had to write a cheque on my
wage account saved from
last year to pay for the
Chillers insurance. Now this
morning a load of coal comes
which means another \$1.00 to
catch up. - then Friday next
my accident insurance is due.
- ah me, - hope I time to get

Mittwoch, Mercredi FEBRUARY 26

Hoar frost at night and
chawking all day. Ice
still holding at Canning -
I am rooting for it - hope
it holds till March.
Dull all day but last
night was starry with a
lovely young moon in Taurus
so I looked at Uranus to the
left of Procyon before turning
in at 11.30.

Donnerstag, Jeudi FEBRUARY 27

miserable east wind with
rain, hail, sleet, snow etc.
Had the pleasure of playing
with Gilbert last night
and anticipate the same
pleasure tonight provided
the cockey Charlie is able
to come. Two nights in
succession in his weakened
state.

FEBRUARY 28

vendredi Freitag

Drove again to Kitchener through the fog, rain, snow, slippery roads. Concert again went very well, maybe not quite so smooth as ~~last~~ night before. We were fortunate enough to be invited to Rudy's after and enjoyed the lovely drinks, eats, and atmosphere. Lovely studio - lovely people.

- Those present were 3 Bells, Art, Myra, 2 Peachall's

FEBRUARY 29

samedi

samedi sonabeud

MARCH 1

Late late - too late. Snow and slip all day with the thermometer over 74° - but the ice still holding at Canning and elsewhere. However at Cant be long now. 8:30 and I have lots to do yet. Should be home early on Saturday evening - but alas I am stuck with pennyless patients.

Sunday, dimanche

MARCH 2

Mild and sloppy with more snow sifting down. The practice was conducted by "junior" or "pid brother" & "mae" owing to the indisposition of Glenon. Called at the Hymnans with a plant for ma and had a quick drink on the house. Went from there to 177 Pleasant where we had a pleasant friendly time.

MARCH 3

Montag, Lewde

speaking of yesterday - we had a lovely turkey dinner with all the side dishes, relishes, desserts everything scrumptious.

The Taylors were there as well as the Norm friends - what a gathering.

Today was a continuation of snow and dull skies & same temperature prevails - about 32°.

MARCH 4

Mardi, Dienstag

Hold tight dear old river - You are bursting at the seams: a few more days like this and you will capitulate and the lovely ice will be gone. Came down by Canning to see the Nith and open water was swirling up in many spots. The road I may add was wholly impassible, punishing the poor car unmercifully.

Mittwoch

MARCH 5

Mercredi

As pen a year ago (which, by the way, doesn't seem like a year) Kathleen and I went over to Ee's before Joanna left for school and gave her some birthday presents eleven years old and growing up like a tall weed. Dull and mild. Ramped down through Canning and found the ice still holding. Uncle Bernard sick at home with cold, flu and piles.

MARCH 6

Donnerstag, jeudi

Still dull and unchanged as to temperature, freezing slightly at night, thawing the little bit of snow that falls nightly during the morning. Nith still holding ice all along. Canning and townline roads, unspeakable.

MARCH 7

Venus lovely ☽
Vendredi

Set up 3rd at 9:00 A.M.
Freitag

Dennis was the bearer of the sad tidings of dear aunt Lottie's death, Aunt Euid having phoned him last evening after failing to get in touch with me. Dear aunt Lottie - that lovely voice, that velvety contralto voice is stilled forever. I remember years ago in my youth how I loved to hear her sing.

Perfectly clear today with a cold sunny north wind.

MARCH 8

Spotlessly clear. Venus just west of our roof from the driveway at 8:50^{A.M.} was a clean cut gem in the southern blue. Got away a few minutes earlier as the road was rough and I had to make three stops before the office - i.e. egg gas and 37 Jane. Kathleen called at 11:55 and drove me up to 37 Jane. Pick drove us to Orangeville (Helen included) Had lunch after the funeral at Faith

Drove at 6:00 P.M. Wine is

MARCH 9

Sonntag dimanche

Met my Waterloo at Waterloo! Cant play Back worth a damn. Dear Glenn and Mr Clement come around in a helpful way to show me how to count four in a bar Kathleen scowls at me. a fine time was had by all. Drove H12 as Dennis needed the other car - Nuala stayed at with Aunt.

MARCH 10

Lundi Montag. Blue Monday turning into gray Monday as the day advanced. Brought Fred H. down gas per usual. Have to hurry as I am to meet Kathleen at Princeton at 6:15

MARCH 11

Mardi Dienstag
 That was the best turkey
 dinner yet last evening
 at St. Pauls Anglican Church
 on Dundas Street, and some
 good campaign speeches
 afterwards. The whirlwind
 campaign is on - lets get out
 and sell tickets. The sun
 promised today didn't show
 up - dull and cold all day
 with a raw wind.

MARCH 12

Mittwoch mercredi
 Almost monotonous weather -
 dull, damp with the thermometer
 around 30 all day. Kathleen
 has sold some of her bonds
 preparatory to getting rid
 of some old worn-out household
 items such as, furnace, rug,
 husband etc.

MARCH 13

jeudi, Donnerstag
 Yes, I was duly booked
 after last evening. Gordon
 was there to carry the
 cello load in the second
 orchestra, and Charlie was to
 help in the difficult numbers.
 as for me I couldn't play
 any of it so I should have
 gone to the school board
 meeting as originally planned.
 Mostly dull and chilly with
 that persistent damp east wind at 33°.

MARCH 14

Freitag vendredi
 Pulsht. My sentiments
 exactly. The emotional power
 of some journal entries
 amaze me. I was reading the
 last week of January 1946 and
 had to resort to sleeves and
 nose blowing. Immense
 power - probable over 300 horse
 power. Wade dropped in the office
 unexpectedly. As usual he
 brought candy for Kathleen which
 she saves and gives to someone
 else as the need arises.

MARCH 15

Samedi. Lounsbend

Ice still in Nith.
Wade dropped in as I
was cleaning up the
office and so I was
delayed.

MARCH 16

Dimanche dimanche

Another Waterloo but this
time at Kitchener Collegiate.
Couldn't play the Bach
for sour apples. Charlie
had to do all his own
lion's share and then
help me with my simple
second orchestra part - poor
simp that I am.

Montag lund

MARCH 17

Slightly milder. Must
say good bye to Wade
which again will cause me
to be delayed. I am afraid
- come to my aid somebody
Pulsht.

Dienstag, mardi

MARCH 18

Between 32 and 36 and
no sum to speak of. Riven
fairly clean of ice at Canning
but balding at Paris.
Lots of ice yet above No. 1
dam.

MARCH 19 Mittwoch, mercredi

Dull, chilly with snow in the air, and snowdrops on the ground - as noticed in the late Mrs J. K. Martin's rock garden. Must look alive as tonight is the first St. Matthew's Passion.

MARCH 20 Donnerstag, jeudi

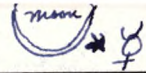
St. Matthew's Passion was very passionate. I messed most of my cues and notes. Glenn glared and glowered at me. Charlie had to help me else I would ruin a perfectly good passion. Snow in the air again today and a godsend dull and chilly.

Freitag, Vendredi MARCH 21

Spring came at six minutes past ten last night as we were sweating in front of that crowded house wrestling with the St. Matthew's Passion. Again Charlie doubled on all my parts as well as vomiting out his own which was $3/4$ of the whole. I feel like a prize boat - never could play - never will be able to. Samedi, Samedi MARCH 22

It looks like I am being subpoenaed into court to swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Oh, well if you have to live and let live. You can't ignore your neighbours (Compétetes). A perfectly clear day with a cold wind - just like two weeks ago when we journeyed Orangewillwards to bury Aunt Lottie.

MARCH 23

Sonntag dimanche 

I must not forget to mention the moon and Mercury seen on the way to Woodstock Friday evening - just passed emission - the occultation, latter, over half was brown but it was too early, too light and I was too busy to observe it.

Kathleen was feeling punk today after three late nights and a big day yesterday cleaning house and teaching but she went to rehearsal notwithstanding but with sitting. 3 Bells alone for beef dinner.

MARCH 24

Montag lundi

and was that beef good! yum, yum. Tender and flavorful. Best yet from the chicken locker. Another sunny day today after a bear frosty night. Was suggested in conversing with Fred Habenuehl on the way to Paris so did not observe the 80000 turn up on H12's odometer. What a car!

MARCH 25

Dienstag mardi

my good looking Pennco traveller, Don Clarke says the 1958 Chevrolet six is a wonderful car. If you are thinking of trading, better look them over. A dull day with a chilly east wind. Kathleen is tired of the '56 Ford Fawcett - it "shudders" too much, and bangs, squeaks, and rattles like an old truck. Better get rid of it!

MARCH 26

Mittwoch mercredi

a real saw at the Beethoven 5th till we were about propped, after which was an executive meeting with only six of us present - Larry, Harry, Doug, Kathleen, Glenn and myself. Arrived home at 11:15 just in time to tune in to the Hollywood Oscar awards. To bed at 12:15

MARCH 27

Donnerstag jeudi

A clear warmish day with long vapour trails across the misty blue sky. Called for Kathleen at Princeton at 11:00 A.M. Arrived at Woodstock at 11:20 and sat around in the court room till twelve when we adjourned for lunch. We (4 of us) were the final witnesses in the case of Beemer versus Beemer and we got away at 2:30.

Gordon tells me the case dragged on till after 5:00 but he was

MARCH 28

Vendredi Freitag - Yes and we hit the Jack Pot, 10.00 smasheros to Kathleen and 30.00 to me. Guess we'll go and testify for Gordon again. Another clear warmish day after a hour frosty night. Haven't heard any spring birds yet. Must call at 37 Jane for Muala. which gets fun on the way home.

Samedi Sonabend

MARCH 29

Clear and moderately warm. Sally Lu down with me in the morning. Bruce called to say that Ralph passed away at 10:30 this morning. A great rush to get my roast for tomorrow, clean the office and be in Drumbo by 7:00 for a jaunt to Kitchener and the Spring musical of the R.-W. Collegiate.

dimanche Sonntag

MARCH 30

That was a great thrill last evening - such variety of instrumental and vocal numbers. Amazing talent. Arthur was outstanding the cynosure of all eyes. We 3 Bells played "The Pelus" as a trio in the morning service. A short practice with Glenn and after a long intermission with the late arriving Hawth- Jr! - Lamb dinner with the Taylors and Aub.

MARCH 31

Montag lundi

Left home just after eight and voted (Fred H. Kallblom and I). Neela remained in the car as she is not quite old enough yet. Kathleen arrived back in Paris just before 8.00 P.M. and we picked up Erud and proceeded to the Watson home on William Street. Home in good time and listened to the overwhelming P.C. victory at the polls.

APRIL 1

Mardi Dienstag

Still sunny and mild. Very little precipitation in March is bringing on a water shortage. Kathleen arrived at 1.15 P.M. and we again proceeded to the Watson home. The service at the Church was brief and we were able to stay afterwards for a cup of tea etc. and speak to Reg. and other members of the family.

APRIL 2

Mittwoch mercredi

Sunny still and still warmer - up to 55° - highest yet. Wore no top coat at noon. Wade had to go to Brantford about the estate business so I did not see him except for a minute. Dennis is all worked up about the 1958 Mercury so it won't be long now!

Donnerstag, jeudi

APRIL 3

Warm and sunny. Wade popped in at 11.00 A.M. to say good-bye. I have seen very little of him this memorable week. Ralph's passing has removed an important link with the past. Now just memories must suffice. Kathleen loves me so - I must needs bring home some more groceries tonight.

APRIL 4

Good Friday ^{gutes freitag} bon vendredi

Clean with a stiff east wind which rattered me exceedingly as I took off the west storm windows and washed the siders on the outside. Also after lunch raked up the back yard - yards-de-bacco - bugge-yarde - and made a fire and a great smoke which went through the house and caused Kathleen, Bertha and Muala much discomfort.

APRIL 5

Samedi. ^{discomfort}
Sonnabend Samstag - not too stiff after yesterday's heroic efforts. Mursiquu skinned fingen from a wrestle with the furnace. I lit the old furnace, the coal, the boiler, the stoves - the whole business and am loath to see it scapped in favor of an oil mechanism. Warm with the same east wind as yesterday - A-12 looks pretty good - Plemmy washed and touched up the nest spols yesterday.

APRIL 6

Dimanche. Sonntag

A full Sunday Church service with piano and organ and a solo by Muala (very acceptable) followed by a baptismal service in which Allon Wolff and Plemmy were dunked with terrific splash, and not satisfied with that we had to have communion service for the enlarged membership. Arthur was happy with us all day - driving us to Waterloo.

APRIL 7

Montag. Lundi
Woke up to a white world, three inches of snow having fallen after the noisy thunderstorm of late yesterday evening. I took Wendy and friend down but not Fred as he was going with Art and Muala at 10:00 or thereabouts. Clearing this afternoon and quite cool - promising frost for tonight. Glenn seemed quite pleased with way things went yesterday.

APRIL 8

Mardi, Dienstag

Back to winter. 27° this morning and 34° at noon. Snow flurries off and on all day. When the wind shifted into the west yesterday our television room really got cold, as it is now in summer underwear (- minus storm sashes) However with the electric heater we survived the news at 11-05 P. M. Dug some parsnips out of the frozen ground ^{Christ A. M.}

APRIL 9

Mittwoch, Wednesday

Temperature was 23° and the mud frozen hard - it is well I dug the parsnips yesterday morning as the crust was not too formidable then. I got Dennis a rock-and-roll record with displeased his mother exceedingly.

Clear all day but the sun did not warm us much.

The telephone persists to annoy me so I must beat it for Drumbo.

APRIL 10

Donnerstag, jeudi

Last evening I was torn apart from my wife and son who went to the Band-Hall at Waterloo, and attended the band meeting, as there were only four of us besides Marie, Ray and the doctor, I was glad I went. We have three very young neophyte teachers engaged for September. The big event of the day or more properly night was that I saw Neptune on the first search ^{Arcturion} ^{Arcturion}

APRIL 11

A gloomy dark wet day, Easter holidays are about over and the weather has not been conducive to playing out in the "lane". with Valma Wooden, Kathleen Robson, Gladys Walker, Jessie Creedon etc. - always was an awful man for the women. Perhaps we could tidy up the barn and play in it, while the cold rain falls cheerlessly. Had a session with "Ron" at the hospital this morning

APRIL 12

Samedi ^{Sonntag} Sonabend.

The old moon past last quarter was faint in the misty morning azure. Got the reluctant Plinius off to work at nine o'clock.

Sweated and slaved in this small prison without intermission - hardly enough time off for lunch. Managed to scurry down for a roast of meat at the Cocher Locker just before six.

APRIL 13

Sonntag, dimanche

Perfectly clear with an old horned moon in the morning sky and increasing haze in the afternoon. Took H 12 to Wptentoo. As Pen was at the farm for supper we two went over and ate at the Daylows. Later in the evening we walked down to Reynolds and listened to some records.

Of course I had to take a quick sprint at Uranus and Neptune.

APRIL 14

Montag, lundi

A misty, sunny warm day with green things just popping, and the frogs on twenty-four-hour shift. The good old moon was pretty faint from my south windows - too much haze to see Venus at greatest elongation.

APRIL 15

Mardi, Dienstag

Great Cassini's ghost! I forgot Fred. H. yesterday morning. I don't know how I did it. I felt like a fool - and stopped in last night to tell Alice how low my stock was. Then zoomed me down in snow's Fairlane this morning. I am now ready to admit Kathleen with Fairlane and a bit of supper before zooming to Brantford and Andrew's home.

APRIL 16

Mittwoch, mercoledì

Had a joyous evening at the Widened Home. Van was there also a new plantist - Mr. Barrie. After three or four bouts of scratchy sight reading we had cookies and ginger-ale. Called in at the Taylors after as Ray and Ray were there. To bed at 12.20. Klaus and Neptune lovely! Clear and warm

APRIL 17

jeudi Donnerstag

Kathleen was in to my office at 5.30 without glasses - it was the Kathleen of thirty years ago. She has some secret formula that keeps her from aging. She left me her car as she couldn't see to drive and went home with Dennis in the truck. 75° all afternoon - buds on the jump grass too. sowed some lettuce this morning back of garage.

APRIL 18

Freitag, venerdì

Another hot summer day in the mid seventies. Took over uncle Jack's birthday presents before getting away to work. They consisted of a carton of cigarette and the proverbial I hint. Kathleen came down with me in the Fairlane to pick up her glasses, and later in the morning drove back home leaving me to my fate. ~~Saturday~~ ~~Samedì~~ ~~Sonabend~~ ~~APRIL 19~~

Chine samedì. I have licked over the office with broom and mop and my stomach is like an empty beer-beg. I am weak from hunger and tired of living and of course, afraid of dying. How fair and how beautiful art thou, O love, for delights. This thy stature is like to a palm tree and thy breasts to clusters of grapes. Still dry and hot - ceterum low. I might

cut so.

APRIL 20

Sunday dimanche

Mild with showers. Had our final rehearsal in the Collegiate with "Kid brother / bar." conducting. as Glenn was detained at home with a very sick mother. I have a nice young colist to play with. I'll tell you her name later. I'll have to watch my exits and my entries the big Stanley cup final at night

APRIL 21

Monday lundi

Montreal took it again for the 3rd year in a row. Mild still and mostly cloudy. Planted peas before going to work. Grass growing. Abe mad will have to cut it soon.

APRIL 22

Mardi Dienstag

So many things I want to read, so many things I have read that remain unread eternally like Shakespeare and Hardy, that my wits are boggled and my brain addled. Eva Little dropped dead last evening. That explains why Erud was not home when I called. Mild and partly cloudy - great growing weather

APRIL 23

Wednesday mercredi

Just like the words on the envelope containing Rabble's broken glasses "Rush - rush - rush!" No respite at any time. Neala went back to write her exams yesterday noon. Erud has gone to the farm for a couple of days. Bernard is in New York. Nobody from Paris will hear our 5th symphony with Kid brother / bar. conducting

APRIL 24

jeudi, Donnerstag,
 Yes, Donner is right and
 Wlityen also. They tell me
 there was a thunder-storm
 last night. I take their
 word for it, but neither
 Kathleen or I heard it so
 timed were we and so deep
 were our slumbers. Very
 windy to day. Sunny in the
 forenoon and warm. -75°
 But the temperature is dropping
 sharply now. Harv. did fine.

APRIL 25

Freitag, vendredi
 Harv. did fine again.
 Also Beama Somerville did
 much better, in fact the
 concerto went off fine.
 Went ^{with} the Reynalds' and came
 home with W & Jack as
 they stayed for the luncheon
 afterwards. 35° this morning,
 quite a change from the
 75° of yesterday morning.
 Went back to my "loopy"
 Mrs Ray Graham died last night.

Sonnabend

APRIL 26

samedi, Chire samedi.
 31° this morning so our old
 stoker was popular once
 more. Clear with a
 high barometer 30.07 .
 At noon so the day was
 on the chilly side. Have
 just been to the Cooken
 Locker to get beef and
 cheese. I am so hungry
 I can hardly write this entry.
 O for a draught of soup!

Sonntag, dimanche

APRIL 27

A quiet Sunday, the first
 one without a trip to the
 Twin cities for months.
 Geoff. was in for lunch, but
 the three of us alone to
 enjoy a roast beef, brown
 potatoe dinner with our
 own first cutting of asparagus
 (creamed) and ambrosia and
 nectar for dessert. - What
 a dinner. Dug up the south
 flower beds in the afternoon

APRIL 28

leudi Montag

Besides digging yesterday afternoon, I shing the nest of the duck high, so we are all ready now for the plow and discs. I forgot to mention that H12 set me back nearly 18⁰⁰ last week for grease, oil, gas tank bracket and new fuel line (old one was rotted completely and ready to fall off).

APRIL 29

maidi Dienstag

Oh how full I am of vim, vigor, and vitality also prunes. It happened to me & Lou I love to nurse on 1928, as well as other more tender years. Perfectly clear and cold tonight with the dog star blazing low in the south-west and the white moon dropping into Leo.

Mittwoch, mercredi.

APRIL 30

I'm really in the doghouse now. I petted "Butch" this morning and I am late home this afternoon - 6.15 and five or ten minutes delay yet. I wonder if the doggerel I made up about Alice will cut any ice?

Donnerstag, jeudi

MAY 1

May day with sun and wind and warming temperatures. Did not go to pubic last evening as it was called off. Put grass white Deer put on three awning - west and south exposures. Had a look at Jupiter while Willard was over with the girls. Dear little Harry just brought Heri's suit in.

MAY 2

Freitag, vendredi

Trust again last night.
This goddam pen is no
good! Have to resort to my
Pau pen. Christ almighty,
can't a fellow have a
decent pen, one that will
write for more than a
few months?! Bull
shit - this is the deef pen
- what a drag it is!

Well, what do you know! - just fixed
up old Parker 57 - not bad!

MAY 3

Samedi chere samedi, also
Sonnabend or Samstag.
This Parker is doing fine -
long may it continue.
Clearing after a gentle rain
last night and this
morning and turning warm
and sticky. Must hurry
as tonight is theatre
night at the P.D.A.A.

MAY 4

Sonntag dimanche
Cold miserable weather
just when I change into
summer underwear. The
play "Papa is all" was
excellently presented. Pat
Lavin Davis was the top star.
Called at the Big Top for
a drink and a fog afterwards.
This afternoon after a morning
of Sunday School and church
I took off the remaining storm
windows and put up screens and
awnings.
Montag, Lundi

MAY 5

(Continued from yesterday). Yes, and
I packed away all the windows
neatly in the back corner of
the garage and covered them up.
and got out our three lawn
chairs. Had a fine chicken
dinner for Auntie Evelyn at
night with Sumner. Rode down
in Nummy's Pawlans with Fred
and Dorie. Mum was on her way
to fetch Muala and all her
possessions. They picked me up
at 8:00 P.M. Cold east wind

MAY 6

Dienstag, wande

Poor Earle's birthday "What's the matter with him, Mr. Bell?" Still dull with that nasty east wind and chilly. Kathleen sprained her ankle yesterday morning and she was

hors de combat last evening. This morning she was much better but I brought her breakfast up to bed notwithstanding - but with lying down. (She got up immediately after and did a big washing.)

MAY 7

Mittwoch, mercredi.

Fine, even dry, and warmer. Wore no top coat for a change. It is turned 81000 last evening. Dennis had a relapse in the night and decided to stay at home this morning. He was quite sick at bath time.

MAY 8

Donnerstag, jeudi

Harve conducted again last night, as Glenn is still involved with affairs in connection with his mother's death. Harve took us a break-neck pace through a whole folder of new music - Mozart, Handel, Bellini, Wagner etc. A fine and warm day. Our garden was plowed yesterday but not worked up.

MAY 9

Freitag - or vendredi.

Leaved about the same as when I came out of the hospital, the cold weather of this week having held them back. Chilly this morning and all day the bitter wind blew although the sun shone brightly. A frost is predicted for tonight. Kathleen called and will ride home with me after doing her shopping.

MAY 10

^{Samedi} Samedi, Chere samedi
 Sounaberd. Joe, millions
 of miles below, calls to
 Bill to wish him happy
 birthday. Joe is doing
 fine. Bumping over a slow
 fire. Dennis got Kenzie's
 garden tractor and made
 a nice job of cultivating
 our garden. Now for the
 great planting and crop
 work. Cold last night but
 much warmer this afternoon

MAY 11

^{Dimanche} Dimanche, Sonntag.
 Had a young Mr. Hilmer
 a first year theology student
 preaching for a call.
 In the afternoon I planted
 garden - early potatoes
 and other vegetables. My
 back complained before I
 was finished. There still
 remains much to do.
 Art and Nuala came in
 about 4:00 P.M. and had
 dinner with us.

MAY 12

^{Montag} Montag, Lundi
 Dry, windy and dusty.
 No mitigation in this
 unnatural spring drought.
 Came down by the stream
 to see the dear little white
 house from Maus's corner.
 A busy day full of
 headaches and wobbles.
 Some trees nearly fall out
 in leaf.

MAY 13

^{Mardi} Mardi, Dienstag
 Dulst. Still unspeakably
 dry. Nearly 70 this afternoon
 after a cool night. Josh and
 an old grey-headed faggot -
 a fuddy-duddy - no, you
 can't play ball with
 Maxine, Lynette and Paul,
 they would have nothing to
 do with you - probably they
 hate the mere sight of you.
 Hurrah - sun is clear of the
 Baptist church as it sets - it will
 cheer me in the morning till August.

MAY 14

Mercredi. Mittwoch

Still fair and warm and
drier each day. Nothing
will grow till we get
a good rain. Well
anyway I will plant
my corn when I get
before. Uncle Bill and
Aunt Annie will be coming
at supper time.

MAY 15

jeudi. Donnerstag.

What a desultory way
to live! A fringed stab at
anatomy; the German;
history; the Bible; novels;
very little music or time
for music. I get nothing
accomplished. Put in
sweet corn yesterday
just before supper in the
dry and dusty garden.
When, oh when with it
rain?!

vendredi. Freitag

MAY 16

Barish bright and dry,
also warmer than ever
nearly up to 80°. I am
sure there is something I
forgot to get at the A.P.
what the blazes is it?
must call there anyway
to pick up the frozen peas.
what the damn!

Samedi. Sonnabend. MAY 17

Grossly overworked
grossly underpaid - that
is what I am. And it
has taken me thirty-five
years to realize it. No sign
of rain, just the dry,
dusty country baked in a
hot continuous sun. Even
our lawn looks laggard.

MAY 18

Sonntag, Braunschweig

A fine sermon by Fred H.
 Carry these five sermons
 and to be terminated so
 soon. Set out 44
 tomatoe plants after lunch
 just before a nice shower
 came up. Hot day.

MAY 19

Montag, Lüneburg

Holiday which turned out to
 be a day of much labour.
 Put in 242 tubs of
 late potatoes, also 137
 glad bulbs, two boxes of
 geraniums and one of peppers.
 Also waged war on the
 lent caterpillars in the
 plum tree. Kathleen Joana
 Jack and I watched the
 fireworks from back of Jack's
 Shop. Cool - in fact chilly at night.

Mardi, Pienstog

MAY 20

Back to the grind. Cool and
 windy and mostly fair.
 Have to hurry home early
 today as there is an
 executive meeting in
 Waterloo at Doug's. at 8:30.
 Dennis' band sounded
 fine from outside the Hall
 last night. For his good
 work I'll give him some
 crystal-clear Vain.
 Mittwoch, "Menedi" MAY 21

Sent a birthday card to Alice
 yesterday, and today I had
 to get a "get well" card
 and mail it to Mrs.
 C. B. Rounds at the Wellett
 Hospital. Had a good meeting
 at Doug's place last
 evening. Larry, Billlement, Glenn
 Laura Dunlop, Pauline, Bert, Albert
 besides Doug, Kathleen & myself.
 Quite an assembly. Had a nice
 chat with Jim this afternoon.

MAY 22

Donnerstag, jehudi

What a treat at the
Baud Hall last night
when Glenn sang the
Tschaikowski 5th in
the folders. We read
over the first three
movements. We had another
treat this morning in the
form of a lovely rain
which soaks down to
the roots of everything.

MAY 23

Freitag, vendredi.

Glücklich Geburtstag.
Got a shirt, nitie, subscription
to Life, bathroom scales etc.
Bummed down with
Kathleen in Fairlane.
Nuala had to have her
lesson etc. Donie went
along. White frost last
night. Don not think
it did much damage.

MAY 24

Samedi, Sonnabend.

A heavy weight of fog
has chained and bowed
one, too, like thee, tameless
and swift and proud. I
fall upon the thorns of life,
I bleed. I am the last
person in the world to be
mused up in church affairs.
I feel most out of place - I
make a complete ass of
myself. How long will
this show have to go on?

MAY 25

Sonntag, dimanche

a very full, happy day!
Wed. 4. forewell sermon and
special music by piano and organ.
Pat in on S.S. class as we let
them take over. Did a lot of
edging of garden plots and
walls in the afternoon. The
Bailey, Taylors and Art assembled
for a big wine, ham and
ice cream orgy with beer as
a final night cap.
(from Sat. 24) had a atlas blowout
this morning. Had to get a new tire and
tube. - Goodbye nylon!

MAY 26

Lundi. Monday

Frost white on the barn
roofs again this morning.
Our poor tomato plants
are looking sicker and
sicker. So clean and brilliant
this morning that I took the
7th and Maud's corner to see the
pretty jewel of a house on the
western horizon. Ha, 36 years
ago tonight; would I could hear
the ceremonies and speeches at
convocation hall on that memorable

MAY 27

Mardi Dieustag

Non wintry leaves nor vernal
nor days nor things diurnal.
Keeps track of the days - each
one is golden and soon
lost forever. Mrs. Heumann
died Sunday and Kathleen
and Nuala are going to the
funeral this afternoon.
Nuala got first class honours
in her second year and Margaret
got her final or fourth year
with high honours. Everybody is
happy in this best of all possible

Mittwoch. mercredi.

MAY 28

Margaret was home when
I stomped up the hill
to eat with the Baults.
She will sail for Europe
next Tuesday so I will
be deprived of her witty
repartees till later in the
summer. Uncle Bill was
at our place for supper,
after which the three of us
went to Watentoo.
Donmensday, jeudi

MAY 29

Both Pauline and Myra
showed up at the band
hall last night so I
said my little word of
sympathy. Glenn was in
fine mood. Very chilly
and dry. Set the furnace
this morning. Oh how
hungry I am! but I
went eat my slice of
bread because I have that
out-of-sorts feltung that goes with

Alba-celtic

MAY 30

Friday vendredi

Forgot to get a birthday card for Father Black, so I will have to send a belated one tomorrow.

Too much dog rotted work. Just been down to Tommy's to get some meat. Maybe Jerusalem is open yet. Maybe I could get a card mailed after all - but, oh - I am so hungry!!

MAY 31

Saturday, Donsabens

Dimanche - I mean samedi - s'èrè samedi. I am at the end of a hard slugging day and another week and month. How fast the time flies! Let it fly! Wrote letters to Wade, Alfs, and Edith. - a colossal chore but I feel much relieved after it is done! Hot today with a modest little shower - but all too scant.

dimanche Sonntag, ^{dec. June 1/63} JUNE 1

Le premier juin. I die east June. Don't forget now it is June, so fast June is bustin' out all over. A great tragedy happened at mid life ~~stage~~ Richard III or Macbeth. I was opening the car door to deposit the bag, one containing Comynson grape juice when said bottle decided to fall apart with dark venous blood trickling over everything including my suit. What a mess!

JUNE 2

Monday, Lundi. Fair and breezy but soon dried up the little rain we held yesterday. Went through the north half of the garden with the hose yesterday afternoon before the shower came on. On arriving home I found Kathleen and Nush had fled to Kitchener to a Dash Brebernsal in the new by M. Yes! H13 is gone - it was an unlucky car - but a good car nevertheless.

JUNE 3

Mardi, Dienstag

I will always love H13
 It certainly was a stinky
 can the way it saved
 Nuala and Joan two years
 ago, and the water was
 amazing. Oh well, good-bye
 H13. The big M is Dennis's
 baby. He owns about one quarter
 of it - \$4000 - all his savings
 I invested in it. I am
 outside this deal - prayer
 denied. Windy, cool but dry.

JUNE 4

mercredi. Mittwoch

Warmer and very dry. - just
 like Owen Sound.

Funeral of Joe Meggs'
 little boy this afternoon
 - what a tragedy! Seven
 years old - never came
 out of the anaesthesia
 following tonsillectomy

Donnerstag, jeudi . JUNE 5

It looked like a lovely rain
 was coming as it took so
 long to get ready. But with
 all the preparation we only got
 a few drops. It is now clear
 again and the wind is
 blowing like sixty - dry,
 dry, dry! Drove M. last
 evening and made a mess
 of it. Glenn actually paid
 me a compliment. I couldn't believe
 my hair.

JUNE 6

Rode down in M. as Nuala
 had to go to Toronto for
 her lesson. Windy, cool
 and dry. How well my
 poor spindly little zinnias
 thrive? My stomach is
 thinking my teeth are
 pickets. You must not
 protect your teeth so much.

JUNE 7

Samedi ^{Sonabend} Samstag

Desires and dreams and powers and everything but sleep. Dear white Helen is up at Ewds but I am just too busy and weary to go up. Kathleen saw her yesterday in woods. Mother and daughter must have had a very successful day. They brought home a whole can full of groceries clothing etc.

JUNE 8

dimanche Sonntag

Saga's birthday: he would have been 84. What a shame he did not live to see 84 and even more. Went through the garden with the hoe between showers. As you might gather, the showers did not amount to much. Much too dry. Had Moe and Ella for dinner also Art

JUNE 9

Lundi Montag

Grandma Swance to day - she would be 102. - May she rest in peace! Wanned a little today to a few degrees over 90 after a chilly weekend. Dennis has already got a new radio installed in R1 but has no aerials yet. Money coming in very slowly - we are looking for a slump like the thirties.

JUNE 10

Mardi Dienstag

Awake in the night to hear the heavenly sound of rain and rain did for hours enough came in the bathroom window to need mopping up. Now the lawn and the garden stuff will jump. Too late for some early birds at the first cutting of hay. - but better times are ahead - just want my words. The rain would have come in the bathroom

number of feet not cloud it June 10 '63

JUNE 11

Mittwoch, mercredi

More rain in the night and clearing this afternoon so our garden and all the country looks better. June is coming into its own at last. Planning drove M. to school.

I parked near it as I went in to see Marie.

(More rain in the night and ditto for today - June 11 (Wed), 1903)

JUNE 12

Donnerstag, jeudi

9:30 and an hour's work to do yet. Poor Evelyn came down in fine distress and my strenuous session with her from 6:30 to 7:20 has taken its toll of time and vital energy. What a wonderful girl she is! What a wonderful patient! Cool and cloudy but no more rain.

vendredi Freitag

JUNE 13

More rain last night and many showers "passed eastward" this afternoon. Very sticky weather. The garden is now saturated after having been a dust-bin in May. Just down to get a nice roast and some pork liver from Tom, old scout. He is a nice chap. Also my Ipsen renewed.

Samedi, Samstag

JUNE 14

What a clear cool day! The thin old moon was easy enough to find but Venus caused me some trouble and the sky was crystal blue. My eyes are dim with gazing on the pilot stars and anchor teeth. I am an old grey-headed man. Took Ruggan's birthday gifts and put them in the car just before they left for Ridgeway. - Ah Ridgeway - ah 1923 with its memories of

1922

JUNE 15

dimanche Sonntag

Fine and cool. A very pleasant day with the folks from Pleasant Avenue. Worked in the garden all afternoon, Art and his mother arriving an hour before I had finished hoeing and chopping couch grass. A lovely chicken dinner - one of Kathleen's best and they are all best. Looked a Saturn Jupiter, doubles, nebulae etc.

JUNE 16

lundi Montag

Had to get down to work after the bliss of yesterday. Art and his mother are such lovely people, and the freshness, the freedom, the fairness of that priceless view to the east. And then the crystal clear sky with Neptune more distinct than ever before to my knowledge.

JUNE 17

Mardi, Dienstag

yes, this was the day I played the Tschaikowski B^t sonata. Remember those restless years before you were safely married and anchored. How much precious time you wasted. Well, no time is wasted now, as each day, and hour and minute is precious to my sanguine brain. Very clear and breezy with the dry wind sucking up the bit of moisture from last week.

Mittwoch, mercredi JUNE 18

A wide band of blue in the north gradually gained on the cloudy morning sky and by noon all was crystal clear, cool and dry. We need rain again. and warm weather as our Finneas are dying.

JUNE 19

jeudi, Donnerstag

Yes, Judy, but so changed from the Otipant days. A lovely girl I not a bit spoiled from being an only child. So my dear Mrs. Chase (Eley) died. That's a shame. She was another nice person. Poor Uncle is sick to day and poor auntie is still suffering the tortures of the damned with her jaw - now a week after the extraction.

JUNE 20

Vendredi, Freitag

Allah be praised - it is raining - not only raining but pouring. I fervently hope it is doing likewise in Drumbo. Even if I get wet going to my car I will still like it. Of course my rubbers and raincoat are in the back seat of said car and it is remained as far as possible west on Wellbarn. Oh well - what a deuddy rain

Sonmabend

Samedi, sabbat, Samstag, JUNE 21

It is done, the goal is reached. The sun reached the summer solstice at three minutes to six this afternoon, that is, about an hour and a half ago. And now for the game and the slow trend southward. Always glad of Saturday evening when I can relax and enjoy a whole day at home. Clear and cool.

Sonntag, dimanche JUNE 22

Such a fine summer from Mel. Kathleen actually walked to Church and home in her new beige shoes - I never thought she would do it. A nice afternoon in the garden - not too hot. The five of us ate chicken and trimmings. Then the Taylors and Turner joined us for strawberry shortcake.

JUNE 23

Montag, lundi

50 years ago - I remember ^{being} ~~acted~~ out of school and ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~thunder~~ ^{storm} after that strenuous day in

Monte from 6.00 A.M. till midnight, I should be pood out, traipsing the streets of Brautford for office curtain material - but that's all thirty six years ago.

Today my fatigue was from too much thinning of carrots and parsnips and sundry hoeing yesterday afternoon.

JUNE 24

Dienstag, mardi

Junii Junii. Well June well soon be gone and we have not had any typical June weather, with the hot steaming showers, the mosquitoes, and the rank growth of vegetation. Today warmed up a little over 70. If our zimmers here it will be a miracle of survival. Wrote a birthday card to Alphas, addressed to Corvallis, Oregon. ~~new~~ ^{new} colors west and new moon this evening.

JUNE 25

Mittwoch, mercredi

Cloudy with showers. One Wednesday afternoon that I am denied croag work. Don Smith phoned yesterday to say Dennis was a little below the line in one subject but that they would give him credit for it if we could guarantee that he wouldn't come back in September. Poor Dennis - his high school is like mine - squeezing through by hook or by crook.

JUNE 26

Jeudi, Donnerstag. Well, there was no "Dummer" today although it is blowing like sixty at present from the "rough west" and rain is in the wind. There was some Dummer last evening as the Lion's banquet was on. Rain kept me indoors so no gardening yesterday. Grass and weeds are shooting up like mad.

JUNE 27

Friday, vendredi
 Kathleen down at noon
 with big M. Called at
 school but it was not
 open; a hundred students
 were waiting outside. Dad
 did not get Dennis' report.
 However we know they let
 him through (with a push),
 even though he was down a
 little in one subject. Just
 came from Johnny's with
 two roasts. Spent about

JUNE 28

Samedi, Samstag
 Paid in full! Would
 that I could write that
 on about 100 accounts.
 As it is with \$10.00 down
 on most dentures I am
 barely getting by. - what
 with expensive roasts
 and groceries galore - all
 cash and carry - Kathleen's
 allowance, income tax,
 rent, phone, gas and other
 items too numerous to mention
 I am kept to the grindstone!

JUNE 29

Sonntag, dimanche
 Warming to summer
 temperatures. Wore my
 "brown" suit for the first
 Sunday this year. The afternoon
 in the garden was very
 much broken up by first
 a triopachie then a call
 by Rod, who insisted I
 go across the road in my
 garden finery and meet the
 folks. Art was our only guest
 to help eat the lovely roast of beef
 and our first beef-green. JUNE 30

Monday, lundi. Hotter
 still - I '89° wore my
 "openest" short-sleeved shirt
 and my lacoon pants.
 Well have to get a move
 on as this is Kathleen's
 recital night, and perfect
 sweltering recital weather.

JULY 1

Mardi, Dienstag
 Good old Commonwealth Day
 was quite forgotten as we
 did not put out our flags.
 However I observed it
 in the usual manner
 by doing the usual "black
 Janzen" cleaning job on
 the furnace with soot
 decorations on my face neck
 ears etc. Weeded the spargan
 bed and set out 20 or more
 Brussels sprouts. Strictly they
 expired later. 89°

JULY 2

Mercuredi Mittwoch. 90°
 No doubt they expired - I
 mean the Brussels sprouts
 as it was 90° all day
 today. Locked my door
 in the afternoon - and it was
 sparsen violently by water
 ceestomers. Our home will
 be doggone hot tonight
 as the heat has penetrated
 by now. Deeply immersed
 in that spell-binding
 "The Woman in White" 90°

JULY 3

jeudi Donnerstag
 Thirty years ago
 tonight I mounted my
 bicycle and pumped up the
 highway to Princeton and thence
 to Duwabo, enquiring at the
 four corners where Alf. Enticknap
 lived. Oh precious evening that
 shaped my destiny. Oh July,
 twilight oh beautiful Kubbien,
 and beautiful Enticknap estate.
 I am going thither tonight -
 "changed man in many ways!"
 Hot - 87° Freitag

JULY 4

vendredi too late - trop
 tard, Zehr spat. on wheat
 have you. Ten o'clock
 has stricken and still I
 am at the work bench.
 This rain is almost too much
 of a good thing - a steady
 downpour from 3 A.M. till
 3 P.M. today. Got groceries
 and meat which kept me
 still later.

JULY 5

Samedi Sonmabud

Chill fog and gloom as I arrived home last night later than usual 10:40 P.M. We had the electric heater on to take the chill off the living room. This morning the clouds cleared away and by noon it was hot and sunny - 25 degrees warmer than yesterday 82° - Oh the magnificence of white Collins!

JULY 6

Sonntag, dimanche (yes and it gets more intensely interesting as it progresses) Arthur was our guest for the weekend to make up for Dennis's absence. On arriving home last evening I found that he had cut the entire front and back lawns. I dear boy had Mel and his charming wife for dinner.

Lundi Montay.

JULY 7

Our first dinner of fresh picked home-grown peas yesterday; this with stuffed roast pork made a delicious repast - and don't forget Thulo's masterpiece - a superb pie topped with fluffy meringue. Watched a valuable evening watching T.V. Today is mostly cloudy, muggy and warm.

Dienstag wandi

JULY 8

Cloudy at first with sticky, warm air but clearing and a little cooler in the afternoon and perfectly clear now as I write with all the mists of the morning gone. "The Woman in White" is getting more and more absorbing. I can hardly do my work for its strange power over me. Dollie's birthday - sent her a card yesterday.

JULY 9

Mittwoch, mercredi

Poor old Ralph does not know about his birthday today - probably his 90th any more than Dad did about his 91st three weeks ago. Ah - the wastes of time. Fine today for a change but not too warm around 50°. The old moon in

☾ conjunction with Mars this morning with Venus ^{below} ~~below~~ _{below} Donnerstag, jeudi

JULY 10

How much farther along on July 10th? There being no pretty conjunction of planets or a thin new moon in the brilliant western sky, since a muggy day of pale sunshine and ominous clouds has brought a big thunder storm with a huge downpour of rain just an hour ago and now as dusk is falling the west is grey and threatening and the air heavy. Th. Wilk

mercredi, Freitag

JULY 11

A fair day for a change, the main clouds retreating to the south-eastern sky in the morning, and after a mostly sunny day with fresh breeze, the clouds have gathered again from the west and ^{now} almost the whole sky is covered. Oh well, it will be a rainy weekend especially as we intend to go lakeward. Poor Walter (Hortright)

JULY 12

mercredi, Stiere Samedi Donnerstag
Sonnabend. A great orangesness day - sunny and 80 ish with fresh breeze. Delivered the eggs and found Dick holding the fort. (spelled with two o's) He expects his mom and pop home today. Poor Walter has such a terrific task to perform - and what ~~courage~~ courage he has!

JULY 13

Sunday, dimanche.

And a sunny day it was - a perfect day. Got up at 8.00 and had an early breakfast than usual on Sundays. Worked hard for an hour being among the beets, carrots, brussels sprouts, gladiolus petunias. Got to Long Point just at noon where we ate a picnic lunch under a poplar tree. A fine swim in the afternoon and a turkey dinner

JULY 14

at 6.00 P.M.

Monday, lundi. What a enjoyable day yesterday. Of course Ben drove both ways as well as down there, showing off the big M to advantage. Art was with us which made the party complete. Home at 10.4.

McGee and Showery today - temp about 90°. It is dark grey over the Baptist Church - now so best it to the library before you get soaked (5 cents)

JULY 15

Mardi, Dienstag

A scorching and beastly humid, 90 ish all day. Clouds are gathering around the setting sun - in fact hiding it completely so a thunder storm may come to clear the air - I hope so. My greetings to Mademoiselle your mother! Colin is a nice boy - too bad I did not have an order for him

Mittwoch, Mercredi JULY 16

Home last night through a torrential rain with all kinds of thunder and lightning so my hopes weatherwise were realized in so much as the air today was much fresher and somewhat cooler. A lot of our corn was beaten down by last evening's rain. Now for home and grass-cutting and Stratford with (see ~~the~~ Part 1.

JULY 17

Donnerstag, jeudi

Our stalwart Dennis, under protest and threats of violence drove us to Stratford, Summer included, in his own grand style. He listens to Henry & I rant under pressure and declared that if he could have understood what they were talking about he might have enjoyed it. Home at 12.30 A.M. ^{Cooler but still & sunny.}

JULY 18

Freitag, vendredi.

Another perfect summer day, around 80 with a fresh breeze. No one did not go to Orangeville as per 15 years ago. Our family working each at separate and important jobs was not available for joy-riding and anyway Orangeville is just a ghost town now - just a former rendezvous of fading memories. Dead all

Sonnenabend, Samstag
samedi, Chère samedi

JULY 19

Yes, this was the big camp utility to Camp Killjoy, fifteen years ago. Well do I remember the sky, the cloud formation, the little "puffs" of nimbus - cumuli. Well do I remember the thunder storm at night and how light everything was in the tent when the lightning came. Not good camp weather today - very cool and damp. ground saturated.

JULY 20

dimanche, Sonntag
Vera came for Christmas and stayed all day, lunch at Eves and dinner at our place. Hoed in the muddy garden in the afternoon. Who stopped betimes by callous. First Howard and Carrie, then Mary Von Keity. As Neals and Art were away, the Taylors came over to help us eat sparrows, and fresh garden beans and beets, and ~~potatoes~~ potatoes

50 years ago — what excitement!
JULY 21 Monday, Lundi

A month of summer slipped away, the sun is falling south and will set south of Pearl's chimney by quite a space. The young moon is much to the south being about on the equator. The town is dead with Peruvians off. Ceb is on holiday and Tom Wise is about to take some. Think of it!

JULY 22 mardi, Dienstag

Brought Mae F. down and stopped at Hendersons for gas ^{38.9} and got a good windshield wash. Will have to call at Griggs' where I am as welcome as ants at a picnic, or mumps on a honeymoon. Duller and cloudy, but no rain — thank god. Haggling on cobbles — one hill does for a day for two families — not bad

Mittwoch, mercredi JULY 23

A fine sunny midsummer day. 85°. Have to take advantage of the fair weather and pflanzgen some more Bohmen (grüner). No Skafara tonight so we will head Wintersale. Paid good bye to Uncle Harry (Peruvian) and Jean Jaminson at noon.

juedi Donnerstag JULY 24

Real summer heat with coppery sky and bloody sun. Nearly 90°. Dashed my shopping till 5 minutes to set as the butter would not melt before I got it home and into the "frigidee". Shinned the corn yesterday evening in hope that it will ear up. ear — ear!

JULY 25

Freitag, vendredi

Here I am all through working and slaving and it is only 6.30. Teeth cleaned, shaved, lab bench swept, some spots observed, Sunday school scripture all read - in fact I could go home any time now only I must hang around for Geoffrey! Would you know they will do it every time.

JULY 26

Staff train gets in at 9.05 and will be probably late. Bulsh!! ~~Samedi~~ Samstag Sonnabend. Haben sie den Rindbraten garn? ja wohl! A fine hot day with a better air than yesterday. Have nobody to take home today so here is for an early start. Many weeds to be pulled.

JULY 27

Sonntag, dimanche

Not enough Sunday mornings in the week when I can stretch out and enjoy an extra hour and a half in bed. Helped Kathleen with the dinner preparations in the afternoon, such as dig potatoes and scrub them, pick beans and also pick raspberries given at Tommy's - lovely big raspberries reminding me of 50 years ago and also orange marmalade.

JULY 28

Montag, lundi - The dinner preparation yesterday a lovely beef roast which my wife cooked in her own excellent style, also a lovely whipped up dessert which Muala fabricated. Arthur was present as were also Laurie & Florie. - a fine dinner. Why should I write about it ~~not~~ at 7.00 P.M. in Paris and me famished? Very sultry and hot with a small thunder shower about now.

JULY 29

Dienstag, mardi

Time and 85 with usual humidity. A thunder shower from 5:15 to 5:30 failed completely to clear the sticky atmosphere and now the sun is poised over the Baptist church as hot as ever. Hope our Prunus garden got this lovely moisture which it seems to need. Later isables away to northern Ontario!

JULY 30

Mittwoch mercredi.

Dad to relate our garden did not get a drop of that lovely rain in Paris last evening.

However I guess we can struggle along. Dig one hill of potatoes this morning which was more than enough for dinner.

JULY 31

Donnerstag jeudi

"It was the last day of July; the long hot summer" etc etc ala "The Woman in White". Just finished my books for the month. I wish Mr. Callou would call around now - I think he would be quite pleased with them. Pug took monstrous bill and over half a six quart basket. Kissed Ev. good bye and shook J. A. by the paw. - hot dog! AUGUST 1

Freitag vendredi

Oh what a day! Clear crystal blue sky sunrise to sunset. How Baba would have enjoyed her birthday. I celebrated it by washing mostly on plates and more plates. As I said ten years ago - why do they come to me? Think of the number of apples & lemons in those ten years!

AUGUST 2

Samedi, Sonstags

Sonnabend - Have to hurry, have to be in Drumbo at 6.30 and in the meantime pick up meat, groceries etc. Wrote late to night. Miles and Mildred are Miles tomorrow. Fine and warm.

AUGUST 3

dimanche Sonntags

The above writing or penmanship reminds me strongly of 50 years ago. - may be I am getting like my second childhood in more ways than one. Warm and sunny. Had the Miles family and ant (10 of us) for roast pork (Schweinbraten) which was excellent.

Montag Lundi

AUGUST 4

Another sunny warm day - I should say hot as it was in the mid 80's. I trimmed the walks and mowed the front lawn. Dennis worked at the shop all day. Took Nuala and Kathleen down to the office and did a filling each for them. Then we came back to Drumbo and had a slightly late dinner - four big fillings.

AUGUST 5

Dienstag, mardi. Dennis was pretty good natured last night even though he had to wait nearly an hour for his dinner. Afterwards he got the power mower and cut most of Dick's lawn. Today was even warmer - about 86 with a S.W. breeze - I do hope it brings rain.

AUGUST 6

Mittwoch mercredi

Himmel. at 6:30 and
I am supposed to be
in Dumbos by 6:15 to
get ready for the
Buggan's Opera. Not
and Stieby. A hum-
dinger of a thunder-
storm with a lot of rain
at day break reminding
me of August 1912 etc.

AUGUST 7

Donnerstag, jeudi

ya ya but no flowers.
Just showers this evening
after a close hot day,
and they didn't clear the
heavy air. The Buggan's
Opera was marvelous
the singing, the diction,
the acting, the scenery,
the orchestra - everything
perfect. Saw Charlie and
Helga. Ran out of gas just
before we turned off the highway
on Jon Cardwell's. Ben showed

Freitag

vendredi. AUGUST 8

Clear, breezy and cooler
with never a stain the
pavilion of heaven is bare
and the winds and sunbeams
with their corner glasses build
up the blue dome of air.
Kathleen has already picked
two gorgeous bouquets of
gladioli (white and blue) the
blooms are the largest ever.

Samstag

AUGUST 9

Sonntag
Arose at 6:00 and cooked bacon. Nuala had
breakfast with us and after we got away at 7:30
probably went back to bed. I drove to
Barnesville then Ben took over. Ate our
lunch outside Toledo. From there
Kathleen drove on the Ohio and
Indiana turnpikes. I had another
turn at driving, turning off the thruway
opposite Michigan City and driving down
21 to Reynolds and over on 24 to Gilman.
Got to Auburn at 7:45 or 6:45 (C.D.T.)
Donny fed us on a delicious Lamm
burger after a round of cold beer.

AUGUST 10

Sunday, dimanche

Urbana heat turned on for our benefit. A lazy day. Did nothing but sit around all day with the big fan on. Late in the afternoon Peter drove us to a big estate (Robert Allerton) about 25 miles west of Champaign where we walked around the gardens, buildings, statuary, getting bitten by flies and mosquitoes etc. Kathleen finally had her first production.

AUGUST 11

Monday, lundi

Hotter still. The burning sun boiled down mercilessly till about 3:30 P.M. when we had a little thunder shower, but it was hotter and stickier than ever when the sun came out again. Dennis got mirrors put on the big M. In the forenoon and he and his mother shopped a while in the afternoon. We went to Champaign to see "Around the World in 80 days" all but Kathleen who went to another show.

Tuesday, mardi

AUGUST 12

Said good-bye at 9:00 A.M. and got away north on the scorching sun. Followed 45 to Gilman, 24 to Kentland then 41 to Hammond where we hit the turnpike. Ate our lunch while driving along as there was no shady spot. As the "Melrose" was closed we came on home, arriving there at about 9:00 P.M. and Kathleen had to get us a meal - too bad after a strenuous day.

Wednesday, mercredi

AUGUST 13

Mileage was about 610 by Toledo but it was worth it. A little thunder storm last night helped the air as well as the gardens. Didn't think much of getting back to the office but had to nevertheless. Sunny and hot again today.

AUGUST 14

Jendi, Donnerstag.

No dinner today although we
were promised some tonight!
The sky is clear at dusk
and the heat haze is all
set for another scorching tomorrow.
Must hurry to the library
before it closes with
"Passage to India" - E. M. Forster
which Walter read. Haven't
finished my "Moonstone" - don't
get any time to read. J. Freitag

AUGUST 15

vendredi. Freitag

Yes, I have to call for Geoffrey
at the Broadway Manor -
or Womannon as it should be
called. Just went out to
shop and got a ham with
the bone in (or on) at the A & P.
Kathleen will probably throw it
at me. However it saved going
to the Rocker Locker and standing
in line and then yacking
interminably about nothing. Fine and
Cooler.

AUGUST 16

samedi, Samstag

Thank whatever gods may be
it is the end of Chere Samedi.
A week ago now we were
going down Illinois 45
with Dennis at the wheel.
That treasured wisef was all
too short. I have for greater
love and admiration for A. & D.
than I can ever show. It goes
too deep for tears. Harvest Carnival
at Prichard. Dennis is playing
in his dance band.

AUGUST 17

Sunday, dimanche. Clear
and cool. Kathleen and I
went to Edgewood Eden Mill
Camp after the dishes were
washed. We had a few miles
of driving aimlessly around
till finally enquired and
found the beautiful secluded
place through which a small
stream ran (into the speed). Paths
lined with wildflowers were
everywhere through the woods.
The camp grounds were enchanting

AUGUST 18

Monday, Lundi

Very chilly last night - down around 40° this morning.

Must mention the delicious supper we had with the Wif boys and staff. It was an experience not to be forgotten.

Arthur is the king of camp leaders! How we love him!

Electric heater on at home.

Windows mostly closed at the office. Glad to wear an operating gown to keep warm!

AUGUST 19

Mandi, Dienstag

Still clear and dry,

the afternoon temperature in the low seventies was an improvement on yesterday.

65! Had to go by Princeton to leave a parcel for

Bessie at Mabel's. Wade called in for a minute

but I was busy. Dusk falling early and sinking

sun was entirely engulfed by the Baptist church. Young men

Wednesday, mercredi AUGUST 20

Six o'clock hail struck and I am far from ready to go to me to dinner at 6.15. Seb. me! Sully and warm with thunder showers. Wasted an enjoyable two hours by taking Dr. Jeffery up to the school and around the new housing development. Saw Wade for a minute this morning.

Donnerstag, jeudi AUGUST 21

cleaning at ~~the~~ afternoon and a lovely No document on Donnerstag but rain, most of the morning and still drizzling at noon. I should have ordered Mula's dishes before now there is not time to send for them. However I got a card and some "Pall" blades - big deal! Hope the groceries and wine are satisfactory to Matthew as they took most of my noon hour - (if they are still in the car

I had lunch in the car!

AUGUST 22

Freitag, vendredi.

Cool and clearing. I must hide my gun and "little brown jug" lest neighbors purchase them. Our beer is almost gone and no end of the strike in sight. Got some groceries from pretty Barbara after my visit to the L.C.B.O. Called at 37 June for a parcel for Nuala. Got home and furnished.

AUGUST 23

Samedi, Sonnabend

My hunger was appeased last evening with chicken, giblets - two hearts, two gizzards, two livers - and how good they were! Tonight after the stings and arrows of an outrageous Samstag I have nothing to relieve my hunger but must proceed Drummond in a ^{more} famished condition still. The "Moonstone" is absolutely wonderful!

AUGUST 24

Sonntag, dimanche

Cloudy but cool all day. Dennis and Nuala both feeling off colour, but Dennis recovered enough to come to Church. I did only Allen, Polly & Margaret in my class but we had a good time. The big birthday party for Nuala included Art's mother. John was the only absentee (away camping). We had a lovely Christmas dinner with tender carrots & potatoes fresh from the garden.

AUGUST 25

Cool and mostly cloudy. However I spotted the sun spots before leaving this morning. Yesterday was the first day I have missed this month. I am afraid the Moonstone is going to end too soon. It is wonderful literature - tremendously exciting and stimulating.

AUGUST 26

Mardi, Dienstag.

Oh! a year ago, and basking
in the Florida sunshine,
instead of shivering in
Ontario as we do today.
Muala still in bad
shape with her cone
throat. I wonder if we
can go to the C. N. E. tomorrow.
I am to get some pills for
her from Ron. also

reverb my Collins treasures ^{over} _{more.}

AUGUST 27

Meredi, Mittwoch.

4 Bells and Aunt got away in
big M at 7.45. Got to the
C. N. E. by 9.30 in time to park
in the grounds at the east end
so we did the Automotive bldg.
first, ^{then} the Coliseum. Lunch at
the Car at 12.30. Buildings all
afternoon. Lunch in Car at 6.30
Band concert from 8.30 till
time to go back to car at 9.30.
Coloang at 11.30 at Breakers
In our old familiar rooms
upstairs. Fine and moderately ^{warm}

AUGUST 28

jeudi, Donnerstag

Fine and a little warmer with
a south breeze off the lake.
A more perfect day could not be
imagined. Shopping in the
morning. Lunch on the lawn
overlooking the private beach. A
swim at 3.30. Lake cold to get
into but fine after immersion.
Dinner at the Baltimore and
another 1/2 band concert. Called for
Edith at 9.00 and then to Alf's
where we had cake and coffee.

Friday, vendredi

AUGUST 29

It was kind warm. Lake placid
Our morning's shopping took
us to the Hopper diamond emporium
where we bought John a Waterman
pen. Spent the afternoon on
the beach and in the warm
lake, Dennis bringing down the
5 Wmlex Children in the big M.
Alf and Karen came later and
then said goodbye as they were
leaving for Ottawa early in the
morning. Dinner at the Baltimore
again after which ^{Don went to the show}
and we went home to bed.

Had 5 o'clock tea at the Winklers.
AUGUST 30 *Samedi, Bourshend*

Still sunny and warm.
Breezy with a choppy lake.
Breakfast as usual at the dairy bar
then shopping and lugging bulky
bags back to the Breaders in the sticky
heat. The afternoon afforded the
best lake bathing yet. The
breeze from the south west
made 3-foot waves which
engulfed you. The moon on the
lake in the evening was enchanting.
Ate at the Baltimore and the three
youngsters went to the show.

AUGUST 31

Kathleen's birthday was duly
celebrated with cards. Dennis
gave his mother a handsome
dresser set yesterday - he
could not wait till today. We
all had a morning swim
with waves fully as big as
yesterday. Must not forget to
mention that Perry was at the
mother's yesterday. Alf & Doreen were
on a week-end spree to Ottawa.
We had noon lunch at the Happy
Ruth & Dorothy with Eleanor. Started
home at 2:30 with Dennis at the

Montag Lundi

SEPTEMBER 1

Dennis's expert driving got us
to Drumbo before 6:00 P. M. where
a nice dinner was waiting for
us at the Taylors. Stuffed
ourselves then went home to
my sack. Today (Tuesday) is cloudy
and cool with frequent spits of
rain. Dug over half the potatoes
then cut both back and front
lawns. Went down to Paris in
old faithful to get the mail and
some water.

Mardi, Dienstag

SEPTEMBER 2

School bells begin and
yellow buses in all directions.
I tried to break into my
sanctuary and listen to the
telephone ring all day; but I
had to do it and the phone
came up to my expectations,
ringing about every five
minutes. Very cool last night
somewhere around 40 this P. M.
Sunny all day which made
it pleasant. Got some groceries
and a roast for Johnny.

SEPTEMBER 3

muffler & tail pipe
 Mittwoch, mercredi

Part of my precious Wednesday afternoon shot with a transportation meeting at the P.O. & H.S. Dull most of the day with spits of fine rain. Finally got up to 70° but it was a great effort. Had a new muffler and tail pipe for H12 to the tune of \$25.00.

SEPTEMBER 4

jeudi, Donnerstag.

Yes it was Donnerstag as it woke us up at six o'clock thunder, and lightning and raining like sixty. Intermittent showers all day. H12 went again to the Hospital.

Today it was for a new panting light unit. Tomorrow I have made an appointment for a major body job on the left side - bad hernia and sloughing of tissue.

SEPTEMBER 5

35 dollars worth of body work
 vendredi, Freitag

Yes, H12 had an operation today which consisted of replacing a rocker panel and sill on the drivers side. It looks like a good job and ought to keep the car in one piece for a few years yet. Fine and warm; began the day by calling on Doug Perry who has a complaint about transportation. I would like to help him, but you can't please everybody.

SEPTEMBER 6

Samedi, Samstag
 in other words - Saturday -
 clear Saturday. 50° all day and very muggy with a feeble sun, the gully wall of cloud finally crept up from the west bringing with it torrents of rain and lightning at 6.00 P.M. Dennis spent the day in tobacco much to his mother's disgust. He got up and got his own breakfast and was away before seven. Uncle Jack needed him in the worst way but Dennis is headstrong.

SEPTEMBER 7

Sonntag, dimanche

Back to the regular grind.
 Sunday school, church, communion
 lunch, dishes, zoom to Waterloo
 saw away till 5.00 P.M.
~~taken~~ we are ready to drop,
 zoom back to Prunbo.
 get dinner, eat it, relax
 on ~~as~~ Sullivan and What's
 my time, news, weather and bed.
 Chilly and dull.

SEPTEMBER 8

Montag, lundi

Dennis used my car to
 take Willard's P.A. system
 to Inverness yesterday afternoon.
 His must have felt quite
 honored. Got two rolls
 of toilet paper at Inverness, also
 two boxes of Kleenex, then
 two loaves of bread at
 Princeton, then two squirts
 of gas at Hunters and down
 to Paris to slave. a fine
 sunny day with an old bonied
 moon which I watched set to the

SEPTEMBER 9

mardi, Dienstag

Sun tried to shine first
 thing but clouds soon blew
 up from the south-west and
 the most of the day was dull,
 cool and windy with spits of
 chilly rain. The nice weather is
 following the footsteps of the pilgrim
 summer or maybe the migrating
 birds. Kathleen, Leontine, took Dennis
 the menace to ~~to~~ antilinum to
 register and find a boarding place.
 They were in Paris on their way home
 by 1.00 P.M. then Rev got a

SEPTEMBER 10

Mittwoch, mercredi (haven't
 coal and partly fair.
 Deega hell of potatoes in the
 truck. Margaret came
 from abroad. Berne and
 uttering strange innuendoes.
 What's in the wind?
 Got my Towan in white
 and Monstone from Jynell's

SEPTEMBER 11

Donnerstag, jeudi

Drove the big M down this fair coal morning with Kathleen and Muald, stopping at Bob's for gas, \$5.00 only getting it a little fast the 3/4. What a big hungry stomach it has for gas. Gas on the stomach. Stopped at 37 Jane and picked up Margaret. Then Kame drove me down to the office where I have been slaving all day. Let the operating room gas for the first time.

SEPTEMBER 12

Freitag, vendredi

If Egon, Fred or Mel could hear me preparing my Sunday lesson, they would be surprised to say the least. "Surprised" would be a masterpiece of understatement - or missis. Let the furnace to warm up the house, Kathleen and chiefly Muald who has been hanging on to a sore throat since camping days a month ago. Of course that was a signal for the weather to turn warmer - 70 or thereabouts. The first white frost observed on

SEPTEMBER 13

Samedi, samedi

Still still she smiles - wants descriptive of today. Warm and mostly sunny. Well, I did not go to Mompeth - just to Paris to slave, after my usual egg detours. Must hurry now to get to the Q and P and Cochen and sleep before six which is fast approaching. Kame is cross at me. I guess I am horrible to live with. Last evening was quiet - just the two of us - the kids coming in ⁱⁿ generally in the small hours.

SEPTEMBER 14

Sonntag, dimanche - Fair and quite warm with a south west breeze that fanned up on the way to church and blew quite a draft on me as I sat in the band hall - the one and only cello. Art took us to see a new house in the forest-hill building survey. It was most attractive. Our dinner for five included squash, stuffed roast pork (delicious), apple pie etc. simply ne plus ultra meal.

SEPTEMBER 15

Venus by Regulus - seen and
saw it from the back porch
Monday. ^{level at 10:30}

Monday was not blue
except the sky from time
to time. The same stiff S.W.
wind as yesterday blew more
clouds up till late in the
afternoon. The sky was overcast to
a dark grey and rain fell after
6.00 P.M. It is dark and threatening
at dusk and may rain again any
minute. Tonight or this evening
Kathleen takes Dennis to Hamilton
to begin his first term at ~~Technological~~

SEPTEMBER 16

More power to him! More

Mardi. Dienstag. Ah me! That
unlucky journey of Kathleen Dennis
and the big M bound for Hamilton
but getting only as far as just east
of Park Place on no. 2. where
he wrapped the left front section
of said big M around a big International
tractor. Fortunately they came out
with slight injuries considering
the damage to the car - K. had a
bruised lip and knee, Den. just
a scrape on the back of his hand.
I thank goodness I answered the phone
and was right out there. The

SEPTEMBER 16

rolled all evening and all night I and
flon were soaked to the skin. I
emptied Dennis' stuff into my car at flon
mearthus garage and then drove them
back to Drumbo. This morning (16th) we
got off just after 8 o'clock and left the
two (K & D) in charge of H. 12. The rain
stopped at noon and the sky is only partly
clear at sundown. "Dis done, the change
is made" etc as per 1921 Sept (6)

Mittwoch, mercredi: 17th. Not much
spare left for Wed. but we do not
need much. It is an unspeakable
day. cold east wind and rain - too
wet for the garden or lawn.
Pohor nihil vidit.

SEPTEMBER 18

Donnerstag, jeudi
We will never forget the night
of September 15 (like August 15 the
1952) and how it rained and how
wet we got, how skillfully Den
directed traffic and how good it
felt to get into dry clothes at
Drumbo. Patches of blue showed
through today but the sky did
not manage to clear entirely. I
got a glimpse or two of the crescent
moon coming out from behind the
walnut trees.

Sept 15/1955 - I have some cardboard
boxes that the freight agent at
Melrose
K. had also bruised arm and chest.

SEPTMBER 19

Friday vendredi

Sun trying to shine but mostly beset with clouds. Got up to 72° but cooling off at sundown. Going to try to get home before dark to cut the lawn as tomorrow being our anniversary we are dining out. No time for outdoor or indoor hobbies. Goddamit

SEPTEMBER 20

Samedi, samedi

The trouble with being married 21 years is that you have to do what your wife says. No arguments, no questions. This evening we are to go to the Reynolds' for dinner - why, I do not know. It will certainly spoil an otherwise fine anniversary which is fine weatherwise - mild 72° with swift sun peeping out among dappled clouds.

dimanche, Sunday SEPTEMBER 21

The morn was cloudy but no showers fell, though in her lids were the sweet tears of September. The sun came out in the afternoon and warmed the damp cool air. The five of us enjoyed a superb dinner of squash, baked potatoes, roast beef with peaches for dessert. Jack Dennis and Sally Lu to the bus at Princeton just after 8 o'clock.

SEPTEMBER 22

Monday, lundi. A brilliant waxing moon is out there just grazing the tops of the walnut trees. The day has been absolutely perfect - warm sun, sunshine and blue skies throughout - the only trouble being the day is too short - the last day of dear old summer. Beth Cannon is dead - I can still hear him say over the phone - "No Cassawlands"

SEPTEMBER 23

Mardi, Dienstag

Disdone, the change is made!
Autumn entered, dear summer
vamosed at ten minutes
past nine this morning.
Poor, dear summer, how I
hated to see her go! With
summer went Kula (dear
Waltie girl) We took her in Jack
brown, Hamline, and now I wait
for dear, efficient patient
Ruthless on her return from the
great city. Fine and warm
a superb day!

SEPTEMBER 24

Mittwoch - mercredi
As sure as Drumbo Fair
comes on so does the rain.
Just a couple light
drizzles today but the
sky is cloudy, the air muggy
and the temperature 75.
The grain reaper is reaping
the men; according to Evid,
Jim Creeden and Doug Craig
are gathered in.

SEPTEMBER 25

Donnerstag, jeudi

The bawl is playing, the
first day of the Paris Centennial
3-day Fair is a great success
as it has not rained, although
threatened enough, with falling
barometer, dark clouds and stiff
S.W. wind and very hot and humid,
75°. Drumbos will rejoice as
not a drop of moisture has
fallen on her Fair. We were too
tired after the practice at Waterloo
to go over town.
vendredi Friday Freitag

SEPTEMBER 26

He slipped her one and got
the post, turkey, turkey -
pauze - vous. Well, well, the
weather has smiled on the
Paris Agricultural Society Fall Fair
- from the time the red sun
edged up in the east (as I was
getting Dev's breakfast) till
it set in more or less splendor
behind the Baptist Church. Of
course there were cloudy intervals,
but during the great parade the sun
was brilliant and so were the red
wrappers

SEPTEMBER 27

samedi Sonnsabend

I have the poor drighat,
but I managed to work all
day and eat a normal lunch
- *Sinus* tant. I blew, and
drizzled, and sniffled, and hacked
till I thought my throat was
torn out. However I made it
go on - and mopped my floor too.
Paris Fair had only one small
shower at around 3:00 P.M. The
rest of the day was sunny and
fairly warm. - 66

SEPTEMBER 28

dimanche Sonntag

Was only up three times
in the night to blow and
cough and wheeze. Went
to Sunday School very late
as usual but not as late
as Mel went to Wolverton
he thought we were all back
on standard time - instead
of just London and some
western Britain points. After
the practice (H12 officiating)
the three of us enjoyed pork
Chops and tender beans.

SEPTEMBER 29

Monday lund

A white frost last night.
I doubt if much damage is
done - it remains to be seen.
I hope our beans survive for
a week or two. Last *Ferwace*
yesterday morning and we
sure enjoyed it. Got a
case of beer on Friday we had
Er + Jack over last evening to
celebrate the end of the beer
strike. Let gas in O.R. but shut it
off at noon as it warmed up to over 60.

Mardi Dienstag

SEPTEMBER 30

A sad day, the usher dear
September out. Wild wind
blowing - mild from the south
west then veering to north-
west and sending the mercury
down in the forties. Rain
this afternoon in buckets and
cold drizzle as the early night
sets in. Must get home an
hour earlier to cheer up poor
lonely Kathleen.

OCTOBER 1

Mittwoch, mercredi

Look in the big sum of nothing which is a good way to start the month. All going out and nothing coming in. Very cool 40° this A.M. and frost promised for this evening. Kathleen away in brown car to Missionary meeting in Bradford. Helen of Troy visiting Enid.

OCTOBER 2

jeudi Donnerstag

Called up Jim Calkin but he was indisposed so I couldn't talk with him. A stiff white frost - thick like snow on the roofs and grass etc. I don't know yet whether my old canvas saved the tender beans or not. The leaves looked a little touched underneath. The old moon over the Baptist church in an October blue heaven was lovely as of yore.

OCTOBER 3

Freitag, vendredi

That old devil moon - yes, it rose as I was driving home last evening still dogged by Mars, though well below it. Venus peeping above some long bars of cloud in the brightening east was quite faint and insignificant - just you wait till its brightness in the west next winter. Sun and sky lovely today. Too bad I can't see more of these lovely autumn sunsets.

Sonnerbeid samedi

OCTOBER 4

Supercolor - that's the ink, the perfect ink to spill on a white shirt and white underwear also on a light summer tie - Walbe's gift, and Wallie's favourite. Oh well it can't be helped. I'll bear the scars of that calamity for a long while. Just came from Tommy's with my Sunday roast House full - records looking also T.V. both offspring home as you might guess. Got Dennis a treat - half pound of back bacon at 11.10.

OCTOBER 5

Sunday dimanche

Only partly fair and chilly.
 Set the furnace first thing
 and roasted them out of bed.
 Kathleen swears she will
 pick the old stove out and
 me with it. However it
 was nice to have the heat
 later in the day as it got
 colder. Had Geoff and Art
 for dinner. Bath Rex and
 Anala went back in Geoff's
 car.

OCTOBER 6

Monday

Very hard frost, freezing beer
 and flowers under canvas.
 Took the radio back to
 Charlie Munroe's and saw
 the big M. Quite a bit a
 work to do yet. - aligning and
 painting etc. Windshield not
 in yet. He and Kathleen go
 alone will try and get home
 in good time. Varnus very
 faint in the clear frosty dawn.

OCTOBER 7

Mardi Dienstag

Ate a mess of beans cooked
 after they were frozen the
 night before. They were very
 good - just as good as any
 frozen vegetables out of the deep
 freezer. Had to have Collin's
 Corsi boys push me away
 from the curb last night so
 I left my car in front of the
 house. The hill down to Tony's
 did the trick this morning -
 then straight to Canadian Tire for a
 new battery. OCTOBER 8

Rain spitting at intervals
 so I had to wear rubbers
 and raincoat climbing up the
 long hill - or did I. Can't
 remember that far back.
 The sun came out about 4:00
 P.M. so I beat it home and
 took off the awnings all but
 the big living room one which
 Rex and Art took off last
 Saturday. Look over Clara's
 storm window for her front door
 (our old back one)

OCTOBER 9

Dorrmennstag, jeudi

More peddling to Thomas and
 warm south-west winds
 to 8° all afternoon. Goresock
 to the P.D.H.S. board meeting and
 went to final rehearsal
 for the secondary school
 concert last evening - got
 no thanks for it. Kathleen in-
 vited at me on several counts.
 I can't remember them all.
 Must hurry home before 6-30
 as concert is at 8.00

OCTOBER 10

Freitag, vendredi

Dank, scowling skies in
 the morning and heavy
 downpours of rain. Clearing
 in the afternoon and
 much cooler. Spent all
 my spare cash, except what
 I put away for the church, on
 groceries, beer, wine and meat.
 Hope Kathleen will be
 pleased with my investments.
 'Six' or 'Siz' Lewis died last
 night. Do not forget seeing the
 thin slip of an old man in a patch of

Samedi, Sonabend

OCTOBER 11

Ich bin hungrig! Ich bin
 sehr hungrig. He cold clear
 sunset with a feeling of frost
 in the air. My brilliant
 scarlet waps with its background
 of ^{will} green band waps and yellow
 clues makes a picture that
 all patients remark about. I have
 raved about it in former years,
 and this autumn it is as splendid
 as ever. Drove to the bank and Kathleen
 down to Charlie Munro's where ^{she} ~~she~~
 picked up the big M.

OCTOBER 12

dimanche, Sonntag. Oh happy
 day when Jesus washed ~~my~~
 sins away. The main thing is to
 have lots of sins - real enjoyable
 ones - most of your life and then
 when you see the grave looming
 near, have them all washed away,
 causing great rejoicing among
 the angels, and no inconvenience to
 you as you are probably too old
 and weak to care what happens

Montag, heudi. Danksgiving.
OCTOBER 13 Yesterday was the anniversary
service and I bungled away at
the piano - made a mess as usual
of accompanying Nuala and causing
Kathleen much consternation in
the hymns. A big dinner at Ella's
after as a farewell to the Babennells
as Fred preached. I ate and then
prayed, and then beat it for Waterloo.
Den, Kathy & I went down to 37 Jam
in the evening as Alf & Dot's were
there. Today was dull and
showery but I managed to get

OCTOBER 14

five storms on and did a
couple baskets of carrots, filling
the container and half the wash
tub I got from Tony. Big
turkey dinner at night for
the Taylors, Aunt. Dick, Alf & Dot's.
Today just the type of us - very
quiet. Took the big M down
to get windshield wipers fixed.
a little sun and quite a
lot milder - up to 66°.
Den got a ride to Hamilton last
night with a Jack Thomson, and
Art took Nuala to the train at East.

Mittwoch, mercredi OCTOBER 15

Dull and threatening but no
rain as yet: guess I'll hurry
home for more carrots and
storm windows. The red and
golden leaves still surround
us and give a warm soft
light. With a mild 55° the
day is ripe for abstract
reveries and poetry.

jeudi Donnerstag OCTOBER 16

Pauline came for dinner last
evening and went with us to
Woodstock. Other passengers were
Diane Paterson, Ella, & Alma & I.
We all thoroughly enjoyed Milligan
and his faultless accompaniment
Boshe. Such piano playing -
such poetic utterance but the
audience did not warm up ^{to} it as
they did to the baritone. Very
mild with a yellow crescent moon
gliding out from behind the walnut

OCTOBER 17

Friday, vendredi

Still mild and sunny.
 - about like early September.
 The south-west wind has
 stripped most of the elms
 and made great inroads on
 the maples. The distant colour
 in the woods have become
 a more even brown. The wheat
 fields are bright emerald in the
 morning sun and the little
 house was shining like a jewel.

OCTOBER 18

Saturday, Samedi

Oh me samedi. Kathleen,
 dear, devoted Kathleen has
 just phoned from the Bailys
 and I am the pick her up there.
 This unexpected pleasure has
 put a decidedly happy ending
 to an otherwise hum-drum
 evening Saturday. A perfect
 day as otherwise. - also Tom Wins

I must not forget to pick up
 those shoes of the girls! A
 six day old moon glided just below
 the tops (Wipfel) of the Walnut trees.

OCTOBER 19

Sunday, dimanche

A perfect day. Frost at night,
 bright autumn sunlight all
 day, steeping the green fields
 and yellow woods in its
 golden glow. We were in time
 for practice for once and
 used the forbidden Thibingen
 road. Had the Taylors over for
 a chicken dinner - all except
 Joanna who was under the
 weather with a fever.

OCTOBER 20

No change in the ideal
 October blue over top of the
 many still bright colours of
 the earth. Came down by
 the 7th which is now my
 favorite route. Of course as
 chairman of the Transportation
 committee I can alter my
 route to suit all contingencies.
 A just past half moon clearing
 the walnut trees by a narrow
 margin.

OCTOBER 21

Mandi Dienstag

Followed the big TM
 driven by beautiful Kathleen
 as for as Charlie Munroe's
 where she remained to get
 the door adjusted while I
 grooved back over town to
 the sweet shop. The morning
 was superb, still the blue
 and gold of the weekend
 continuing, even the haze had
 cleared enough to see the double
 house from Mai's camera

OCTOBER 22

Mencres di, Mittwoch

Can abrupt change in the
 lovely autumn weather to
 a chilly east wind with
 rain. The sick white sun
 tried to shine early this
 morning but soon gave it
 up as the clouds pited up from
 all directions. This rain
 will be the spell of late
 leaves which "as seamen" were
 gazing down "now in the same
 slight they be"

namory and cleaner are nice - sp. is Glenn
 only the dear souls so interesting
 Donnerstag Juedi

OCTOBER 23

3/12 of 60. $\frac{3}{10}$ of 7/19
 of fungwa. or words to
 that effect. Great Jesus
 but I am tired, fed-up, and
 hungry. Why don't folks
 realize that I am. no damn
 good and go to someone else.
 Somebody is better than I am -
 can't do anything worth a damn -
 just like John Smith. Paul
 disincal, many all day. Had a
 good feed at the hotel after the practice
 last evening.

OCTOBER 24

By the great Jesus mumpsy
 the 21st is about gone and
 I have had no heart symptoms
 but it sure has been a dreary
 and rainy autumn and
 today was one of those pined,
 the sun stealing out just
 long enough at noon to see
 the spots. Showers off and on
 and cooler. Bought beef -
 steak for Pen & meat for a treat also
 a bag of stuff at the A.P. - and

don't forget the cure of Malaria

OCTOBER 25

samedì chene samedì

Sonnabend, - more of the drear
and rainy autumn. Lights on
all day. Brought Mary down
so must needs take her
home again. The trees so
recently rendered naked, shake
their delicate thin branches
against a slate grey sky. Must
get gas so get to move on.

Don't forget to put the clocks and
watches back tonight!!

OCTOBER 26

dimanche Sonntag

Cold grey sky, and cold
brown south and thin
woods with still a few
patches of yellow. The
rehearsal this afternoon
was with our guest
artist Ilova Koubrink
which afforded us a great
treat. Out came for dinner
and we had his favorite
rimplaten. Ben went to Hamill
with the Taylors and out ^{to} ^{the} ^{glacier}

OCTOBER 27

Monday, lunedì

And so we were left alone
again. I must not think
about last night's dinner
lest I faint and fall.
That squash melted with
the tender beef in one mouth
and the brown potatoes were
tremendous - Ben; you are a good
cook! Stop talking about it - I
am furnished - and oh that
tender juicy apple pie with the
pat of ice cream on top - stop it
I say!!

OCTOBER 28

mardi, Dienstag

Out pops the sun once
more so I can examine his
face for spots. They are
clearing a little; he is evidently
cutting down on the starch and
sugar in his diet. Kathleen
preferred my reading from "The
Woman in White" to looking at
the 11 o'clock news. Apparently
she likes me reading to her.
and that sure is a wonderful
book.

OCTOBER 29

Mittwoch, mercredi

Don't stop me I am in a desperate hurry. It is a fine sunny breezy day and I want to do some storm windows. Glenn's father died so his brother Garne will have to take the podium.

OCTOBER 30

Donnerstag, jeudi

Stop me if you have heard this one! - Must hurry home as we have a 7.30 rehearsal at the Lyric before our concert and Garne is anxious all should be there. It is fine and not cold. Did get the sun porch windows on yesterday!

Harve, bless him, did nobly last night!

vendredi, Freitag

OCTOBER 31

Boy, did you ever stop to think how unpopular you are? You are engaged in the most unpopular profession in existence, you play (or try to) an unpopular instrument. You mumble your words so no one can understand you and you go around with a scowl on your face especially if there are any of your wife's relations around.

Samedi, Samstag

NOVEMBER 1

I do not give a damn how unpopular I am, I am sure popular with myself - as all self-centered people are. This has been perfect weather for November first - perfect. Last night for the veiled women and disguised men seeking Lardolito. Hardly a cloud in the sky. Now that day is dead and shines like a ruby jewel in the east reminding me of 1926. Cocker Lochen then Cup Double

NOVEMBER 2

Sontag dimanche

We had a liven sermon by Betty (Smith) Hilmer's father. Don't ask me what I thought of it. Then Communion - and I didn't think too much of that either, then a hurried lunch and lots to practice as usual. Glenn was back and had the second violins where the cellos used to be. Savely pork dinner with ice cream and art and Geoff.

NOVEMBER 3

Montag, lundi. After a stiff frost, a clear sky and a sharp half-moon just through Gemini. Had to scrape the frost off my windshield. Warmer as the day progressed, but now with a subzero again we have the chill, frosty night air full of foreboding.

NOVEMBER 4

Dienstag, mardi

A beautiful day with foggy Indian summer sun and mild south-west wind. Kathleen, dear soul, was disappointed last night as I did not get home till the stroke of 10.00 and she had my dinner cooked earlier in anticipation of an earlier arrival by me, as she was all alone - poor Kathleen - I treat her very casually. I ought she will be

NOVEMBER 5

Mittwoch - mercredi.

Had a great laugh over "My Favorite Uncle" (F.B.L.) I thought all the time I was reading it how dear old Ralph would have responded to it. How his face would shade to deep red and finally to purple and the tears would course down his cheeks. How old man - dear old Stephen. Must hurry now the weather still smiles and I have the big window to put on

NOVEMBER 6

jeudi, Donnerstag

Still up to my old tricks of rush-rush-rush. Got home in time to wash the big front window and screw it on leaving only the bathroom. Also dug up my glad bulbs. Glad and E and I. Jack and Ev have just had a siege of Earl. They (the Taylors) were over to dinner. Today is windy & cold.

NOVEMBER 7

Friday, vendredi

Ach, mein Gott, that duo-jeans team last night of Bill and Pat Medler was beyond most sanguine expectations. Had a nice chat with Bill up at Don Inedale's after. Cold and frosty - and the bright sun had little warmth.

Poor George died last July 11 and I don't know if
 till a few days ago!! (Nov. 8, 1968) Sunday
 Samedi, Samstag NOVEMBER 8

After eight and still lots to do. I am like George Lee (bless his Sunday school heart) - I accumulate capital very slowly. I do not hold George in the contempt that some do (Evid for instance). I think a great deal of Harold. Cold east wind with spits of rain. I wonder if I have enough to pay Kathleen. Poor girl. Soon as she gets it - bang it all goes to the kids.

NOVEMBER 9

~~Sunday~~ Cold wind and skies of many cloud formations of many kinds of clouds at different heights. Noticed these beautiful formations on our way home from Waterloo. Took them over to Princeton at 8:15 but there was no bus so we came back and he took the big M much against Mom's wishes. At the same time as I've went, so did Kathleen and Neale to Ayr where N. got the Toronto train.

NOVEMBER 10

Monday Lunde

Clearing and cool. Hardly noticed the lovely jewel of a white house from Maus - as I just at that time noticed that I was out of snake fluid. I drove to the Hospital very carefully by 24x thus avoiding the big hill at Reg. Edgus came up to the hospital and operated on H12 - with just a local anaesthetic. I gasped when I went for the car

NOVEMBER 11

at 6 P.M. - \$15.45 if you please

Mandi, Dienstag. Great Caesar! you ~~used~~ to write ten times better than you do now. This looks like chicken scratching or Bersie or something similar. Say, this soup Kathleen made me just hits the spot. I must go presently to the Braut Gumbocinum to play with Van, Telf etc. Kathy has to stay home and entertain her Cook Club.

NOVEMBER 12

Memedi Mittwoch

As fine a day as you could wish, sunny, calm and rather mild with the white house shining like a pearl from the air road. H12 wanting fine with the new snake fluid. It will have two trips to Paris today as this is Bored night.

NOVEMBER 13

Donnestag, Jendi

Stop me if you have heard this one - It is twenty to ten and I am not through work - not practice - no nothing! Rank and raining all day.

NOVEMBER 14

Vendredi, vendredi

Commencement! Now you commence. Have to waste an evening when I am so busy and hand pressed for practice time. Dennis presumably will go to Drumbo after his fare-out in Paris and then bring Kathleen back. Nuala will presumably come up with Dick. So there you have it presumably!

NOVEMBER 15

Samedi, samedi

Dimanche, dimanche. It is after seven and I have just finished the floor and the genfunctory dusting. Also have written to Alpha enclosing a commencement program from last night. I parted with my 25.00 in good spirit and drank a cup of cube warm tea after and had the sandwich bites the size of sugar loafs. Rain all today and dark as darkest

Sunday, dimanche NOVEMBER 16

Kathleen won again; she said I had better stay home from S. School than continue to go in late, late and later. So I did not go to S.S. However the family all showed up for church and a dandy sermon (if you like sermons) from Mel. We all went to Art's at Kitchener for dinner. Had a fine time and lovely dinner. Art took Ben & Nuala to Salt to bus and train.

Monday - lundi

NOVEMBER 17

Still dull, foggy and mild. Haven't seen sun or star for nearly a week. Last Tuesday was new moon. No sign of moon and today is first quarter! Having lots of thrills reading short stories - Callaghan, Remde, Cather, Hemingway etc. Not too many to practise yesterday as too many other things were going on. Brought down Mae - must call for her now.

NOVEMBER 18

Mardi, Dienstag

A pup of sun - first for a week early this morning, then grey, scowling sky for the rest of the short day. High wind and very mild - up to 64, a record no doubt. I await dear Kathleen in blue M bringing me something to eat before we set out for the Widow's home with Cookies and gugen ale.

NOVEMBER 19

Mittwoch, Wednesday

Sunny for a change and cooler, 20 degree drop from yesterday but still at 44 far from cold. I hear from Erind that Alfred has another grandson - Allan Frederick Brooks. I wonder if he will be an ornithologist and artist like the famous Allan Brooks. Must get home to put on front door storm sash etc.

Donnerstag, jeudi

NOVEMBER 20

A fine mild day to begin with but turning sour before sundown. Dark and colder - clouds look like snow. Must hurry faster than ever as tonight is Petcher and the Buffalo symphony.

Vendredi, Freitag

NOVEMBER 21

The reason that I have let so many oppositions of Mars go unrecorded is that I have no time to observe it, or any other heavenly body. Even my wife's heavenly body do not have time to observe snow flurries and colder. Real November at last! and the opposition of Mars as past and I have given it only

Caswell glances - as I glance fiery red on the 21st.

NOVEMBER 22

Samedi, Vendredi
Somphears!!!!

Somphears - that's the word that I delight to write - it soothes me, tranquilizes me, transmogrifies me, translates me, transfigures ^{res} me etc. I think of that extra half hour in bed on the morrow and the heavenly enjoyment of being with my family, snow flurries and cold with sunny intervals

37 years are as a mist that rolls away
NOVEMBER 23

Sondtag, dimanche

So another Sunday has passed away - so has Brock Lawrence at the tender age of 41. The day was sunny and rather mild, turning colder at dusk. Arthur helped us eat a delicious steak roast of beef, then took Muald to the train at Apr. Ben got a ride with Allan to Paris where he was to take the train.

NOVEMBER 24

Montag, Lundi.

Lundi, alright, - the bright moon is flooding the heavens with silvery light and red Mars is ~~close~~ by in conjunction, have just passed opposition. I had to take the big M to Charlie Nunnos for a fruitless trip to Brantford as it has the same knock in the front end. Went up to Cubs to get two gallons of prestone. Temp 25° now.
Dienstag, mardi

NOVEMBER 25

Got Mother's precious big M home without mishap and without much gas left in the tank. Every time you start that car up it needs gas - eats it like a thirsty camel. The brave snow and freezing temperature is ^{(are)?} having a setback as it is raining miserably out just now and seems to be getting milder. Home in trusty H's parked just opposite my windows

NOVEMBER 26

Mittwoch, mercredi

Snow all gone but cold winds
are whistling from the N.W.
promising more soon. It
was a brisk walk up the
hill at noon still with
my summer underwear.
We'll get home in good
time to see if the furnace
men have arrived.

We are now down to our last
shovelful of coal.

NOVEMBER 27

Donnerstag, jeudi

They'll do it every time!!
Sure enough, the night we
have no furnace heat, the
thermometer goes down and the
wind come up to make by
for the coldest night this
autumn. The old furnace is
shewn over the back lawn
and the new one only
partially assembled. kept the
house tolerable with two
electric heaters. Spent the
evening at Waterloo. Cold again

NOVEMBER 28

Vendredi, Freitag

Silent, soft and slow descends
the snow. Just that, and it
has descended all day, too.
It reminds me of November
30 just 18 years ago (1940)
in the old Model A days.
Have just spent the better
part of an hour putting on my
winter wheels, with car in
front of Dr. Basson's. Remembered
to take broom to sweep path
as I worked. Over 7 inches of snow.
Remedi, Samstag

NOVEMBER 29

Jesus, Murphy but it's cold!
Have just been out to
Cochrane's for eggs and I took
to the highway this morning.
I did not think poor H12 was
going to make it the way it
jerked and limped, but once
on No 2 it was fine. Too
much snow on the road -
too much snow blowing on
the motor. A lean week -
hardly enough money to pay
my dear Kathleen.

NOVEMBER 30

Sunday dimanche.

"The dear bank" mouth" is dying. The sands are increasing out. I am glad I did not have fore the elements of last night. Drove the big M. to Waterloo without any trouble. Glenn was glad to see us. Art & old scout helped swell the dinner table and after took the two N. & D. to the train at Paris.

DECEMBER 1

Monday lundi

Cold with snow flurries and a little pale sunshine. H₁₂ is beginning to cost me money to keep it on the road. Today it was a cross pipe - 11.20 if you please. What tomorrow! House is wonderfully comfortable and oil furnace is only half installed. Upstairs warmer than ever before. You wait till it is finished

DECEMBER 2

mardi, Dinstag.

Partly sunny towards midday and a little milder, thawing a little in the sun. Started the big M. for Kathleen as she and Evelyn had decided to go Christmas shopping. Had a good session with Austin at the W.H. this morning; he did a fine anaesthesia and complimented me. My finances are at a low ebb and ~~are~~ many prodigious expenses facing me! ^{!!} Ah me!

DECEMBER 3

Snow shrinking and getting dirtier as the dull thaw continues. Kathleen lived up to her long established reputation as the most capable Christmas shopper. The coffee set for the Jays was marvellous value and general quality, as were many other smaller items. Boys arrived before I left and will soon be finished with the furnace installation. Dull and rather mild.

DECEMBER 4

Donnerstag, juedi

Another dark, damp, drizzly day. Snow nearly all gone. Poor Kathleen has not had a wash day so far this week, what with the men working half days or quarter days down cellar and the inclement weather. She is ready for a nervous breakdown. Meanwhile the dirty shirts pile up.

DECEMBER 5

Freitag, vendredi

Cold with snow flurries. This is the rehearsal night at Calborne street church. It will remind me of old times with the Brantford bunch again. Kathleen will pick me up in about an hour bringing some welcome eat along. Dug some passages out of the half-frozen ground this morning. maybe this will be all till spring!

DECEMBER 6

Samstag, samedi

Cold and snow in the air but not so much of it as last Saturday. In my rapid sweep of the day I did not have a chance to get down in the slough of despair. Glad to get home to the bosom of my family at night. Found Dennis decorating the front evergreens with Christmas lights.

Sonntag

DECEMBER 7

Great a day! after a near zero night. We were quite comfortable without oil heat - oil say we were. Kane made me leave the Walsley practice a little early, as we had to grab up a bite to eat (just the three of us) and leave Dennis at the bus depot at Brantford while we preached and played at Calborne street church for Van and co.

DECEMBER 8

Montag heidi

We stopped at Egon and Mary's after taking them home last night - coffee and cake etc - then not too good a sleep. Cold and snowy still this morning - real winter. Dear old cab started fine - hope it will do it again and take me home as I am starned!

DECEMBER 9

Dienstag - mardi

How long is this going to last? Five have had two weeks now of soled winter. It was 6° above this morning and 16° at noon with a clear blue cold sky and a bright sun without warmth. It is 8° above now as I write - also my poor H12 how is it going to stand this polar climate. 10 years ago I was bogged down with my big alders.

Mencredi

DECEMBER 10

Mittwoch,

4° above but H12 started after groaning and protesting a couple of times. Another cloudless day with 16° temp at noon. I forgot to mention yesterday my observation of the spectacularly thin moon at 7.30 about 30 hours before new. Our house like balmy June with oil heat throughout.

Donnerstag heidi

DECEMBER 11

Holy hell - Lord god almighty. How time flies. Two weeks and Christmas will be over and I have done not a tap of shopping. My journals abound in boasts of early Christmas shopping - to hell with them - says I! - I have no time. Went to the boxed meeting instead of our penultimate rehearsal. Dear Harold H. brought up K's stand all wrapped up. I forgot it Sunday night - left it in the church

DECEMBER 12

Friday, vendredi

Last words of dear mother as I left this morning. "Don't forget Nuala". No, I won't forget her. She and her boys will help fill the car and keep me company en route to the dear village.

Sea was foggy and sky looked milder but it was a false claim. It is not been above 20 for over two weeks!

DECEMBER 13

Saturday, samedi

Sunday etc. The day of days - the day when the cow doesn't calve - or at least just has an abortion. I am held as to a strong magnet to the Victorian writers. Reade is claiming my attention now. Griffith Saint - what a striking book!

DECEMBER 14

Sunday, dimanche

A tremendous rush at noon to get to Waterloo Road Hall by 2.00 P.M. Managed to get there just as they were about to start. Glenn had to leave at 4.00 so we got away early. Had a big roast beef dinner for Er & Jack on the eve of their 19th. Art also swelled the board. He and Nuala took Dennis to the train at Paris.

DECEMBER 15

Monday, lundi

What a morning! about 6 above and no heat in the house. Rattled around and plugged in the two little electric heaters and put the oven on and so existed through our early breakfast. Kathleen and Nuala left just after 7.30 for Toronto - a few minutes after Mr. Hammer came to fix the oil burner which only needed priming - He also put on a new nozzle

DECEMBER 16

Mardi. Dienstag

Poor H. 2 did not want to start - what with the low temperature all night - not much above zero and the snow on its chest, it sure coughed a lot and spit before finally taking off. Managed to squeeze the about empty gas tank as far as Harry Hunters where it drank greedily. Kathleen had a full day yesterday looking the girls around Toronto - she is a wonder with the big M.

DECEMBER 17

Mittwoch, mercredi.

I might as well fill this space with an inventory of my purchases this afternoon. 3 bottles of Crackling Road 1 bottle of imported Madeira. Ham, sugar, sugar oranges at that A P store. Mild - almost thawing at noon but down to 20 now as the sun is about to dip. Harry home to get ready for the

jeudi
Donnerstag DECEMBER 18

Good reports of the Christmas concert in the Lyric theater. Good driving conditions in spite of the snow. The new arrangement put us behind the second violins and the piano so we were eclipsed, but the cello section sounded better in the new position. Ted Rust was wonderful. Had a nice social hour at Pauline's after and enjoyed Ted again without Lyle, the snake, and Pat.

DECEMBER 19

My stock is sinking. I am at a new low. I fear my gilt edged gambles for money, cash payments, are all vanishing into thin air. You can't run a business very long with one out of every four paying, and even the one grudgingly. Made snow - slippy at noon but bitter cold again at night.

DECEMBER 20

Samedi - froid saevé.
 Sonnabend Kold sonnabend!
 11" below as I escaped the
 frost off the kitchen storm
 window to see the Kineaid
 thermometer. However H12 starts
 right off - I nearly fell
 over with surprise. service
 trucks and cars busy pushing
 and pulling dead cars all day
 trying to coax them back to life.
 G above at noon. bitter cold
 again at nightfall!

DECEMBER 21

Sondag, dimandag.

What a novel Sunday.
 No machine at Waterloo so
 I stayed home and slept all
 afternoon - with exception of
 drawing 27 lb. turkey from
 the west, sweeping the cellar
 after Dennis trimmed the
 Christmas tree, and numerous
 other chores. Had Turner as
 well as Art for dinner.
 Lovely roast pork, carrots
 mashed potatoes. Ice cream
 angel cake etc. Cold - zero

Cold near zero.

Lundi, Montag.

DECEMBER 22

I must not forget to
 mention that Kathleen and
 I put in an appearance at
 the fellowship hour at the
 parsonage last evening. We
 were about half an hour
 late - maybe three-quarters.
 but we were there long enough
 to satisfy us. Couldn't eat usual
 lunch after such a big
 dinner. Peter came down with
 me this morning. a little milder
 mardi, Dienstag

DECEMBER 23

Dull and sloppy - "the dull
 extent thaw" continues. The
 dirty snow and dirtier sheets
 look sad. My Christmas
 shopping now consists mainly
 of getting my love for my
 wife and her charming sister.
 - so much has my role of
 Santa Claus been taken over
 by dear Kathleen. There is
 a case of Kingsbeer hidden in my
 car for Den. and I actually bought
 a tooth-brush for Neale - what a

what a spend
 what a class
 what a class

DECEMBER 24

Mencured, Mittwoch

The theme of themes - how quietly Christmas eve has come upon us! As I mentioned before my parcel wrapping in the office has dwindled to a couple small packages, instead of the imposing pile of former years, necessitating at least two trips to the car. You see the reason - as I get older I get more parsimonious and hence give very little at this festive time. Must deliver the turkey to the Grosses and hurry home!

DECEMBER 25

and hurry home!

A glorious white Christmas, with near zero temperature and a cheering sun shining in a cloudless sky making a dazzling red glow on the snowy countryside. We still hung up the two stockings, I going down about 7:00 A.M. to do so as the little angels go to bed much later than we do. Opened the other parcels later in the Taylor T.V. room, then ate bacon and sausage place

25 (cont) (One godam pen womels who and the other hoards it)

DECEMBER 26

Had a fine dinner at 6:00 P.M. with mother of Uncle Bills big western turkeys and Bertha. She (Bertha) was on her high horse and added much to the pandemonium.

Friday - Dennis and I shouldered bit a bit in the morning from Some's barn. In the late afternoon and evening saw the Bailey buffet banquet with Hans, Claus and Yanes. 14 hungry orphans to feed.

DECEMBER 27

Quite a bit milder. I having a little in the afternoon. Did not feel like going to work but such was my fate. I bank goodness the day is done and I can go home. Dennis is away in Toronto - no knowing where Nuala might be. Maybe Kathleen is alone - faste, oh faste, my ancient bond and carry me home to my beloved wife

DECEMBER 28

Sonntag, dimanche

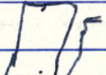

A beautiful day with misty breezes, warm southern sun, large cirrus clouds, temperature moderate, almost thawing at noon. Walked down to Reynolds' in the afternoon; Had dinner at Jack's ^{with} the Mr Sears and Miss Jones. Fog settled in thick in the evening and Mula and Glen both phoned from Kitchener and Hamilton respectively that they were staying put.

DECEMBER 29

~~Monday~~ just Kathleen and myself made a full house last night: Awoke to heavy fog still and had to scrape to Paris in same. Woods were all ghostly. Car had ~~the~~ mess of rime on all windows. I forgot my piece of carrot and am feeling extra hungry now. Oh well - it won't be long before I head Drumhowsards in another fog!

DECEMBER 30

♀ mardi, Dienstag ♀

Oh what a book is "Hard Cash" one of the all-time great masters of story-telling wrote it, as with "Griffith's Gault" I am drawn to it as bit of iron filing to a strong magnet. Clearing and much colder. Too bad I will forget Venus first observed this evening setting near the chimney  was just clear sky.  what a thrill it gave me.

DECEMBER 31

McTeech, mercredi
The year is ending in sad grey skies and much milder than the 4 above this morning. My receipts for December are down drastically, which rather embarrasses me for January first when so much has to be paid - gas, hydro, income tax, hospital insurance, drafts and infinites. However let's look on the bright side - "plenty good heat" which the money can't see" Dinner tonight will be at

The Jay low & think

ADDRESSES AND TELEPHONE NUMBERS

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 Telephone 1909 1956-Sept-10

Name 1911 1958-Nov-16
 Address 1914 Jan. 5
 Telephone 1916 Feb 9

Name 1918-Mar 15
 Address 1920-Apr 21
 Telephone 1922-June 10

Name 1924-Aug 23
 Address 1926 Nov 4
 Telephone 1928 Dec 21

Name 1931-Jan 27
 Address 1933-Mar 1
 Telephone 1935-Apr 6

Name 1937-May 19
 Address 1939-July 23
 Telephone 1941-Oct-10

Name 1943-Dec 5
 Address 1946-Jan 13
 Telephone 1948-Feb 17

1950-Mar 23
 1952-Apr 30

LEGAL HOLIDAYS IN THE VARIOUS STATES

- January 1—New Year's Day (in all States and Territories).
 January 8—Battle of New Orleans (in La.).
 January 19—R. E. Lee's Birthday (in Ala., Ark., Fla., Ga., Ky., La., Miss., N. C., S. C., Tenn., Tex., and Va.).
 January 20—Inauguration Day once every 4 years beginning in 1937 (in Dist. of Columbia only).
 January 26—General Douglas MacArthur Day (in Ark.).
 January 30—Franklin D. Roosevelt Day (in Ky. and W. Va.).
 February 12—Lincoln's Birthday (in Ariz., Ark., Calif., Colo., Conn., Del., Ill., Ind., Ia., Kans., Ky., Md., Mich., Minn., Mo., Mont., Neb., Nev., N. J., N. Y., N. Dak., Ohio, Ore., Pa., S. Dak., Tenn., Tex., Utah, Vt., Wash., W. Va., Wis., Wyo., Alaska, Hawaii, Virgin Islands).
 February 14—Admission Day (in Ariz.).
 February 22—Washington's Birthday (in all States and Territories).
 March 2—Texas Independence Day (in Tex.).
 March 22—Emancipation Day (in Puerto Rico).
 March 25—Maryland Day (in Md. only).
 March 30—Seward Day (in Alaska).
 March 31—Transfer Day (in Virgin Islands).
 April 13—Birthday of Thomas Jefferson (in Ala., Mo., Okla., and Va.).
 April 19—Observed as Patriots' Day (in Me. and Mass.).
 April 21—Anniversary Battle of San Jacinto (in Texas).
 April 22—Oklahoma Day (in Okla.).
 April 26—Confederate Memorial Day (in Ala., Fla., Ga., and Miss.).
 May 4—Rhode Island Independence Day (in R. I.).
 May 10—Confederate Memorial Day (in N. C. and S. C.).
 May—(2nd Sunday) Mother's Day (not legal holiday but widely observed).
 May—(3rd Saturday) Armed Forces Day (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 May—(3rd Sunday) I Am An American Day (citizenship day proclaimed annually by the President).
 May 20—Anniversary signing of Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence (in N. C.).
 May 30—Decoration Day or Memorial Day (in all States and Territories except Ala., Ga., Miss., S. C., W. Va. In Va. known as Confederate Memorial Day; in N. C. holiday for State and National Banks only).
 June 3—Birthday of Jefferson Davis (in Ala., Fla., Ga., Ky., La., Miss., S. C., Tenn., Tex., and Va.).
 June 11—Kamehameha Day (in Hawaii).
 June 14—Flag Day (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 June—(3rd Sunday) Father's Day (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 June 20—West Virginia Day (in W. Va.).
 July 4—Independence Day (in all States and Territories and possessions).
 July 24—Pioneer Day (in Utah).

(continued)

LEGAL HOLIDAYS IN THE VARIOUS STATES

(Continued)

- August 1—Colorado Day (in Colo.).
 August 14—Victory Day (in R. I.).
 August 16—Anniversary Battle of Bennington (in Vt.).
 September—(1st Monday) Labor Day (in all States and Territories).
 September 9—Admission Day (in Calif.).
 September 12—Defenders' Day (in Md.).
 September 14—Anniversary of Writing of Star-Spangled Banner by Francis Scott Key (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 October 12—Columbus Day (in Ariz., Ark., Calif., Colo., Conn., Del., Fla., Ga., Ill., Kans., Ky., La., Md., Mass., Mich., Minn., Mo., Mont., Neb., Nev., N. H., N. J., N. Mex., N. Y., Ohio, Okla., Ore., Pa., R. I., Tex., Utah, Vt., Va., Wash., W. Va., Wyo., Puerto Rico. Fraternal Day in Ala.; Discovery Day in Ind. and N. Dak.; Landing Day in Wis.).
 October 18—Alaska Day (in Alaska).
 October 31—Admission Day (in Nev.).
 November—(1st Tuesday after 1st Monday) General Election Day (all States, except Ala., Conn., D. C., Ga., Kan., Ky., Me., Mass., Miss., Mo., Neb., N. Mex., Utah, Vt. Observed usually only when General Elections or Presidential Elections are held).
 November 11—Armistice Day (in all States, D. C., Alaska, Canal Zone, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands. Called "Victory Day" in Tenn.).
 November 19—Discovery Day (in Puerto Rico).
 November—(4th Thursday in November) Thanksgiving Day (in all States and Territories).
 December 25—Christmas Day (in all States and Territories and possessions).
 Good Friday—(in Ark., Calif., Conn., Del., Fla., Ill., Ind., La., Md., Minn., N. J., N. Dak., Pa., Tenn., Canal Zone, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands. In Conn. Good Friday is usually proclaimed by the Governor as a day of fasting and prayer).
 Arbor Day—Legal holiday in many States, although in some it is observed as designated by the Governor.

THE LARGEST ISLANDS IN THE WORLD

Name	Area
Greenland	827,300 sq. miles
New Guinea	305,900 sq. miles
Borneo	290,000 sq. miles
Madagascar	240,000 sq. miles
Baffin (Canada)	236,000 sq. miles
Sumatra	167,000 sq. miles
Honshu (or Hondo), Japan	90,000 sq. miles
England	89,000 sq. miles
Victoria (Canada)	74,000 sq. miles
Celebes	69,000 sq. miles

LIST OF THE STATES, POPULATION, DATE OF ENTERING UNION, AND STATE CAPITALS

1950 Census Figures (*Indicates the 13 Original States)

State	Population	Entered Union	Capital
Alabama	3,061,743	1819, Dec. 14	Montgomery
Arizona	749,587	1912, Feb. 14	Phoenix
Arkansas	1,909,511	1836, June 15	Little Rock
California	10,586,223	1850, Sept. 9	Sacramento
Colorado	1,325,089	1876, Aug. 1	Denver
*Connecticut	2,007,280	1788, Jan. 9	Hartford
*Delaware	318,085	1787, Dec. 7	Dover
District of Columbia	802,178	1790, July 16	Washington
Florida	2,771,305	1845, March 3	Tallahassee
*Georgia	3,444,578	1788, Jan. 2	Atlanta
Idaho	588,637	1890, July 3	Boise
Illinois	8,712,176	1818, Dec. 3	Springfield
Indiana	3,934,224	1816, Dec. 11	Indianapolis
Iowa	2,621,073	1846, Dec. 28	Des Moines
Kansas	1,905,299	1861, Jan. 29	Topeka
Kentucky	2,944,806	1792, June 1	Frankfort
Louisiana	2,683,516	1812, April 30	Baton Rouge
Maine	913,774	1820, March 15	Augusta
*Maryland	2,343,001	1788, April 28	Annapolis
*Massachusetts	4,690,514	1788, Feb. 6	Boston
Michigan	6,371,766	1837, Jan. 26	Lansing
Minnesota	2,982,483	1858, May 11	St. Paul
Mississippi	2,178,914	1817, Dec. 10	Jackson
Missouri	3,954,653	1821, Aug. 10	Jefferson City
Montana	591,024	1889, Nov. 8	Helena
Nebraska	1,325,510	1867, March 1	Lincoln
Nevada	160,083	1864, Oct. 31	Carson City
*New Hampshire	533,242	1788, June 21	Concord
*New Jersey	4,835,329	1787, Dec. 18	Trenton
New Mexico	681,187	1912, Jan. 6	Santa Fe
*New York	14,830,192	1788, July 26	Albany
*North Carolina	4,061,929	1789, Nov. 21	Raleigh
North Dakota	619,636	1889, Nov. 2	Bismarck
Ohio	7,946,627	1803, Feb. 19	Columbus
Oklahoma	2,233,351	1907, Nov. 16	Oklahoma City
Oregon	1,521,341	1859, Feb. 14	Salem
*Pennsylvania	10,498,012	1787, Dec. 12	Harrisburg
*Rhode Island	791,896	1790, May 29	Providence
*South Carolina	2,117,027	1788, May 23	Columbia
South Dakota	652,740	1889, Nov. 2	Pierre
Tennessee	3,291,718	1796, June 1	Nashville
Texas	7,711,194	1845, Dec. 29	Austin
Utah	688,862	1896, Jan. 4	Salt Lake City
Vermont	377,747	1791, Mar. 4	Montpelier
*Virginia	3,318,680	1788, June 26	Richmond
Washington	2,378,963	1889, Nov. 11	Olympia
West Virginia	2,005,552	1863, June 20	Charleston
Wisconsin	3,434,575	1848, May 29	Madison
Wyoming	290,529	1890, July 11	Cheyenne

POPULATION OF PRINCIPAL U. S. CITIES

United States Government Census

	1950	1940	1930
New York, N. Y.	7,835,099	7,454,995	6,930,446
Chicago, Ill.	3,606,436	3,396,808	3,376,438
Philadelphia, Pa.	2,064,794	1,931,334	1,950,961
Los Angeles, Calif.	1,957,692	1,504,277	1,238,048
Detroit, Mich.	1,838,517	1,623,452	1,658,662
Baltimore, Md.	859,205	859,100	804,874
Cleveland, Ohio	905,636	878,336	900,429
St. Louis, Mo.	852,623	816,048	821,960
Washington, D. C.	797,670	663,091	468,869
Boston, Mass.	790,863	770,816	781,188
San Francisco, Calif.	760,753	634,536	634,394
Pittsburgh, Pa.	673,763	671,659	669,817
Milwaukee, Wis.	632,651	587,472	578,249
Houston, Texas	594,321	384,514	292,342
Buffalo, N. Y.	577,393	575,901	573,076
New Orleans, La.	567,257	494,537	458,762
Minneapolis, Minn.	517,277	492,370	464,356
Cincinnati, Ohio	500,510	455,610	451,160
Seattle, Wash.	462,440	368,302	365,593
Kansas City, Mo.	453,290	399,178	399,746
Newark, N. J.	437,857	429,760	442,337
Dallas, Texas	432,927	294,734	260,475
Indianapolis, Ind.	424,683	386,972	364,161
Denver, Colo.	412,856	322,412	287,861
San Antonio, Texas	406,811	253,854	231,542
Memphis, Tenn.	394,012	292,942	253,143
Oakland, Calif.	380,576	302,163	284,063
Columbus, Ohio	374,770	306,087	290,564
Portland, Ore.	371,011	305,394	301,815
Louisville, Ky.	367,359	319,077	307,745
Rochester, N. Y.	331,252	324,975	328,132
Atlanta, Ga.	327,090	302,288	270,366
San Diego, Calif.	321,485	203,341	147,995
St. Paul, Minn.	309,474	287,736	271,606
Toledo, Ohio	301,358	282,349	290,718
Jersey City, N. J.	300,447	301,173	316,715
Birmingham, Ala.	298,720	267,583	259,678
Fort Worth, Texas	277,047	177,662	163,447
Akron, Ohio	273,189	244,791	255,040
Providence, R. I.	247,700	253,504	252,981
Omaha, Nebr.	247,408	223,844	214,006
Miami, Fla.	246,983	172,172	110,637
Long Beach, Calif.	244,072	164,271	142,032
Dayton, Ohio	243,108	210,718	200,982
Oklahoma City, Okla.	242,450	204,424	185,389
Richmond, Va.	229,906	193,042	182,929
Syracuse, N. Y.	220,067	205,967	209,326
Jacksonville, Fla.	203,404	173,065	129,549
Worcester, Mass.	201,885	193,694	195,311

CALENDAR FOR 1956

BIRTHSTONES

Month	Stone	Symbolism
January	Garnet	Constancy, Fidelity
February	Amethyst	Sincerity
March	Bloodstone	Courage, Truthfulness
April	Diamond	Innocence
May	Emerald	Happiness
June	Pearl	Health, Long Life
July	Ruby	Contentment
August	Sardonyx	Felicity
September	Sapphire	Wisdom
October	Opal	Hope
November	Topaz	Fidelity
December	Turquoise	Prosperity, Success

BIRTHSTONES FOR THE DAYS OF THE WEEK

Day	Stone
Sunday	Topaz and Diamond
Monday	Pearl and Crystal
Tuesday	Ruby and Emerald
Wednesday	Amethyst and Loadstone
Thursday	Sapphire and Carnelian
Friday	Emerald and Cat's-Eye
Saturday	Turquoise and Diamond

BIRTHDAY FLOWERS

January	snowdrop	July	carnation
February	violet	August	white heather
March	daffodil	September	Michaelmas daisy
April	primrose	October	rosemary
May	white lily	November	chrysanthemum
June	wild rose	December	ivy

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

First	Cotton	Fifteenth	Crystal
Second	Paper	Twentieth	China
Third	Leather	Twenty-fifth	Silver
Fifth	Wooden	Thirtieth	Pearl
Seventh	Woolen	Fortieth	Ruby
Tenth	Tin	Fiftieth	Golden
Twelfth	Silk and Linen	Seventy-fifth	Diamond

JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH	APRIL
S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29	S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30
MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUGUST
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SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
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CALENDAR FOR 1957

JANUARY	FEBRUARY	MARCH	APRIL
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MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUGUST
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SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
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