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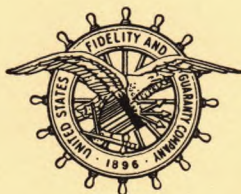
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1963

TUESDAY - JANUARY 1

Slightly moderating temperature after a December 31st of record cold - 8° below and 2° above at noon. Today it got up to 16° but with the persistent north wind it was chilly work taking down Santa Claus and the outdoor lights. Kathleen and I got all the Christmas tree decorations and Christmas village packed away. At 4.15 we left for Kitchener with Lynn and Ben driving big M. Had a lovely ham dinner followed by frequent trip to the water tap.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 2

Still milder but not thawing. The sun shone feebly, setting behind clouds. No trouble starting H14 with new 'Thor Power' Canadian Zinc battery. Venus was exceedingly bright this morning between 8.00 and 9.00 over Alice's house. Remembered to haul the Christmas tree out with the garbage after doing the dishes and making Ben's bed. Mom went with Ben at 8.30 to be picked up by the Frenn's boys for Hamilton on a shopping spree.

1963

THURSDAY - JANUARY 3

Milder, almost thawing. The long work day once more. Here it is 8.30 and an upper to process, and oh, that phone all day! Drove by M to Kitchener and Waterloo last evening taking Joanna and Danny as baby sitters. Jo Pohl was in good humor and Claude was back, so peace and contentment is restored once more to the K.W. symphony orchestra.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 4

Away we go on the 1963 blitz - telephone ringing constantly, people everywhere in trouble. The only peace I get is when the last patient leaves and I can lock the door, ignore the phone and be real antisocial, misanthropic or what have you. Kathleen came down in 1414 and went on to St George for a permanent, which makes me a temporary careless man. Dew is supposed to pick me up later in the evening I hope he remembers. Quite mild and dull. Dear old ^{and} reader

1963

SATURDAY - JANUARY 5

Still very dark, cloudy and mild on the verge of thawing. Dennis remembered to pick me up last evening, presenting me with a shiny new B of N. perpetual calendar which I immediately hung up putting my old Commence Scheduling from early in 1949 in the wash room. I am now well calendared for the current year. Uncle Alfred and Aunt Dorothy were in a train wreck in north eastern Ohio between Ravenna and Kent. They each suffered bruises, sprains and cuts. Dollie had black eyes and sprained ankle.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 6

Dark and mild - 33° at noon

Had a meeting after communion about John's leave of absence to complete his thesis. Kathleen and I did not stay till the end as it was getting on past 12:30.

Don and Lynne accompanied us to Kitchener and we all stayed after practice to a roast beef, mashed potato, carrot and ice cream dinner. Arthur has a new 33-inch television which is fine, also the stereo provided excellent music.

1963
MONDAY - JANUARY 7

Only slightly colder at night with fine snow in the air. Dark and dismal with lights on all day. No stars planets or moon to cheer us up. Hope it clears by Wednesday to see the penumbral lunar eclipse.

Burned nearly 200 gals of oil in the 2 1/2 weeks of severe weather from before Christmas to new years.
Dr. r. r. r. r. r.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 8

Same weather as yesterday, and the day before, and the day before that etc. etc. Just as dark, mild, cheerless dismal and just as good for colds and flu. Got to the Brautland general by 10.00 A.M. and was escorted through many underground passageways, and catacombs till I reached the emergency operating room where Buggan was enthroned. Hoisted out the last two of his teeth (cupid's) and made the poor fellow toothless except for the horrible creakery he has to replace nature's efforts. To night is book club: - sleep, look, listen!

1963

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 9

Milder yet; really thawing and
slippy all day. A damp wind
blew out of the west, whipping
at my face as I walked the
short strip of track to Whitty's.
How I am reminded of 1917 and '18 when
the log cabin was so alluring. Had
to say the family will be divided
this evening as Kathleen has
decided to go to practice. Would
that I could go too. Oh that bored
meeting!

THURSDAY - JANUARY 10

Up around 40° with little snow
remaining. Got home at 10.00 P.M.
calling for Ralph and delivering
him - a short meeting: would
they were all that short!
Had quite a lot of Gareth and
Lynette perused by the time
Dew and his mother arrived at
11.30. The old Winsay is falling to
the wrecker's sledge. A link with the
past is being severed. Barracks hill
is closed to traffic. Have to travel
back way.

1963

FRIDAY - JANUARY 11

Back to winter temperatures with a north-east wind blowing light snow. Poor Jack's temperature hit 104° last night but was down to 99° this morning. He will be a while shaking this virulent flea bug. Got my grocery orders filled at noon so I do not have to trudge around front street in this cruel wind. Will get home early to a nice supper and a warm bed.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 12

Just think back 45 years, and picture in your mind's eye that famous blizzard, tying up horse-drawn sleighs and cutters; when we shut the sliding door into the parlor after moving the piano around the corner into the dining room. How clear are those days in my memory, A.M.R. and her kindly criticisms; Harry Hill and friendly, breezy egotism. Emory Street days, dear to me always. A fine drizzle made me stop three times and scrape my windshield. Very dark all day as it has been for nearly two weeks.

1963

SUNDAY - JANUARY 13

Zanga's (J. A. Z.) birthday (92nd) was celebrated at the "small house" with the Wickis, Wedlakers - all but Jack A. who was still in bed with the flu, poor boy. Ias had to miss this important milestone in his dad's long career. Did not try to start Big M on this zero day so took H-14 which performed perfectly. As Ben was confined to the house with a cold, Lyne came in convertible and they had the roast beef and brown potatoes cooked when we arrived home.

MONDAY - JANUARY 14

5° above with a strong west wind. Was shocked to hear of Riekie Dayman's death right before last. Poor Vera will be most lonely and broken hearted in the nice new house of their's. And then there is Howard Frush - perhaps a good thing for him to be released from his suffering and handicaps. Poor Bernard may live years yet - we know nothing which is about what the physician know.

1963

TUESDAY - JANUARY 15

10° degrees colder this morning
in other words 5° below zero
which is too damn cold. Just
I shone at noon and a wind
with the low temperature to freeze
all unprotected areas of skin and
make the oil gauge sink. Venus
brilliant at breakfast time by
Alois's ^{T.V.} ~~and~~ aerial. This is
the night of the young peoples'
skating party - I vote to stay
home by the register - too damn cold!

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 16

Venus ^{lonely!}

7° below clear and less
windy than the last two days.
When I got home Kathleen
was looking after baby John
so I finally decided to forego
the rink and keep snug and
warm under my own roof.
Yesterday I paid last respects to
Murray who looked so much
alive and natural that it was
hard to realize that the vital
spark had fled. I have rings at
close intervals but I only answer it on
rare occasions.

1963

THURSDAY - JANUARY 17

It is always an effort - like pulling a tooth, to sit down and write a letter. The one I wrote to Alpha tonight was long overdue as we had not as yet acknowledged receipt of their thoughtful Christmas book - "The Rathschilds" which we will do a little work ~~write~~ one of these days. But now I am all enamoured with W.M.F. for his "Virginians" opens long vistas of speculation and thought - deus old man reminding me of dad - "continuere omnes" "intellegue ora tenebant"

FRIDAY - JANUARY 18

No time to write - must go ^{to} Claude Webster's string rehearsal calling for Kuala on the way through the crowded Friday night traffic. (later) We were not very late as the members were backed out again and had only been let in by Fred and started bearing when we arrived. Big M running tops now as Dennis screwed it from bumper to bumper. No squeaks, no rattles, no stalling. No faltering - no nothing. Had coffee at Kuala

1963

SATURDAY - JANUARY 19

Well, if it were 40 years ago you could give Earl (no Erle) a job of money, and 20 years later you could get stuck at the 4th corner in a raging blizzard. It is a great feeling to have mopped the floor, shaved put my work away for another week, and ready to take off for home and eats etc. not forgetting a blissful sleep after a bath.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 20

Around zero with a bitter strong west wind whipping the new fallen snow into drifts of a foot or more deep. Drove H-14 to church as we had to make a quick get-a-way, which we managed to do at 1.00 P.M. after a second quick lunch. Got to 153 Wuffed by 1.30, where Art took over and drove my faithful buggy to Elmira which we reached by 2.20. Gave the school children an hour's concert. It was blowing a real blizzard on our return to Hitchener. Steak dinner at the Friends.

1963

MONDAY - JANUARY 21

E991

5° below and no let up to the wished wind. Don't forget that Keats dates are 1795-1821, and also look up the text to see how many lines you missed in trying to recite "The Eve of St. Agnes". No trouble to start #14 as the block heater was plugged in all night. Came down the seventh which was mostly clear, but found the air road heavy in spots with single track for short distances. If I only had more time for poetry, prose, and music!

TUESDAY - JANUARY 22

Three inches more fluffy snow this morning compelled me to sweep the walks and also my white car. Temperature was up to a mild 5° above zero and went up still farther during the day but, alas it is sinking again. Dennis and friends went tobogganing last evening in the sub zero air. Wish I were young in blood and could stunt these trials of endurance. But I am old and feeble and scarce dare on such escapades trust my dizzy head.

1963

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 23

I always look forward to Wednesdays as a time when I could do a little extra reading, practicing or just simply relaxing, but alas it always ends the same way - 5:30 P.M. and nothing but work, work which is never done. 9° above a noon - a brisk walk along the C.N.R. Had to keep ears and nose continually rubbed. This will be a chilly trip to Kitchener and Waterloo.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 24

Just 16° below at breakfast time. Wowee! Den drove big M to Kitchener last evening and ma and pa were quite snug and warm in the back seat.

This frigid morning, lo and behold big M started right off and it went to Preston. His new car is not too good in snow. Our noon temperature was zero (0)° what a winter! Something like 45 years ago and 40 years ago! Now don't worry about the formal tomorrow night!

1963

FRIDAY - JANUARY 25

Warmed up to 5° below this morning. Dennis was snow-bound out at the farm so did not show up till after 8.00 this morning. I travelled by Richwood this morning which was well plowed for the school bus.

The sun shone bright all day till late afternoon when it was hidden behind grey haze. Maybe the gathering clouds will keep the temperature from dipping below zero.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 26

Got away up around 20° at noon, in fact quite balmy.

Got a good start right after 9.00 A.M. in H14 which, by the way, is using plenty of gas with the frigid temperatures and a leaky gas tank - drip, drip, drip on the road. Had to get fuel oil this morning. a gauge was going out of sight - about 200 gals in two weeks - some cost of heating - eh what! Dean Kathleen has just come in with a big bag of groceries and has gone out for another.

1963

SUNDAY - JANUARY 27

Around zero and blustery. Had our first primary school concert in the R. W. auditorium. The small 12-year-old girl played the andante from the Mendelssohn violin concerto beautifully. It almost made one weep to hear such mastery in a youngster - and she was so unassuming. The Friends made it out to our barn dinner despite the blinding snow squalls and Art's lack of snow time.

MONDAY - JANUARY 28

1° below and calm except for a gusty ^{north} west wind blowing Jake's aromatic smoke our way, so Kathleen could not hang out shirts, sheets etc. Of course she uses her now drier but some things need an airing - like my underwear. The lovely young moon hangs over the Wheeler block and is not far from the vernal equinox, or feast of ashes, or what have you. Had a good laugh at Wayne, & Schuster taking off Bonanza!

1963

TUESDAY - JANUARY 29

The old operating, forty years behind the times: engine obsolete, unit obsolete, cabinet obsolete, instruments obsolete, chair obsolete; the only item that might pass in the modern office is the Cante light. And surely my technique is obsolete. Why do I stay in business, taking hard-earned money from poor misguided people? I guess I just can't stop; am forced to continue my crimes against mankind. Les Clante (dear old Nannyoot) fixed my gas tank, or his mechanics did. Hope it holds gas for a while. I am tired of 12 miles per gal!

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 30

Oh, the bally ballet. I suppose I must like it, but there were disturbing factors, the capacity crowd the heavy hot air charged with CO₂ the harsh percussive piano tone. But if you like ballet dancing - it was lovely. The second half involving a three-act comedy was charming. Laura T went with us to the concert but Laura F preferred to babysit. Cold and bright - very pleasant winter weather.

1963
-2° below

THURSDAY - JANUARY 31

When we got home last evening at 11:30 there was an old 53 jalopy and behind it a police car occupying our drive way. Kathleen was quite nervous about the whole affair - gas thieves, police, things, crime-waves - anything could happen. However we went to bed without even locking a door. Perhaps we better start locking up at night and when we go away. Dennis didn't come in till the wee small hours as he was at a big wing-ding birthday party. This morning he was very sleepy and had a bad headache, for which he took several pills. Another fine sunny day - about 20° at noon and 10° now as I write - I'm a diagnose to the motoring race - my gas gauge won't come back!

1963
10 below

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 1

a calm bright morning with thick rime on the trees and fences. Every tree seemed like a Christmas tree with many little sparkling silver balls. Light cloud covering hid the late afternoon sun and now the half moon high up in Aries is only faintly discernible at times. Den started his mother's car and she took off for Kitchener before I got away. Den and Chester Wheeler tie

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 2

34 above! Slippy all day and dimly dark with lights on. Got quite a shock when I read of Jim Atkin's death in the Globe after I got home last night. Slipped in to Bruce Smith's this morning had a last look at my dear friend - a winning, forthright, magnetic personality of which there are all too few. Many of his priceless remarks will stay with me as long as my memory serves. Needless to say groundhog could at no time see his shadow. Zoomed up the hill to see Baggam but they had taken turn back

-4 below 1963

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 3

We got out of Church in good time (12 noon) even after communion and had loads of time for lunch as we went straight to R.W.

Collegiate (going absent-mindedly) nearly to the Waterloo Band Ball first.

The second of our school concerts for which we get paid gold, silver, dollars took Hammy G. home on our way as the temp was around zero. Gathered up John Lanna & baby and proceeded to Sanford where we had a fine dinner and evening with colored slides.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 4

8° above and cloudy with rising temperature and snow late in the day. Snow is driving from the west and I write. Will I get home or will I be coming to grief like the Drumbo train 52 years ago tonight? Wonder if I will run out of gas with the needle registering half a tank after driving H12 since Wednesday. Time will tell. Brought John down to Charlie's to pick up T.B. Investigated poor old H12 still with 13194 minus a lot of equipment.

1963

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 5

32° above for a change. Dull and damp and sloppy in the main street. Harkness (minister of defence), resigned from the Dieffenbacher cabinet. Not only the opposition is down on poor old honest John. I think he is trying to be a missionary for disarmament in a world armed to the teeth. Pretty tough job. I can't see the use of nuclear war heads when everybody is afraid to use them - or if they do - whaw, damn - is that you Sam? - certainly!

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 6

Haw! still in the running. H14 did not run out of gas, thank the lord and \$3.00 worth at Les Cloutier's filled it nearly full after running a full week. Something new in winter gas mileage, and it had a run to church besides. My dear friend Rondeau keeps my morale up. Drove Dick's big red M down to "Edgars" for a wash. 5.30 P.M. - must hurry home - highway market ^{night}

1963

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 7

Did not need a baby-sitter
and did not go to highway market.
Arthur stayed home much to
Bradley's delight as no trombone
was needed in "L'après midi d'une
femme". Had coffee and cookies
before Big M. took us home.
Today was sunny but the N.E.
wind was chill and shrill and
now at nightfall it is real
cold - heading for near zero.

I suppose it was like this ^{64 years ago}
FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 8 _{at Ottawa.}

10° below with as sharp a north
wind as ever you felt. It was
supposed to get up to 10 above
this afternoon but I doubt if it
did. The sky was cloudless of
that steady-blue cast and the sun
dazzling white like Sirius reminding
me of that same look of sun and
sky six months ago on our flight out
to the coast. Hit snug and warm with
block heater just laughs at the weather.
Every two weeks it gips more fuel oil!

1963

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 9

The weeks fly. Samedi again with 40 more days of winter. 4° below at breakfast time but the air was calm, the sun over Alvie's barn was bright, the sun over Alvie's house distinct and the ghostly ^{just past} full moon on the horizon between Sarah's and Clara's. Oh what a beautiful morning. But everything did not go my way, but enough did to get by with, and my office was not ransacked as I so vividly dreamed it was.

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 10

A couple inches fresh snow made a clean white Sunday enabling me to indulge in the pleasure of sweeping the walks before church. Our capable supply (Bent) is a treat to listen to; he certainly is the best yet - and so young and unassuming. Not too many at the practice so F. Pohl was very annoyed and took his displeasure out on us poor faithful ones in his own inimitable way.

1963

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 11

Soft fall the February snows there being two more inches to add to yesterday's and flurries all day. More sweeping of walks and Cans. Kathleen will be forced to use her dryer as the day was unpropitious for hanging out bedding etc. Must not forget to mention the lovely turkey dinner at Nuala's with Lorna F. We all ate to bursting point. I sure wish I had a scrap of cold turkey now!

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 12

Stopped at the 5th to deliver empty jars to Mrs. Bob. - those raspberries and peaches were excellent. Pray send us some more, dear Mrs. Stevenson. 4° above at breakfast time and everything coated with an inch of large frost crystals. The trees were enchanting. Got all my valentines ready to mail to the Friends, Bells, Taylors etc. This is getting to be a bigger job each year and families increase. Sun dim all day and air nipping and eager.

1963

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 13

Soft fall the February snows
 Phone ringing every jiffy.
 Hospital beds all occupied
 also stretchers in hallway.
 Chicken Knight to salute and
 blow off political steam.
 Snow driving thick from the
 south-west - will we get home?
 Have to call for "the girls"
 P. D. H. S. Darry to miss the
 bored meeting and teachers social
 after.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 14

St. Valentine's day brought me
 three valentines, and of course
 you can easily guess from
 whom - the Premses, Joanna and
 Kathleen. My wife is most faithful
 and loving through the long
 vicissitudes of married life. I was
 lucky not to run out of gas as
 9.5 gals only filled it up half way
 between $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$. I got quite a
 jolt. I can not trust my gas gauge
 any more - as least no farther than I
 can fling a bull by the tail. Cold

with frequent snow flurries.

1963

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 15

Bright sun, bitter frosty wind, considerable drifting on the Ayr road. The snow makes nice clean motoring which will not be enjoyed very much longer. Jupiter setting just behind the hill at the end of William Street - faded Jupiter borew the last faint light of departing day and soon to be hidden behind the all powerful sun, which though bright is lacking in warmth just now.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 16

This goddamned blity of blasted deutures is getting me down. Let not woman's weapons waterdrops stain my man's cheeks. O fool. I shall go mad! 4° below this morning and another bright frosty day - while the night watch smokes in the sun thaw - or words to that effect. Oh Samuel Taylor - how I would love to read you, had I only the time!! Dennis dropped in at 4.30 to cheer me up.

1963

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 17

Dull and mildew. No baby-sitter today as Arthur stayed home, we being engaged in the Beethoven 4th concerto and the apres-midi d'une femme. Took Nuala directly to Drumbur and arrived just seconds after Arthur & son. Lovely roast beef provided by Ben also Ben's eye, which was excellent.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 18

Still milder - up to 40 by noon. The streets were slippy and a quantity of snow disappeared. This brings to an end our fine smooth roads, scraped by plow and frozen hard; now comes the bumps and the muck oh absolute Kathleen likes her new washer and drier and does not dread washdays so much as formerly.

1963

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 19

Mild spell still with us,
but the day was not as pleasant
as yesterday; the sky was clouded
growing darker in the afternoon and
a raw east wind is blowing.

Something coming - rain, sleet or
snow. I have eagerly devoured the
last pages of the Virginians - in many
ways the most comprehensive historical
novel I have read - what great characters
appear - George IV & III - Johnson, Sir Joshua
Reynolds, Wolfe, Washington, Franklin, etc -
to mention the more important.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 20

What can I do in ten minutes?
Nothing! Review any time for
much needed practice.
Tonight is the final rehearsal
and I am very slightly acquainted
with the Alceste, Beethoven etc.
Snow from the west and much
colder this evening. Barometer
low - probably a blizzard coming.

1963

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 21

(yesterday)

From a mild calm morning to a cold blustery evening. Dennis was all for staying home as he had much trouble with visibility from New Hamburg home. However we persuaded him to go even if he insisted on driving his own car. The night proved less boisterous than the early evening and the motoring was good. Glad were we to go as I'd then had a lot to buy at the Highway market and it was the final rehearsal for our third concert next Sunday. ^{40° below} this A.M.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 22

7° below at 7.30 and 9 above at noon. I shivered in the lab all day but now it is about 75° in there with a pot boiling on the stove and the vulcanizer going with some real rubber in it. Dennis came in at 2-30 A.M. last night and his mother slept but poorly. He is a bad boy staying out partying in the middle of the week so to speak. An then I get home so late,

music is worse.

1963

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 23

The grim reaper is reaping them down. This week my dear old Johnny Clarkson was laid low, also poor, thin, nerve-racked Mrs. Scip. Down near zero last night with more moaning and humming in the T. V. ~~acid~~. Dish home from another Cleveland trip, and much encouraged as to health. A nice letter from Charlie with our receipts - Stratford is our next community concert venture. Here's hoping the maturing is possible.

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 24

The big day. Three more inches of snow to clear off the walks before church. A load to take to pitchmen - two couples besides ourselves namely John and Laura, Dan and Joann. An exceedingly fine pianist was Mr. Wood - he should have played on a Broadwood. Besides the brilliant Beethoven G. major he followed up with Gnomensreigen, C[#] minor waltz and Spinning Song. Got home in good time and enjoyed our leg of lamb with Dan and Lynn. Jack & ~~the~~ over to finish the day (or night)

1963

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 25

7 above and clear, going down again towards zero after sundown. Forgot to look for the lovely thin new moon till it was half hidden behind the library roof. Wanted to get Kathleen's bicentennial plates but alas - forgot to get the insurance voucher. What a treasure trove is this old fourth reader. My knowledge is so slight and my education so neglected that I feel like an ignorantus, a. m. How these old half-fanciful poems pull at my heart strings.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 26

5° below and cloudless. Mother saved Ben washing till today and a lovely day for it never was, except that it was a bit too cold for comfort. Charles Dudley Warner - I must not forget this priceless "Making maple sugar", reminding me strongly of dear old Peter MacArthur. The red sunlight glows on the Arlington Chimneys for a little while after six o'clock but the ~~air~~ air is no more like spring that it was last new year's eve.

1463

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 27

This new Sheffer fine is hard to write with lets a lead pencil with very hard lead. I must look for an ink pen with a fine point as this one takes too much energy at end of a busy day when I am tired. Working on income tax. The department is discovering new ways to milk us dry. Below zero still and a cruel wind.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 28

Clear with moderating temperatures up over 20 at noon which seemed actually balmy. Called in this morning with some cables which dear Kathleen bled for and found the stalwart carpenter, no other than my friend George Lindsay, already started at the alterations to the Bailey house. Last evening was spent at home (believe it or not) as there was no rehearsal. Read some more of Hawaii. How bright is Sirius from my south windows. Spica well placed before me.

1963

FRIDAY - MARCH 1

F.O.B. S.O.I. annual church meeting tonight. J.C.A. which means my otherwise profitable evening will be utterly wasted. Brother Bell, (Deacon Bell, I should say) will pray. F.C.S. March came in with dull skies and a damp east wind which goes right through one. A fine snow has started. My oranges in the car will be frozen solid. Oh what an ass I am!

SATURDAY - MARCH 2

Chêne samedi lieber Sonnabend Sunny with a thaw in the strong beams of northward Sol. Freezing again at dusk with thin ice over the dirty pools. Ate too much at the church and belched all the rest of the evening. There is no change in the slate of church officers except Mrs. Cec Summerhays will audit the books with me in place of Paul Ben who is moving to Woodstock.

1963

SUNDAY - MARCH 3

Dull and mild. As we did not have an afternoon rehearsal I changed into my cellan clothes and did a few minor jobs till it came time to shave, dress and get away to Kitchener. #14 was chosen as it was splattered up and high M was clean (Thanks to Ben). Had dinner at 153 Wilfred (roast beef (super juicy and tender) ice cream and cherry pie - hum, hum. To Guelph to play in the O.A.C. concert hall. Home just before midnight.

MONDAY - MARCH 4

Like yesterday - above freezing and dull with plenty fog. Drove down to Paris with lights on. Did Kathleen's three items on my piece of paper - namely take flowers on communion table down to furnace room, get Ben's - Latot Roi's (Pondeau), get stamps. Art brought Ada along after their afternoon practice and she ate and rode with us to Guelph. She is wonderful company - and what a musician. Did not see anything of poor old uncle Harry. Wish I had time for a little visiting.

1963

TUESDAY - MARCH 5

The first Princeton morning for weeks; probably the first since I visited the Rumble Chapel. This time it was dear old Mrs. Mc Laren and how her granddaughter resembles her! How can I withstand this onslaught, this avalanche of extractions and dentures? Oh fool, I shall go mad! More snow disappearing as we had a hoish springlike day. Joanna is sweet 16.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 6

Rode in red mercury to B.G.H. which took the major part of the precious afternoon. It is now almost six o'clock and tonight is to Waterloo Lutheran university. Strong winds from S.W. with snow and freezing temperature.

1963

Egpt

THURSDAY - MARCH 7

Well, we did not tackle the blizzard and slippery roads to Waterloo, since I had a sufficiently hairraising drive from Princeton to Drumbo. I was just lucky that is all, luckier than I was ~~July~~ 60. Very little control of the car with the high west wind blowing off the high snow bank and reducing visibility to zero at times. How I got around that car dead ahead at the culvert I'll never know. Stayed home this morning on account of slumping at the pitched sink and showering dead Kathleen with shit and vomit. I woke up on the floor simply plastered. Came down at noon.

FRIDAY - MARCH 8

Hell of a day. Ate one dry slice of bread at noon which seemed to have no taste at all. I am chewing up another now which still has ~~not~~ taste whatsoever. I like this old dead pen but I simply won't put up with it any longer. It either vomits ink or its dry. Dick says Nesbit Moffatt is dead. R.I.P. I won't have to go up there any more and grind a set of teeth someone else made, he said he would send me \$5.00 but forgot about it. (that was the last trip about a month

1963

SATURDAY - MARCH 9

Now you commence; oh of course I am always wrong. Clean and frosty. When I arrived in Paris cars were lined along William and Broadway and Leo's show room was jammed with late license plate shoppers. Must hurry off home now as tonight is H. W. Calligiate spring music festival. Must not keep them waiting. Precious darlings.

SUNDAY - MARCH 10

Very few at church although the weather was not too bad, - windy, cold with a few drifts to wade through. However I didn't wade, but drove H. 14 so I could gas up at Keys' for the afternoon. ~~Not~~ too many at the band hall, Nuala and Art being among the absentees. Art deserved a rest which I doubt very much if he got as a big birthday party of friends for Laura was in full swing as we left for home. A lovely evening at home - just H. & I and finally Dennis

1963

MONDAY - MARCH 11

Poor Ruth is a heavy care herself
now - March 11
1978

Another day of long queues for the all important plates. Big east blizzard most of the afternoon and evening. I take back all the nasty insinuations which I made concerning poor old Rabbit. Today in the mail was a note from Ruth with a 10 dollar cheque. May the poor man rest in peace and may his daughter enjoy many more years of health now she is liberated from that heavy care.

TUESDAY - MARCH 12

Fog, ice, slush. Had to back around by Tony's. Kathleen followed in big M bound for Kitchener. The worst of the ice was in front of our house. The going down the 4th was good - enough snow to keep from sliding ditchward. Got gas at Cabi's as I knew the congestion around Les Clark's would be greater than ever. Dull and thawing. A lot of snow disappeared.

1963

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 13

Rain in the early morning followed by snow from the east which has kept up most of the day. Temperature around the freezing mark. River ice still intact and γ the very slushy. Fast day for the big lineup in Leo Clark's show room. I wonder if this has netted him any sales or prospective customers? Enjoyed a few minutes with Margaret and daughters.

THURSDAY - MARCH 14

20° and clear this morning followed by a cloudless chilly: march day with a sun thaw but freezing in the shade. a much better day than last Thursday. I didn't have to starve myself or cancel appointments (much as I would like to) after the bored meeting. I picked up my dear wife at 3 & Jane but not before some wine and yacking. Dear R. E. does my

old friend remember me

1963

FRIDAY - MARCH 15

The ideas of March are come, age
 Caesar and almost gone. Just
 a pale light remains in the west
 I am enjoying, really enjoying, the
 three plays. Timon, Troilus & the Comedy of E.
 for more than at any time in the past.
 I am mellowing with age and can
 comprehend much better these great
 masterpieces. Writing a Maxwell house
 coffee card for Wade which I hope
 he will enjoy - physically and mentally.
 Freezing night and none, and cloudless
like yesterday.

SATURDAY - MARCH 16

Thank God for all cancellations!
 may I have lots of them!
 Slipping into spring by degrees
 over to all day ending in rain.
 Had to bang over the Canning road
 on account of eggs. To hell with
 the eggs. Highway for me now for a
 while as the winter smoothness and
 cleanness has departed from the
 gravel roads and milk, ruts and
 deep holes have taken over. Thank
 God I don't have to rush away anywhere
 tonight. A quiet time with my dear wife.

1963

SUNDAY - MARCH 17

A dull St Patrick's day with spots of fine rain and much wind. Kathleen drove H-14 to church as she was taking her lovely pot of pink and blue hyacinths. They had been down cellar all last week filling the "chilly air with perfume light". Read a bit in Hawaii after lunch as there was no afternoon practice. Den drove us to 153 Wilfred where he and Lynn took over while we went in Arts Cox to Waterloo Lutheran University Auditorium where we did again our program of light numbers.

MONDAY - MARCH 18

18° this morning and sunny for a change. The Carving road was unspeakable but I went that way to see the river ice which was holding for the most part. Lots of open water. The great mass of ice is still intact above No. 1 dam. There goes faithful Tommy down the stairs to make his second daily trip to the hospital. Gyp England buried today. Tom Wine closed up for the occasion. How he will be missed!

Mon. 20/73
Gyp about 7 months later
Poor Tom followed

1963

TUESDAY - MARCH 19

Thunder, lightning, sleet, rain
strong winds, dark yellowish skies -
this is how the day ended.

The elements make me restless, and
to ease this restlessness I must
start home earlier - much earlier
than usual. May the gods protect
me and my little brown car.

Hope Wade got my coffee card.
He will be sixty today and so will
retire from the Council forthwith

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 20

The last day of winter lived
up to the season as it snowed
from the west all day and
the temperature only hit a
high of 30°. The biggest
job in motoring yesterday and
today is scraping the flint-
hard ice off the car windows.
Ernie and Dick both miserable
with colds - a dark day at
the Baileys.

1963

THURSDAY - MARCH 21

EDPI

Spring! at 3.20 A.M. However
 the weather was not overly springlike
 A lot of yesterday's snow went in
 the midday but it is freezing again
 after sundown. Ice still holding
 at Moscow bridge and likewise
 above no. 1 dam. Dan & Joann went
 with us to Kitchener as Ben had to
 play at the Julia Noble. Ours was
 a fruitless drive over the slippery roads
 as M. Pohl refused to rehearse with only part
 of the orchestra. Piss on him!

FRIDAY - MARCH 22

18° and clear. I could see
 the slim old moon but could
 not discern or "pick up" Venus
 just 2 degrees north of it. Old
 age is creeping up on me, my
 eyes are dim with gazing on decayed
 teeth, hideous false teeth, etc. etc.
 Not a cloud in the sky all day.
 Scarcely above freezing at noon and
 dipping below since sundown. Cold
 spring weather is holding back
 the river ice. Green beans all sold. ^{Text}
 -Rathern will be disappointed

1963

SATURDAY - MARCH 23

Samedi, chère samedi again. How many Saturdays have I enjoyed - I mean the tail end of the day, counting my cash and robbing this and that assignment in order to pay dear Kathleen. A fine spring day after a frosty night. Temp above 40 and sunny, with the result that the view from my window shows very little snow and much mud. Thank heaven for little breaks, like Sat. evening and Sunday!

SUNDAY - MARCH 24

Fine and warm - 65°. Spring with a rush. Water all over our cellar floor. What a mess!

1963

MONDAY - MARCH 25

Water surrounding the furnace
and creeping up. Ah me, we
are sunk!

John to the rescue! He got a
pump from Hammers and
got rid of most of our flood.
We had to leave early to pick up
Art & Neale and take in the last
of the Kitchener Community concerts
namely the Buffalo symphony
under Josef Krips.

TUESDAY - MARCH 26

More water collected this morning
so the pump will have to
operate again today. The symphony
concert was tops (not pops.) Perfection
in all four numbers - academic festival
overture, Schumann piano concerto
with Berneri (revisitingly beautiful)
Don Juan, and the Firebird suite.
Too flattering sweet to be substantial.
Rain has fallen most of the afternoon.
more cellar floods! The rain we
has collapsed after four brave months!

1963

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 27

Forty years ago was Alfred married to Luella. What a cold sub-zero spell for late March! All my pipes frozen. A kind providence decreed that that marriage did not last. The next one was much better. *Moi - même aussi!* Snow again covered the ground this morning but it was all gone by noon. A creamy sun and a temp of 40°

THURSDAY - MARCH 28

a frosty night with ice on the back yard puddles this morning. The strong sun warmed things up and it was almost balmy. Ben kept us on tenderhooks last night as he was 3/4 of an hour late. However his fast driving (95 at times) got us to Kitchener and thence to Waterloo by 8.40. He is working late at the bank preparatory to taking the next two weeks off.

1963

FRIDAY - MARCH 29

H14 had passengers this morning, Evelyn to Princeton and talkative Mantha to Paris. Compared with H10 or H8 I have not near the number of hitch-hikers I used to transport! Twenty years ago I was rarely alone and after a carv. full. Temperature soaring up to 60 after another frosty night. Uranus is a few degrees (maybe 5) to the east of Regulus so is easy to spot on a clear night without much moonlight. Will I be able to spot Neptune with my eye

SATURDAY - MARCH 30

nearly hit the 70° mark, being the balmiest day so far. Carving road springy in spots. All roads oozing and heaving. I made some torso muscles sore laughing over Major Gabagan. Dear William Malspree, where were you all my life? I am just there last few years discovering how wonderful thou art! Well, I will get home in decent time, hoping as always dear Kathleen will be done.

1963

SUNDAY - MARCH 31

Mostly sunny and mild
with many bird songs.

We hurried home from
practice to have dinner
with Dennis or at least to
see him before he left on
his holiday trip. But alas
on arriving at 6.00 P.M. he
had gone leaving a terse note
to the effect that his truck-
driver friend had to start
at 6.00 P.M., about 3 hours earlier
than expected. So Dennis is away
east to Montreal and Quebec
City, a passenger in a big
tractor trailer - what a thrill!
We two ate our beefsteak alone
and spent a quiet evening
likewise. How I love these
quiet Sunday evenings - they
are so very rare.

1963

MONDAY - APRIL 1 E991

Dull but only slight moisture in the shape of a fine drizzle at times. Quite mild still. After fixing the galvanized tub for Kathleen's wash water (drains still not functioning) and throwing out mouldy beets. I bulldozed out a pailful of parsnips from the soggy back 50. (Yesterday noon, of course; today being the sweat shop, the constant telephone and abuse from inate patients.)

TUESDAY - APRIL 2

Down the greasy Canning road and smeared my clean car with a thin layer of mud. Temperature around 70° so the soft maple buds are popping, frogs clamorous, birds on full time coral shift. George and Ples are whacking down the Baily back stairs to make a little downstairs wash room, just off the little room that will be Puggan's bedroom. Don't forget to tell Jack two items (1) Ella ^{arrived} _{arrived} (2) End ^{of} day bed!

1963

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 3

Balmy air and sunshine in the morning, but the afternoon grew dark and rain was falling as I boarded faithful 1414 for home. Surprised to find '63 Galois in the driveway and Ben in eating his supper. He reported an interesting trip. He drove the big job some 200 miles. Highway market, then 153 wolves then Waterloo bond ball.

THURSDAY - APRIL 4

A noisy, tempestuous night, with our deck lampshade rattling and banging and keeping us awake. 32° at breakfast time and snow in the air. Should celebrate today as cellar drain has started to work. All the worry of the last two weeks at an end. The income tax department accepted my \$175.00 cheque - in fact they were glad to get it.

1963

FRIDAY - APRIL 5

Robert Wilson had me sign his letter of recommendation from the P.D.S. board re transporting public school pupils to the Drumbo district school now in the process of building. Accordingly he gave me this ball point pen - Compliments of Southern Ontario Trillium Ltd. We slept better last night as the terrific wind had gone down. A cold clear night. Pools frozen solid along the road. Fine and sunny all day. Honest John DeFanddummer speaking in Paris today.

SATURDAY - APRIL 6

Went up to the Bailey residence just as daylight was fading and the waxing moon was brightest behind light poppy clouds. Buggan looked well and got out more words than I had heard before. The work is going along fast in the downstairs (no stairs) washroom. Plastering done, wiring done, plumbing started. There is money in small form yet - The Cochrane have a 1962 Parisienne with all the power extras - just like new. Poor Tom's a cold I mean Tom O'Connor (Sr)

1963

SUNDAY - APRIL 7

Sunny and warm. First
 time to church without a
 top coat. Bent Radford's last
 Sunday. We are sorry to see
 him go. He is our man; he
 has the delivery and the know-
 how. Dry the rest of the parsnips
 before church and after dinner
 with the aid of our flood-lights
 dug up the bed back of the garage.
It worked up fine and mellow.

MONDAY - APRIL 8

Sunny and warm like yesterday.
 Soft maple buds ruddy and
 swollen. The great federal
 election day. I cast my vote
 in favour of Wally as I left
 the village at 9.00 A.M.
 Wallie very kindly gave me a
 stick of celery yesterday so I had
 some nice crisp, fresh pieces in my
 lunch today. Mummy cooked the
 rest of ours and had it creamed
 from - from

1963

TUESDAY - APRIL 9

8291

Bald wind down Mond am Himmel stehen
In fact it will be up any minute
now - just one night just full.
Stayed up till 12.30 watching the
election results and the Oscar
awards from Hollywood. This
morning came too early - bright and
frosty. Did not warm up much
and dropped below freezing just
after Der Sonne geht zur Ruh.
Election a disappointment for everybody.
Liberals and Conservatives swapped places in
number of seats but no winning majority

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 10

Cold with a few snow
flakes and ground again hard
with frost. Will skip board
meeting important though it
is, since this rehearsal is
urgent, there being none next
Sunday so this is the penultimate
one.

1963

THURSDAY - APRIL 11

Den drove us to Kitchener last evening and he and Lynn patiently waited while we filled two large bags at the highway market. They also patiently watched television while we dined and seated at the Band Hall. Nuale was feeling rotten with a sore throat. A chilly night. I was chilly in the back seat going home. I was unfaithful to Ron. I did not answer to his last inquiries about not taking any teeth out till he returned. I worked with John and liked him fine.

FRIDAY - APRIL 12

Friday
O what a beautiful morning! While Den plowed with the Big Case tractor and 5 furrow plow up the 7th I worked all day and part of the evening in the back yard. Planted potatoes back of garage, also peas in S.E. Corner raked and burned. In the afternoon I reset the flagstones in our garden path, also went with John and red truck to get some old hay (5 bales) spread it around after dark.

1963

SATURDAY - APRIL 13

A trifle stiff after yesterday's strenuous efforts. I'm glad I didn't bust myself running down late yesterday to finish a denture, as my prosthetic patient did not show up. Easy way to save a dollar, which is about the cost of gasoline each day for greedy H14. With a little left over for oil. Another cloudless warm day looks like a nice Easter weekend. Got some beet and lettuce seed from Bill for tomorrow's crop work.

SUNDAY - APRIL 14

John back to shoot the breeze and Judy to look pretty. A imposing Easter congregation - no rehearsal so we wash cans and changed wheels on H14 out at the farm. Came home and planted beets and lettuce. Dan drove us to Muala's where we enjoyed a fine turkey dinner and listened to the Leafs get downed by Detroit 2 to 3.

1963

MONDAY - APRIL 15

Like the weekend Easter Monday is fine, warm and dry - very dry as that wine ^{was brought along} had for a dinner treat yesterday.

Must mention the little bush fire out at the reforestation plot north of the 9th yesterday. Quite spectacular for a while. The great Prunus Fire Department got it under control before it jumped over to the big plot.

TUESDAY - APRIL 16

J.H.C.A! Had a great watery looseness (phew) with five flushings during the day from eating a dish of rhubarb last evening. I am washed out and weak. I faint with hunger, I am thirteen miles from home and food and rest. I fall upon the thorns of life, I bleed (but the color of blood is brownish yellow). Got Kathleen away to Kitchener by 7:30; then got Ben up and gave him his breakfast and myself off by nine. Gas at Jack's forechaise

1963

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 17

About the first warm April shower, and it was all too brief. Sun comes out mid-afternoon and the air is balmy, with grass jumping. Too bad we are not on fast time: too bad practices continue so late in the spring when a thousand things need doing around the place! Kathleen, bless her heart gave me a birthday present of a

new cell bow - a lovely one.

THURSDAY - APRIL 18

Tried out the new bow at the band hall last night and it was entirely satisfactory. Too bad the hand and arm that guide it are not more schooled and deft.

Den was lone baby-sitter (under pressure, as there was a birthday party under way at the farm). He drove through a severe thunderstorm with a deluge of rain on 401 coming home. Today is sunny and cool with a 3rdly morning moon.

1963

FRIDAY - APRIL 19

Now must I get a move on as this is our extra Friday night final rehearsal of our East concert, which is plenty difficult. I have only been through the Mendelssohn concerto once. God almighty, Jesus anything might happen. Drenching rain all afternoon. I hate to think of poor Kathleen struggling with pots and pans to catch the drips in our new porch.

SATURDAY - APRIL 20

Some sunny intervals and a strong wind to partially dry the drenched countryside. We were through by 10.00 so were home in good time to see most of the news. Neala went with us as Arthur had a dance job. The Mendelssohn numbers leave much to be desired. As usual not enough rehearsing. Must get after my grass as it is already too long in places.

1963

SUNDAY - APRIL 21

The Queen (Elizabeth II) is 37 today

Had time to dig a bit in the perennial bed before church.

The concert went off fine. Mr. Poll seemed nervous but he kept the Mendelssohn concerto under control, and although he lacks a big tone and his virtuoso technique has slipped yet there were lyrical moments of real beauty in the first and second movements. He has an excellent ear.

Deag some more in our flower beds
~~Janice to supper was cooking.~~

MONDAY - APRIL 22

Margaret (Yapp) is 27 today. Had Ben + Lynn last evening, but only for dessert and a half hour at television. Much social intercourse is a thing of the past since this monstrous T. V. has eaten into our lives. Cold and windy both yesterday and today. 32° at bedtime

Sent off my balance outstanding of 54.95 to the Receiver General. Hope he accepts it in the spirit given.

Everything is going up, dental supplies, income tax, clothes, and what have you!

1963

Galt roofing put a new insulated
tar and gravel roof on our
THURSDAY - APRIL 25Saw papers
yesterday

J.H.C. what a nat.-races!
Watching, between spasms of lat
wank, the two day-old moon playing
hide-and-seek with the Baptist
church roof and chimneys. After
another hard frost last night
the strong sun warmed the cold
spring breezes up to nearly the 50
mark. Den is going to a stag
party for Kerry tomorrow, after having
purchased a whole trunk load of
beer. I hope nothing untoward happens!

FRIDAY - APRIL 26

Back to the weekend
shopping routine. Leg of lamb,
steakettes, plus numerous other
items, also remembered to get
Den's shoes. So I guess I
can face my dear wife
without trepidation. Also have a
job of money for Jack for B. Post
wife's earnings. All is tranquil on
this chilly spring evening. The young
moon is high aloft over the Baptist
church.

1963

SATURDAY - APRIL 27

Mostly fair and warmer,
 in fact quite springlike (65)
 after a more or less heavy
 frost every night this week.
 Asparagus having quite a struggle
 pushing through. A few tulips out
 at the east end of our south bed.
 In to dear old Bill's to get some
 seeds. Ben is supposed to have
 plowed the garden today - if so
 then but gusting work is in store for
 me.

SUNDAY - APRIL 28

For the crowning observation
 of the year, we had clear
 skies. $\cdot \cdot \frac{H}{\phi}$ in conjunction
 low over the red morning east
 horizon. Even got Kathleen up
 to see it. The Friends came
 to church and stayed all day.
 Arthur worked like a Trojan
 in the garden, and between the
 two of us it was completely raked
 and the corners dug. Post lunch
 dinner - Ben & Lynn also.

1963

MONDAY - APRIL 29

By the way, Ben made a wonderful part of planting and tending the garden!

Does 14 years cloud the memory of "this day 1949." I think not. How vivid it is etched on my mind even the obave in my perfectly supine position. Ben and Spin had a hefty altercation on Saturday re using Lou's driveway for tractor and discs. Provincials came twice Saturday evening, and fortunately Ben was away to Woodstock to a shower for Jerry Morrow. Ben is short grained and flies off easily.

(Don't worry about the weather - it was like this 55 years ago - TUESDAY - APRIL 30 - no doubt!

Yes, and he says things he doesn't mean just to tease his mother.

What a farewell to April and welcome to May. Dark skies, capricious rain, then sleet, then snow covering the roofs of houses and cars with a white mantle so unseasonable. The n.w. wind is whistling around my loose windows, and the thermometer around 32°. Money frozen, coming in slowly - nothing for the organ fund!

A \$ - get, return them come to paper

1963 and 1943 for another! Well, just look
at your 1908 diary for me!
etc.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 1

When before have we looked out on the first May morn and seen an inch or two of snow covering everything. I had to spend five minutes scraping thick ice off my windshield and rear window before stepping on the slippery road to Drumbos. All signs of winter gone by noon. I planted two rows of carrots and a row of parsnips after cutting the back lawn.

THURSDAY - MAY 2

Art drove us to the bandshell so I had a real relaxed evening as Kathleen had driven to the Highway market. Frost last night, and clear and cool today. Had the 3rd oil change for H14 at 15200. Lettuce and peas up and not visibly hurt by the frosts of the past week. The poor tulips and narcissus look a bit droopy. Most of the trees still bare like November 2nd.

1963

FRIDAY - MAY 3

ED 41

A little more reasonable. at least I can go without a top coat. Left Drumbo at 9.15 and was gowned, capped and in the operating room by 9.35. Good H14. Not much service - even had to wash my own instruments, which pleased me as I am so careful with them. Nurses aren't always so. Never have I enjoyed a collection of tales and essays as are contained in "Yellowish Papers" The Fatal Boats - a riot - and many others.

SATURDAY - MAY 4

75° - spring of last!

I hate these postdated cheques, and these promises of cash on payday. How am I going to meet my obligations? Do I have to work these long hours just for airy promises? Jesus God I'm sick of it. I guess Dennis must have had a good time at Nancy's wedding as she did not come home. He came home sometime today as I saw his Golosie picking up dear Kathleen from Bev's Beauty Salon.

1963

SUNDAY - MAY 5

Took Evelyn's card and gift over last evening in the rain, and remained to guzzle and smoke. Today I skipped communion in order to plant a couple rows of beans. A fine coolish day. Played at the Galt Capital theatre for the school children. Went to the Doon art exhibit then ate at the Preston ~~stake~~ house. A full day with a ^{burn} ~~burn~~ eye.

MONDAY - MAY 6

The conjunctivitis in my right eye is a damnable nuisance I am bloody well fed up with it. Got Milton out of the library to peruse his poem on his blindness. Maybe I'll write one - it won't be long now! Reading up on the numerous kinds of conjunctivitis I think mine must be of venereal origin. Time and cool wheat. The matter with him, Mr. Bell

1963

Dear Eugene / Regis died
TUESDAY - MAY 7 what a dear, clever
boy he was!!

Jesus, but this goddam eye
bugs me. However I had a
better appetite today and ate
my lunch without having to
stuff it down as I had to do
since the middle of last week.
Thank goodness here is where I
can talk about my own troubles
without having to listen to other
people's. Rather nice weather, up in the
mid-states but the leaves are having
a struggle to unfold. Enjoying the first

5:15 P.M. WEDNESDAY - MAY 8

Hot and warm
Rush, rush, rush. Home
and try to cut the back lawn
at least! Oh the bone
meeting. What a wasted
evening. Yet I enjoy the society.
So much to do in garden.
Very warm. 76°. Had, regis
cheese & crackers at The Parly
after the meeting.

1963

THURSDAY - MAY 9

Close to 80°. Must soon
get off this winter, - waffle
shirt. Because when I sweats
I stinks and deodorants are ^{not}
powerful enough or persistent
enough to cope with the Bell
body reek. My conjunctivitis is
disappearing rapidly after lasting
over a week. It did not worry me,
but poor Kathleen was powerful
worried. After 9.00 P.M. no time
for hobbies, goddamit!!!

What a miserable FRIDAY - MAY 10
day for a birthday! rain, wind & darkness!

Rest down drops the mercury to
35° and stay there all day while
a wicked east wind whips
rain against the windows, a
sad gloomy miserable day after
the summer like warmth of yesterday
but all was not gloomy in the
domain of homo sapiens. Nuala
produced twin girls at 5.00 P.M.
so Arthur phones at 7.15 this
morning. Great excitement prevails
Even at the hospital, Austin, Rex and
the nurses were interested.

1963

SATURDAY - MAY 11

ED 91
I hurried home last evening to get the statistics from my good wife, which were that Nuala seemed fine, much relieved and tired. The little girls were to be named Karen Elizabeth and Kathryn Nuala, weighing 5.1 and 5.5. No telling which was which. I probably won't be able to tell one from the other for years, if ever. 33° this morning. I covered our poor little potatoes last night. Fine and a little milder.

SUNDAY - MAY 12

Cool east wind and fair, so I was able to change into garden gear soon after lunch (at the Taylors) and sail into the big chore of planting the rest of my garden seeds, 300 hills of potatoes (Dear Kathleen dropped them) and 3 short rows of corn. I came in shortly after six, ready to eat of the roast beef and rhubarb pie dinner and to take it easy till bed time. Arthur and Bradley here for dinner.

1963

MONDAY - MAY 13

Still cool with cloudy skies and a few brief sprinkles. Kathleen was Kitchener bound right after I left this morning. Arthur gave us ^a favorable report concerning the three in the P.W. hospital. Looking forward to seeing them by the end of the week. Must mention the lovely beef dinner K. and I had at the Masonic hall in Brantford on Saturday. We played

Continued from below while the Masons ate this weekend. **TUESDAY - MAY 14** Kathleen will remain at P.W.H. for a few more days

Trying to clean, trying to warm up a little but having difficulty. The sun did shine brightly for an hour at noon but hid himself all afternoon. The leaves are opening very slowly - most of them not half out yet. Poor homo sapiens - I am turning enough work away to keep two dentists busy. Latest report is that the twins are not identical, and only Karen will be brought home with her mother

1963

WEDNESDAY - MAY 15

Mostly fair and a little warmer. Warm enough to make the grass grow, so the order of the day is to get home early to cut it; also to attack some unwanted grass in our pea bed and asparagus. You will be working under difficulties as Bradley will be zu Hause (meine Dame) and much needs doing.

i h moon

 THURSDAY - MAY 16

Master Bradley Arthur Freund was a very good boy, even though he felt miserable with a chest cold and a bit of fever. Not eating very well, but he slept all night which was a break for us, as I was plenty tired as was also Kathleen. Mowed the entire lawn - front for the first time (May 15!) Planted pansy, lettuce and bean and blue. Must mention conjunction of Saturn & moon yesterday morning. Was up just about at the exact time. Jupiter was just ^{out of} the dangerous of the sun.

1963

leaves about half
out.

FRIDAY - MAY 17

Our dear neighbor of the cats
wanted a ride to Paris but
also she slept in and so
missed daily express. The
way freight was in the C. N. R.
station as I pulled out so
I had to go back and alert
Kathleen as Bradley was counting
on seeing said train. I hope he
did. He slept well again last
night in spite of his persistent
cough. It was and warmer

SATURDAY - MAY 18

Muggy, high wind, thunderstorm
and more rain after a fairly
good soaker last night.

Sun shines brilliantly now at
setting but methinks it looks
watery and bodes similar
weather tomorrow. I am propped
after a strenuous week and Saturday
patients up to nearly six P. M.
Oh poetry, oh music, oh prose, oh stars
But stop you owe for too much already.

SUNDAY - MAY 19

Chilly and bright with a stiff wind. Bradley was a good boy in church, reminding me of Ben when he got down under the seat. He slept during most of the sermon (luckily) with his head on my lap so I was obliged to bring the last hymn seated. Did no outside work - just cleared gladiolus bulbs. We had a lovely dinner at Paula's - the meeting was both joyous and touching.

MONDAY - MAY 20

Still taste those delicious breaded pork chops, and the rhubarb pudding and ice cream. Today was partly cloudy cool and windy. Set out tomatoes and peppers and planted the glads before lunch. After lunch Kathleen left for Kitchener, while I took off storm windows and stored them away, also washed windows and put on screens. Ben came home and cooked dinner - pork sausage, boiled celery with cheese sauce, mashed potatoes. He is a fine chef. Termond observed

from the window

1963

TUESDAY - MAY 21

Just as we (Alvie & I) came down from the bridge, Kathleen drove up and we spent an interesting hour discussing the events of the day such as Margaret Staube's wedding, Bradley's difficult moods, and Karen's improving appetite. Hear Kathleen - what would they (we all) all do without you. Today partly fair, windy and quite chilly. Fine on in office.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 22

Mostly cloudy and cold. A frost predicted for tonight so we must do something about protecting our dear little tomatoe plants. Won't set out geraniums either till it warms up. Of course it is all my fault for taking off the storm windows. Pick away to Cleveland so Evie all alone.

1963

THURSDAY - MAY 23

Not an unspeakable birthday.

From otherwise: then let me speak of it: Many lovely gifts: glad bulbs and \$10.00 from the Taylors (to buy a hat) tie from Ben and shirt and 3 shorts from Kathleen, and don't forget that lovely 'Cello bow. "Of Time and the River" from Erid and Bernard. What a lovely birthday. Clear and cold covered up all our plants last night and left the covers on the tomatoes and peppers. Frost called for again tonight. Service is no slouch - he uses superb figures of speech; brilliant, poignant verse!

FRIDAY - MAY 24

The glorious 24th began with a severe white frost similar to 46 years ago. Our potato tops were blackened under the canvas as were the tender beans and some of the tomato plants. Who would try to raise a mess of garden truck? Very high barometer made continuous sunshine all day and a warming trend. Oh well, the damage is done now: it can freeze all it likes - to hell with gardening!!!

1963

SATURDAY - MAY 25

Vegs getting lower and
 Jupiter higher and brighter
 in the red east.

Barometer still high; sunny
 and warmer. Now all we need
 is a nice warm shower to lay
 the clouds of dust and soothe the
 frost-nipped plants. Just met
 Kathleen going to her car after
 her hair do. I fumbled again -
 shouldn't have got bacon. However
 I think everything is in order
 for our little spree next week.
 If not, tell me what I have forgotten -
I think there is yet time.

SUNDAY - MAY 26

Like yesterday; sunny and
 moderate temperature. Spent
 the afternoon busily engaged in
 the garden. Thousands of little weeds
 springing up everywhere had to
 be dealt with. Potatoes starting to
 show up in the big patch. Dennis
 washed my car and took it
 down to Jack Rey's for new plugs.
 Went over to Nuala's in the
 evening. Kathryn still in hospital.

1963

MONDAY - MAY 27

Cool and partly fair. Got away in H14 at 7:45. I drove till we got through the tunnel. Kolben drove out of Detroit by the express way. Had lunch at the same little shaded side street in Toledo after passing up at the Sonoco station. Lunch never tasted so good, and so did those ham sandwiches later in the afternoon. Arrived at 11:06 S. Omeband something after 6:00 P.M. D.T. A lovely steak dinner, the tape recorder slides on screen, ~~and~~ and bed at 3:00 A.O.G.

TUESDAY - MAY 28

Partly fair, breezy and cool. Delightful Urbana weather, and a complete change to what we have had here in the past. Got up mid-morning and walked over to the sunney. Drove over to Champaign after lunch while A. got his glasses adjusted. The party at the I Line when A. ~~was~~ presented with a radio and speech was very successful. The second part was even more so - held at Les Whilings where the wine flowed freely.

1963

WEDNESDAY - MAY 29

Still rather on the cool side. Delightful holiday weather - especially at Urbana where we have always sweltered in the past. Got away at 8 on spantly after (C.D.T.) Kathleen drove first on 45, 24 & 421. I took over on the toll roads and my dear wife relieved me at Toledo. Got a little mixed up finding the tunnel but we got there. Dinner at the Chicken Coop and I drove home from there in the rainy twilight

THURSDAY - MAY 30

Back to the incessant telephone and the everpresent and pressing tooth troubles. Partly fair and a warming trend. Brought Joanna down to school as they had slept in a little. Called on Ernie. This is the day they are taking Bernard to Hamilton to be measured for a brace to help his walking. Glad to retire at 11.30 last night after the 2 and 3 o'clock (A.M.) sessions of Mon & Tues.

1963

FRIDAY - MAY 31

Fine and still warmer - up to 78
Was shocked yesterday to read of
the death of Dick Hummerby.
He was always so pleasant. I
will sure miss him as will his
poor mother who, besides her parents
has lost two brothers a husband and
now her son. The main street is
blocked to traffic as back-tees are
digging it up again. Parking meters
are removed. 41 years ago today I
began the slow process of getting
these rooms ready for work.

The vicissitudes of those 41 years
apall me. What tremendous
issues develop from seeming
unimportant circumstances. Thank
all the gods that after all the
turmoil I landed right side up
on my feet as it were.

♂ Mars creeping up to Regulus

In the morning sky Venus is
ever fainter in the red glow while
Jupiter soars above her with
increasing brilliance.

1963

SATURDAY - JUNE 1

Le premier juin: der erst Juni
And a fine warm day it was.
beginning with the egg route
and ending with the bicuspis
root. Got some insect
repellent so I can plant
spiturnis etc. tonight also
start the imposing job of
cultivating the weedy garden.
Must can the chatter and
hurry home.

SUNDAY - JUNE 2

Der Tag. being the day
when I first received the two
darling grand-daughters. Spent
a busy afternoon hoeing in the
ever weedy garden. Set out
for Kitchener just before 5.00
ate a superb roast Beef dinner
with tender cauliflowen and
super tender asparagus salad. Arthur
drove us around to see the new
church (completed and in use) and
the modern new public school
(not completed)

1963

MONDAY - JUNE 3

Does it seem 34 years ago that dear Grabs lay in state in our parlour. Now a day it is the funeral home that takes the mess, fuss, dirt and ~~commotion~~ commotion. - of course it is added ~~with~~ the bell. Must get new points tomorrow as my motor jumps frightfully when hot. Well, I suppose it will be a steady bill of expense from now on, pouring oil into it and replacing parts. (part)
Hot and sunny - 82°.

TUESDAY - JUNE 4

Left H14 at Ernie's last evening and walked home with ^{full} jug and ^{empty} bag. This morning I walked back to Ernie's with empty jug and full bag (lunchwise) H14 was ready with new points carefully installed by the obliging Ernie. Stopped for Jack Stevenson and approached Paris main street from the south having to detour by the feed mill and Broadway. Our streets will always be in more or less of a state of uproar and impossibility.

1963

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 5

Mostly sunny and hot. Walking around in my short-sleeves and hatless. Summer at last. The grass is jumping so I must be home along betimes to mow and hoe. This is the "twins drive-in" Kitchener day for Kathleen. "Christmas boots" just as barbarous and absorbing as "yellowish papers". Oh, W.M.T. how much I have missed all these years.

THURSDAY - JUNE 6

Another one like yesterday - 88° and humid. Well, we have been waiting a long while for some heat, so let us enjoy it. Skipped practice again last evening, which means that we have not touched our string since May 5 at Galt. I, for one will probably be thrown out of the orchestra. Planted salvia and hoed in the ever weedy garden till a shower came on at 9.00 P.M. This evening I must wait in the hot office

you a tank patient

1963

FRIDAY - JUNE 7

Hells, bells! Have girded up my loins and written thank you notes to Edith and Wade. Long overdue. Had to bring our "catty" neighbor home last evening. Poor girl, how she sobs and weeps over, hurt cats, dead cats, little cats, big cats etc. This morning four of the creepy things crept into my garden back by the row of parsnips, crept and crept out again not without scratching mounds of earth.

SATURDAY - JUNE 8

What a riot is Rebecca and Rowena! The assault on the Chalus stronghold - brave Richard and brave Ivanhoe! The day turned sunny and hot after a few feeble clouds early in the morning. At 3 A.M. I saw the black cats playing in our potato patch. Kathleen brought Bradley home yesterday afternoon. He needs constant watching and a restraining or coercive hand. *affectionate*

1963

SUNDAY - JUNE 9

86°

A Church Holiday; think of it!
 Very warm and humid. A shower
 at breakfast time made the
 garden nice and mellow for
 hoeing, and hoe I did from 10.00 A.M.
 on and most of the afternoon. Got
 through the whole garden, and also
 thinned our four rows of carrots -
 back-acting job! Kathleen washed
 and between the two of us broke the
 sabbath into smithereens. The Friends
 arrived just before six. Art and I

MONDAY - JUNE 10

Had a quick swim in the pool and
 then drinks were the order of the day.
 Roast beef and rhubarb pie, green onions
 and creamed asparagus your lunch.
 Karen and Kathryn were angels without
 wings. Monday June 10 - 50° this
 morning after a night of much
 wind, lightning and rain, I ran
 down just after midnight and
 shut up Helen's and my own windows
 - it was a rough awfully rattling
 night and morning - something like
 a month ago today when the
 cherubs arrived. Must get home to cut
 the long grass which I neglected over the weekend.

1963

TUESDAY - JUNE 11

C. C. Wheeler again like 25 years ago when he had me up to his house for frequent meals, drinks etc. Today I turned down the dinner invitation but went with Dorothy in the Cadillac to Brantford General Hospital to see her mother. Very cool and mostly dull like late October. If I get home tonight I will have driven six days on \$3.00 of gas. Seems like old times and too good to be true. 1404 is tops to drive and if it continues to give this good mileage I will be more than

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 12

Cold and dull. Walked up in the spitting rain, but Dick drove me down. Was able to make Drums in time to mow the lawn, keeping a coat on as it was too cool to work up much of a sweat. Dear Kathleen's back is bothering her and I rub it nightly. Went to board meeting alone as the Baileys were to be at the Parish Hall for the retirement party for Rev. Charlton. Home before ~~new time~~

1963

THURSDAY - JUNE 13

Partial clearing and somewhat warmer - but not hot yet.

Sunday was our supreme summer day and look what followed - October weather till today when it reverted to September.

Got Buggam a card and Kathleen wrapped his cigars so I must not forget to deliver same tomorrow morning.

Garden doing fine all except the poor asparagus bed which is choked with couch grass. I must get into gear and attack some.

FRIDAY - JUNE 14

Alas, not in gear yet. The grass is covering almost the entire asparagus bed and daily growing in toughness, and stature and in great disfavour with man. I am tied here with a never ending avalanche of dentures and by the time I crawl home it is too late and dark to do anything but eat and go to bed. Kathleen came down for a hairdo at St. George and left the cigars and cards for Buggam at 3. Jane on her way home

1963

SATURDAY - JUNE 15

Samedi, chère samedi. What a brute you are, refusing to do work for suffering humanity! You are a beast, the beast, you ought to be crushed by Gibson Eric. A fine sunny day with the "March 15" old moon & bayleaf outlined in the crystal azure till noontide when it was faintly visible above the western horizon. Very clear last night. Thought I saw Neptune.

SUNDAY - JUNE 16

Mostly sunny and moderately warm. The odd sprinkle of rain in the afternoon did not drive me in from the garden. After going over my thriving vegetables with the hoe, I started in at the asparagus bed and managed to get through it just when the clouds landed in. Had an interesting time with the dear little hungry girls and the irragressible Broodley. Dora & Lynn have which made a big table full for tender

1963

MONDAY - JUNE 17

Too cloudy at bedtime to reaffirm my observation of Neptune but I expect tonight will be better. The narrowing old moon sharply seen in the clear morning blue was my constant joy - at least few times I had to glance at it. Kathleen, after staying at a tremendous dinner at home yesterday was off to Kitchener as I left for work. The indifigable dear soul is always doing for others.

TUESDAY - JUNE 18

Too cloudy for Neptune last evening but very clear and cool today so I am hoping for better luck tonight. Shortly after 5.00 A.M. E.D.T. close to the busy band in the east and northeast was faded Venus, while above and to the right the boned old moon, and still higher and further west bright Jupiter what a beautiful early morning picture. "The Rose and the Ring" great fun and quite involved.

1963

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 19

Stratford Shakespearean Festival
 on this week! How time
 gallops along. Note from
 Aunt Mildred - uncle Harry
 very proud. Fine and rather
 cool. Front street in a
 frightful mess - no sidewalks,
 just dirt trails to walk on.
 yawning chaos everywhere.
Oh Lord how long! Very clear last
 night ~~saw~~

THURSDAY - JUNE 20

Oh lord god almighty! such
 a clatter and banging on front
 street; what cat-walks to walk on
 in front of the stores, what yawning
 - yes you said it yesterday - avoid
 falling into the chasms by all
 means. To top it all the water
 was off all afternoon so could
 not get any work done either at
 Chair or in lab. Good old ash
 sliding down to the north of Pearl's
 east chimney in its furthest elongation
 thunders last night but no rain!

1963 Shut up! Bob Patten

FRIDAY - JUNE 21

weather similar
today - June 21/68

Do you mean to tell me that the sun reaches the summer solstice at 4 minutes after eleven this evening? Preposterous! Why the weather is more like October. The bluest of skies and chilly winds from the north. We had the heater on while watching T.V. and the furnace is going like it shouldn't go in June. Much too dry also. Potatoes not doing as they should for the early start they got!

SATURDAY - JUNE 22

"The long June day" - sharing with tomorrow or was it yesterday the title of longest. Perfectly clear and cool: good weather for spotting Neptune. I wonder how long my poor old eyes will be able to pick him up. Found Buggam home this morning on a 48 hr. leave. Poor Ernie; how she works and slaves to make him comfortable. Of all the sad sights - he is one of the saddest. I am tired and fed up after a long day's grind. But I must not complain - must count my blessings.

1963

SUNDAY - JUNE 23

Very dry, sunny and warm.
Did a bit of weeding after
lunch. Kathleen went to
Kitcheners with Den and Lyne to
hear a band concert. I followed
at 4.30. Waited 20 minutes on
the patio for them to come home
— all away at band concert and
house locked. Had a barbeque
of hotdogs and hamburgers; the new
red canopy was A1. So nice to
sit under. Den took Lyne out to dinner
as this was her birthday.

MONDAY - JUNE 24

The same warmth, brightness -
and dryness as yesterday. The
young moon high in the heavens
not quite so narrow as yesterday.
Saturday's five thread of a moon
was a sight for the gods.

The heat is bringing the roses
all out at once and the peonies
are about done. The big
pink petunias are a sight for
humans, (not gods) Very pleased with
the variety. We will soon be short
of water so they all will

yes, Bob, Patten
suffer.

1963

TUESDAY JUNE 25

days of hot sun on

85 or more according to which
 thermometer you look at. No
 difference yet in the River street
 chaos. It has penetrated into the
 vicinity of my Brautford Laundry
 so I had to climb over mounds
 of earth, descend into gullies and
 ascend narrow paths to reach
 my destination. Our lawn is
 taking on a brown late summer
 appearance. Everything suffering
 for lack of moisture. Brought down

rain from
 garden
 down - Mrs

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 26

At last we reach the 90°
 mark. Very fine weather
 for Kathleen's recital. We'll
 sweat it out tonight, I bet.
 I was supposed to shut all
 the church windows this
 morning but I left the west
 one up. I'll be in the dog house
 for that. I have to go around
 by Roy's for a carriage for
 my dear wife. This is her

Mrs. I

1963

THURSDAY - JUNE 27

Kathleen's pupils' recital was so interesting that I hardly minded wearing a coat in church which was a near temperature in the sticky high 50's. Went for a cooling swim in the pool after with W. Den + Lynne. Poor Bobbie had to labor alone making the carriage as the bass was down at the lake. However with some embellishment by Ev. it looked very well on Kathleen's new dress. 90° again today.

FRIDAY - JUNE 28

Dear letters crossed again as they very often do. Alfred wants us to consider taking another Quebec eclipse expedition. It may not be convenient for us to go but I will surely lay the cards on the table for dear Kathleen to study this evening. Another scorching 90° bringing our first real rain in weeks with plenty lightning. I hope Drums got what Paris did. Muzzy still at sunset.

1963

SATURDAY - JUNE 29

Seven P.M. and the creek's (Paris) work done and the old man not yet home with his bunch of mon. The thunder storm yesterday brought only temporary respite for the burning sun reappeared today and it was another sizzling 90°. Made the mistake of going ^{up} to the brewers retail at 5.30 and was caught in a terrific traffic jam of thirsty holiday weekend beer purchasers.

SUNDAY - JUNE 30

93° or 94°. Took up the meagen collection in my shirt-sleeves. The burning, baking afternoon was spent in mowing through the dusty garden with the law, then a cool plunge in the pool before dinner which consisted of a baked ham, with fresh green peas ~~pickled~~ picked and shelled after lunch by indefatigable Kathleen. Friends, Ben & Squire to swell the board. upstairs like an oven.

1963

MONDAY - JULY 1

92° In spite of the coal cellar
air circulating through our house
it was a effort to sleep in the
stifling heat, the air cooling off only
slightly by dawn. Today I mowed
the lawn, edged the beds, finished
staking up the tomatoes and planted
a row of beans where the spinach
had been. I reems here again for
a swim and eats. This time it
was ~~was to be~~ ^{was to be} a slight over at the Taylors.
The fan would all day and half the night
~~in the cellar, but the house is still~~
pretty hot.

TUESDAY - JULY 2

90° and more breeze. Erind
Dick and Uncle Harry (Harrison) drove
up just at dusk, and had a
nice little visit with all and
sundry. (This is last evening) Today
makes a full unmitigated week
of sizzling in 90° temperature and
nights of high 70°. Back to the
shop after the all-too-short weekend,
the better the holiday, the quicker it
goes. Cut my first bouquet of sweet
peas and gave to Neala. With the
peony bushes cut down the mass of rose bloom
is displayed to advantage.

1963

WEDNESDAY - JULY 3

Suddenly cool and crystal clear; all that heat haze gone from the far horizon.

I will soon be in the doghouse as it is a quarter to six and I have half an hours work to do yet before I can buzz off home stopping by ^{the} dean's place to pick up strawberries. So sorry to be late. Dear Kathleen, forgive me!!

THURSDAY - JULY 4

That sun is headed right for the centre ^(maybe still a little to the north & centre) of Pearl's chimney. In other words the southward creep of the sun is now perceptible.

Drove out to the farm last evening and Ben washed my car. It was very clean and cool and the evening moon in the south east bright. Ben, H. & I, Evaleen & myself, walked east to the farthest tobacco field. It was chilly enough to make a jacket feel good. The evening countryside was superbly beautiful.

1963

FRIDAY - JULY 5

Had the heater on in the T.V. room last evening, in fact it was on Tuesday and Wednesday as well. 47 or 50 really feels chilly after last weeks. Well, I guess old cat-face is waiting for a ride home so my privacy will be invaded. Got a want of beef from the I.G.A. Hope we can chew it. Don't forget to mail Patti's birthday card!

SATURDAY - JULY 6

Ah, July 6th. Could I think back 41 years and get a pang, a stab of the pain of long ago? Now, I guess I am too old now. Those dreams are completely faded, though they were hell in 1922. Sunny and warm with a fresh breeze and much dust on the country roads. Will I be able to get more strawberries, this evening? The dear Jelovak's will accommodate me if at all possible. Old moonface kept her window down on the way home yesterday, accordingly I am

frequently today.

1963

SUNDAY - JULY 7

Partly cloudy and cool but
no life-giving rain. Picked
the last of our first bunch
of peas, so I pulled them up
and put in a few late beans.
Then I went over the garden
with the hoe, whacking out the
persistent weeds which pop up over
night in spite of the dry weather.
The Friends, Ben & Lynne for pork
dinner. Everything was superb with Kathleen's
excellent cooking.

MONDAY - JULY 8

More fair than yesterday but
even cooler with a fall
touch to the evening air.
Of course the sun doesn't even
hit the centre of Pearl's chimney
now. It is sliding surely south
with increasing momentum. ^{wonder if} I
Dorothy got her (scanted)
birthday card on time. Everything
now seems to centre on the
great birthday party on Wed.
10th. Our grandson will be further
spoiled.

1963

TUESDAY - JULY 9

A few dark but constipated clouds gather at sundown, but, alas, no rain in sight.

Lawns are burnt brown beyond recognition, potato tops are spindly and buggy. Den had yesterday off but was forced to get up and go to work after a hurried breakfast. What will he do when called away and does not have his indefatigable mother to wash, mend, darn his clothes and exhort him?

WEDNESDAY - JULY 10

Really in a hurry as I have to call for Lyne at 5.00 or before and meet Den at the bank at 5.30 or before it is 4.00 now. Lord give me strength! Gave Dick his card with cigarettes and sweet peas. Bradley will probably be overwhelmed with gifts.

1963 took Laura and John to Comedy of Errors.
THURSDAY - JULY 11 - it was superb.

Yes, indeed, Bradley was overwhelmed
with gifts: not only did he
have the slide setup in the back
yard but received also a big super
delux wagon plus numerous smaller
toys and several boxes of summer
toys, sports shirts, pants etc. The
twins just received vitamins, pabulum
and milk on their 2 months birthday.
The birthday dinner was a great success.
It included the Norm Friends, grandma F,
the Bells including Lynne and Bev and
later five Taylors who had some dessert.

FRIDAY - JULY 12

Hot and sunny, seemingly as
far away from rain as ever.
Long with I remember the
ridiculous "Comedy of Errors": the music
was perfect. Don Laurie adding much
with his sweet cello. Have
just been up to Silver Street to
get a case of I.P.A. since I
overheard Dennis declare a preference
for it - such an indulgent father!
but then thirsty Bells will be
landing in mid week and we must
be prepared. Home street band
surfaces! hurrah!!

1963

SATURDAY - JULY 13

EDPI

If I never hear bagpipes or fifes again it will be too soon.

This noisy orange parade infested town is getting on my nerves (whatever they are) Brought Mary down for the first time in over six months. The sunny hot weather was fine for the big parade etc (which I didn't see because they didn't come down Wilbur street). The parched lawns and gardens are still waiting patiently for rain

SUNDAY - JULY 14

Dull and threatening and no false alarm as the gentle rain began as I was picking beans. This heavenly rain kept up most of the day, so I stayed indoors after church for the remainder of the day. We had several callers Wade and Peg, Ben + Lynne, the five Friends, Ella + Cora, Pat. Wolff with Allan and Rose Mary, In spite of ^{and of course the Gaylors.} that fact that we gloated over the rain and the steady stream running into the cistern, I would have been much happier out in the garden.

1963

MONDAY - JULY 15

Gradually clearing, but remaining
windy and cool. Dean
John Gay (died at 47) - what
a bubbling, boyant piece of ~~satire~~
satire is the "Beggars Opera" I
wish I had read the text before
seeing the stage presentation at
Stratford. Next I must look at
gentle Tom Otway who is among the
very few to be compared to Shakespeare.
How I wish I could have discussed these
topics with dad!! Tom died at 33 yrs

TUESDAY - JULY 16

Mostly fair and pleasantly
warm. Kathleen reminded me
to get a card for Nuala and
Ant's 4th anniversary. Now I
hope I remember to mail it.
Since you are in the mood for
old plays, better look over
"All for Love" which is probably
a better play than Shakespeare's
Antony and Cleopatra. Garden
looking better after Sunday's rain
oh lord, send us more!

1963

WEDNESDAY - JULY 17

Hot and sticky. Rain promised but none in sight. Must be saving it all up for Saturday. Nuala drove down this morning with Bradley for company. She was away shortly after 11.00 so should be home in time for lunch. She has such a lovely natural pink complexion - like her mother. Tonight is Shantus & Cressida and the Urbava Bells.

THURSDAY - JULY 18

Got home at 12.00 midnight to find Alfred and Dottie well established in our living room deep in their cups being entertained by Ben & Lynne; the kitchen counter lined with empty bottles. Today was hot and sunny and our departure was delayed to 11.20. Drove to a picnic area near Pickering where we had a delicious lunch! Got to Colbony mid afternoon and established at the Breakers. Got beer and proceeded to imbibes some before dinner at the Baltimore. Sat in the park during band concert and in evening then went up to Adelle's for

McCormack coffee etc. etc. etc. etc.
 (Serges & Jellison, Chubbuck etc.)

1963

FRIDAY - JULY 19

Warm but breezy. Ate breakfast at the Chateau after a stroll to the lovely sand beach, the pier, lighthouse and cove of ever changing colour always fascinating as of yore. Ate lunch by the St Lawrence just east of Joy Sea bridge. Made Drummondville by 7.00 P.M. where we are now bedded down after a fine dinner of roast duckling etc. Sun very hazy and partially covered with high cloud most of the day. Sky red at evening so we are hoping for good fortune tomorrow

SATURDAY - JULY 20

Had a good sleep in room 422 at the Manoir Drummond where we all breakfasted. The dull sky did not look promising but by the time we reached Plessisville blue sky was dominant. Ross and Joyce arrived just a minute or two after we did and we had lunch there at the motel across the road. Joyce lead us to an open country road high up on a hill out of town. Many scientists

and tourists were assembling there.

SUNDAY - JULY 21

The total phase was visible through a veil of high pebbly clouds. During that brief interval a chilly wind blew over the darkened land. It was all over in 80 seconds which seemed like 10 seconds or less. Ross and Joyce came back to Drummondville with us and stayed in our hotel. Sunday - Sunny and warm, almost cloudless. We got off in the two cars after a late Sunday morning breakfast. Drove to Stone via the beautiful Lake Willoughby ~~Willoughby~~

MONDAY - JULY 22

The afternoon and evening in the spacious mountain "vills" will always be a bright memory. The walk in the woods, the bird songs - thrushes, sparrows etc, the changing colours in the wide mountain landscape, the startling clarity of the stars and galaxy. Had dinner at a cafe in Stone, six miles distant. Monday said goodbye tenderly at 9.30 and started homeward, going by Smugglers Notch and Rousses point. Lunch at Annawally and dinner at the Chateau in Cabourg. As we were leaving by

1963

TUESDAY - JULY 23

Division street we met Edith, Henry and Lillian walking down town. Got to Drumb's shortly before 11.00. Sat around drums being been till after 1.00 P.M. Tuesday Hot and sunny. Found the garden thriving after the recent heavy rains. Picked beans and sweet peas before going to Paris.

Had a family reunion at the White House at 7.30. Six of us at one table munching Kentucky fried chicken, law etc.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 24

Hot and bright. After much delay from picture taking, baby viewing, and general gabbing, Alfred and Patti got away for home at 9.30 this morning. Kathleen drove art's car to Guelph yesterday afternoon to see Aunt Mildred, Uncle Harry having died early yesterday morning. I will not be able to see them allowing to

Stratford, Garden etc.

1963

THURSDAY - JULY 25

90° and humid with hardly any clouds to hide the scorching sun. This afternoon they laid away uncle Harry in Forest Lawn Cemetery at Orangeville, and I was slaving in the hot office. How faint I would have gone to Guelph to have one look at my favourite uncle and to have followed the cortege over those roads dear to my memory - but it was not to be. The grim reaper is swathing left and right - Bell and Fran Granton, Lou Todd, Nel Warren's mother etc. - to name a few that I knew. Nearly 9.00 P.M. and I am so hungry!

FRIDAY - JULY 26

90° and even more humid than yesterday. My brain is melted like the butter into a sticky fluid mass or mess. Kathleen left in big M when I did, I preciding her down the 7th. She turned in at Cowans to pick raspberries in the boiling sun. I must hurry home as soon as possible to see if she suffered any ill effects such as sun-stroke. Maybe we will see Dennis this evening as he has finished his first week at Thorold

1963

SATURDAY - JULY 27

Hot and humid with a brief shower around 2.00 P.M. which did nothing to cool off the oppressive heat. The Friends were present on my arrival home and the prodigal with his girl friend dropped in later. Beer and gin were served. Our sellow fan really keeps the house quite liveable. Forgot the beets for Evid but called in to shake Buggum's left hand.

SUNDAY - JULY 28

Still hot and muggy. 94°
Struggled with grass and weeds in the neglected garden till around 4.30 at which time I was pooped. Had a dip in the pool and spent the rest of the afternoon enjoying the grandchildren. Took Karen for a buggy ride which brought back old memories and also brought out Cassie & Viola to admire Lew, Den, Lynne, John & Lanna helped eat the tumpies and new potatoes.

1963

MONDAY - JULY 29

The day dawned with a much-needed rain with some thunder. It developed into a steady downpour which lasted till nearly noon. Nothing could be more acceptable than this grand moisture. The sky is cleared now and the temperature a more comfortable 80°. Took some records in to Dick which Den had borrowed. Den got away for Thorold around 8.00 A.M.

TUESDAY - JULY 30

Bellatrix was well up at dawning as I scanned the clear eastern horizon. Sunny and cool - a very delightful day. Another reminder of the flying summer - setting sun hidden by Baptist church from my lab window. Have to take a whole load of stuff from Ralph's up to poor Turner. Arthur and Nuala in at 5.30 to have cavities filled returning by Drumbo for more filling of cavities. John, Laura, bama + baby set out for Kinsaid, Sask. at 6.30 this A.M.

1963

WEDNESDAY - JULY 31

July goes out sunny and moderately warm. Pulled some juicy young carrots which Kathleen washed and which I delivered to 37 Jane. Evid shows me her multi-colored flowerbed with the numerous varieties, all lawn and gardeners peaking up after Monday's million-dollar rain. This evening it is Stratford again so I must hurry home to work an hour outside as I have orders for an early start (6.45) to visit the Stratford Hospital where Essie is recovering from a broken hip. Ella will accompany us.

1963

THURSDAY - AUGUST 1

34 years ago today A. M. R. would have been 70! How the years pile up! Last evening's venture to Stratford was a great thrill. At no time have I been more thrilled in the festival theatre. The modern dress and Duke Ellington's music added greatly to the piquancy and poignancy of the tragedy. John Colicos did a wonderful job as did they all. Coffee and lunch at Mae's after. Home at 12.40 through much rain. This morning everything was

FRIDAY - AUGUST 2

Fine and warm. The garden and lawns sparkled in the morning sunshine. The gladioli are beginning to bloom - dark red and white; the sweet peas form a sprinkling of light reds, pinks and mauves along a section of the back fence; the morning glory has reached the top of the garage but no bloom yet. The carrot I dig is juicy and tender. The late beans are growing fast. All is beautiful as I drive away to work leaving Kathleen all alone.

great and sustaining green.

1963

SATURDAY - AUGUST 3

Just past six P.M. Have made it to the liquor store just before the cop came in to throw me out. Accordingly I have gin for the holiday weekend, also in to Ritchie for something to mix with it. Now, Nuala, you can come to Drumbo and I'll make you up a nice drink of course there is a case of "golden" ale in the cellar for Art and Kathleen, and maybe Deu & Lyne.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 4

Rather cool and windy. Did a round in the garden before church. Planted more lettuce hoping for germination in spite of the lateness of the season. Got away to Kitchener just after 1.00 P.M. Art drove us to Stratford. Delighted with the Bartok music - 2 pianos with percussion, piano and violin sonata and fourth string quartet. Roast beef dinner at arts with Laura F., Deu. & Lyne.

1963

MONDAY - AUGUST 5

Sunny and warmer. Bradley came to Rembo with us last night and slept the clock around, getting up at 10.00 A.M. I spent the morning, hoeing, clipping and edging while Kathleen did a large washing. The afternoon was spent washing and waxing my car, then being the chief washer and waxer. Lorne cleaned the interior and the car shone like a mirror. D. L. W. and myself to ~~the~~ the ~~office~~ office after dinner to work on N.'s

TUESDAY - AUGUST 6

Teeth.

A year ago we made our first flight and just about now were thinking about dinner at the Bayshore Inn in Vancouver. It was a great experience, one that tops all other holiday trips. The 35000 feet should top anything, except the ~~at night~~ space men. Phone ringing most of the time. Everybody unhappy with loose dentures aching teeth etc. I have six to make in five days. The Lord help all poor ~~some~~ of bitches of dentists. Hot and muggy.

1963

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 7

Always the same rush. I am an hour late for picking up the bucket of chicken at the White House dinner and calling for Evid. I am deeply in the dog house. Hot humid and showery.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 8

and as for the bucket, Jack took it. Evid stayed all night bringing sheets, pillow slip etc. She went with Kathleen to the highway market, and the friends (of course). She was to be back in Paris in time for the daily visit to the Beaumont Hospital. Fair, breezy and warm a perfect summer day - but oh summer, you are going twice too fast.

1963

I guess John and Joqueline will have
to be satisfied with a "rich man's
family" (one of each)!

FRIDAY - AUGUST 9

Mostly dull with spits of fine
rain. A little cooler. Heavenly
blue morning-glory (thank you, Mr.
Webster) had three blooms today
the first of the season; our
gladioli are slow as usual,
only half a dozen out. The rest
are waiting till we go away.
The same might be said of the
corn. Kathleen picked some
yesterday but it was pretty young.
The second son of president Kennedy died
a few days after birth.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 10

Well, I would call this the works.
It is 8.15 and the setting sun is
low behind the B. Church. Since
shortly before 5.00 I have washed
all three front windows, dusted
the venetians. (the lab window was
a big job as it had not been done
for about three years); then came
Saturday sweeping, dusting and mopping
and not only that but a hair grooming
thrown in. Don't you call that the works?
It will be dark when I hit Drumbo
so I count on tomorrow and Monday
mornings for the lawn and garden.

1963

SUNDAY - AUGUST 11

Sunny and cool. Did a little
 weeding in the garden before the
 famous well-attended morning church
 reunion of the Habenschel family
 featuring a splendid travelogue sermon
 by Fred; vivid word pictures of
 the quaint mountain towns in his
 mission field in the Bolivian Andes.
 The Friends came but had to make
 sorties outside to the twins who were
 in separate buggies on the lawn. They
 stayed for supper. Ben & Lynn were also
 present.

MONDAY - AUGUST 12

Rain and a little wind. Hustled
 around in the morning after breakfast
 and getting Dennis off to Preston; Kathleen
 sailing into a big wash and myself
 in the potato patch. Dug a bag and
 part of another up to the stake which
 was about one-third of the patch; then
 mowed the lawn. We got away
 shortly before 2.00 P.M., Kathleen driving
 down 400 and up 400 to Barrie where
 I took over stopping for the night at
 the Continental Hotel, Huntsville.
 A good well-catered dinner with blueberry
 pie!

1963

TUESDAY - AUGUST 13

Rain pattered on the motel roof before morning and we had to run for the restaurant through the downpour. Heavy rain on the windshield for over 100 miles which I drove. Finally it dwindled to just a few drops. Kathleen took over at Exaltion and we ran into better weather though quite cool. We detoured over to Iniquous Falls to see the vast Abitibi pulp mills. Got to Cochrane at 4.01 P.M. and immediately registered at the Albert hotel. A fine room with a bathtub. Beer with our ample dinner of pork chops etc in the hotel dining room.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 14

Fine and very cool. Had breakfast in the Albert then packed our bags and carried them across the road to the great Cochrane union station where we had lots of time to check them and board the waiting train shortly before nine which pulled out some thirty minutes later. Had a sandwich and sundae at the dining coach lunch counter. Enjoyed the tortuous slow progress of the mixed freight and passenger train some 25 freight cars, 4 baggage cars, 2 coaches and caboose over the 180 miles to Moose. We are nesting in trailer no 3 at the rear of the hotel on the bank of the Moose river. Cold and rainy.

Keeping warm with the gas cook stove

1963 We soon ran out of gas last evening
and the night was spent on a bed and
THURSDAY AUGUST 15 bed in a frigid
trailer!

Cold and rainy. The great
Moose Factory day. Our expedition
across the delta of the Moose river
smacked of the Nanypsa Belle. Motor
cracked out near a bleak inhospitable
shore, and we drifted around helplessly
for an hour. Finally a mechanic came
in a speed boat and got us going. Suspected
some buildings including the Hudson
Bay store and the 1740 blacksmith
shop. Back around 4.00 P.M. Pain
continued all day. I had on all clothes I
renewed including vest, 2 coats, raincoat

FRIDAY - AUGUST 16

Sky showing signs of improvement
although it was still very chilly.
Some sunshine at intervals (and oh, did it
feel good on my bare head!) while we
walked nearly a mile over to the ^{Austin} airway
office and freight dock. After lunch
we visited some more points of interest
including the Indian village (from a
respectable distance) and the famous Moose
railway depot to see our train come in from
the south. Right after dinner five of us
went for an airplane ride out over James
Bay (Miss Brooks and the Barbour). Sky was
clear and all land and water marks very
distinct. The high spot of the trip!

1963

SATURDAY - AUGUST 17

Song will I remember, Moose Factory and Moose from the air, (about 1000 feet up) so clean cut and distinct in the evening sunshine. Might mention the last two nights in the Log Lodge (Room 1) were 1000 times more comfortable than that one freezing night in the cramped trailer. 30° this morning! A rap at the door got us up at 6:10 EDT. We were dressed and waiting with bag and baggage for over half an hour. Finally after two trips everybody was deposited on board the south

SUNDAY - AUGUST 18

bound "Polar Bear" which pulled out shortly after seven. Breakfast in dining car just after we started and six hours later lunch just before we arrived in Cochrane. The bright morning turned into a cloudy afternoon and oh so windy and cold. H 14 bated to start from its berth behind the Albert Hotel. A flying trip south, getting to Huntsville and our favorite Continental restaurant by 7:20. The final 200 miles home after nightfall were not tiring. Drunks at 11:25. Sunday 18th Church as usual. After getting some vegetables we went over to the Friends for dinner.

1963

Tradesman's entrance at back door!

MONDAY - AUGUST 19

I hope the Friends did not mind our banging in on them as Grandma Friends and Aunt Louise were also there. It was a lovely dinner, beer before and music all the time. It was like "pulling teeth" getting back to work this morning. In fact it was pulling teeth and listening to the phone jangle every few minutes.

Partly overcast and still cool. Dennis is always full of surprises. On arriving home we were greeted with large wooden forms for new front cement steps.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 20

Champaign - Urbana, ^{Del.} Plessisville P.R.
Stowe, VT and of course Cobourg; then
Huntsville, Cochrane, Moosonee and
Moose Factory - make an imposing
list of holiday thrills. It is down
to work now for the rest of the
summer, autumn, winter and spring
- work incessant without a break.
Took Erin egg, carrots & beans this
morning. A fine sunny day for a
change with the thermometer up near
80°. Dear summer! don't go away yet.
Stay with us for a few short weeks!!

1963

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 21

Kathleen and I met at the house of Bailey and partook of lunch with Eric and Dick. Dick drives to Walton this afternoon and flies to Cleveland. We are to attend the Sunday School picnic at Peacehaven so I must home betimes to cut the grass. Fine and warm - good summer weather for a change.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 22

We put in an appearance (K & D) at the S.S. picnic and that's about all you can say. Kathleen brought a casserole and a platter of meat which was very acceptable, not a smite being left. After eating we left them to their games and beat it over to Benford in big M. to pay past bills - over £25.00 in all. Dennis's escapade to Oakville, ^(FORO'S) on Tuesday left him flat financially and morally, in addition he picked up a heavy head cold. Poor Den - he has a lot of ability and know-how - he would like to jump right in to the big money but he just doesn't get the breaks. Scummy & warm - a lovely August day.

1963

Nuala's birthday will be remembered
by my ~~balloon~~ ^{view of east} window

FRIDAY - AUGUST 23

Sirius, twinkling in the south ~~east~~
^{over the pale pergola}

A warm sunny day with high streaks of cirrus cloud like 25 years ago, which was a very fine day to enter this vale of tears. "You find exploit but shapes for tears new thoroughfares in sad humanity." However Nuala's thoroughfare has been fairly serene and happy so far - long may it continue so! I hope Dennis is as happy. I can see my youthful self in him at times, especially in his lack of patience and his precipitation into things. May all things prosper with him.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 24

Samedi, you are as dear as ever! I wonder if I hurried home before 6.30 if Kathleen would still be in Drumbo, so I could accompany her to Kitchener. She is doing an all-evening baby-sitting job while our young family (A.N. D & L) go to a dance. Fine and cool now but dull and gloomy this morning. The Yapps visiting the Baileys.

1963

SUNDAY - AUGUST 25

Our "free" Sundays are rapidly drawing to a close. Did not accomplish much outside - just helped Ben set up my bushes and wash both mine and his limousine. Spread the bait of gravel ^{on the driveway} that was left over from the famous new front steps project. Dennis did a fine job. I made it last evening in time to accompany them to Pitabener. We need from "The Rothschilds" drunk beer and Mom made a pizzapie for the hungry dancers.

MONDAY - AUGUST 26

Must not forget to mention our "cat problem"; how they scamped over the wet cement, and John M. had to smooth it over after we took off for Pitabener. Weather rather on the cool side, especially at night. Many dark cloud patches loomed up today but the needed rain did not come.

Jupiter becoming brilliant in the east after sundown. John Rodrick one year old today.

1963

TUESDAY - AUGUST 27

Down by Princeton to pick up a loaf of their delicious brown bread. It makes my lunch so tasty. If I looked up every unfamiliar word in Thackeray and remembered all of them I would have a very comprehensive command of the English language. However I look up some, and promptly forget some. Fine and moderately warm, with cool nights - "this will be a good night" for sleep.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 28

Cloudy and cool. The clouds have finally decided to spit a bit but not enough to wet under the leaves. Cleaned the front lawn of cribbing boards etc. so now our new steps look quite nifty. Have purchased a mat for the same. Will take it home for approval. Berward home at last, and sitting at the table when I came in like old times. Ah me - almost a year ago!

1963

multiple catches in
driveway.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 29

Some rain during the night and dull all day. Quite cool. Dear summer is flying fast away. Went with John, Evelyn and Kathleen in new Dodge to Highway market where each house pushed a cart and bought a variety of comestibles. Our poor old T.V. is about on the rocks - picture tube only works intermittently. If I had not spent so much godding around this summer I might have had enough to buy Kathleen a new T.V. for her birthday.

Poor Kathleen is quite upset. FRIDAY - AUGUST 30 More catches in driveway!
of course anybody is liable to slip with it!

Well, here we are at the eve of Kathleen's birthday and very little done in the way of preparation for the event. Percy purchased one measly pair of stockings and a card, plus a new rubber door-mat which is not too efficient. You will have to dig down deeper in your pocket than that, Percy, if you want to remember your wife's birthday properly. Preparations for Paris Fair are in noisy progress in spite of the showery afternoon. Evening has fallen clear and cool. Dear Roddian! you are a wonderful assistance to me!

1963

SATURDAY - AUGUST 31

Kathleen got the tremendous surprise and thrill as she opened her birthday present in paper bag - not gift wrapped - one pair of stockings. My Percy felt proud after digging so far down in his pocket. I must curtail this for the present as I am due in Drumto at 6.00 P.M. and it is twenty minutes to now!

Later - That was a very pleasant outing. The unburied drive along 401 against the low evening sun to London in Dennis's super galaxie 500; the long unburied sumptuous dinner in the Truian's Cellar, with drinks of all sorts, soft lights and pleasant company; finally the unburied drive home on the now deserted highway with the near full moon softly shimmering over our right.

1963

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 1

I thought John Dogois would be full of his new daughter and his dainty wife and I was not disappointed. He only made a dozen or so allusions to it in his announcements and sermon. Partly sunny and warm. Did a little weeding in the garden before departing to Kitchener shortly after three. Pushed Karen in the buggy around several blocks with Bradley trailing along.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

Had a lovely barbecued steak dinner yesterday and an equally lovely lamb dinner today. This time it was at Drumbo with Pasline and the Friends. I had more time today to work outside some more of our young potato crop leaving only four rows on the south side. Mowed the lawn swept the walks, steps etc. Gave Kathleen a break in the evening by doing the dishes with Nuala's help. Mostly cloudy but no rain except a sprinkle late in the evening.

1963

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 3

School again! Where has the summer gone? All the bother of buses and books and classes. Saturdays was a seething washhouse today noon so I dared not ask for yesterday's paper. Quite mild and showery. My maple is coloring so rapidly! Is autumn here already. Surely we deserve some more summer warmth to warm the swimming pool - and ~~the~~ ^{set} budding rose and make late roses etc. for the bees!

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 4

Very cool and dull at first, clearing in the afternoon. Had to discard my summer pants and put on something warmer. Sun was warm at noon so I walked up the hill without a hat. Buggam quite silent and depressed; Erud gloomy and pessimistic. Now that he is home it is a much greater strain on everybody. Thank goodness Dick is home to help.

1963

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

The nine-month rigid routine begun last evening with a record first night turnout. The old bandwagon turned up and blasting away at a Haydn symphony and the Mozart magic flute overture. How nice to be back again in spite of some dear faces among the missing such as Rudy and Claude Arthur is busy at his own opera ^{at Preston}, so we took Nuala. Larina was baby-sitter very cool last night, only warming a little with the afternoon sunshine.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

Danting Robert Schumann; dearly beloved opus 26, 'how I fondle you!' Dennis causes his mother much worry by not getting up till about 8.20 and then zooming off to work at 8.45 in her car with one headlight, (while his is being adjusted) He didn't come home till nearly midnight last night so I ate his portion of chicken and vegetables. It is frustrating to prepare a meal and no one turn up. Poor Kathleen - she has her troubles poor Dennis; his neck will soon be in a noose.

1963

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

Chère samedi, Ich liebe dich. Sorry to report things not so well at the Party. Buggam seemed to be suffering pain and Erud was in a bad state of worry and nervous tension. Brought down a bag of potatoes and some of our finest gladioli, but nothing could lift the pall from their dark spirits. Well, I must go now, and do a little last-minute shopping. See you tomorrow in church, when we hear our sentimental John.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

Very cool each night but the sun today warmed the air to a balmy 75. Called for Muala as per last spring, but being engaged with his Preston opera. A good practice at Hayden; took Janet back to her apartment on Weber (I didn't go in) Home by 6.00 to a lovely roast beef dinner with Dennis and Lynne prepared. They are having trouble getting an apartment. Nothing suitable either at Milton or Brampton.

1963

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

Again the sun brought up the thermometer over the 70 mark, but the air cooled quickly with the early setting of that luminary. My maple by the garage is nearly half turned red already as if the autumn could not wait for summer to go, so impatient is he to assert himself. Got a new air filter plus a quart of oil Saturday evening. The filter is definitely giving me better mileage and performance.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

Fair and warmer. How I watched the old half moon sink into the trees, clearing the church by a nice margin. How the busy afternoon sped by, and the early dusk found me still laboring in the lab-like dear old J.S. used to labor in his shop of a late summer evening extracting honey. To set budding more and still more later flowers for the bees for summer bath overbrimmed their clammy cells.

Good old H. 14

1963

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

Sunny and moderately warm.
The old moon was at the
summer solstice as viewed
from the east window at 5.00 A.M.
The winter constellations were
soaring aloft and no doubt I
could have seen Regulus had it
not been for the horizon mist.
Lovely September weather but oh,
~~so~~ dry. All lawns browning and flowers
drying up.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

Keats being my favorite
poet, others do not as readily
stick in my memory, just as
Schumann is my favorite
composer, and ^{set} can be
memorized more easily. Rain
at intervals last night and
during today. Very cool tonight.
A clearing trend might easily
bring frost.

1963

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

201

First noticeable white frost of the season. Hope it did not damage the beans and tomatoes as we were negligent about covering any of them. I am waiting for dear Kathleen to ride home with me. The situation is thuswise. Dennis is playing for the dance on the main street tonight. A program of bands and dances has been in progress for over an hour now. Very clear and frost expected

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

again!!

Kathleen called at about 9.30 in a half frozen condition last night. We went out in the crowd about 10.15 and saw the boys on their platform trying their best to play with numb fingers and toes; only the dancers were warm. Got home about 11.00 and after I had eaten my pigtales we covered up tomatoes, pepper and beans. This morning the roofs were whiter than yesterday but the garden stuff did not seem to be damaged. Just a year ago the ice fell on Buggam.

1963

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

Sunny and quite warm. After John's penultimate sermon, we were invited over to the Taylors for noon eats. Sam and Florence came shortly after 1.00. They said it was in honor of Sam's birthday and our anniversary.

We were a bit late for practice which was just for strings. Dennis and Lynn were home when we arrived and had the roast of lamb in the oven. Alfred (I mean Dennis) banned the

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

No frost over the weekend which saved us the trouble of covering stuff. Our late beans are still bearing and the roses a riot of color with more buds coming. Enjoying (?) Dennis' new 23 inch television. Looked at the most assinine movies and commercials. What a waste of precious time, and so much to read, or music to practice!

1963

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

"It will be in warm September"
How indistinct was the hazy
distance on this mellow morning.
Kathleen came down to Paris
to shop and passed me in big M.
on way to Princeton. She stopped to
get bread and I was motioned on.
She was my first patient and
what a wonderful patient she is!
Picked up a fitting anniversary card
at Duksters.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

76° and the warm September
sun hiding behind thin clouds
in the afternoon with a falling
barometer. Will we get
any much needed rain?

I hear indirectly that Ernie
and children are in Cuba
"for duration" and Chuck is -
well, we don't know where. Sad
break-up of a young family!

1963

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 19

Ever nearer the great anniversary of the day I was made the happiest of men. Seventy-six years! think of it. It should have been thirty! My old regret! What a consummate ass I was in my twenties and early thirties! However I have had a wonderful 26 years, so I am thankful for that. At last we got a much-needed rain, and I had to go out in it to get cards for ^{Glen} ~~and Sid~~.

81 FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

Well, well: the only sunspot of any size for months ~~has~~ developed into a formidable one visible to the unaided eye. It is now 6.30. on this day at this time 26 years ago. the brief and blessed ceremony was over and we were on our way to grandpa's, probably there by this time or started on our trip to Brantford. "on day we get marry, it's long Tam ago" Dear, dear Kathleen, how have you been able to put up with me all these 26 years?

1963

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

"A heart whose love is innocent"
 I think this is quite apt in describing
 my beautiful daughter-in-law-
 to-be. I hope, sincerely hope that
 no serious clouds cover the sun
 of their sweet content either now
 or in the years to come. Sunny
 today and rather cool. I will
 get a cool reception in Drumbo as
 Kathleen is away in Kitchener at a
 shower for Lynne at Muala's. Den will be
somewhere near having fun
 with the boys.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

John's last sermon followed by
 communion which kept us
 plenty late. The new highway
 from Preston to Kitchener is
 excellent and saves us a few
 minutes of bumper to bumper travel.
 Had dinner at home which was
 well on the way when we arrived
 thanks to Ken and Lynne. Went out
 to the farm afterwards to view the
 many shower gifts. Put around and
 drank beer till 11.00 P.M.

1963

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

White frost, so it was fortunate I got up out of bed and covered up over beans and peppers. Dennis finally got away to Milton by 9.10. Kathleen will be alone tonight and it looks like I won't be very early as it is 9.15 now. Cloudless all day with high barometer. Leaves coloring fast with the advent of autumn at 2.24 P.M.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

Another even more devastating white frost. Dear Kathleen had covered the beans before I got home. This morning the leaves were nipped even under the canvas. I carried the pot in, and brought it out again to bask in the warm sunshine. Tonight it is partially overcast so I don't look for frost. The only frost we want tomorrow is a Winternipper frost and a good one!

1963

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

Do you like statistics? Well Emmanuel Bell was born on this day 122 years ago. I have many tender vivid memories of grandpa on this picturesque little farm. "I love the stoney pasture which no one else will have" "The sighun field" etc. the cedar bush and the little Credit river. Fine today and a little warmer. Didn't cover up anything last night.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

Did Drumbo ever have a fair day like today? Not many, that is certain; sunny and warm all day with only the gentlest breeze. Kathleen deplored the fact that nobody was at home to go with her. I'll bet she went anyway. I threshed all our pumpkins yesterday - all but four or five green ones. Dennis landed in just at supper time. He is also coming this evening to go to New Hamburg

1963

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 27

The balmy weather lingers, but likely not for much longer: The barometer has taken a sharp drop, and the winds are strong from the west. The evening is cloudy for the first time this week. Hope we get some precipitation, so many wells are dry! Went with Den and his mother to New Hamburg to the opening night of the '64 fonda. Of course Habtten got a coronation and we all had coffee sandwiches and cakes. Drove big M up also Thunderbird.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 28

Dull all day with east wind but no rain. Quite chilly and cheerless for Evid's birthday (67th). Brought down some little gifts and cards. Buggam seemed full of beans and good humor. Hope he continues that way. The Gapps are expected today so the house will be swarmed with much commotion. Den and Mom were over to Ayn last night

To see the Chrysler at Mike Shub's.

1963

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 29

Drizzly and cold. Had to drive to church and there met a supply sent up from Hamilton who preached a very eloquent sermon and sang a solo as well. Got off in good time as we had no babysitter. There were many vacancies at the band ball which bothered Mr. Pohl exceedingly. Kathleen and I had dinner alone as Dennis was busy moving his new furniture to Brampton.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

Dennis showed up at bedtime last night and was away shortly after 8:00 A.M. today. So we see very little of him, nor do we have much chance to talk to him - such a busy man - and he will no doubt be busier soon. Heavy white frost but I had the beans and peppers covered and the geranium pot in the cellar just left the covers on all day. Clear most of the time and chilly again tonight.

1963

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 1

Enter October with the bluest of skies, the gentlest of south-west winds, the prettiest of woodland colours and the best of autumn cheer. If only we had more moisture. Of course there is always some fly in the ointment. Dear great uncle William M. Mackenzie again you have steered me to a thrilling experience - Byron's "Cain". What sweep of the imagination! what scope! what genius! Oct. 1st sunset ~~at~~ exactly in corner of literary and church

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 2

Still, still she smiles, though from her careless feet the bounty and the fruitful strength are gone. ~~Yes~~, everything is harvested except a few vegetables. Took the borrowed Candelabra (Emile's) and a painting by Russell to the farm last night. They liked the picture of pine forest with the lovely frame. Noon was away to St George this morning to see Ruth.

1963

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 3

Aunt Annie and Uncle Bill were on their way over from the Taylors when we returned from practice. It was a "Tail fellow, well met" and then to bed. This morning I cooked porridge for four - and it was all eaten. The "septic" tank crew came at 8.00 A.M. and had our tank sucked out by 9.00. Now you can flush and bath and wash galore. Cold and showers. They replaced the flowers and the bed looked

as if nothing had been touched!

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 4

Well, well, even nearer the great day. The clearest of morning displayed that brilliant woodland colors to a greater advantage than I have ever taken note. Got up early to see ☽ but was a little too late as the sky was too bright, the moon shining brightly in our bedroom door on to the bed wake us just before 7.00. I am supposed to attend a stag party given in Den's honor by Kenny at the seed cleaning plant. I would like to have a few minutes with Uncle and Aunt so I am pulled in opposite directions. Kathleen has taken them to Kitchener this afternoon.

1963

Beard and was over helmed with flowers
on their 40th anniversary. Poor
SATURDAY - OCTOBER 5 fellow felt badly,

Dear Dennis, you are a loveable
extrovert. You enjoyed the stag party
to the full. Rather an odd place to hold
it - even in Morrow's seed cleaning barn,
and it was chilly too in spite of the
smokes and beer. The waning moon
flooded the heavens with light and
a little hoar frost lay on the grass.
The songs - especially "For he's a jolly good
fellow" touched my heart. Clear and
cold this morning - the last to serve
Aunt and Uncle my famous brand of porridge.
Ernie charged out in H14 white & wafted
straining at the leash. Took a rose and a few

1937
Aunt
Pearl
Jane

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 6

Nuala has a cold so could
not go to the band hall. Accordingly
we went by Roseville and the
rough road to Hitchenee where
much construction is taking
place. Went to Nuala's after
and had dinner there. Brought
Bradley to Drumbo and put
him to bed in the north room.
Dennis came home later - one of the
few remaining times he will sleep
with us, at least alone.

1963 either focused or focussed

MONDAY · OCTOBER 7

Poor Dennis, his mind ^{was} ^{anywhere} ^{focusing or focussing} but focused on the present. He left his clubbag with all his shaving equipment, clothes etc. What an absent-minded boy! Almost as bad as his dad. Up to 80° probably an all time record for Oct or maybe not. The weekend has been glorious midsummer weather with the added color of the leaves. Don't forget that "bored" meeting at 8.00 P.M. You will have to wiggle out of the Wed or

TUESDAY · OCTOBER 8

A little cooler and a clear October blue all morning when the old moon cleared the Baptist church chimneys and sank into the trees where it was soon beset with clouds and the afternoon was dark. Saw sweetest murexy above the pale east horizon at 6.30 E.D.T. Bradley was a good boy and ate his goodie and juice and some toast. Kathleen's wedding dress came today so I phoned her to ease her mind. Just phoned Mrs Shannon about the accessories.

meeting
regular
wednesday
Don't worry, dear Kathleen, cash on the regular, nail ones still in the

1963

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 9

Sunny warm and breezy. The dim old moon seemed to be about at the solstitial column. However I had to go up the hill so could not make afternoon observation of it. Dug some carrots with Bradley playing around. We took him home then picked up Nuda for the bandball. I hated to miss a rather important bored meeting.

 THURSDAY - OCTOBER 10

Summer still lingers with the thermometer above 70° and misty horizons. Many of the trees along the roadside are bare, which seems rather early. Gave Dorothy the money (\$115.20) for Kathleen's dress and accessories. Now the thing is to get them and take them home. If I don't get them there tomorrow I will be permanently in the doghouse. My wedding suit also has not arrived yet. The time is fast running out.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 11

Ever nearer the great day. Kathleen and Dennis were getting ready to go to Kitchener when I left this morning. Den was leaving his car there safe? in Art's garage. I wonder how safe! I spent most of the morning in the hospital - first time for me in new wing - everything spotless and new except my white attire after my first round with dear John. It became most spotted - even my white shoe covers. Then came my turn with dear Ron. More extractions fall afternoon - I feel like a butcher.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 12

The great day dawns clear and cool with a thin old moon by the sickle in Leo. Noon - have just had 1414 washed at Leo's and ready to start for the village after a trip to the L.C.B.O. for Jack. Got home at 2.30. Dug carrots till 3.30 after which there was a grand rush for the bathroom - Alfred & Dorothy having just arrived. I washed Peri's back for I suppose the last time. But we all got to the church before 4.00 so the day was saved. Church packed with people.

1963

Wedding continued SUNDAY - OCTOBER 13

Bingeman

Kathleen and I drove out to ~~Bingeman~~
 Sledge, leaving the Bailys (Ernie & Deeds)
 and Belles (Al & Dolbe) at our home
 getting a foundation. The reception
 was a huge success. We left
 shortly after the bride & groom, about
 11.30. The dinner and drinks were
 tops. Kathleen and I even did a little
 dancing. Sunday - still fair and
 mild. Had to get stirring and
 ready for church. Alfred & Lottie
 had left for Paris before we got
 back. Finished the curtains and started
 cleaning storm windows

MONDAY - OCTOBER 14

Another bright warm day and
 oh so dry. The heavy fleecings,
 battles, washings, are taking a
 big toll on our cistern. We
 must pray harder for rain.
 Storm window day. Managed to
 get them all in, also awnings
 down and stored away with screens
 in garage. Left only the doors
 and the west bedroom. Alfred
 read and talked to me as I
 worked. The 5 friends came so we
 had a big table full with Evelyn for

Curtain day today

1963

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 15

Fair as ever. No frost last night
 The geraniums are as luxuriant as
 ever also the petunias. Alfred and
 Dottie finally got away at 8:30
 this morning. They were planning
 to visit Ross at Burlington and call
 at Alfred, N.Y. on the return to pick up
 some of Evid's things. Too bad Evid
 and Chuck bust up - makes it bad for
 everyone concerned. Now that Kathleen
 is alone I will try and make
 Drumbo before 10:20. A little weary today
~~from yesterday's struggle with Drumbo~~

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 16

No apparent end to the sunny
 warm dry spell. Everything
 hased to a brown. Leaves
 are brittle and crackle under
 foot. Poor Tom is in bad
 shape with high blood
 pressure in the Willett. Floyd
 says there is not much chance
 of him getting out.

1963

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 17

Warmer and dryer drier, day by day. The distance is obscured in a heat haze. Everything is crying for moisture. Most of the wells are dry. Dug my gladioli bulbs yesterday, and this morning I touched a match to the dry corn shock. Kathleen is worried about Neala, who seems quite worn out and much too thin. Those three youngsters would take a lot out of anybody.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 18

No change in the dry summer weather. We pray for rain but to no avail, Jupiter Pluvius turns a deaf ear to us. The heavenly blue morning-glories are at their best, lifting waves of azure over top of the garage, a veritable explosion of bloom. Cassie has reached her 70th birthday and her pension but it looks as if she will not enjoy it long. Grandpa Miles is in an oxygen tent.

1963

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 19

Eleanor has done it again. This time a girl (Frances Elizabeth) 7½ lbs. which makes two of each a formidable family. This evening after a stern Saturday's toil I will go home to an empty house as Kathleen will be in kitchen helping the hand-pressed Maala who will be entertaining Dennis & Lyne for dinner. These fond exploits - they shape for teams new thoroughfares

in old humanity

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 20

To Wolverton in good time for the 11.00 A.M. anniversary service conducted by Fred Habenwehl as Kathleen had to accompany Barbara who sang twice. Dennis and Lyne for lunch so we were plenty late getting away to practice almost 2.00 o'clock. Needless to say by the time we called at 153 Wilfred it was nearly 3.00 when we got seated in the bandball. Mr. Pohl was in cooperative mood in spite of many absentees.

1963

MONDAY - OCTOBER 21

Ev. and Jack over last evening. Grandpa Miles died yesterday morning, so I imagine everybody is relieved of the anxiety and running to and fro. "There is a numb relief withheld before", Our wellbeloved is prisoner in the cell of time no more" Dear old man, he had a full, useful life. Cooler and cloudy but no rain. Very serious lack of moisture.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 22

My heart is full even before the "24th", chiefly on account of the loss of my dear friend Tom Wise. "Poor Tom's a cold" - Such a gentle soul, one of nature's noblemen. Last evening Jack Hookes (E. H. and myself) to Beauford to view the remains of 91-year-old R. C. Miles. What a full and useful life he had. What a pity Tom could not have lasted another ten or fifteen years

1963

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 23

This summer is extending on and on - as dry and warm as ever. 75° and no moisture in sight. The weeds along the wayside are blooming as if it were August. Bradley is quite a care for Kathleen. I don't know how she manages with all her other work. Only the love of a fond grandmother could accomplish it.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 24

"Poor Tom's a cold" but not because of the weather which continues like mid-summer with a temperature of 75° or more. The misty warm sun baked still more the desiccated countryside. Wore my Sunday suit as I was a fall-bearer for poor Tom. Rode up to Bruce's and back with Bill ^{and} to the cemetery with Dick Emerson. Got an extra Paris Star as the big wedding write-up was featured. Late home from practice last night.

Barbara Strathdee

1963

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 25

No relief in sight. The same hot, dry weather to continue.

Flowers luxuriant; our morning glory was never better - seeds of sky-blue flowers, and the pink petunias a mass of color, as are the geraniums. Started for Brampton at 8.15, arriving at 9.40. Had a nice two hour visit at the apartment.

Everything lovely even to the beer we drank. H 14 doing lots of miles these summer days. Home before 1.00 A.M.

Last evening

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 26

The unearthly harmony, the soul-stirring melodies, the dramatic attack, the perfection of the de Pann chorus. A thrill to be remembered to the grave. Only colored gentlemen have that heavenly timbre in all registers - and oh, those magnificent soloists Luther Jason - tenor and George Marshall - baritone! Did not get away from Drumbo till about 7.45 but made the festival theatre in lots of time home by 11.20.

1963

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 27

Still fair and desert dry. Made good use of the extra hour afforded by a shift to standard time by getting in our beet crops and also chopping weeds in our garden of rock-like lumps. The sermon by Daryl was short so we had ample time to lunch, dress and pick up our load (6 in all) for the Lyric theatre. The program went well. Barbara Strathdee was excellent - both to look at and listen to. Now don Juan, don't get excited - either by Daryl's fiancée or Barbara or anybody else - ^{that is young, juicy & luscious}

MONDAY - OCTOBER 28

Cooler, turning partly dull, with a feeble spit of rain at dusk. Seems like ~~not~~ chance of life-giving precipitation. Brought lively little Bradley home yesterday. This morning he was chirping around, lively as a cricket, keeping his grandmother in a constant state of anxiety. Daubness falls around 5.00 now and the evenings are gloomy. Glowensburg - upon - oze.

1963

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 29

No rain. The parched ground now must submit to the bitter frost. An almost change to mid-autumn weather with the north wind whistling around my loose windows. Covered the few remaining peppers last night, but Kathleen will surely pick them today. Bradley is such a dear little fellow - how one's heart goes out to a three-year-old!

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 30

Hard frost was the coup-de-grâce for the morning-glory, petunias etc. Roofs white and car glistening. Bradley came in bed with us at dawning and warmed his cold feet on us. We will transport him home tonight, cold feet and all.

1963

as seen from W. Alfred Ave.
last night.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 31

These ribes of clouds like skeletons of prehistoric monsters made a rain-foreboding sky and this time it wasn't fooling. The dark grey day was moistened from three o'clock on by a gentle shower which is continuing into the night. I hope it really amounts to something as we are so desperately short of water. Laura was baby-sitter last night.

Kathleen and I returned to an empty house, as Bradley seems make a big difference for just a wee fellow. Television on the Fritz so we went to bed without the news. Hope Willard comes around to fix it before too long. Although I am not a television "goon", yet I miss it for the late evening news etc. Got another load of sand yesterday and covered up my beets under the T.V. room. The fall work is nearly completed.

1963

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 1

No great havoc wrought around
 Drumbo. The main street of
 Princeton seemed to be the concentration
 place for pranksters. Had some
 delay working the car around the
 piles of junk, bonfires, corn cobs
 etc on the pavement. A gentle rain
 all last night and intermittently
 today. Cold and raw. The early
 cantos of *Don Juan* are much better than
 the later ones. ~~Has~~ affair with Julia,
 the shipwreck, and the delicious cantos
 dealing with *Haidee* and the island in the *Cyclades*

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 2

and the dramatic termination of that
 tender passionate love. The remaining
 cantos are entertaining but much less
 interesting - a definite anticlimax. The
 reverse could be said of "*Chetab Harold's*
Pelgrimage"

Saturday Nov. 2 Woke up to our
 first slight covering of snow which
 melted by mid morning. Cold
 wind from N.N.W. and some sun
 during the short November day.
 Went to the post at 6.00 P.M. and found
 the box full of bills, bills, bills. No
 cheques or money orders. They expect me to
 pay the on 100's

1963

bassinets!

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 3

hallowe'en!

Den and Lyne came for lunch which made a rather hurried noon hour. Got away to Ritchey just before 2.00 so that it was about ten minutes to 3.00 by the time we reached the baseball trying to execute Monty's Cyndas but instead of a clean execution we mangle him terribly and leave him suffering. Dinner at 153 Wilfred. She tucks together in the crib where a great source of entertainment.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 4

Of course they had to be taken to their separate bassinets to sleep. Bradley left early to spend the night with his grandma Brenda. Neala and Art rehearsed in Preston leaving Kathleen and me with a big pile of dishes. Kathleen cut up Bradley's hallowe'en pumpkin and cooked it. Finished Monty's "Rothschils".

Monday 4 Partly cloudy and not freezing. Got a ~~another~~ incinerator from Tony to replace the one beaten down by Bradley and Georgie.

1963

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 5

Dark and drizzly, also mild -
around 50. The missionary
meeting with Alice Habermann as
speaker did not break up till
after 11.00 P.M. and from Kathleen's
kitchen home with a car load of
dirty dishes. To about 12.00 midnight
we were washing dishes. So it
was not too early to bed.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 6

Still dark mild and drizzly.
We are thankful for small mercies
such as about a foot more water
in the ebbing cistern. Late again
last night as we went over to
the Taylors who were entertaining
the Stiles which meant nearly
1.00 A.M. to bed. I am at that age
when late hours and not enough
sleep really pangs me. Evid very
calm and philosophical about her two
invalid men and her multitudinous
duties.

1963

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 7

EDM

Dank all day with a few intervals of drizzle. Kathleen put some sheets out on the line to air if not to dry. I put on the sole remaining storm window in place, namely the front bedroom. Also detoured some rope from the Poor Iwine which had been left in Arthur's garage. met Dorie in a '64 Buick. Must be money coming in from somewhere. There is certainly not much coming my way!

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 8

The chill November day was done, the working world home-faring. Very dank but not very cold - in the low 40's. Kathleen beat me down to Paris as she had some shopping to do and a hair appointment for 10:00 AM at St. George. Even Nuala likes to drive the big M. I do bad now is bent on trading it. Someone will get a lot of car for the money.

3 hours to go 25 miles

^{Nov 7, 1968}
 55 years ago - We left Paris for Norwich at 4:30 PM and arrived at the Falls at 7:30

1463

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 9

Today being cloudy made a whole week without sunshine. The only trouble with the dull gloomy November skies, they gave us far too little rain, so our Cistern is still less than halfway to the top. We will pray hard tomorrow for more H_2O (soft) before the freezeup. Den (Doc) and Lyone were in last evening and seem bubbling over with enthusiasm. Poor Eud had Dick in bed with a bad cold, as if she did not have enough tide!

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 10

Kathleen and I cleaned and "winterized" the two bedroom windows (north and east) before church which just about winds up the outdoor fall work, unless I feel ambitious and want to quarry some more pansnips out of the back garden. (I would eat anything just now - even woody pansnips.) A chicken dinner at Nuala's after the Waterloo rehearsal. We stayed while N. & A. went to Preston to an evening "Pirates" rehearsal. The six-month-old twins were absorbing.

1963

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 11

By 'absorbung' I mean absorbingly interesting. Of course they absorb a lot milk and goodie and tinned baby food, and naturally the diapers have to absorb plenty also. Kathryn cried at 9.30 and had to be burped.

Mild and sunny this Remembrance Day in the morning - a lovely time for an outdoor service, but it was held yesterday instead. Town very quiet all day. It didn't seem like Remembrance Day. Cloudy and cold at night

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 12

Joseph Smith (sr) founded the Mormon sect in 1830 in Western New York state. Bible plus Book of Mormon (founded on American folk lore) ^{Baptism by immersion} polygamy practiced but prohibited by Law 1890. Brigham Young was head of the western movement, finally established in Salt Lake City. (1847) 1867 was date of creation of 8000 seat Tabernacle. Aoustine masterpiece. Today Choir of 375 under direction of Richard Cordie. Thought you would like this information. Everything white with frost this morning. The 6 Canting pink petunias have finally bowed to the inevitable. Book Club night at

Bells! Bells! Bells!

1963

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 13

Dull and cool, but no precipitation to speak of. I need the practice on the Christmas concert but must go to P. D. H. S.

I ate dinner with my dear wife rather than accept the invitation to eat at the Cafeteria with the board and Mrs Parkhill. The regular meeting was short so I was at 37 home by 9.20. I tried the fine new Heintzman piano. It is indeed a splendid instrument.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 14

Wait till Kathleen finds I did not attend the free dinner - won't I get it! However I could not tear myself away from her excellent cooking as Wednesday is the only weekday we eat together. Cold and cloudy. Let the waiting room stove for the first time. From now on watch the fuel bills rise! Must take Sam Beynon back to the library, much as I would like to keep him.

1963

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 15

Goofus has been lucky for me!
 Cloudy for the most of the day
 except a little glimpse of the
 setting sun at 4.30. At 5.30
 there was one narrow clear band
 of the sky near the horizon in the
 south-west in which, lo and behold,
 was my dearest Hesperus faintly
 gleaming and in a moment or so out of
 sight beside the apartment roof. In the
 approximate Dec 11th position of the setting sun.
 No time for my beloved hobbies - Commence ^{ways} to night!

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 16

It was worth while, shaking by the
 hand each graduating student of the
 large class, and then my own
 donation split for the first time
 in the 33 years ^{between} for two girls tied
 in Biology. Kathleen enjoys the program
 especially Dene Addison's marvellous
 work with the girls and mixed choir.
 It was truly professional and most thrilling.
 And then the ice cream and cake
 afterwards which I spilled on my new
 pants. Kathleen looked marvellous in
 her wedding gown of chocolate brown
 and egg shell. Home before 11:00 to hear the
 news. Today - sunny and mild!

1963

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 17

Mild and showery like early September but not enough rain to make any difference in the water level. For the third consecutive Sunday we ate at Nicola's. This time Arthur was not present - being fed at Preston between the afternoon and evening rehearsals. Nicola must get a thrill out of playing under A's baton. She always worshipped him and I believe not without cause. We brought Brodley back to Denmark.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 18

A dark mild morning. Brodley was up betimes and helped make the beds. He ate a good breakfast of juice, porridge and toast with jam. We wrote a letter to Alphis in reply to the bulletin he sent featuring Dr Leighton's writeup on A.H.B. Dick tells me Erid had a big day yesterday - the Gapps all day and Mrs Woods & John later in the afternoon. I don't know how she does it!!

1963

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 19

Not a cloud in the sky all this short blue day. After the bright sun went below the horizon, the young moon shone of brightly in the south west and Venus even brighter just above the horizon. Must hurry as tonight is the Pirates of Penzance at Preston. I wonder how we will Pacify Bradley?!

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 20

Very fine show; fine conducting by most noble Arthur. Bradley pleaded so with meeting. "Can I go to the meeting with you, grandpa"? I hated to tear away from him. It will be even harder tonight as I will be home earlier. Eva has a bad cold and is crawling like a frog. Bernard listless and tired most of the time. Weather dark and mild but no precious rain as yet.

1963

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 21

Very fine concert! Top notch chamber music by Menahem Pressler, Daniel Guilet, and Bernard Greenhouse. Three giants and all equally great. Never heard anything more exciting than each solo group. The Balakirev, oriental Fantasy was astounding. Drove to Stamford in a gentle rain and home in a heavier rain. Stopped at New Hamburg so Kathleen could pick up Devin's car. Laura stayed with Bradley again.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 22

"42 years ago tonight and one month ago we weep for Adonais though our tears show not the frost that buds so dear a head." The Adonais in this case being John Kennedy not John Keats. There is a similarity in that each, the immortal statesman, and the immortal poet, sojourned for too briefly in this torn, troubled world, yet in so short a space of time shedding ineffable light on humanity. Very dark and dismal with rain spitting most of the day. Hospital first with Alcarbon, then dear Jack A. at 11:30

1963

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 23

Being your slave, what should I do but tend upon the hours and times of your desire? I have no precious time at all to spend nor services to do till you require; The fierce wind last night blew our storm pane half out and kept a barrage of twigs on the windows and roofs. Quite a bit colder this evening with the odd snow flurry. Everyone stunned over the president's death. The worst possible calamity that a troubled world could suffer. Dear little Bradley wanted to come to the office this morning.

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 24

More violence. Oswald the alleged sniper who murdered dear John F. Kennedy was himself shot and killed by a crazy nightclub operator, Jack Ruby or Rubinstein. What a mess this is.

Jack Bradley home after lunch. We stayed at Mala's for roast beef dinner, requiring no persuasion at all. Down in the low 20's at night.

Kitchen streets rather slippery from a light snowfall. Stayed rather late looking at the T.V. shots of the procession at Washington.

1963

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 25

A little feeble sunshine, but mostly dull and cold. Kathleen will be all alone this evening so I must not be too late. She will miss Bradley even though he was a nuisance at times and took a lot of her time and attention. Being your slave, what should I do but tend, upon the hours and times of your desire? I have no precious time at all to spend ~~on~~ services to do till you require:

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 26

Mildew again with pebbly clouds, a dim white sun, and when it had set a dimmer, whiter waning moon.

Telephone ringing at nine o'clock. Let it ring! Case is boiling in pot - let it boil.

Kathleen is waiting patiently for me - don't let her wait too long! "Poetry for Pleasure" is just full of gems.

1963

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 27

You better hurry or you will be late for the Brewens Retail store, and that would be disastrous as Kathleen drank the last bottle in the house last evening. Neven was I so low in beer but not in spirits. We still have some rye and gin, but must plan to stock up more against the coming festive season. Dell and I mild. Sydney Johnson gave a

fine original address.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 28

Well, I got to the Brewens retail just in time so dear Kathleen could have her bed-time bottle after the trip to Waterloo and back and the timing rehearsal. Sunny today and quite mild. Got a little tin of ham wrapped up and mailed to 3 Western Road, West End, Westmorland, Pats, Harts, Hops. It took 95 cents postage - almost as much as the little ham was worth.

1963

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 29

Am in the doghouse. Forgot or neglected to wrap the lawn in Christmas paper and to put some "Season's greetings" stickers on the outside. I am a failure like Dagwood. Very dark and raining all day with the drizzle turning to snow late in the afternoon. Poor H-14 has not had snow wheels put on or antifreeze tested or anything. Poor little car serves me so nobly every day, and I neglect her shamefully.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 30

Now H-14, do your stuff! Kathleen is driving her with Ernie to Ridgeway after taking me to Paris getting gasoline and eggs along the way. The wind howled all night and it is much colder today - 23 at breakfast time. Venus was only visible for a moment as it set behind "winter-solstice" tree. Tonight is full moon, the second in November, and the weather is perfect for the 160 or so miles that Kathleen has to drive. I am to walk up the hill and eat with Dick, so get going.

1963

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 1

Having communion did not help us get away any earlier. Glad to have Arthur go with us to the bandhall. Of course a long rehearsal as the Christmas concert is only a week away. Kathleen and I turned down an invitation to stay at the Friends as we were anxious to be home in case Dennis showed up. As he did not we had a quiet evening by ourselves and Kathleen still has Dennis's car.

 MONDAY - DECEMBER 2

a wintry weekend with snow and icy roads forced me to have my winter wheels put on H14 at noon yesterday. It was ready after church. This morning the thermometer was at 15° on the back porch. We have a new neighbor, Irene Beemer, in place of moon face Dubois who has moved down to the end of railway street - thank goodness there will be fewer cats around the premises - we hope.

1963

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 3

Copied out "The Tale of Custard the Dragon" in the back of this diary, as I want to keep it always as a prime sample from the "Golden Treasury of Ogden Nashery". Kathleen left for Kitchener in Den's Galasie at 8-30 and I about a half hour later in my Galasie. Dull with fine snow in the air, but very little on the ground as most of Sunday's has melted. A ^{Pacific} telephone cable was opened by her Majesty last evening connecting St. Pat. Canada, New Zealand and Australia.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 4

A damp cold penetrating through the torso. Fine snow all afternoon from the east. Poor thin, cadaverous Sid Creeden buried yesterday. No more will I see that great bushy head of hair going in to the Arlington. Hard to realise he was 54 - he seemed so much younger. That was dad's age and he seemed elderly in comparison. Must hurry home - this is the last rehearsal of that difficult-modern program.

1963

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 5

Mild and dull. Kathleen came down with me in H14 and we immediately went to Jack Bradley's where I picked out a new winter overcoat which is to be my Christmas present. It certainly is a beauty, beige color, close weave and showerproofed, with padded lining. Of course frugal me I would have gone a couple of winters more with what I have got - nice, warm grey car coat and two big brown ones.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 6

Kathleen called for me at 6.45 last evening bringing me a delicious lunch of cold lamb, warm cauliflower & potatoes. We played at the John Noble home - and a noble place it was to play in - nice new auditorium with stage, drop curtains, Heintzman pianos and everything. On arriving home we read in Thursday's Globe of Aunt Mildred's death on Wednesday 4th in Detroit - apparently when she was visiting Hazel. Poor old girl didn't survive Uncle Harry very long. Cassie Cross also died on Wed. I called in this morning at the Rumble home. Dull, damp and dark.

1963

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 7

Two weeks and two days more for the last minute shoppers. Got the "king-size" carton of Du Maurier that Kathleen wants for Jack. Also got my very dirty car washed ~~at~~ Les Clarke's. I like the fellows there and vow that my next car will be bought there. Venus more brilliant all the time; watched her while Dick, Al Jefe and I were together on Welbair Street. Dick has had another eye hemorrhage, and Ernie is all bugged up with a cold.

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 8

Well, well, this was surely the rushingest Sunday ever. Sat in the back seat in church and beat it out with Kathleen after she had played the second hymn. Had time to put up our Santa Claus before church since the weather was mild and very dark and threatening. Got to the Lyric at 1:15 and rehearsed till after 2:00. The concert went off well. Went to Pauline's for dinner. Bert and Laura were there. Art left at 8:00 for Hamilton.

1963

MONDAY - DECEMBER 9

When we got out of Pauline's at 10.45 there was 2 inches of snow on the ground and the car doors were frozen shut. Scraped off Laura F's car on Wilfred ave. This morning it cleared for a while and was mild - melting all the snow then clouded in the afternoon and was colder.

Dennis brought Kathleen's Christmas Stereo-Hi-Fi from the farm and it was going great guns when I got home Saturday night. It is a beautiful machine and beautiful piece of furniture.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 10

Listened to Schumann Fantasy Pieces op 12 and Forest Scenes op 82 as I ate my late dinner last evening. The piano tone is marvellous. I guess Kathleen's Christmas present is not very personal: it will be enjoyed by all the family. This morning Butch was around the back yard so I gave him a paper of bones which he appreciated. Just freezing and just enough snow to make one realize that Christmas is only two weeks away.

1963

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 11

Art called just as I was getting out of bed to say that Nuala was laid up with the 'flu' and could grandmama please come over and take over for the day. The day was sunny and I had hopes of viewing Venus and Mercury but the sky quickly clouded over just before sunset. The wind is in the east and snow is promised. Hope it won't be like 19 years ago. I couldn't see the sun set in a yellow glow as of 38 years ago. The Baitys in bad shape. Enid has ear & sinus trouble and

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 12

No call from Arthur this morning so we are hoping Nuala is better. Not easy struggling with three small fry when the 'flu' gets you down. Woke up to a white winter wonderland. Had to shovel drifts of 10" on our front walk. Kathleen gave me a few errands and commitments which I tried to execute to the best of my limited ability. Could not get Joanna's blouse. Venus bright but could not see Mercury.

1963

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 13

ESP 1

Not unlucky: just another day. Sun shone most of the day but hid behind clouds just before setting so I could not see my evening planets. Was just up to the brewers retail. Eugene Savoie was sliding out the beer. We were speaking of Daisy Dunn Brooks. He had not heard of her death this week. Poor Daisy - another of the old P.H.S. clan gone.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 14

3 above with a cutting wind. H14 started right off without the heater hooked up. Den & Lyne dropped in about 10.30 last evening and stayed all night. Den and I stayed up till 12.30 listening to records. The "girls" were feeling off color and went to bed earlier. Dick made a flying trip to Cleveland about his eye hemorrhages. Mrs Chaulton is helping Evid as much as she can.

1963

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 15

Poor Kathleen as she is recovering from a slight attack of flu has to do a herculean task of entertaining. Last night it was, the Jaylors, Mites, Reynolds in honor of the Jaylors 24th as well as the eve of their departure for the Mediterranean. Wife's Chicken casseroles were the best ever. Never ate anything so delicious. Today it was the big western turkey with the Jaylors, Friends and Bells (D&L) Lots of dishes and cleaning up to do.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 16

Snow last night, snow most of today. There must be nearly a foot of the cold white stuff. The Jaylors got away in the Dodge at 7.45 last evening - John bringing back the car. I must get a move on and get home before ten as my lady wife sits lonely in her castle hall. Will I get through the snowy trail?!

1963

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 17

Zoomed up the Ayr road and home by the 7th and found the snowy trail very good. Lots of snow to shovel front and back this morning. A sunny day clouding late in the afternoon so I couldn't look for my dear planets. Will try to make it home a little earlier now the house across the road is dark and cheerless. John put their lights around his house.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 18

Dear old sun, red and blurred with ice particles and fine snow settling midway between the chimney and the tree, you have gone about as far south as you can. 2 inches more snow to shovel this morning. Kathleen took off in big M for Kitchener to complete her Christmas shopping. I shovelled Enid's walks after noon lunch. Dick is still in hospital in Cleveland waiting word about eyes. To operate or not to operate that is the question.

1963

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 19

In spite of spending most of the day in Kitchener, Kathleen went back with me at night picking up Muala and thence to Waterloo where only a paltry few turned up. I am glad we went since it helped to cheer ~~me~~ Pohl. We read through the Siegfried Idyll and Beethoven no 8. More snow each morning to sweep. Cold still with snowflurries not clear enough any night to spot Mercury. The young moon very blurred and faint.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 20

Busy as a cat trying to cover feline faeces on a tin roof. More snow and blowing like fury. Will I get home? Kathleen left before I did as she had to tune Jane's violin for assembly at the Drumbo school. Had to take the bus - missed to P.D.H.S - Beres and Mrs Reavely (don't know their first names) Learned a new word - coprophagy (Kopro - dung; phago I eat) Coprophagist

1963

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 21

Cloudy and a bit milder.
Slipped down the 4th to Cocheane's
for one dozen eggs - hardly
worth stopping for. Did a bit of
Christmas liquid shopping, consisting
of a bottle of President Champagne
for tomorrow, ~~two~~ bottles of crackling
rosé, one of Conby's special selected (1955)!!
two bottles of ginger ale and lastly a
case of beer. Got it all home without
misshap.

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 22

After the strenuous Christmas
service we had a light quick
lunch then decorated the Christmas
tree (a job that Ben was supposed to
do but did not show up till just
before we left for Paris. Piled all
the dinner in the car and the
Champagne and went down the 7th
and Apr road to Paris in big M.
Warmed up the dinner, drank toasts, ate
and did dishes then sat around
listening to Dick's records (a few!)

1963

MONDAY - DECEMBER 23

Still milder; almost thawing. Very dank and gloomy. Could not get nylon at Linda Anne. Could only get three small packages of cigars for Buggam. Could not get Kathleen a hair appointment. Could not collect for my denture. Looks like quite a frustrating day. Well at least I got a rubber scraper from dear old Dick Cowan. Rumors of the Independence² being one of the rescue ships going to the aid of the burning ~~Lakonia~~ off Madeira

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 24

Dull windy and cold. At 10.30 A.M. such a snowstorm came up that the Antington hotel was almost obscured. It abated in the afternoon but was still very blustery. I had my work done and my two little gifts wrapped up by 7.00 and so took off for Ormsby. It was a quiet Christmas eve with no stockings to fill and just ourselves, but we struggled along anyway.

1963

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 25

ESP 1

Christmas day was anything but quiet after I had the wattles shovelled and breakfast cleared away. The 5 Friends, 3 Taylors, & Bells made a noisy party, opening presents, trying new records etc etc. Ben and Lynn had to go to Galt for noon dinner but the rest of us gathered round for cold cuts, soup, salads, desserts. The 3 Taylors left mid afternoon for Bedford while Ben & Lynn came back for our big dinner - roast beef etc. Sparkling wine, all the best dishes and delicious wine. Great fun was had by all.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 26

Yes, and I had lots of opportunity to enjoy my favorite hobby of washing dishes. Today was dull and windy, - no sunshine for days and days. Cleaned up cellar and burned much paper, boxes and rubbish. Besides the new overcoat I got towels, ^{shampoo} cream & lotion, records - Richter playing the 2 Sisyphus concerti, Isakowitsch's 5th (from Art & Paula) Korowit, in recital from Disk. Together we got new table lamp from the absent Taylors and 10.00 from Eric. I am just going out now to pick up Turner for dinner. Geoffrey & came over in the afternoon.

1963

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 27

Another dull cold day with fine snow at times. No chance of observing sunspots, Venus etc. Mercury has been written off for this last elongation. Quite a bit of heavy shovelling on our front walk where the wind drifted the sand-like snow. Hope to be home early to surprise my dear wife - maybe read a little more of the "Donnelly's must Die" - all about the Donnelly Devil. Wore my Christmas coat for the first time today.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 28

8° above and clear for a change. Kathleen got the big M going and preceded me down the 4th and in at the Bails. I was delayed with eggs. The countryside was of utmost beauty. The rime on the trees adding to the dazzling purity of the fresh snow to make a winter wonderland. Stuck with a case for the pot so can't do my sweeping dusting and mopping. So it does not seem like Saturday evening.

1963

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 29

Cold and bright, ^{clear} except for a brief period after sundown which prevented me from seeing Venus from that magnificent viewpoint of Dev's apartment. The Sunday school room was cosy and warm with the new oil furnace John installed. Managed to get away after lunch about 1:45. First to Kitchener where Kathleen had some business to do, then on to Brantford where we had fabulous drinks, and a tasty ham dinner with scalloped potatoes and lovely lemon & orange sherbets for dessert, dishes. T.V. beer and a fond farewell.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 30

No doubt about it the Bells have a sumptuous apartment. It was an unalloyed pleasure to visit and eat therein. What a fine view - and what display of Christmas lights. Home in an hour from 11:10 to 12:10 on mostly dry 40%. 5° above this eclipse morning. Got up at 6:10 which was the middle of the eclipse but couldn't see anything for the goddam street light and the maple trees. Saw the moon set while I was getting breakfast. It was still partially eclipsed. Very clear and cold.

1963

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 31

A great rush to get home in any kind of decent time since Kathleen was expecting me early to get packed up for Hitchhiker. A zero night. Had to put the folding bed in the back deck of big M. a last trip for same big M as Kathleen's M 2 is at Preston. Got to 153 Wilfred in plenty of time as Maala wasn't dressed yet at 9.00 P.M. Set up the beds down in the 'rec' room and saw the old year out and 1964 in looking at the television.

The Tale of Custard the dragon
Belinda lived in a little white house,
With a little black kitten and a little grey mouse
and a little yellow dog and a little red wagon,
and a realio, trulio, little pet dragon.
Now the name of the little black kitten was Ink
and the little grey mouse, she called her Blink
and the little yellow dog was sharp as Mustard
But the dragon was a coward and she called him Custard
Custard the dragon had big sharp teeth,
and spikes on top of him and scales underneath,
mouth like a fireplace, chimney for a nose
and realio, trulio bladders on his toes.
Belinda was as brave as a barrel full of bears,
and Ink and Blink chased lions down the stairs
Mustard was as brave as a tiger in a cage
But Custard cried for a nice safe cage.

MEMORANDA

Belinda tickled him, she tickled him unmerciful
 Ink, Blink and Mustard, the ruddy called him Percival
 She all sat laughing in the little red wagon
 at the real, truly, cowardly dragon.

Belinda giggled till she shook the house
 and Blink said Weeek! which is giggling for a mouse
 Ink and Mustard rudely asked his age,
 When Custard cried for a nice safe cage.

Suddenly, suddenly they heard a nasty sound,
 and Mustard growled, and they all looked around.

Meowch cried Ink, and Ooh! cried Belinda,
 If or there was a pirate, climbing in the wind.

Pistol in his left hand, pistol in his right
 and he held in his teeth a cutlass bright,
 His beard was black, one leg was wood;
 It was clear that the pirate meant no good.

Belinda paled, and she cried! Help! Help!

But Mustard fled with a terrified yelp,
 Ink trickled down to the bottom of the household,
 and the little mouse Blink strategically mouseholed

But up jumped Custard, snorting like an engine,
 Cleared his tail like a lion in a dungeon,
 With a clatter and a clank and a jangling squirm
 He went at the pirate like a robin at a worm.

The pirate gaped at Belinda's dragon
 and gulped some grog from his pocket flogon

He fired two bullets, but they didn't hit,
 and Custard gobbled him, every bit.

CASH ACCOUNT

JAN.	RECEIVED	PAID	FEB.	RECEIVED	PAID
<p>Belinda embraced him, Mustard licked him No one mourned for his private victim Ink and Blink in glee did gyrate Around the dragon boat at the pyrate.</p> <p>Belinda still lives in her little white house with her little black kitten and her little grey mouse and her little yellow dog and her little red wagon and her radio, truly little pet dragon.</p> <p>Belinda is as brave as a band full of beans and Ink and Blink chase lions down the stairs Mustard is as brave as a tiger in a rage But Custard keeps crying for a nice safe cage.</p>					
TOTALS			TOTALS		
MARCH	RECEIVED	PAID	APRIL	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		

1962

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
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MAY							JUNE							JULY							AUGUST						
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SEPTEMBER							OCTOBER							NOVEMBER							DECEMBER						
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1963

JANUARY							FEBRUARY							MARCH							APRIL						
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SEPTEMBER							OCTOBER							NOVEMBER							DECEMBER						
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1964

JANUARY							FEBRUARY							MARCH							APRIL						
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MAY							JUNE							JULY							AUGUST						
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Doctor or Lawyer*