

YEAR



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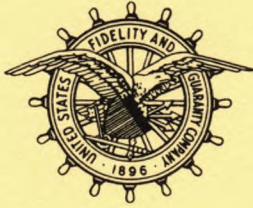
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1969

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 1

After the late session last night we did not rise till after 9.00. It was 6.15 by our clock, the power having been off 2³/₄ hours. Fine night for a power failure 2° below and a fierce wind. Enjoyed having the Bells for New Year's day. Nancy was quite often riding on my shoulders. Went over with Den to the township building and put on Kathleen's new licence plates. Had a lovely hair dinner with plum pudding. Sorry to see them go

THURSDAY - JANUARY 2

3 inches more snow and continuing cold but it did not deter Kathleen from setting out at 8.30 for Kitchener and Toronto. After cleaning off the walks I got away shortly after 9.00. I followed the snowplow to Princeton at 25 per. so did not get to Paris till nearly 10.00. Back to the old grind. No more holidays in sight. Just work and slave indefinitely. Got 'The Purple Sand' from John's house. It will be a treat to reread now that

1969
 familiar are more
 Browns eyes & Montezuma
 cut into the stormy cold night.

1969

FRIDAY - JANUARY 3

Thus we sail into a new year with no regrets and no resolutions, for the simple reason that regrets are a waste of brain power and resolutions never are kept except in very rare cases which I would not qualify for. I ainty cold, with some dim sunlight seen behind driving snow crystals: roads not bad as I came down the 5th Kathleen did fine yesterday on the slippery highway to Toronto. She is a superb driver.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 4

"Farewell! thou art too dear for my possessing." ~~Pessimism~~ ^{Optimism} encircles my brain in a single sweep. The day was cloudless and cold: the back roads fairly smooth and not too slippery. Work went as per schedule - so why be sad? Brighten up, boy, as Venus is bright in the west and the setting sun is flirting with the Wheeler apartments again.

1969

SUNDAY - JANUARY 5

PDP1

Dennis dropped in for a few minutes last evening before going to Brantford. Today Kathleen and I were alone and managed to put in a very profitable day.

Right after lunch I brought in all the outside string of lights and the Santa, who seems to stand the wear of many years remarkably well. Then we went to Paris, calling on the

Reynolds' and admiring their magnificent view and being ~~warmed~~ with rye, then to the Bail's where we had another rye. Altogether a very enjoyable and satisfactory day.

MONDAY - JANUARY 6

Monday Dark with continuous snow all day. The night is "table black" except for the new snow. Sailing into a lot of prosthetic work. Hope it doesn't bounce like the cheque before Christmas.

1969

TUESDAY - JANUARY 7

A week almost gone: one fifty-second part of the new year. The 5th and town line were gone this morning - all plowed out wide, but alas I got stuck wallowing about in the parking lot. Glad I had a shovel along as I managed without help. Independent - that's me all over.

Could not see much of the sun behind the swift moving clouds and snow crystals. Kathleen will be away at a ladies meeting so I must eat alone.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 8

The first working Wednesday is just as much a rush as any last year, or former years. Mostly clear and moderately cold, about a foot of snow, and the wind made me shovel walk this morning.

1969

THURSDAY - JANUARY 9

Talk about shovelling walks. I guess this morning was the biggest job yet. Only made a narrow path on the front sidewalk and Kathleen nearly broke the sunporch window trying to get me to stop. Last night we drove home against heavy snow in the air - hard to see the edge of the pavement. The dinner at the Kneads with Ada was superb. The practice was late as we read through Rigoletto. More snow today and much colder tonight

FRIDAY - JANUARY 10

Let it snow, let it snow etc. There is nothing we can do about it. Snow squalls most of the day and on into the night, settling on our already imposing collection. Got away this morning by going down the hill. Now may all the gods protect me. Cold with the gusty wind just 10 above. Bur-r-r-r-

1969

SATURDAY - JANUARY 11

A little shovelling of walks and the driveway before zooming off down around by 'Toups' - of course very much against the admonition of my dear wife. Went by Princeton so I must return by "Kag" lane for eggs. Some cheering sunshine today and a decrease in the wind but still cold.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 12

A beautiful day, crisp, clear enough to see where the sun was, with not enough wind to blow the snow, so I only had light shovelling before church. The dinner at the Friends after the string practice was excellent, big pieces of baked chicken with all the trimmings. Kathleen brought mince and apple pies which disappeared with alacrity. We stayed the evening to let N and A. get to a choral society practice

1969

Ernie Bell Safford is married again

MONDAY - JANUARY 13

Even more beautiful than yesterday. The sun came out strong so I could see his pock-marked countenance. A big thrill when I spotted Venus with the sun still twinkling behind the apartment chimney. Later when my last patient left I rushed to the end of Wilham street and saw "sweetest" mercury just above the snowy hills. Fantastic barbs along the town line by Mabel's (dear Mabel) High barometer - over 30 inches.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 14

Not so cold. Up to 25 and thawing in the afternoon sun. Too many clouds at sunset to go out looking for ♀. There is not a single incident in "The Purple Land" that I remember but I know I liked it. Today like everything in connection with L.A. it has much meaning to me. Book club so I look forward to a lovely dinner - but a sweet cigarette before bed.

1969

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 15

Another ideal winter day of high barometer and almost cloudless skies. Again Venus was in plain sight as the sun was rising gradually behind the apartment wall. This morning early Jupiter near gamma Virginis, Spica and Mars nearly down to Lutea made an imposing spectacle

THURSDAY - JANUARY 16

How history keeps repeating itself. I would get stuck turning west at Mans' corner when I was in a particular hurry to get home by 6:15. Spent 20 minutes digging out. However we made the Hiway nearlock it plenty of time to stop and be at 153 Wilford by 8:00. Today was milder and dull but not quite thawing.

1969

FRIDAY - JANUARY 17

Fog, 0 absolute. Crept down the 4th this morning, and I am all set to creep home de bonne heure tonight. The dull, silent thaw of mid January. Icicles dropping with a plap and a crash; dirty banks dwindling. Ev + Jack were down this afternoon, and I hear Roy is sick with pneumonia so our party on Sunday will be cancelled.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 18

Rain, rain, fog. Our street was a wet skating rink. Had to go by no 2 and skip the eggs. Getting colder now so I think the driving should be good to Stratford! So hurry and get home - bath, eat and zoom in M2.

1969

SUNDAY - JANUARY 19

Kathleen drove over last evening by the 7th and Hickson, and we found the highways bare. Got there about 3^{1/2} hours before curtain time so got an ideal parking place right by the gate into the theatre. Enjoyed the Varel and Bailly Chanteurs from Paris immensely. Their 2 3/4 hour program seemed to speed on the wings of the wind (or song). Their histrionic ability, dancing and instrumental virtuosity were amazing; and what voices!! Today was fine and

MONDAY - JANUARY 20

Stagnant - but not bitter chill not very cold - just enough frost in the air to hold the ice and what was left of the dirty snow. Jack took Ev, J.R. and myself up the 9th and down the 5th on a bond watching rink in the Charger. You could skate along those concessions all the way. The afternoon was beautiful and the evening with the very thin moon (in the wintery tree) and far above Venus at her elongation - most brilliant. Had the Reynolds' and Jack & Ev for roast beef dinner ^{very tender & juicy} and mince pie - very excellent. Roy was sick so they couldn't come.

Monday - Moon moves up nearer Venus clear and mild.

Last night was rather a mild pleasant night for
1969 Porphyrio and Madeline to elope to the "southern
moors"
TUESDAY - JANUARY 21

Just to thank that all-too-often
present cloud cover prevented seeing
the lovely conjunction of ♀ and ☾ only
a degree apart. Oh well, better luck
next time - there will be more
conjunctions to see in the years ahead.

Just live in hopes! Phone Ray
this evening and Ray is only just
up today for meals and back to bed
again. The pneumonia sure hit him
hard. Was not able to see Richard
Nixon's inauguration on T.V. yesterday
but saw glimpses of it last night on
the 11 o'clock news.
WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 22

Another sprinklike day with hazy
sun, hazy clouds and dim crescent
moon. Got my 1969 plates for H14
yesterday H2-730 to the tune of \$35.00
Who will stop the rising cost of living
- or what strong hand can hold his
swift foot back?²¹

1969 Careful now - time to think about dancing.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 23

Up in the 40's and sunny. The fields are streaked with brown and the roadside banks are dirtier than ever. The practice ended with crackers, cheese and beer at the Friends. I guess a little more confidence wouldn't be a bad idea. Cliff Bannerman said that during prosthetic work in the infirmary many years ago. I've never forgotten it. Confidence is a great help. - Also more time to practice wouldn't hurt.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 24

Dank mild and rain, but it did not prevent Kathleen from setting out for Kitchener before 9.00 this morning. Ben street was still icy and slippery but the pavement was bare and wet. Paid the telephone bill at Princeton. Ordered roast and steaks at noon and now I must tie me and pick them up. Tonight is annual church meeting with hot beef sandwiches. Clearing and colder with snow squalls at dusk.

1969 only 18 at the annual church meeting - again the hot roast beef was SATURDAY - JANUARY 25 "types"

A drop to 8° above this morning Dennis arrived just as we had guffed and smoked after the annual meeting, and he was hungry so had to eat, after which we guffed again. The Canning road was rougher than a rock garden - so please avoid it for a while. Mostly sunny and a zero or below night is upon us. Careful, now, don't go dancing and

spend a week at home with the flu

SUNDAY - JANUARY 26

Clear and cold. Dennis was up betimes, that is before we left for church, to study. He was finished before 5.00 at which time we drove H14 down to the sheep and he put the new plates on H2-730. (Excuse me, I mentioned the licence number before). Harold Borus usually mentions the same thing numerous times to keep boring people. Had a fine dinner of pork chops with dressing, also creamed cauliflower and squash (creamed in the blender). Den left shortly after 8.00.

1969

MONDAY - JANUARY 27

2° below on this calm, clear morning. I honed Leo Clauke both at the garage and at home - he must be having a wing-ding birthday party. Venus soaring aloft on the ecliptic and visible before sunset to my dim, aged eyes. The waning moon was not far from the summer solstice. Must get home in good time as poor wifey sated into a big wash and she will be tired.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 28

Quite slippery as fine rain fell most of the day and froze on the streets and sidewalks. Foggy also especially at night. Kathleen called at 6.45 and we got to the Brautford G.H. in good time. Coming home we slid halfway across an intersection against a red light but fortunately nobody argued with us. Home by 10.10 to eat and listen to the news etc.

1969

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 29

No change in the dark, mild, gloomy weather. Not much rain fell today and it stayed mild - up around 40. The day ends with fog thicker than last night, but the driving should not be too bad as it is not slippery now on the paved roads. Got a "Mustang Generation" card off to Den.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 30

Twenty-three years ago, ^(dear self) Papa E. was laid away. It was a dark foggy day - much colder than today, and there was much more snow. We have had as much or more snow this winter but it is nearly all gone now. Nothing but brown banks along the roadsides: Had a late practice last night and made it later by staying at 153 Wilfied for beer, crackers and Cheese. Much fog to drive through both going and coming home. It has rained steady for the last 24 hours.

Cistern splashing on cellar floor

1969 - not very cold - just freezing

FRIDAY - JANUARY 31

Dennis's 28th was observed by
no fireworks or spectacular demonstrations
Just a normal quiet gray day -
and I mean gray. The promised
sun did not show up and the
lights were on all day. However
it did not rain, or snow or
sleet. The cold tears of January stayed
up in the clouds. Don't forget the
ice cream at the P.R. and be
sure to be there before 9.00 P. M.

The "Purple Sand" taken as a whole
is not an important work of fiction
- just a series of charming pictures
of rural Uruguay some 100 or more
years ago. Very interesting for me.
I will always have a vivid
memory of Mr Davenport and his
most interesting estancia.

1969

7.00 P.M. SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 1

January was a series of drastic sudden changes in the temperature and the weather; snow, lot of it, wind, lots of it, rain, freezing rain sleet and fog, lots of it. February has started off quite gently with a temperature in the low 30's and a grey sky and calm air. But wait, it has something up its sleeve, you can bet your boots. Must hurry home with my quart of skim and my ground chuck for ground hog or woodchuck day.

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 2

One of the most springlike, sunny, calm, mild days that this fickle month has ever produced. While waiting for the Firewinds to arrive we walked out towards the substation, enjoying the marvellous sunshine. At last they came about 5.00 o'clock and a happy, though short time was enjoyed by all. A fine dinner consisting of roast pork with dressing, carrots, lovely green beans (home frozen), rhubarb pie topped with meringue.

1969

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 3

Soos after we were in bed last night we could hear the rain on the roof - visions of ice covered roads, wires, trees etc. but when I got up there was half a foot of new snow on top of the thin coating of ice. Had quite a job sweeping and scraping my car. - also shovelling walks. It has blown hard all day with frequent snow flurries so I will not delay home going a minute after my case has finished boiling

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 4

Many drifts and icy spots on the highway home last night. Not so bad this morning though the wind was still strong driving blinding clouds of snow over the west banks on the Princeton road.

It has cleared since sundown and the temp has dropped considerably. Must soon hit the homeward trail. Here's hoping I won't run into a light engine or a heavy one for that matter.

1969

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 5

Sunny, windy and cold. Shovelled the walks where the wind had filled in yesterday's shovelling. Shovelled in front of garage to get door up. Will M² start this evening? Good question. I'll bet it will with Kathleen at the controls.

Venus very ~~destruct~~ before sundown.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 6

Not having a rehearsal on Sunday, naturally the one last night dragged on till nearly 11.00. After the beer, cheese and cracker episode at the Friends, we did not hit the mattress till nearly 1.00 A.M. This morning after Kathleen had left on a shopping spree to Paris I shovelled walks and widened the driveway. Was pleased to have my wife to lunch, although she precluded her own sandwich. A fine sunny day with moderating temperatures.

1969

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 7

Soon after we were in bed (we were asleep) - startling journal entry. Started this page by mistake on Monday. Another perfectly clear day with noon temperature of 25. Sun very strong, Venus very bright. Roads good. Herry home for the Rigoletto rehearsal with the singers.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 8

Quite an experience accompanying the singers in a stirring rendition of an abbreviated Rigoletto. Always the same complaint - wish I had some time to practice. But would you if you did? I doubt it. Thin

cloud cover and an east wind almost obscured the sun, but it was almost thawing. Had a little visit with Oliver and got a pot of spring bloom to gladden my wife's heart.

1969

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 9

after a hurried lunch we called around for Ella, then returned picking up Laura. A lovely day, sunny and not too cold. - around 20 at noon. The quartet of singers thrilled the audience and us as well. What glorious music! An all Verdi program. Besides the shortened Rigoletto we began with the *Traviata* overture and ended with the famous march from *Aida*.
the last accompanied with six of artists

trumpet players.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 10

Still clear and frosty with an old moon low in the south west. Much scraping of car windows before I got away. The second big thrill yesterday was "The Midsummer Night's Dream" in color from 9.00 to 11.00 P.M. I never enjoyed Bill Shakespeare so much, as the movie cameras do so much more especially with the ~~supernatural~~ supernatural than the stage.

1969

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 11

Six o'clock. shaved and teeth cleaned. ~~Already~~ Ready except for changing pants and shoes. Kathleen will call at 6.55 with violin, cello and stand for another scraping and scratching at the Brantford Hospital. Soft "fell" the February snows late this afternoon and now there is a inch or so of clean white stuff and the thermometer which has been hovering around the freezing point all day is now sinking.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 12

Wednesday goes entirely too fast. Here I am at 5.45 without a thing done except some pondering and figuring on my income tax. Rather mild and a little sun at noon.

1969

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 13

A shock to find I had no bow on Tuesday evening. Kathleen came to the rescue with her extra violin bow. Last evening I recovered precious bow which was left in the wing at the Lyric. Dear Howard New had rescued it. I owe him a deep debt of gratitude. Clear and cold all day. Have been able to "pick up" Venus before sundown a few times lately which has cheered me up as to my aging eyesight. Kathleen left before me this morning Woodstock Wounded about Bertha's money.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 14

Give me a hundred years each for music, dancing, literature, science (especially astronomy) and finally just relaxing. Time rushes on too fast and we have little chance to enjoy the above hobbies. 5° above this morning and 12° at noon a crystal clear day with a high barometer, and Venus visible to my old eyes at 5.00 P.M. A valentine tie from Kathleen as well as a card, and a card in the mail from the friends.

1969

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 15

A new year's night a clear dawn. Coming home Venus was on the western horizon, with Saturn a short distance above. In the east Jupiter glowed with maximum brilliance, while the winter constellations between these two widely separated planets, sparkled at their best. What a sky! How would it look in the Peruvian Andes with Canopus not far from Sirius! Sky becoming hazy in the afternoon and milder.

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 16

A fair, blue day with the temperature rising from 8° to 15° . Had a go at the Carnival of the Animals in the afternoon at the Band Hall. This I am sure will please the children especially if Karl Wahl announces. After a good dinner at Nuala's with grandma F. we sat through the evening while mother and father rehearsed at the operatic school house. Home before midnight.

1969

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 17

Had to call for Pop's plate at Princeton so paid the telephone bill while over that-a-way. H:4 passed its 7th birthday on Saturday without reaching 70,000 - in fact only 69,369. I think if I had a crack at "The Swan" I could make as good a job of it as anyone there. I'm finding Daniel Dewonda much more interesting in character building than I expected. A very clever

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 18

How did you catch that call anyway? a big, strong man like you. Now that you have it, I'll take good care of you, - you belong to me. Not often the handbook is in error but certainly Venus was a long way above the thin moon this evening, when a conjunction of \geq degrees was called for at 9.00 P.M. Oh well, I can't write a friendly note to Dr Chant about it so I'll forget it. The dear planet is setting now behind the spires of the Baptist church - sparkling and brilliant as all get out.

Portrait is Swendenham Hawleth

1969

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 19

Even milder with hazy sun.
Snowing in the afternoon. Must
rush away now as Kathleen
wants an extra early start
to visit Highway market.

Vaughn Sturm was at the practice
Last night.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 20

A good many gesundheits would
have been proper for me last night
and today. Too bad there wasn't
even one! Take Contac C. for
those troublesome sniffles and tight
feeling in the chest. Maybe it's the
unseasonably mild weather.

moon, saturn
and Venus
as darkness
fell.

1969

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 21

Another sprinklike day, although the wind has shifted to the east and the pleasing skies and temperatures may change tomorrow. Bought the fruit sugar for the icing sugar. I would not have made this mistake yesterday if I had not been a fruit. Finding Daniel Deronda most interesting - written in her best style and more dramatic than her more well known novels.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 22

Had to get eggs, see one prosthetic patient, pour a mold do some shopping and get back to Drumbo before 1.00 P.M. -
Two sessions with primary schools at H.C. & auditorium. Hall was cold, light was poor. Forgot my glasses (eye) consolation drink at the Friends and dinner de luxe.
Home before 10.00

1969

SUNDAY · FEBRUARY 23

about two inches of fresh snow on the ground but it started to melt by noon. Did not have to rush to get lunch after church and be in southwood Collegiate a good half hour before the concert started. Again we ate at 153 W. 4th and sat till after 11:30 while mom and pop streamed went their separate ways to rehearsals.

MONDAY · FEBRUARY 24

Still mild. I don't know how much longer the ice in the river can take the springlike weather but it seems to be holding above the dam. Enjoyed very much rubbing up against Vaughan ~~and~~ Stumm who assisted us at our concerts of Saturday and Sunday. Only wish I had had more time to chat with him.

1969

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 25

Soft fall the February snows. About an inch of fresh fluffy white stuff to sweep off the walks and law this morning. Snow in the air most of the day but the temperature was in the 30's so the streets were wet. I find 19th century customs of the upper classes very interesting especially in regard to courtship and betrothal. They seem so antiquated now and that was only 100 years ago.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 26

20° with a thin smear of frost on the west windows. Warming up to 30° at noon. Sun very pale but no unpleasant wind to face either going up or down the hill at noon. Was late in getting the Urbana anniversary card off, but they are probably still away from home. Bad outlook for the practice tonight as nearly half the orchestra will be away on other jobs including a lot of the best players. Oh hum can't be helped.

1969

Cannot shake Sid by the hand
any more. Poor Sid gone for
THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 27

ever - mar 1/77

Practice turned out better than expected, there being enough there to make it worth while. A good workout on the ~~Deberghyats~~ and a reading of the Saint Saens cello concerto. Went by the Dominion store, A.P. and Wallace's but returned direct in time for the last half of the news and beer. A nice frosty night down to 20 and a clear day with not a stain to mar the deep blue except jet trails. Venus very easy to see before sundown.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 28

The last day of February was not a ~~sublime~~ ^{sublime} winter day but it was a good one. Some sun and cloud and a cold wind, the temperature ranging from 15 to 32. Ice still holding above no. 1 dam. Now no. 1 is going to be "the Pride of Paris". I am so glad that it will not be wrecked. It is a landmark and always brings back memories of my "tears". Shook Ralph by the hand with congratulations and Sid with sympathy in the passing of his aunt. Now to go home and shake my dear wife by the hand for slaving all day and preparing my dinner!

1969

SATURDAY - MARCH 1

March comes in rather lambish with overcast skies and frequent snow squalls from the east. Only just freezing and of course sloppy on the roads and sidewalks.

Hope to see Dennis and family this weekend. Must hurry home to see what's cooking.

SUNDAY - MARCH 2

A good rehearsal in spite of the absentees. Only saw Dennis for a minute last evening on his way to Braintree. His car "bust up" at New Dundee so he was driving Jim's netion. Today he got John to push him with the truck to Princeton garage. As he borrowed his mother's car, we took H-14 to Rutchess and Watertown. Grandma and Auntie Florence were there. We enjoyed Kentucky fried chicken.

1969

MONDAY - MARCH 3

Like yesterday the sky was blue
 all day with frost at night
 and thawing in the strong beams
 of the March sun. H 14 had
 the luxury of a garage last night.
 As of last year we took the
 same two sisters home last
 evening - at least Laura - because
 we left at Berkeley square bus terminal
 Walter had a nice chocolate birthday cake
 with candles for her mother-in-law.

TUESDAY - MARCH 4

A bit more like winter temperature-
 wise as it was 15° this morning
 although the sky was cloudless
 all day after a clear frosty night
 with a full moon. The moon
 must sneak in our bedroom towards
 morning as I dream the most
 absurd and fantastic things. This is
 ladies aid & mission circle at Princeton
 I wonder if Kathleen will have her
 car.² She is certainly hampered
 without it.

1969

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 5

P391

Mr back again and Dennis has seen to a few minor repairs such as dash lights, thermostat etc.

Another cold moonlit night and sunny day with a noon temperature of 32°. Have to be at the band hall sharp at 8.00 as this is the rehearsal with the Japanese cellist.

and also Scheherazade which is in a deplorable state. Got a "garbage dump" and off to Laura F.

THURSDAY - MARCH 6

The Japanese cellist proved to be excellent, I would even say magnificent. The Saint-Saëns concerto is such a rich and satisfying composition. The whole program is shaping up better than anticipated - the Scheherazade quite thrilling. Kathleen left before I did this morning on one of her rare St. George appointments. She got her clean car all spattered up as we had a 2 inch snowfall last night. 1414 has got two new uniroyal tires for the spring change over

147-25-2

1969

FRIDAY - MARCH 7

Cold last night with a little more snow to sweep off the walks and car this morning.

Mostly clear and ~~not~~ melting except in the direct rays of the strong sun. River ice still holding, an extra dress rehearsal called for 5.00 P.M. so I must get a move on and be out of here by 6.00 at the latest.

SATURDAY - MARCH 8

Just the odd slippery patch on the highways where the snow had blown across. Went around by 153 W. 4th last evening, but came home the back way as Mula and Arthur were headed for a party after the beer, cheese, cold cuts, white and rye bread and pickles and coffee at the band hall. Today has been mostly sunny but still freezing in the shade. The rehearsal went pretty well and his royal highness was not too disgusted with us.

1969

SUNDAY - MARCH 9

Cold and sunny. As Bill was laid low with the flu bug, Jimmy Lane ably occupied the pulpit, giving a most interesting talk. We took Ella and Grace and got a good parking place behind the Lyric at 2.00 P.M. The Cellist (Isutsumai²) was simply supperlative - no words can express the technical mastery and emotional content of his playing. Arrived back at 5.00 P.M.

MONDAY - MARCH 10

Quickly changed dress and tie and set out along the sunny 7th for Paris. Enjoyed a fine roast beef, apple pie dinner at 37 Jane and watched the Wizard of Oz after. Bernard was better than usual and ate with us at the table as well as watched television.

Monday - Still cold and sunny but more thin cloud in the sky at sundown. Had Venus, Saturn and Jupiter in the 3rd on Saturday - beautiful detail. The sparkling moons of Jupiter thrill

me as of yore.

1969

TUESDAY - MARCH 11

Truly, winter has descended on us in full force. Many snow squalls during the day with a noon temperature of 20 and down to 10 now at 7.30. The wind bites like fire. The Widows' Home deal was called off which suits Kathleen as she can now go to book club at Dorie's and take a load of chattering members from Drumbo. Just heard from Bill Muir of Mrs. Wise's funeral yesterday. She waited just over five years to follow Tom. Poor Tom's a cold

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 12

Never above freezing and always that bitter wind. Managed to get a card off to Wade - the same garbage dump I sent to Laura F. Another couple inches of snow to sweep off the walks. Good exercise together with walking up the hills ^{and down} at noon. Wednesday is too short - no time for music!! or reading

1969

THURSDAY - MARCH 13

Winter sticks around like an unwanted guest. 20 this morning and 30 at noon. The I.G.A. never heard of "Solwease" - I asked four clubs at least. Nursing my wrath to keep it warm I high tailed it down to the A & P and there it was laugh as life and I got nice tomatoes too. Humuh for the A & P. Brilliant red bars of cloud at sunset. Ant had a go at rehearsing after Sir Pohl last night.

FRIDAY - MARCH 14

So absorbed in Daniel Deronda that I am liable to neglect other duties. I find it next to Adam Bede in dramatic significance. Phoned Ruth and found that Wade would be back by now so my card would not go unread for weeks. The sunny days has ended overcast and the temperature has hovered around the freezing mark. Must not forget to pick up the fresh ham, ice-cream and butter.

1969 forgot to tell you that H+H turned
SATURDAY - MARCH 15 70000 on Friday
- big news by

The idea of March is Come, Caesar
and almost gone. With it some
more snow has disappeared but
the wind stays cold and the thermometer
hovers around the freezing mark.
The hens are on strike so I was
only able to get one dozen eggs of
which I gave Eric half. I will
catch it when I get home. I should not
have got the tomatoes at the C. & P. I did
pennance today by getting some more at the
J. G. K.

SUNDAY - MARCH 16

Still a little frosty but sunny.
As there was no rehearsal I
planned to get several jobs done
but only got one, namely, sprouting
two bags of potatoes, which only took
me an hour but shortly after
3.00 the gang began to assemble, first
the Friends and then (surprise) the Bells.
The chicken was over 3 pounds so it
did augmented by some frozen breast
that Kathleen resurrected. Had a jolly
time. Arthur and Nuala left at 7.30
leaving the children with us. Dennis left about
10.00.

1929

MONDAY - MARCH 17

St Patrick's day - in the mornin' was warmer and sunny - up in the high 40's I slept pretty well considering Bradley's cough. Up at 7.30 to get the breakfast - all taking my "goodies": after the dishes I left my dear wife with the three lively youngsters to pilot through the day. Hope she is not too beat, or bushed tonight.

TUESDAY - MARCH 18

I have to be ready a few minutes before seven, to join Grandma and the three lively children in M2 bound for Beauford General Hospital nurses residence concert hall, having been driven down this morning, as they were on their way to St. George. A spring day, the temperature soaring up around 60° while the rest of the snow vanished - that is all but the banks on our street and in our driveway.

what! no mention of *Campodacus purpureus purpureus*
Capt Saturday back of Post office St. L. S.

1969

FRIDAY - MARCH 21

A red letter day: not only spring is here but my suit arrived after a two month period marked by waves of hope and despair. But not spring like the weather: rather a delayed blast of winter with fine snow driven by a cutting wind. Was able to get East week's fresh ham and sundry other items so Kathleen will be happy tonight. Wait till she sees that loud check suit!

SATURDAY - MARCH 22

Kathleen liked the suit but was not over enthusiastic. It is of course a bit too conservative. Her bargain (10.00) evening dress (or better, party dress) was much more noteworthy as well as her bargain beige shoes. Sunny all day and seasonably warm. Our back yard is suddenly coming to view black, furrowed and ominous. Finished Daniel beyond last evening and must admit that my eyes were moist. The only G. E. would do that.

1969

SUNDAY - MARCH 23

Nancy kept us awake a good part of the night coughing and crying, so we didn't feel too energetic, but managed to make church, and then in the afternoon while Kathleen prepared one of her superfine dinners. I dug parsnips out of the muck - a strenuous job, and after washed 14 which hadn't been washed since last fall. Nancy slept all afternoon and was only awake when mom & dad came back.

MONDAY - MARCH 24

a lovely dinner of roast fresh ham etc. Dennis left for Toronto at 10.00 but Lyne stayed all night Monday set the alarm for 6.00 A.M. but I got up at 5 minutes to and shut it off. After the breakfast dishes were done and Lyne & Nancy were away to St Thomas in the Metro we went back for 1 1/2 hours more sleep - which we needed. Rain started right after noon and has kept it up steady into the night. I find "The Grapes of Wrath" most powerful and compelling.

1969

TUESDAY - MARCH 25

Rain, rain. streamlets on our
cellar floor, big labees in the
garden, mud splashes on my
newly washed car. This is a
rush hour in Paris - not Hong Kong.
Have to be ready to jump in M2
at 6.55 for the widows' home.
I can hardly leave the 'grapes' alone
long enough to look after my
work. - marvellous insight into animal
behaviour - domestic and natural.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 26

I see by the journal of OSA that dear Wesley
John died January 20 - aged 68.

Woke up to a winter wonderland
about 3" of snow covering everything.

There was also ice to scrape off
windshield under the snow. After
cleaning walks I zoomed off to work
wearing galoshes and snow-tires.

I guess Laura^{T.} will have had her
operation by this time. We all wish
her speedy recovery. Fine snow
in the air all day and a noon
temperature of 31°.

1969 I was ~~sick~~ all morning at
both ends! - let's Bertha.

THURSDAY - MARCH 27

I feel let's hell put some poor
soul. And that poor soul is myself.
Arthur conducted the orchestra in
a 1 1/2 hour dance of the hours plus
some background music for his
coral group. Roads were very
slippery last night and it
was around midnight when we
got home. Laura is doing favourably.
They didn't remove anything but are
treating her for a pelvic abscess. Kathleen
has a special rehearsal tonight so I will
be alone in my misery.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28

Dwight Eisenhower died today 78 yrs
Still rather cold. The sun very
faint in the morning and soon
to be obscured. It is raining a
cold, miserable blast from the
west and the sky is an even dark
grey mantle. Dropped in at the
shop to shake hands with John M.
He has now had a quarter of a
century in this vale of uprisings.
Have to rush home to be ready
for Stratford. Kathleen got home
at 11.00 last night in time for the
news.

1969

SATURDAY - MARCH 29

Gone are the days of the lovely smooth stretch of ice from No. 1 dam to "Bankers Bash", where we skated so many winters long ago. I will never be able to watch the ice form and disappear on that picturesque bend of the river. The dam is out and the low rushing torrent has left untidy banks and unsightly debris. Rain going and coming here from Stratford, where the little symphony from Florence, Italy enthralled us for ~~nearly~~ two hours, what a magnificent prognose. Cold and partly cloudy with snow flurries

SUNDAY - MARCH 30

Wintery cold with a few intervals of sunshine. Improved the afternoon hours by getting a few beets and carrots from their hibernation under the T.V. room; then set to work and cleaned all my gladioli bulbs; by that time it was ~~clean~~ ^{the evening in bed.} and dress up for the company which consisted of Roy and Kay, Jack and Evelyn. A superb roast beef dinner, with blueberry pie and ice cream, after which Kathleen suddenly felt punk and had to spend the rest of

1969

MONDAY - MARCH 31

Kathleen was able to crawl
downstairs this morning and
have a little juice and goodie.

Being a bright morning she
regretted the fact that she did
not feel like sailing into the
weekly wash. Guess it will have
to wait. Have just learned
from my handsome Toronto-
Dominion calendar that

Povungnituk on the east coast
of Hudson Bay about the 60th parallel
is over 3000 years old - the
esquimaux have been around
quite a while. We are just the
most recent newcomers to Canada
in the vast lapses of time!

Have just been out to see Venus
- went up by the United Passenger.

Dear Hepernus was low down -
almost set at 7,30. Only a week
more to go. Should I write to
Mr Chant?

1969

TUESDAY - APRIL 1

My April fool is that I am cleaned out of cash - as clean and empty as the beer kegs they roll out of the Arlington. Temperature was up around 40' today but the wind made it seem much colder. I am glad I struck out and observed ♀ yesterday as it may be the last time before inferior next Tuesday. Dark all day - even had lights on this afternoon. Kathleen entertains the mission circle and ladies aid this evening - now may the ^{Gods} give her strength.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 2

Rather a poor outlook for wash day but it ~~thas~~ the only day this week that Kathleen could tackle it. Dull and a little milder, clearing this afternoon, so I guess it was not too bad. Called in at the funeral home to view my landlord, C. Chester Wheeler. He had been dying for years.

1969

SATURDAY - APRIL 5

Kathleen had to leave directly after dinner so the girls helped me do the dishes. They were pretty sleepy and went to bed before 8.00 o'clock. I read them stories. Bradley was asleep before I got two pages read.

Saturday after a rainy, foggy night the day dawned cloudy and mild with pools of water everywhere. Poor Grandma and the muddy rubbers! Brought Edna a parsnip. Not making enough to keep my head above water — and there is lots of water!!

SUNDAY - APRIL 6

It was a breakfast de-lux with the grandchildren: juice, porridge, bacon, and egg and toast with coffee or milk. The three of them with J.R. sat with me and were very good, considering the fact that their service was not the slightest bit interesting or comprehensive for a child. After lunch I got a bag of carrots cleaned and we all took off for St Thomas with a big Easter Lily for Lyne. Had a fine time with beer, cigarets

1969

MONDAY - APRIL 7

and a delicious dinner of baked ham and scalloped potatoes. Home in good time after breasting the tremendous streams of traffic on 401.

Monday - a day like yesterday of sunny skies and mild temperature. ~~Said~~ ^{and waved} goodbye to the little ones on taking off for the shop. Kathleen was taking them home this afternoon picking up grandma Laura on the way, then she was going to call on the other Laura at R.W. Hospital.

TUESDAY - APRIL 8

Fine and moderately warm, but with an east wind. Kathleen reports success in yesterday's journeying, and although tired from a long weekend with grandchildren, meals and teaching, she sailed into a big wash this morning. Here's a salute to her indomitable energy. The roads are remarkably good for the time of the spring "dehoisting". They were scraping the 7th this morning

1969

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 9

In spite of the warning of rain and cooler weather, today was about the warmest yet with an afternoon temperature of 60°. Eric has disclosed to Buggam her proposed trip to England and as expected he took it not too kindly with weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Will try to be home in time to do a bit of crag work.

THURSDAY - APRIL 10

No crag work. Rain began about 4.30 and kept it up all evening, so instead of raking the lawn, I just gazed on the flooded furrows in the backyard. A good rehearsal at the stuff for tonight. Have to leave here by shortly after 5.00 to eat, change and be in Elmira by 7.45. Dull and windy and a bit cooler. Wont Alma and Austin be heartbroken, their dear Joan killed in a car accident - only 42

1969

FRIDAY - APRIL 11

A thoroughly enjoyable evening last, with good driving conditions. Landing in Elmira at 7.30 after a start from Drumbo at 6.40. The new ^{or composite high school} collegiate with the large gymnasium was well filled, the Chassis being placed in a semicircle around the orchestra on the floor. Juicy donuts and coffee after. Warm and cool today. Some green in the lawns showing up. Another big tree cut down - I can see my planets setting in the S. W. now.

SATURDAY - APRIL 12

Sunny and a little warmer: perfect weather for outdoor work such as erecting tents, raking lawns etc. Dennis arrived about 8.00 A.M. and immediately set out with John in the truck for Galt. I took J.R. to Richwood reminding me strongly of the times I took his dad next door when he was small. It does not seem very long ago. Then I used to give his grandpa a ride to Richwood occasionally when Boonages was not available and that was a score or more years prior to that. How the years fly !!!

1969

SUNDAY - APRIL 13

Kathleen took her car to church so we could rush home to lunch and get away by 10 minutes to one. Dennis helped by having the soup warmed and the sandwiches started. He was going just after us, in order to get Lyne to her golf lesson at 2.30. We arrived at Laurent International at 10 to 2.00 just fifteen minutes before the plane landed. A fast trip back to Kitchener with Arthur at the wheel. A lovely dinner of fresh ham, broccoli etc. Laura F. stayed to babysit so we could get home in good time.

MONDAY - APRIL 14

Might mention that the weather yesterday was perfect - warm sunny and calm. Today was a continuation of this balcyon spring but streaks of clouds mark the sky at dusk and so we might be in for a change. Kathleen slanted into a big wash, being augmented with the Taylor pile. Laura is still not good enough to come home. Of mine and men" - a curious book on much the same lines as "The grapes"

1969

TUESDAY - APRIL 15

Here is April half gone and I have not got any digging done. Last year I had my peas and lettuce in on the 13th. Where does the time go! Rush, rush.

Tonight to Brantford nurses residence, and I must be ready to go in ten minutes! Gave me from a severe nervous breakdown!! Showery cold mild - 5-4°

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 16

Cloudy with showers in the early morning, clearing by noon and warmer - up to 70° which is the highest this spring.

Wore no top coat walking up the hill. Ede Carrie's crosses beds are a picture of ultra beauty. Must get home in time to dig a few forkfuls of earth!

1969

THURSDAY - APRIL 17

Page 1

Well, I got the pea plot dug and raked but that was the extent of my endeavors. Enjoyed the rehearsal last night, especially when Art led the choir and orchestra in spring fantasy, sound of music etc. He has a great gift of directing. A few light showers today and still very mild - grass growing out of all reason, soon it will be too long for my poor little band mower.

~~Stopped at the shop to shake hands with Jackson~~
FRIDAY - APRIL 18 ^{Apr 54th.}

Rain most of the night, rain all day with a cold east wind. Cellar floor wet from oozing from east and south walls, cistern pouring a steady stream down the drain - here's hoping the drain keeps draining! Kathleen left before we bound for Paris and St George. Steinbeck's knowledge of animals large and small is profound, homo-sapiens included. Must get home by 6.40 for a final rehearsal.

1969

SATURDAY - APRIL 19

Found the driving quite slippery coming home last night, especially on 97. As snow and sleet were slanting down steadily from the east borne by a stiff wind. This morning everything was back to winter whiteness. It took me several minutes to scrape my windshield. Now as evening approaches the snow has vanished except in protected places away from the strong sun.

SUNDAY - APRIL 20

Saw bright ^{12 days} ~~inferior conjunction~~ ^{perihelion} — nothing to brag about
Dunny after a cool clear night with a slight frost. My morning's brief work consisted in emptying the tub of its sand and a few deceased carrots, getting a basket of carrots from under the T.V. and doing a little more raking in the flower beds. The grass is getting beyond me on the south side of the house. The concert went well at the Lyric with Art conducting the second or "Choral" half of the programme. Went to the reception at the Walper after.

1969

MONDAY - APRIL 21

We got home around 7.00 P.M. and
messied over to John's to say hello
to Laura recently home from the
hospital.

Monday dawned clear and
warmer but the sun hid behind the
ever-lowing clouds at noon and showers
off and on for the rest of the day.

Now I am old and feeble and scarce
dare on such a memorizing trust my
dizzy head. My mind is like a
sieve. I brush up ~~on~~ a sonnet and
in an hour I have completely forgotten it!

TUESDAY - APRIL 22

Margaret Yapp is a sweet English
girl of 33. We posted her a card
in Kitchener on Sunday. The large
lakes of water in our garden
seem very reluctant to recede, or
evaporate or get lost. Our cellar floor
is still streaked with seeping water
and our cistern is chuck full,
and overflows at the slightest provocation.
The brief showers today don't help
matters any. It is seeping cool -
high about 48.

1969

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 23

Ross Taylor Bell is 40 today. So the next generation is becoming middle-aged. The continuous rain and cold winds are keeping our garden and cellar afloat so all crop work must be again suspended. What a shame as the grass is getting so long in spots.

THURSDAY - APRIL 24

A workout last evening on Strauss waltzes, polkas etc, after which we were entertained at the Friends with beer, crackers and cheese. Left my cells with Arthur to glue the little piece on the edge that was mysteriously split off on Sunday. Today was a lovely bright and almost cloudless till evening when the sky became once more overcast enough to make the first quarter moon very dim. A ~~red~~^{pink} band in the far north west at the horizon.

1969

FRIDAY - APRIL 25

Another fair day with 60°
temperature. Kathleen was away
before nine this morning for
her usual preconcert hour so
I tried the new scraped 7th and found
it very good. Do you think I could
get home a half hour early for
some grass cutting at the back
without giving too much of a shock to
my loving wife?

SATURDAY - APRIL 26

Yes, I got the back lawn mowed for the
first time this season and plenty long
it was. Bathed, dressed and with a foundation
of soup and a sandwich we got to 153 Wilkes
before a quarter to eight. Played for the
dinner music, starting at 8.30, under
Art and then for the dancing from 9.30 to
11.30 under F. Pohl. Enjoyed the dinner
after in the new arena - beef, chicken,
Cabbage rolls, salads, pickles - you name
it - we had it, including free beer.
Home shortly after 2.00 A.M. There was
glowing like a lamp a few degrees to the
East of its rival, antares and quite over-
powering it.

1969

SUNDAY - APRIL 27

A fine day: very windy and warm - 74°. A perfect day for crop work and that is just what I engaged in. Round Dennis eating supper before going to a band job. Hated to forego his charming company, but I had to make use of what daylight was left, getting the sweet peas and garden peas in, and the patch back of the garage dug and raised. This morning before church Kathleen planted lettuce and some little potatoes.

MONDAY - APRIL 28

In the afternoon I cultivated the asparagus bed, and burned more stuff from the back of the garden. Round a short row of lettuce growing, so transplanted it back of the clothes-line pole by the fence. Dug up part of the flower bed while Kathleen was away at a leper meeting at the church. J. L. + J.R. came over for pie and tea at 6-30.

Monday - cloudy with light rain at times and cooler. Down in the 40's now at dusk. Haven't had time to appreciate daylight saving - being dull today it didn't make much difference. De Gaulle resigns.

1969

TUESDAY - APRIL 29

Pretty nearly forgot my rent cheque.
Glad I remembered it in time so
Chester in his cold earthen bed will not
be troubled. Dear Kathleen came in
this afternoon for an extortion - what
was left of the upper left second by the
cuspid. I wish more patients were
like her - calm, cooperative, cheerful -
in fact the apotheosis of all virtue.
Cloudy and cool, clearing a little
at sundown.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 30

Fair and cool. Kathleen was
fine last night after teaching,
getting dinner etc. She has a
wonderful physique. She last of
my big cheques cashed: from
~~now~~ on I must be contented with
a sharply reduced cheque of one half
the former from the department of labor.
Doesn't seem like five years ago I
talked to Doug Crozier about my annuity -
but that's the way time flies.

I find East of Eden quite absorbing
1969 THURSDAY - MAY 1 abundantly so!

May day brings sunny skies
but temperatures on the cool side.
Enjoyed my evening at home
yesterday during which I cut both
back and front lawns and with the
help of John rolled them. Did a
little weeding among the ~~rough~~ grass
Kathleen left before I did on a
trip to Kitchener and to see Bertha.
Hunger gnaws at my "innards":

FRIDAY - MAY 2

A fine spring day with the
leaves showing their first sheen
of green and starting to unfold
like tiny umbrellas. Did a
yeoman bit of shopping yesterday
and also today when Kathleen
thought we should have a delicious
roast as well as the Jaylor, and
there were, of course, many other items.
Enjoy shopping. Haven't been in the
new Arvey bakery in the Berneigh Crozier
cycle shop yet. Started the day at
the Wellett with dear John. John
is becoming more helpful - I think

he is great - don't peep at the big forest

1969

SATURDAY - MAY 3

Warmest yet - 75° or over. Sunny all the long day and leaves unfolding at a great rate.

Forgot to get the cigarets at Arnold's. O well. I'll have to pay regular high price for them next week as a penalty for my poor memory. Hope to have a good weekend at crag work.

SUNDAY - MAY 4

Couldn't escape communion this time so had to brozen it out. A fine day - not too hot for outdoor work such as taking off stone windows and putting on screens. Also put up our new south awning - a Christmas present from Drumbled Tent and Awning. It looks smart. Went over to Jack's for dessert at noon and they all came over to our place for birthday cake at supper time.

1969

MONDAY - MAY 5

A cool east wind. I was blamed for it as I took off all the downstairs storm windows yesterday as well as the bathroom. Didn't see Evelyn on her birthday but we gave her a couple of little presents yesterday - 25 cent dish cloth 50 cent something else etc. We seem to go all out when we buy birthday gifts. Finally got a letter off to Alfred - partly due to a dig from Dottie in her letter to Kathleen.

TUESDAY - MAY 6

"What's the matter with him, Mr Bell; is he sick" Poor Erle died 54 years ago at the age of 16. He would have been 70 today. The promised rain still stays away. Did see Evelyn on her birthday, as I called in just before ten and gave her two tubes of toothpaste - Percy really outdid himself. Tonight is missionary so I will be missing my dear wife.

1969

WEDNESDAY - MAY 7

The cloudy skies this morning did not bring rain, although a brief shower in the night had laid the dust. Poor Lanna is in bed again with a set-back after getting along so well. She had to cancel her proposed trips to Hamilton this week. It looks fair for lawn mowing etc this evening.

THURSDAY - MAY 8

Dear Alberta would be 87 today. Too bad our children hadn't known her. Little Muala was a mite of four months and Dennis not even thought of. How the years fly! I do not think Kate, or Cathy is an impossible person. She is rare but perfectly feasible. Wasn't the heroine of Vanity Fair, ^{Becky Sharp} something like Kate in having no use for her offspring.

1969

FRIDAY - MAY 9

Do you believe that Friday is the fairest or the foulest day of the week weatherwise? Well, of course Friday has nothing to do with the weather or the weather with Friday, but for those that believe the old saying, it sure was the foulest this week. More rain and cooler - in the mid-forties. Lanna ran a very high temperature yesterday - 104° at one time. We all hope she can lick this without another trip to the hospital and perhaps another operation. God forbid.

SATURDAY - MAY 10

Joe called up Bill as per schedule. So a cool, wet May fills the barns with grain and hay? Well, this ought to do just that. Cistern splashing over floor and cellar walls oozing from many pores; garden a swale with no immediate prospect of working up for the belated spring seeding. Bills expected this weekend. Last night was so windy, wet and cold that we had the heater on in the T.V. room. Kathleen put flannellette sheets back on our

1969

SUNDAY - MAY 11

A little sunshine but continuing cool. Had a little relaxation in the garden instead of going to church. Dug a strip on the north side that was not plowed last fall. Got away by 12:30 after a hurried lunch. Kathleen and Nuala rehearsed with Art's group all afternoon and evening except for a dinner break which was much enjoyed. I read to the girls, did cross-word puzzles with Bradley and played ball out in the front yard.

MONDAY - MAY 12

Aunt Louise and Florence came in with sister Laura after the evening dress rehearsal and we had a visit before zooming home to bed. Enjoyed the children no end.

Monday - a gleam of sunshine sent Kathleen down to the cellar to wash. However as I drove to work cold rain sifted down and only stopped shortly before noon.

The afternoon was partly cloudy and enough pitiful sunshine and wind to dry the wash - I hope. We worry.

1969

TUESDAY - MAY 13

More rain, more rest for the hired man. Dear old Jim A.

I think this was the day I started out there on the picturesque bank of the Grand to work a second summer with him. What healthy work! What lovely scenery! What fun!

Cal and Rita called in at noon.

Cal did not seem to know much more about his cousins than I did. Maybe he will call again - I hope so. Co-boss, Coboss Co-66 - early

morning reville long, long ago.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 14

A return to sunny skies after days of cold rain. A few woolly clouds but the sun's rays were warm although the 58° high made the breeze cool. The last concert of Van's little symphony at the hospital was an unqualified success. Too bad Kathleen could not be there. She arrived at about 1.15 after I had just gone to bed. Fred Haine died suddenly - what a blow to poor old Herb and Dana. Poor Herb R.T.P. may 14 1970

1969

THURSDAY - MAY 15

Evelyn and Joanna accompanied us to Waterloo last evening which made a nice cosy little family party. The program was excellent: the small orchestra being in fine form as well as the chorus. A wide variety of popular show hits. Arthur is a born conductor - he leads the voice and instruments unerringly and with amazing precision. Today brought sunshine and slightly warmer air - 65°

FRIDAY - MAY 16

The warmest yet - 76° or better. Sunny all day, what more do you want? Kathleen had to take Laura to Hamilton so we arose at 7.00 and she got away about 8.00. This left me with the dishes and some extra time for decluttering. Took off the two remaining storm windows in the front and stored them away for the summer. Then I watered the two tomato plants that Kathleen had set out yesterday behind the garage. Was not later away than usual - took Evelyn to work.

1969 Wade sent me a treatise on
the Brandenburg concertos

SATURDAY - MAY 17

Kathleen never mentioned about
the two front windows. I wonder
if she didn't notice, or if she did
and held her council. She is smart!
She is a sphinx, she is a dauting.
Cooler and showery, over one fine
summer day yesterday probably will
be the only good one for the holiday
weekend. However, wait and see. I
good advice. Got three of crocheting
case for my surprise birthday party
on Monday. I don't deserve a single
present.

SUNDAY - MAY 18

A wonderful day! Cold rain and
east wind from dawn till dark,
and all night! Garden full of
lakes. Of course nothing was done
outside. Got the whole Bell family
out to church, and it was a good
thing I did as there was only four others
on our side. Spent the afternoon in
the attic or atticette tidying up and
sorting over books. Dens went to
New Dundee so we were alone
for dinner. So sign of them when
we went to bed. Appolo 10 going
to moon with three on board.

1969

MONDAY - MAY 19

The clouds broke in the mid morning and the afternoon was warmer with sunny intervals. As water was still lying in the furrows in the garden all work therein was out of the question. However I managed to busy myself with digging up the east corners and along the fence where I planted Dahlia bulbs. Also transplanted 3 boxes of petunias and the two new rose bushes that Ben & Lynn gave me. Stopped about 5:30 and got cleaned

TUESDAY - MAY 20

up for the bed early. Jaylons, Krewds, and Euid - 17 in all. I bank goodness it was fine for playing outside or I'm afraid our house could not have withstood the four young dynamoes of energy. As dusk "embrowned" the fireworks proved most exciting and ^a bang up dazzling success. The Carloads finally got away about 10.00 leaving Kathleen and myself to a well-earned peace and relaxation. Tuesday - mostly cloudy and cool. Back to the office for a rest.

1969

WEDNESDAY - MAY 21

Mostly fair and cool - a nasty north-east wind. The astronauts are now in orbit around the moon.

Saw colored pictures last night of the earth from over 200,000 miles out in space; also pictures inside the rocket cabin in very good color, and the voice pickup was remarkably clear. What an age we live in, and how unsatisfied and rebellious most of us are !!

THURSDAY - MAY 22

Missed the fine color pictures of the moon's surface as I was working in the soggy garden, trying to eliminate some couch grass and raking some of the east side after John went through with the cultivator. Kathleen and I planted some broccole and cosmos in the corner earlier in the evening. I understand all is well with the separation of the lunar module to come within about 11 miles of the surface. Today was cool and cloudy till late afternoon when the cloud cover broke and the sun gladdened the child's May day.

1969

FRIDAY - MAY 23

a fine day - sunny with a few cloudy intervals and warming a little up to 60°. Kathleen was away before I was as she had hair appointment and groceries on her mind. John harrowed a bit in the garden again last evening but it was still pretty wet. A profitable birthday: shirt from my wife of course that is only one of the many presents she has given me. \$10.00 from Wade and also from the Baileys. Many gifts and cards too numerous to mention.

SATURDAY - MAY 24

Well, they didn't give us a holiday so I ran away to Paris, not forgetting to stop in for eggs.

A fine sunny day, with near 70° temperature - but not quite.

Astronauts on their way home to earth at about 6000 miles an hour. My birthday cards fill the mantle to overflowing.

I must be very popular although the greater percentage of people hate my profession. Hate 'cello and "classical" piano music, and care nothing

about the piano!

1969

SUNDAY - MAY 25

A day of onsets of despair, followed by periods of hope and some achievement. I thought the little shower in the night might help in breaking up the lumps of clay but, alas, it was not enough. However by persistent raking on the east section I managed to get a fair bed for our little seeds: so we ran them north and south. Put the ~~corn~~ in a little patch on the north

MONDAY - MAY 26

side. The friends ^{47 years ago!!} ^{B. Simpson} ^{arrived!} came at 5-30.

Arthur was suffering from a pulled muscle in his leg and could only hobble around. The Loin & asparagus french fries dinner was superb. with rhubarb pie.

Monday - Frost last night so it was fortunate I covered our two tomato plants. Very clear and cool all day the chilly wind kept the sun from warming the air very much. I hear the astronauts splashed down in the Pacific on schedule.

1969

TUESDAY - MAY 27

Will I get home in time to mow the lawn tonight? It is doubtful. A rather pleasant day with a 70° reading and mostly sunny. Ernie^{H.} brought back mom's car this morning with a new starting motor, or was it that? anyway she won't have the trouble starting it when hot - or will she? Will aunt Lottie be at the station to meet me. - the neophyte the fresh L.D.S.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 28

a sudden blast of heat 85°!
walked up the hill hatless and coatless. Got the back lawn cut with the aid of the flood lights.
The rabbits are at our transplanted lettuce at the back fence so Kathleen covered it up with boxes last night. The ~~Monday~~ night frost blackened some of our potato tops. The dust on the gravel roads is overwhelming. Now we could stand a little shower!

1969

THURSDAY - MAY 29

Such a sudden jump to 84° temperature! We were not prepared for it, although I did change to summer weight pants this morning and wore no gown or tie at work. Kathleen is suffering a very sore, inflamed eye, conjunctivitis, pink eye, what have you. She has to do a wash to day, as well as bake and clean and teach - My aunt is coming for a year to visit with her kids.

FRIDAY - MAY 30

Kathleen's eye ~~is~~ some better, but she still wears dark glasses. She is keeping her eyes crossed in hopes that the left will not go likewise.

Very clear and a lot cooler today, in fact a perfect day outdoors indoors or in the ladies' chamber. Must not forget the ice cream and orange juice at the ATP. before closing time. Switched "Taste of Eden" for the famous "Tortilla Flat" last evening.

1969

SATURDAY - MAY 31

Where is Frank (Darby) Russell? Is he alive and well. He with many others including Hattie Black and Perc Webber have a birthday today. Hattie and Perc both in the "mournful meads hereunder" where birthdays are non-existent. A cool sunny day - all right for most things but the lumps in my garden are being baked to cement toughness and nothing but a shower or an earthquake could change them. How am I going to get my potatoes in?

1969

SUNDAY - JUNE 1

How am I going to get my potatoes in? Well, I will tell you. I arrived around 6.30 and found that John had rototilled the big square piece for potatoes, so I immediately set to work and dug the holes - 323 of the blasted things. Then I got up at 7.30 this morning and fertilized and dropped the pieces that Kathleen had very kindly cut for me. I just finished covering them up when the rain came on.

MONDAY - JUNE 2

Had to drive to church in the rain - I took George and Gladys. The afternoon turned sunny and hot and I got a sunburn on my head. Went to the ~~Adon~~ Pioneer Village. Heard Art's band for an hour or so then toured the old exhibits. Dinner at 153 Wilkes. We left for Drumbos in good time so I could make the rest of the garden now softened by the rain. George helped me.

Monday - cooler and showery.

Rain lasted all afternoon and evening. Will try to get home before 10.00 so Kathleen will not be cross.

1969

TUESDAY - JUNE 3

Our guests came over in time to
hear the news with beer before
retiring. This morning saw no
change in the unseasonable weather
— cold, north wind and frequent
spits of rain. Women's night at the
Baptist church so I will eat alone
and in sorrow. Grass sprouting
everywhere in the garden which is
too wet to hoe. Lawn overgrown —
must attend to it!

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 4

Chilly nights and too warm
days with mostly cloud cover.
Got home in time to mow lawn
when all our sundry were at
the church. Was eating my
late dinner when they came in.
Clouds thinning out a little and
I can almost see the sun.
Temperature around 50°. Don't
forget to call for John B. or your
name will be missed.

1969

THURSDAY - JUNE 5

I managed to remember to call for J.B. (Joey Bogstock) and get home in time to transplant our tomatoe plants. They were tall and spindly and I laid them tenderly in a near horizontal position. While J.B. & J.T. took the Roberts to Stratford we wended our way to Kitchener and Waterloo. After stopping at Ants for a beer we still arrived before the "Changer". Had a little guff and more beer before bed. Kathleen took them ($5+5$) to Salt this morning for the day - liner for Toronto. FRIDAY - JUNE 6 weather cool, dull & dampy

Friday
more rain last night lasting into mid morning. Kathleen beat me in getting away this morning. She called just before noon for my boys - looking she thought of it as she had the "blue" set. Slightly warmer but no sunshine as yet - a gloomy week. Hurry now for Drumbo, supper, Stratford and "Hadrian TV"

1969

SATURDAY - JUNE 7

Partly cloudy and a little milder
clouding up more in the afternoon.

Will the showers stay away till I
get some hoeing and transplanting
done? Was duly bored with
the "alchemist" last night. Had a
luxurious ride in the Bemrose's new
"Newport." Got my thank you note
written to Wade - a load off my
mind.

SUNDAY - JUNE 8

Great Caesar! I forgot to thank
Wade for the \$10.00. Will have
to write again soon. Had a
great old session in the garden
as the frequent dark clouds brought
no rain and the day ended almost
cloudless with a brilliant sunset

♂
• • •
* • •
• • •
• • •

♂
h
early morning
plants

☾ Got our gladioli
bulbs in and
Eme 5 tomato plants
set out. Also edged
the beds and

more at
bed time

Cultivated what garden was up.
John & Laura dropped in about 9.45

1969

MONDAY - JUNE 9

Perfectly cloudless all day and you could see forever and forever our house was a brilliant spot from the Ayr road. We drove up to the cemetery ^{yesterday} after supper and picked up the pot of mums which decorated the family plot during the centennial services yesterday. Kathleen went in the afternoon but of course I was doing magwork.


TUESDAY - JUNE 10

How far along on June 10? Not too far. Got to live ~~also~~ long time yet to see Halley's Comet, and various other interesting celestial sights slated for the next 30 or 40 years. Think I'll make it? Moon, Venus and Saturn at the first peep of dawn. Will miss the conjunction of the moon with the two planets as it occurred late today. Hope it's clear enough to see them tomorrow.

1969

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 11




 Sky rather hazy in the early morning but by donning my dressing gown and slippers and getting my prism I was able to see Saturn close to Venus. But could hardly pick it out with the naked eye. A thrilling observation. The sun has been dim and the sky rather polluted all day but no rain is in sight. Warm however - up to 75°.

 THURSDAY - JUNE 12

Much hazier and hotter. We have been complaining about cold unseasonable weather, so now we swelter and complain about the heat 84° all afternoon, but there was a nice breeze from the south window through the rooms to the north.

Set out the salvia among the sprawling tulips last evening with Kathleen's help, then came here to enjoy a superb performance of the Eroica symphony (Berlin Philharmonic conducted by Raphael Kubelik)

1969

FRIDAY - JUNE 13

Mostly cloudy and not so hot as yesterday, but with high humidity. Have just finished perusing the birthday book from the Friends "The Peter Principle" by Dr. Laurence J. Peter and Raymond Hull. It is highly interesting and provocative reading and is full of half truths, which, says Seacook like half a brick they carry farther. This is the weekend of the big influx of Bells and Friends - better be prepared.

SATURDAY - JUNE 14

Cooler and dull with a very light afternoon sprinkle. Arthur brought the girls before I left this morning. Grandma was to take them for a hair cut. Brought Buggan's birthday gift down, consisting of a yellow marm and a bottle of malmsey sherry. ~~He~~ seemed in good spirits. Gapps expected to day. Even too busy and bothered. Was talking to R. Higgins in the I.S.C. and learnt of Alex's death on Thursday. Poor Alex - only 49.

1969

SUNDAY - JUNE 15

Did we let slumber steal the sense away? Well, yes, soon after the late news and bath, Nancy slept in the north room. Her first time in the big bed. Managed to lose a few minutes before church, but on coming out at noon the rain had started and kept it up all afternoon, so no more crag work. Just sat around looking at impossible T.V. movies. Dennis did some

MONDAY - JUNE 16

sleeping on his double bass. Art came about 4.30 and ten hungry & thirsty people drank half a case of beer and ate two loin roasts of pork - very tender, very cool at night. Father's Day brought me cards and shave lotion from the friends and two underwear tops from my dear wife.

Monday - Had mostly a winter gust of cools over us last night. Our fall tank of oil is going down & am afraid before fall. ^{Warmer today}

1969

TUESDAY - JUNE 17

Windy and cool. Sunny in the morning but clouding in the afternoon and now at 8:00 P.M. the western sky is black and scowling.

As the end of the month approaches I am besieged with bills. Got the Hospital insurance off today 33.25. Now to collect about ten times that amount for the federal income tax bureau. Looking over prof Wrong's history of England.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 18

Dull and cool with sprinkles of unwelcome rain. Garden saturated so there is not much chance of being this evening even if we did not have to go to practice.

1969

THURSDAY - JUNE 19

8091

Kathleen's pupils' recital night and it is not hot!! In fact rather too cool. More brief showers and a low barometer.

Did you know Bill the Conqueror landed at Pevensey and that is on the coast of Sussex not far from Hastings & Battle? Well, it's about time you learned something. Mrs. Clarke gone at 90.

FRIDAY - JUNE 20

Managed to keep all my appointments last evening and have time to spare. Called at the refurbished Smith funeral home to speak to Leslie, Ellen & Verma and of course Art and Olive. Columbusville memories came flooding back. Next I delivered Ward's plate in sprinkles of cold rain at the Motherall dooryard gate into the barnyard. No cars at the Church when I got there at 8.00 and I began to wonder if I had the wrong night. J.R. Lanna & Janne sat with me at five recital! Clouds clearing this PM!

1969

SATURDAY - JUNE 21

Cloudless and very cool. Reports of ground frosts in some localities. Supposed to be frost warnings for tonight as well. Record low temperature for the advent of summer. Got a little hoeing done with the help of the flood lights last evening. This evening I guess it is the lawn first and then more hoeing if time and energy permit.

SUNDAY - JUNE 22

The forecast rain stayed away accordingly I was permitted to get through the entire garden with the hoe. Kathleen came out early afternoon and planted a row of lettuce by the back lawn and a row of green beans east of the potato patch.

Put up strings for the sweet peas and finally set out the half dozen geraniums that came from Roy's some time ago. Had Jack and Co. over for tea with Tuden Sam etc.

1969 June 24 today - blesser
heart!

MONDAY - JUNE 23

Isabel phoned just as we had
begun our dinner last evening to
say her father died Saturday.
That means I must get along
home in time for a run over
to Norwich before the Am funeral
home closes. The rain we did not
get yesterday came in the night
and all morning. Still cool
- terrible lay and straw-berry weather.

TUESDAY - JUNE 24

As the weather was damp, rainy
and muddy we drove #114 instead of
clean M2 to Norwich. Howard was
very thin but looked surprisingly natural.
There was a lot of damage in him, and
I thought of his dear mother and A.M.R.
Today sees no change in the dull,
cool skies - not even a glimpse of
sun to brighten the water-logged
landscape. Remember that Petronius
died in 62 A.D. probably by his own hand
and that he had - rolled with Nero.

1969

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 25

Believe it or not the sun is actually shining, though dimly at 4.00 P.M. after another morning of clouds. Don't forget to get your "Globe" and a loaf of bread before zooming to the village. Welby says Charlie Muroc is in bad shape; poor Charlie, looks like he won't be around to sell me another car, or will he, or will I? "A hell they flee, so it will be some day again with them - with me."

THURSDAY - JUNE 26

Someone turned on the heat. 88° all day and very humid. It wasn't too bad in the bandhall last night, although it was a tiring rehearsal for Sunday including the Tschaikowski Italian Caprice. Arthur showed us slides of the Easter trip to Vancouver, Banff Calgary also around home. They were beautiful. I think I will mow the lawn half tonight and half tomorrow

1969

FRIDAY - JUNE 27

90° with a strong S.W. breeze and scorching sun till about 6.00 P.M. when it hid behind thunder heads and the sky grew grey and dark. A short storm followed then a brighter interval and now it is raining gently again with a band of white sky in the north-west. Called in at Percy Nicol's on my way down. It was nice to see them. He did nothing about the section of fence I took out 5 years ago.

SATURDAY - JUNE 28

I wonder how poor old Alph is making out? Has he lost interest in everything except mathematics and physics? He is 74 today. Here's hoping he doesn't become too much of a burden for Dottie. Was surprised to find some many tree limbs and leaves down and scattered over the road, lawn and garden as I came home yesterday. Was also surprised (though I need not have been) to see the Insects in Drunk on a swim dinner visit. Sunny and hot today and ^{not} humid ^{at 100}.

1969

SUNDAY - JUNE 29

Contrary to expectations the day was fair, breezy and warm: a perfect day for the orchestra and bands in the Waterloo park. Had to rush after church to be there by 1.30 which we managed to do and to be almost the first ones there. The Louis's playing was most enjoyable. Had a lovely beef bar-b-que at 153 Wilfred after. Home in time to tie up the ~~tomato~~ tomato plants before dark.

MONDAY - JUNE 30

Muggy, windy and hot, clouding over just before sundown. The horizon from the office windows is constantly changing. Now the big elm back of the old "Edgar" house is down. It was a fine tree with a perfect symmetry, but the storm the other day started its downfall and workmen finished it, just grazing the corner of the house in the final crash down. Got a card away to Marcus.

1969

TUESDAY - JULY 1

Fine and cool. A perfect day for much chag work, which included front weeding and trimming of walks, back cultivation of whole garden. Reminds here for dinner, but it was too cool for swimming. Enjoyed the magnificent investiture of Prince Charles at Caerwaston as Prince of Wales, in color from 8.00 AM to 10.30 AM.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 2

Still fairly cool. Cannot write much today as I must rush home to prepare for an early 7:30 Avon theatre play at Stratford - the Stategregor.

1969

A fine and moderately
warm

THURSDAY - JULY 3

The Satyricon was great. Excellent entertainment with some real good music thrown in. A grand burlesque for many laughs. John W. seems enjoyed himself. He drove the M2 both ways and inadvertently hit a fairly large dog on 97. It was quite a jolt, especially for the dog. Kathleen was away before me this morning headed for Preston, Galt, Kitchener etc.

FRIDAY - JULY 4

Warm and sunny this morning but the afternoon brought a change. I guess I should not have mentioned in my note to Dottie that we needed a shower, for the water has come in abundance with lightning, rolling thunder and grey skies that look too opaque to ever clear. Got my lab window washed tonight after doing the two front ones yesterday. How am I going to get those checks in the rain 2/3!!

1969

SATURDAY - JULY 5

The kidnapped plumber - what a brilliant satire. How I would like to kidnap one now, with the hot water tap pouring a thick stream of precious hot water down the drain. Bob is away at the lake. Will Tommy come? Time will tell. Warm and sunny. I could have gone home early but this confounded tap delays me indefinitely. Bullshit.

SUNDAY - JULY 6

Cool, sunny and an easterly breeze. A perfect day for all our doings. Nancy stayed with me in church after an hour of Sunday school. Quite a trial for a nearly 5-year-old. Got all my garden cultivated after doing the lawn last evening. Dewes got away about 4.00 and we did likewise a few minutes later. Gas at Princeton and 37 June 5 minutes late. However it was a leisurely trip to the airport with ample time to check

Greaves

1969 Bob, Jim, and company put me in a new hot water tap (thru)

MONDAY - JULY 7 A.M. - hurrah!!!

leg and eat submarine sandwiches with beer and still a 15 minute wait till the gate (39) opened and Eric passed in to board the big BOAC for London. Got home in time for over half the Earl Mountbatten show. An extremely harmonious day!

Monday no mitigation of the stiff east wind but the skies were for the most part of a deep blue nursing the old half-moon to its rest behind the Baptist church.

TUESDAY - JULY 8

A slight bit warmer but still the cool persistent east wind. I wish it would blow up another shower for my garden; the potatoes need it most of all. The second time I stopped in at the hospital but each time Beggan was down for therapy - I will have to take time for an evening dash in. Kathleen was in Paris shopping early this afternoon. She has a troublesome upper

left 3 in. molar.

1969

WEDNESDAY - JULY 9

Good old Ralph; were he alive today he wouldn't know whether he was 100 or 101 years old, or care either. Sunny and a little warmer. The showers they talk about seem remote. Instead of going up the hill at noon, I did a little shopping then locked myself in my private Emporium for the afternoon. Kathleen is in kitchen with ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~children~~ ^{children} who are spending the week at the ^{5.00 or after!} ~~tailors~~. She won't be home till

Dear Brad - ^{9 years old.} ~~9 years old.~~ THURSDAY - JULY 10 ^{Dear would have been 42}

Went through the garden from 6.15 to 9.15 at which time dear Kathleen had my peas cooked fresh from garden plus chicken and quinoa, with stewed strawberries for dessert. Yum, yum why do I have to write down what I ate yesterday when my stomach cries for food - any kind, at this moment? A heavy downpour with lightning after breakfast making Irene scuttle over to Carol's and me dash through the garage to my streaming car. Afternoon clear hot and muggy.

1969 remember also ^{Dear memories!} wed July 11, 1925 - the
FRIDAY - JULY 11 ^{wonderful evening!}

The weather man said hot and sunny today, but forgot to mention the thunder shower late in the afternoon. More buckets of rain fell. If Drumbo got it like Paris our cisterns will be spilling again on the floor. The Lord was wrath that it should be spilled on the floor so he slew him. I will always remember one year ago this evening and all the trouble I had going home, losing all my antifreeze and phoning John from Dan McKee's and John coming out with the truck to pull me in to Drumbo; and how I was late getting my last minute work done outside.

SATURDAY - JULY 12

3.00 P.M. Last year this time we were winging our way over Cuba, headed for Panama City in a luxurious Braniff. Today the sky is mostly deep blue with big rounded cumuli white and puffy like the Florida sky. Air not so humid as yesterday but barometer is lower - anything might happen. We are to be invaded by the Grounds this afternoon and what with all the Taylors and Elizabeth's four the pool will be crowded. Hope ~~not~~ more delegates prevent me from cultivating the garden etc tomorrow.

1969

SUNDAY - JULY 13

Sunny and hot. Just the two of us all day to do as we pleased which consisted for my part in garden work till late afternoon.

John again came to my rescue and got some fine mesh fence wire to tack on to the east side of our back fence to discourage the crows from eating our dahlias. Sam, Hoane and Libby took the 4 little ones home after tea which must have been a great relief for all especially Evelyn.

MONDAY - JULY 14

Clear and 90° this afternoon. How would you like Cuzco today - a lot cooler and less humid than here? I look upon last summer's S.A. trip (sort of salvation army) as the high spot of my life so far. The Andes, the stars, the exotic countries - everything was entirely different from anything I had ever seen or dreamed of. Dear God! I wonder if we will ever run into him again?

1969

TUESDAY - JULY 15

Oh Cuzco! Oh Machu Picchu! When again will I experience such a day. The gravel car derailment causing a late return to Cuzco under the brilliant stars. My first glimpse of Cruz and ~~exp~~ ^{Centauri} ~~Centauri~~. What a thrill. The other passengers must have thought I was nuts, which I suppose I was. 91° today - slightly higher than the temperatures we had a year ago in the Andes. A big bonfire on the way home last night - looks like poor Bob Perceps.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 16

90° all afternoon and more humid than yesterday. The blast off of Apollo XI was on time at 9.30 A.M. E.D.T. Everything going well so far. Must get home to attack the garden - it is "weed teeming" weather.

1969

THURSDAY - JULY 17

Found the five friends at home as I arrived. They were in the pool and after ready for a hearty meal. Dear grandma had to scurry around, pick more peas and spinach and throw in more potatoes in the pot. The piece de resistance was a tongue which was gobbled up to the last crumb.

9:10 like Tuesday only more humid and unbearable. Goodbye Lima, hello Santiago. Too bad I didn't have

FRIDAY - JULY 18

Acuncagua pointed out to me. I, no doubt saw it as the air was so clear and the distant, towering, snow-capped summits so distinct.

Friday - Be all this as it may, you can't prove a thing. Celebady all day like it was last year in Santiago, but no rain, which we need for our spudly potatoes and garden generally. Armstrong, Aldrin and Collins report amazing progress towards the moon and by tomorrow will be in orbit around it. Arthur Godfrey would be on the David Frost show last night. Ten years ago - what a day! It would be hard to get that bunch together again

1969

A coolish east wind beats warm
sun

SATURDAY - JULY 19

That was a magnificent concert at the Avon last evening featuring the festival orchestra and violinist and cellist Rose. What a program! Beethoven Prometheus, Brahms variations on Haydn, and the Mozart E^b symphony for the first half then the Brahms double concerto - gorgeous! Spent an hour or so at the Victorian Inn after with draft beer and smorgasbord. Just the four of us for N.inal's 10th anniversary celebration.

SUNDAY - JULY 20

Epoch-making day! Day of man's first walk on the moon. Worked at odd jobs in the afternoon such as planting our third row of beans where the spireck was, setting some strings against the fence in the north-east corner for the heavenly-blues' to climb up. Arrived here early to swim, eat and watch television. The children gradually became sleepy and withdrew from our presence one

by one. We four sat up till after 1.30

MONDAY - JULY 21

A.M. and watched the entire landing and surface manoeuvres of Neil Armstrong and Buzz Aldrin as they walked around getting rock and dust samples to bring back. Angles & video wonderful from $\frac{1}{4}$ million miles.

Monday - A big tableful for breakfast including J.R. The crew was left soon after I did, leaving Bradley. Not quite so hot today but dry, as dust, and mostly sunny.

TUESDAY - JULY 22

A smaller tableful for breakfast this morning, in fact it was reduced to a counterful with only J.R. and Bradley. It was a lovely day with fresh breeze and a temperature of 80° and mostly sunny with high cirrus clouds. Moon at the half in the southern sky. I have some valuables for Kathleen such as Darwin, Semodjue, Polaris. Won't she be thrilled!!

1969

WEDNESDAY - JULY 23

Armstrong, Aldrin and Collins are more than half way home.

Russia not long ago away ahead of U.S.A. in space exploration. Has she remained quiet. Has she something up her sleeve? Dear Eric ~~Madison~~ in the office at 11.15 this morning first time for over a year. He looked thinner but well. Hope to see him some more and more frequently. Deq & hot.

THURSDAY - JULY 24

Well, how did the "splash down" go? I will have to wait till I get in my car to hear. The cloud cover all day failed to give us any welcome rain. However the barometer is still falling slightly if that is any indication. Look Buggam some sweet peas from ~~our~~ back fence yesterday. Dahlias and ~~casues~~ coming into bloom in spite of drought.

1969

FRIDAY - JULY 25

How intensely interesting I find Wrong's English history now that I don't have to remember dates, or treaties or "what they fought each other for". I ~~am~~ also going to find just as interesting Steinbeck's "Travels with Charley" since I don't have to remember my geography of U.S.A. Another warm, sunny day in the 80's. Lawn getting brown and garden parched like the surface of the moon.

^(Steinbeck) SATURDAY - JULY 26

As John said in the book "I was getting increasingly anxious to see my wife" so I say that now, as I stopped reading and prepared to zoom home. Manvellously interesting book. Have been to the hospital where Puggam showed me the birth notice of Eric Alexander Yapp (Tues July 22) Hurrah for Margaret - now the name will be perpetuated at least for another generation. @+K. left their darling daughters with us last night. They were sleepy heads

and didn't rise till 9.0

1969

SUNDAY - JULY 27

No sun-spot observation today as the sky was dark and rain fell almost continually - a nice gentle, soaking rain. What a world of good it will do! The four of us went to church in H.H. The twins, particularly Kathy were very good. Picked peas and beans and dug potatoes in the pouring rain. Got soaked to the skin. The ambassador came at 4.00 P.M.

MONDAY - JULY 28

and we had a gay time. Gried our first string quartets with out on the viola. It was loads of fun. a fine ~~ban~~ and fresh green pea dinner. - and don't forget your new potatoes!

Monday - rather muggy but cooler with the odd shower. I forgot to give Kathleen her allowance, also failed to get the "Globe" so I will have some apologies to make tonight. Clear sun falling down close to the church.

1969

TUESDAY - JULY 29

Reading my 1964 journal causes
me some concern regarding my
not so retentive memory. How
much of that England ~~Scotland~~
trip has faded completely from my
mind. However, thanks to my journal
some things are bright as ever, and
as for South America perish the thought
that I should forget even one day of
it. Dear Cygo with Orion already
prominent before dawn. Muggy today
and showery. No, I didn't bring a

Two-door sport sedan today

WEDNESDAY - JULY 30

John Beahere came
off same train.

A fresh breeze, a hot sun and
many large, white cumuli ^{six}
many wonderful shapes. Phoned
Mrs Chaulton and found the time
of Erid's train arrival at Brantford
although I am glad I checked with
the Brantford station as the time was 1:35
instead of 2:10. Was happy to meet
Erid who seemed in fine fettle and
we had tea and ice cream together
at his place. Started the afternoon's
work only one half hour later than

usual

1969

THURSDAY - JULY 31

Mostly sunny and warm
clouding over at sundown.

Got the lawn mowed and
some of the garden cultivated
yesterday. Kathleen was
worried because I got up at
2.00 A.M. came downstairs
and after taking the two P's
(pill and poultice) sat on the
Chesterfield for a spell. Being
most mean and uncommunicative
I didn't divulge my secret
sorrow. However I may have
to own up especially if my
jaw is noticeably swollen tomorrow,
after Cairduffia's expert operation
on lower left 3rd molar.
What a way to end the month!
Just a little over 3 1/2 years since
I sat in that comfortable chair
before.

1969 Kathleen, my idol, my own, came to Paris but did not drop in to see me! Is her love cooling?

FRIDAY - AUGUST 1

Just 110 years ago was that faithful soul born. What a sad last few years she had! Just one of my many heinous crimes and shortcomings. of the sprightly sentimental maiden who blundered herself at me. I am allowed the very rare, fleeting dream which is quite enough. Muggy with frequent thunder showers. Dear Archibald - "the soft slow rain, the rushing thunder plume".

SATURDAY - AUGUST 2

The threatened scattered showers went elsewhere or nowhere as the day was sunny, breezy and 80°. Before leaving for a 2 weeks holiday I mopped the floor, scrubbed the sink and made the place presentable for any burglars that might gain entrance. You can't keep anything secret. One of the immutable laws of living in a small town. Just was up for a case of "50". Now for home and dear wife.

1969

SUNDAY - AUGUST 3

The annual church holiday.
This meant that I gardened
in the morning till 12.00 noon
then lunch and change for Stratford.
The Beemore tickets for the
Canadian youth orchestra scuttled
down to the ground. The hundred-
odd piece orchestra was very exciting
Norm Abbott was first cellist with
eleven others. Donny Perry was at

MONDAY - AUGUST 4

the first desk of the seconds. They
played Rossini, Mendelssohn violon
concerto with Nadia (soprano).
Suite the Britten, etc including
the lovely Sibelius 2nd Neven
have we been more thrilled.
Monday - Donny landed in
just before we came back from
Stratford, ^{yesterday} and stayed the night,
the 3 records joining us this afternoon
to make a table of ten for baked
ham, new potatoes, beans, beets

1964

Time and warm

TUESDAY - AUGUST 5

Monday ^{Cent}

Worked pretty steady in the garden and got the lawn trim and the beds edged. It was very peaceful when they all left about 10.15 P.M.

Tuesday ^{my first swim in Jack's pool in the evening} The first day of our official 1969 holidays. Did not

hurry over much but made Preston by 10.00 where we got Dew's watch examined and mine regulated.

Kathleen drove to Cahoon, arriving there at 12:20 and we immediately registered.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 6

at the Breakers, then ate our lunch by the beach. Called on Edith early afternoon then phoned Marion who had us down to dinner at their very picturesque home in the East end near the Cobe. Warm and sunny

Wednesday. Breakfast at the nice ~~new~~ restaurant on Main Street. then called again on Edith to say goodbye.

Kathleen drove to Long Sea where we ate our lunch down by the water across from Ann's island. Idleness in the afternoon, mostly through ^{& thunder storms} rain, to Upper Canada village. Had over three

hours walking around the antique shops.

1969 Came up to Ottawa on 31

THURSDAY - AUGUST 7 from ~~Perth~~ ^{Upper Canada Village}

Got to the Lord Elgin in Ottawa

shortly after 9.00 P.M. last night.

Had a nice room on the 4th floor commanding a view of the new arts centre and the Chateau Laurier.

After breakfast in the hotel (Murray's)

we got outside just in time to see the parade and "changing of the guard" with their brilliant uniforms and ultra precision drill.

Had lunch in the car parlour lot. Afternoon was spent

mostly in the art gallery, ending in the hotel beverage room.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 8

The evening's excitement culminated in "Love and Maple Syrup" at the studio auditorium in the new arts centre. An excellent stage show - very modern.

It was raining when we came out and we were glad of our raincoats. A Friday - Sunny and warm again. Got away after breakfast about 9.15 - Kallitene driving

on 66 and 401. Ate lunch under a tree by the highway. Got to

Kitchener at 4.10 where we stayed for supper - ^{business of the}

French

1969

SATURDAY - AUGUST 9

Warm, breezy and mostly sunny. Spent the morning in the garden getting vegetables for the cottage. A heaping basket of potatoes still from back of the garage. Two baskets of green beans, besides beets which Kathleen was going to get. Came down to Paris to get eggs and shop - sorry, no chickens left! Arthur was my only patient. Have to get apples at Hutchinson's on the way home.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 10

Sunny and cool. Got up in good time and breakfasted without bacon. Moved back lawn (against orders from headquarters) Got half basket of carrots and got going in the well-packed Mercury by 10:35. The friends being ready when we arrived the two cars left promptly. Lunch by the roadside on no 6 highway. Arrive Sauble beach cottage at 3:00 P.M. Dad and children went swimming. Everyone enjoyed the chicken dinner with new potatoes and beans. Sun set in a blaze of golden glory into the sparkling lake. Cool night for

long, deep sleep.

1969

MONDAY - AUGUST 11

It was 8.00 o'clock on this fair, cool morning before I realized it. Dad made the goodie and with the oven-toasted bread we had a good breakfast. Everybody hoofed it down town and back in time for a swim before lunch (Dad and Trinder) an afternoon splash in the lake for everyone but Grandma, then cocktail hour and dinner of chicken, ham and butterscotch pudding. a walk up to the store for milk as the red sun dipped into the lake. Scotch, beer and bed.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 12

Slept till 8.40. Cottage chilly so Arthur burned papers in the Otisbee heater. A brilliant morning with promise of a warmer day. Dad went golfing shortly after Teni. Took the children on a walk up the beach and around by our last year's cottage. Grandma and Rose Kraft surprised us by dropping in about 3.00 P.M. Dad & Trinder came back shortly after 6.00 and we immediately sat down to a delicious roast beef dinner with fresh cooked carrots and green beans. Everybody stuffed to repletion. Art bought a pack of cards and we played Solo at night.

1969

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 13

Every night cool enough for a fine deep sleep. Didn't get up till nearly 9.00 A.M.

It warmed up to 80 this afternoon.

Drove over town and while Mom and Wallie shopped the five children played put-put-golf. Dad was an easy winner but Kathy got a hole in one so won a free game. The whole family rushed into the lake shortly after 5.00 P.M. and enjoyed the warm, boisterous waves. Another game of solo at night after the kids had addressed themselves to

THURSDAY - AUGUST 14

sleep

The first day this week the sun did not show his festive face except dimly between lazy clouds. (A quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog.) Both cars zoomed over to the Saugeen golf & country club. Dad stayed while the rest of us proceeded to Port Elgin. Mom and Grandma shopped and kids and I walked to the dock. Back to the golf links meeting Dad at the finish of nine holes. Left him there for another nine and back to the cottage for lunch; a good afternoon swim in the rough lake, wave after wave slapping you and trying to knock you flat. A lovely Kentucky Fried Chicken dinner. More solo at night.

1969

FRIDAY - AUGUST 15

Does it seem like 17 years ago we got stuck in the gumbo? Today nothing untoward transpired. It was halcyon warm summer day. As Mr and Mrs Freund left before noon for the golf course, grandma and grandpa were left to lunch the children. Grandma drove us to the puttenama and while the four of us played 18 holes, she shopped and waited. We all (7) went in the lake between 4:30 and 6:00, then dinner (cold chicken, raw beans etc.) too hot and tired

just hastened to back for solo. ^{crash}

SATURDAY - AUGUST 16

The last day of our holiday. O, how we played and made the most of it. Our annual bicycle rodeo was held in the afternoon when the sun was hidden and the heat not unbearable. Dad and I rode the tandem, Bradley the mustang and Neala the only girl's bike. Our last swim in the tepid lake at 5:00. Then dinner and a drive up along the Saubel river to inspect cottages. The children went to Hiddle land while mom

and I started walking ^{crash}

1969

Finished Stembert's "Sweet
Thursday" — an indifferent work.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 17

to the cottage, a late game of solo *monstera*
with beer and scotch, while a mild
thunderstorm passed over.

Sunday After breakfast and most
of the packing was done, Kinder and
I went up to the store for bread,
returning on the beach. The lake with
its white caps was multicolored and
so beautiful with shades of blue and
faint lavender. Said goodbye to the beautiful
lake and smooth, sandy beach at 11.45
and proceeded southward in the Ambassador
and M2. Stopped for lunch at a road

MONDAY - AUGUST 18

side table near Chatsworth. Kitchener
about 3.00 P.M. and helped them
unload. Drove by 4.30 and
found the garden soggy and disarrayed
by a huge rainfall the day before.
Dug potatoes and picked beans for supper.
Glad to get home to our fresh vegetables
and color T.V.

Monday - Very slack day - only one
patient, the others not showing up.
The humidity was very high and the
temperature 86° . The cool, refreshing
lake was calling me - but alas I was
far from it.

1969

TUESDAY - AUGUST 19

Almost as warm as yesterday but much less humid which made a very pleasant day. The air was of utmost clarity, making our dear little house shine like a jewel from the eye road. The low humid moon is dim behind cirrus cloud cover. It is sinking to the south west in the sun's mid November path.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 20

Cloudless and cool. "Whatever gods there be" were shielding me today as dear Nuala came in at 3.30 to have that troublesome lower right first molar removed - and what a tooth - long spread roots. She is a wonder. Hope she doesn't suffer too much or too long after the battle. She seemed most interested in ^{my} mother's volume of Milton.

1969

THURSDAY - AUGUST 21

When I got home last evening the table was spread for eight, Vera having come with the friends. A fine dinner of meat loaf (very tasty) fresh green beans and potatoes and fresh Harvest applesauce (thanks to dear Mabel H.) I see Mrs. Walter Purnall (Edith) is buried. What a blessing I didn't get involved in that family!! Fine, sunny all day, but cool. Very chilly last two nights.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 22

♂

antares

D

Coming home last evening I was enraptured with this pretty group in the south western sky which was clear as crystal. Again today the sky is cloudless and though the sun was warm the air was on the cool side. Got a 50th anniversary card off to Harry & Lillian yesterday afternoon with hope that it would reach them before Saturday. I'm sorry, I can't get very much

interested in "Paradise Lost"

1969

SATURDAY - AUGUST 23

Day of days! When dear little Wallie entered or began life on this planet. Now she is tall Wallie, most efficient and untiring mother of three, and they are far from the easiest three to manage. Today was pleasant like 31 years ago, sunny and warm. Found "Look Homeward, Angel" in Lycidas and "Precious Bane" in "Paradise Lost". What a tremendous lot of good literature, old and new remains to be read!!

SUNDAY - AUGUST 24

Rather an eventful Sunday beginning with a little hoeing then Church with Jimmy Lane who gave quite a pictorial talk. He certainly knows how to keep your attention. What an evangelist he would be before a vast throng leading hundreds of lost souls to the throne of grace! 91° all afternoon. Did some more work in the garden while the early-arriving friends went swimming. Sailed in the ship M2 to St Thomas. Poor Nancy had a fever and was not very peppy. Had a wonderful turkey dinner

1969

MONDAY - AUGUST 25

Still clear and hot with another 90° chalked up. Did my morning's watering of the flower beds after breakfast then away to the Ayr road where the white spot which I fondly call home was distinct in the transparent morning air. Finding "Paradise Lost" much more absorbing than I dreamed it could be. Hadrian VII was spectacular on Saturday night at the Avon. It was our (mom's) birthday treat to Wallie. Hugh Cronin did a magnificent job.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 26

The whole day went together like pieces in a jigsaw puzzle. Everything seemed to be timed to precision. On opening the garage door I discovered mom's right rear tire flat so I immediately changed it for the spare down stairs but alas, it was nearly flat too. Kathleen drove up to Bens and got it blown up. Even with these delays we were away by 9:30 stopping at the highway market. Art insisted on just taking the one car so

we all eight of us piled in the Mercury.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 27

A. No. 1 in the front, the grandmothers and children in the back. In spite of a bumper to bumper tie up for 20 minutes or so we were paroled by the water just opposite the east entrance by 12.20. Ate our lunch on a bench by the lake. The afternoon and evening was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. The butano building, ball park, bandshell, horticulture, picture gallery, food building ending in the Coliseum to see the houses. A wonderful day. Home into the fading daylight with Jupiter soon down. Sunny and not too hot. Wed. - still

THURSDAY - AUGUST 28

Sunny and warm but very cool at night. Hard to get down to work after such a wonderful day as yesterday - "Sweet Tuesday".
Thursday: Hot still with a 2.00 P.M. temperature of 88°. The big red-orange disc of the full moon loomed up in the south east as I was mowing the lawn last evening. Mars is gathering speed as it advances eastward away from Antares and becoming ever trimmer in the misty southern sky.

Milton's blindness was "gutta serena"
1969 or amaurosis - a type like Dick's
not caused by eye-ball trouble but by
FRIDAY - AUGUST 29
88° systemic disease.

88° and even more humid
than yesterday. The sun set behind
grey haze, but rain is not promised.
I shouldn't wish the great Paris Fair
any hard luck but a good rain would
revitalize my lawn and garden, and
also assist our cistern which will take
quite a beating this long weekend.
A letter from Alf saying he and Dottie
are going to motor to Oregon - a long,
hard grind when Dottie has to do all the
driving.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 30

If this is Kathleen's birthday
she had a hot one. It was 92
all afternoon ("all the hot fairday")
I imagine great crowd milling
around the fair grounds. They
seem to like hot weather. Mostly
broken appointments which I surely
appreciated. Turned in my 4 1/4 empties
and got a case of "50". The eggs were
not cooked yet in the back desk.
They seemed fairly cool covered by cools.
Got Kathleen's "Spring Chicken" card
she wants the old roaster.

Put 50 inside as a nestegg for a new fall crop.

1969

SUNDAY - AUGUST 31

96°

A very auspicious birthday for Mom, Grandma, wife, super director of our home and destinies, and what have you.

Very hot, 90° again, with a lazy sun and not much breeze. After suffering an hour at church, the two of us had lunch alone, and I sallied out with the fork and dug a bag and a half of ~~peas~~ potatoes, oh, excuse me, not bad potatoes. The friends came about 4:00 and proceeded forthwith to the pool, heated for their comfort by old Sol. The dinner was ample, including a 5½ pound blade roast of beef done to perfection by Mom (how we kept mother's birthday) Nuala brought the cake on which some candles were placed (not enough, of course) It was an orange layer with delicious white icy-ice cream with it and Australian sherry. They brought another P. D. Q. Bach record for mother which we enjoyed with only minor disturbances from the children.

1969

90°

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 1

No mitigation in the stifling heat and no rain, although it was promised.

Did not make a very early start but managed to clear the breakfast away and get out into the potato patch shortly after 10.00. Dug all but $4\frac{1}{2}$ rows to the north which were of a different variety and green yet. A good three bags rest in our fruit cellar. After lunch Kathleen and I had a car washing ~~for~~ over at John's. also picked cucumbers. Dull at nightfall - maybe we will get rain

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

A little cooler and less humid. However my office still retained a goodly portion of the heat of the last two weeks. The week-end would have been complete with a bigger party for now if Den's could have been present, but Nancy was still under the weather, running a temperature so they had to stay put. Had to go by the highway as it was clear. Our roses are now at their best; also sweet peas still blooming and morning glory making the

Pence corner blue.

1969

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 3

Got up to nearly 80° in the afternoon so I was not too chilly in my short sleeved shirt.

Kathleen called at 3:15 Jane at 1:15 and had some dessert and tea with us. Must get a move on as this is back to board hall and orchestra ground.

A trip to Kitchener last evening to find the rehearsal called off. Kathleen left Beulba's watch at the Greepart Hospital. **THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 4**
This used to be an important day - Ganga & Nana's wedding anniversary and Hannah's birthday; but now it is just another day that sees the sun sliding southward, casting longer shadows each day of our office building on the road; that sees Mars fading and gaining speed in its eastward motion away from Antares; a day that sees no mitigation or promise of such in the dry weather. I try to water our flowers each morning but it is not like the beautiful rain.

1969

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

Warmer again and muggy: back up to the 80° mark. A tantalizer of a few drops of rain early this afternoon but now the clouds have drifted away and the sun is supreme. Brought Kathleen's glasses down to Haroldi for new lenses. Now don't forget to pick up Joanna's shoes from Tony's. I guess if this drought ^{or drought} continues we will have to stop watering our precious flowers.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

Den did drop in for about five minutes last evening on his way home from Toronto; as usual he had plenty of car trouble and work problems. (The above should be for Sunday Sept. 7) Saturday was another hot muggy day and I closed early. Also I managed to get home in time to eat with Kathleen at 6.30. After supper all I did was water the flowers.

1969

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

Cooler and threatening rain at times but none came. Very few at church. Tom and I had to officiate at communion: Tom a deeply religious boy and I an atheist like Shelley. What a colossal hypocrite I am! Dug the rest of the potatoes - the good ones with the big green tops (Sabagos)? Found them excellent. Saving a bag of them for seed. I think I have a slightly bigger crop than last year.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

Cool and mostly fair. Watered flowers before taking off. Our salvias and geraniums in the south bed are reaching their peak of color. The roses were never better - ~~such~~ big bushes and big blooms. Sweet peas still blooming and the morning glories a mass of blue. I share one thing in common with Kates - loving to watch the growth of flowers. John was in last evening telling us about the big tent jobs. They moved Joanna to her apartment in Hamilton yesterday.

1969 The very slim moon and Venus
were playing hide-and-seek with dark
masses of cloud at 5.00 A.M.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

Chilly in the t.v. room last
night, and it got chillier towards
morning. Kathleen was wise and
put a quilt on the bed. It was
too cool for the morning glories to
unfold their heavenly blue, but glad
to find that there was no frost. It
is even chillier tonight and I
fear for our last row of tender
beans. It's bound to come soon, but
oh, how I love my flowers and vegetable

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

Cool and clear. Since it has
not rained for nearly a month
one more day won't make any
difference: please can't I have
clear skies tomorrow afternoon for
the partial solar eclipse? Poor Kathleen
has a bad back and side-jabbing
pains and she has to work so
hard! Please may she be relieved
soon! Getting a great kick out of
Paradise Lost - what colourful
5 imagination!

1969 clouds cloaked the partial

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

eclipse at 4:00 this
afternoon.

It was even thus!!!

Kathleen pounced on some great
bargains at the Kitchener \$ & P.
last night getting 8 dog rolls
for 90 cents. Found Arthur gone
when we arrived and he was not
back when we left after beer and
crackers so we didn't see him and
his new station wagon. The practice
was sketchy - including the Leony
no 3 and part of the Eschikowski 4th.
A lot of work ahead. The cold
nights are getting close to frost.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

Sunny all day and somewhat
warmer. I wonder what Dad
and mother thought of "Paradise
Lost" & "Paradise Regained"? Dad
must have taken it very seriously
as mother's old copy abounds in
marginal notes. His blank verse
on the Bible does not amaze me - what
amazes me is his knowledge of all
natural sciences up to this time and of
course his eloquent vocabulary. Kathleen
had a big morning at Ruth's and shopping

1969

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

"Yielding to the impulse of the moment I pushed him under the wheels of a passing streetcar and ran." So would I like to do with my patients who do not show up, or at least some of them. A sudden return to summer heat in the mid 80's and still unutterably dry. Hope I can scrape up enough money for the deluge of bills at the end of this month like, income tax, hospital, Ohsip, tooth account to name a few.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

Hot enough to go in short sleeves without a jacket. Dennis love in last evening with Nancy. Too bad Igune didn't come too as we haven't seen her since the 24th August when Nan was under the weather. She, ^{Nan!} was sure full of pep today. We had to go to practice at 1.30 so didn't see much of them. A buffet luncheon at 177 Pleasant after the practice all Arts cousins and his aunts were there - a real crowd in that small house. Had our first ride in the new Fremont station wagon - brown and natural wood color.

1964

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

Although cooler weather is forecast we had another warm one today - over 80.

Everything unspeakably dry. Must mention commencement on Saturday evening. Kathleen hurried and went with me. Jig and I were the only ones of the old, now defunct, board on the platform. Really enjoyed it. Had a bite of ice cream, cake and coffee after. Saw and spoke to Kathleen Rehder. She looked fine.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

Thinking about September 16, 1921 !!
Summer heat but cloudy.

These tantalizing clouds did finally bring rain after dark - a gentle rain which I hope will continue for a decent while.

Was not overly impressed with Paradise Regained - a long harangue between Jesus and Satan, but Samson Agonistes I found excellent. Got the Watson anniversary card off in record time.

1969

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

9991

at last enough water from the sky to enable to skip watering the flowers this morning. It happened precipitously as I was in a hurry and managed to make the Willett by 9.25! Roudan has temporarily faded out of the picture. I hope it is not permanent. Now he is 100% non cooperative. Cool and dull but no more rain today.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

Dear Anchtibald! I am writing your September from memory to see how accurately your word pictures have remained in my mind over the years. Kathleen sent a cheque to the "Logal" covering the first three months of Ohsip which is the last three months of this year. We will soon be paying all our money out in premiums to companies and governments to which I hope we never have to make any claims!

Grounds! Amme!

1969

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 19

Mostly cloudy and cool, but clearing before sunset, and the chilly night approaches we hope without damaging frost. The half moon is very low in the south, seemingly on the ^{or near} solstitial colure. Remembered to mail a card to Kathleen which I hope she will receive before next week. After ~~Dampson~~, I found a sonnet to his deceased wife most poignant. Amisiel Milton except the Greek and Latin.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

The 32nd anniversary, in case you didn't notice. Kathleen didn't get my card last night so it's doubtful if she will get it today. Postal clerks, as well as nearly everyone else do not work on Saturdays - only some fools do - and what do we get - one week older and deeper in debt. Did you ever hear of opelaeon or opelaeon for troglodyte? Not likely, - but take note of it. Cloudy and cool but no rain for Drumbo Fair. Kathleen is working like a slave at the booth.

1969

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

Well, we celebrated our 32nd by a de lux dinner (a duckling dinner) at the Walper House, and Arthur treated us to a bottle of champagne. This was, of course, after our rendezvous in the parking lot, where we ^{K.M. & P.} had come from the Waterloo band hall and Arthur from his band concert at the Freeport Sax. It was a fairly warm, sunny afternoon and a good time was had by all.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

Soon as we got to 153 Wilfred Arthur had to scoot off to opera practice, and so after reading several stories to the girls and Bradley, grandma and grandpa journeyed home to relax for an hour in the TV room before bed. Today (Monday) was a continuation of the warm dry spell, even warmer (above 70). My card to Kathleen was on the doorstep on arriving home last night and it was posted Thursday - some delivery !!

1969

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

"Still, still she smiles"; with the afternoon temperature of 75° , although it is now autumn. Sunny most of the day and now a near-full moon is shedding a silver radiance on the mists and fog patches. How I love to read a bit of Wells' outline now and then, tremendous work! although I will never remember much history no matter how often I read it.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

A little sun off and on at noon but the rest of the day cloudy but not very cool. A long way from frost yet, we hope. Called in at Rumbles to see Maggie Cowan. She looked quite young and pleasant, even though she had just passed her 90th birthday. All that classical learning and scholarship gone to dust.

1969

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

Why did P.D.I. make his 4th symphony so difficult? I don't mind one or two difficult spots in a movement but when it is all blood, sweat and tears I despair of even making a jot of it. Art came home early so we saw him after the practice. Has to switch to my jacket and wool slacks as the weather was decidedly fall-like 45 - 55.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

First time I have had to cash both my Canada Life and my old age pension cheques to meet exorbitant demands, such as new exhaust system at 37.00, plus the regular Ontario hospital, a place to stand, a place to grow, a place for all your money to go, Ontario: ari-ario Cool and cloudy but no needed moisture, clearing before sundown.

1969

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 27

A few light showers but mostly fair and warmer.

No frost yet so all our flowers and late beans are flourishing

Brought Erida's card and small box of goodies down and wished her a happy tomorrow. She will be invaded by the Woods - she will be in the woods. Don't believe some quite shaken by Blanch Cadwell Wells' sudden passing - so was I.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 28

A light shower around church time, but clearing and cool in the afternoon. Kathleen took Berta's potted 'mum to church and it made a nice show. It was rally Sunday for the young and the Tenment was quite a bit better than usual. We all went to the band hall in the new Ambassador wagon - children and all who were very good. After dinner Kathleen and I visited Berta taking her card and plant. She seemed quite bright. So home to cover up peppers and tomatoes from impending frost.

1969

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 29

Yes, there was our first white frost on grass and roofs this morning. It did not seem to do any appreciable damage to beans but we will know later. After a couple hours of sunshine the rest of the day was dull and chilly. I am getting great enjoyment from W.W. He appeals to me now much more than in ~~my~~ youth. I guess it is the mellowing effect of age. I even love him.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

No frost last night as it was cloudy. The sun shone warmly all afternoon and the thermometer reached 65. Kathleen was not feeling too well this morning. She couldn't quite finish the dishes and went upstairs to lie down. I hope she is better tonight. She has too busy a schedule to lay off for even a few hours. I must get home in good time.

1969

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 1

Yes. Michael is my favourite, and doubtless the best, as the brook is the best of A.T.'s. Mostly cloudy and warm as October enters.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 2

A nice rain this morning ending early afternoon. I hope some went in the cistern to take care of the heavy drain this coming weekend. As Arthur took Bradley to the hockey game, the three of us zoomed to the band hall and scraped, scratched and scrambled away at the Isabarbainest till ten o'clock. Kathleen and I took Laura F. home after. Quite mild this afternoon, shutting off gas stove.

1969

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 3

I am on skid row to the doghouse as one roast is too big and the other was not available at the price on my slip. Further more I got two separate quarts of skim milk and that is not as ordered. Managed to remember to call at the Church for my hat and check on whose communion for the 5th. Quite mild and sunny all day. Called in to congratulate Bill & Genevieve on their 50th last month. They showed me a lot of nice colored pictures.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 4

Fair and mild. Nancy was the only one up for breakfast which we had in good time as the Friends were due to arrive around 8.00 - which they did. Left the four children watching T.V. and grandma at her bus Saturday schedule. Before coming home I got a bottle of cherry and took it up to Buggan and Evid on the eve of their 46th. The gang had not quite finished dinner when I arrived home. Everybody said the 2 pound prime rib roast of beef was the best ever tender and juicy.

1969 Art said grandpa Fremont died 14
years ago today. He was only 51.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 5

A rather unsettled night as Ben did not
come home at all and his mother worried
imagining all kinds of disasters (and
maybe grandpa did a little too) However
he finally came at 10.00 A.M. having slept
on Wilson's Chesterfield well satisfied.
Another fine warm day. We had to leave
right after lunch for Kitchener and
the Bells were due to start home soon
after. A fine Chicken dinner at the Fremont
and the three operetta players left soon after
leaving me to put the darling to bed and
read stories. A full day - especially for

MONDAY - OCTOBER 6

Partly cloudy and mild. Gave
Ev. a ride to the shop as the
men are away tending hither
and yon. The plowing match
next week will take all they
have. Poor Kathleen was
tired today after a long
afternoon and evening rehearsing
not so easy scores. Clouding over
more completely at dusk with a
falling barometer.

1969

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 7

I read that Wordsworth the man died in 1850, but that Wordsworth the poet died in 1820, or 30 years before. I think the poet died before that if he even really lived. Well, I must not be too hard on him - he wrote a few lovely things. Rain started just after I got to the office and continued till early afternoon. Just what Jack didn't want as he planned to put up his big tents today before leaving before sundown and wind.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 8

Showers and cooler. Not ideal tent weather, but I suppose it could be worse. I think of hurricane Hazel and other autumnal blasts. Ev tells me Jack did get the two big 100 foot tents up yesterday afternoon after the rain. I hope I haven't forgotten anything. I have got Roy's card, and have phoned Roy about the plant for next Sunday. I guess I won't be in the doghouses

1969 The lunch was excellent at
THURSDAY - OCTOBER 9 ^{2.15 per} - and all gone
want to eat.

Such a perfect October day
rarely occurs, with cloudless
hazy blue sky and hazy
horizons; all woods and river
valleys getting towards their
zenith of color; a shade temperature
of 60 after a blanket of white frost
this morning. Covered up our green
beans with Jack's old canvas pieces
from the pool last night. Kathleen
went to St. George. Then picked up
Erid and ~~me~~ for ~~harvest lunch~~ at
FRIDAY - OCTOBER 10 the White House

A fine cloudless morning and
a warm day up close to 70°
but clouding completely over late
in the afternoon. If this Parker 51
isn't better than any ball point
or cartridge pen then I am a
monkey's grandmother. Just
remembered to get a card for
Edily and will post it tonight.

1969

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 11

Windy and mild with dark scowling skies at times but no rain as yet; the water dried very slowly off my office floor which means much moisture content in the air and probable showers. Cost of living going up; up-up. more unemployment, more unrest, more riots. — all due to the advancement of ~~the~~ technology, computers ~~modern machines of all kinds!!~~
Brother Wells will pray!

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 12

Mostly cloudy and warm with no rain. Some sun and a stiff east wind in the afternoon, but I was working on the front of the house. got all the sun porch windows cleaned and stormo on, also the big living room one with John's kind help. Just changed and made it to the Taylors in the nick of time for a big thanksgiving dinner with well-cooked, well-browned turkey and all that goes with it including very mild and delicious turnip.

1969

75° this afternoon
MONDAY - OCTOBER 13

A stiff wind again today but this time from the south. Poor Jack and all his tents up at Bumpford, Simcoe. Plowing match etc. Finished the storm windows and doors in the morning, then pulled the tomato stakes and harvested the remaining pumpkins. Burned a bunch of leaves out front. Paid John back (partially) by digging 2 1/2 rows of potatoes with Laura and J.R. picking them up. Brought 4 pumpkins to the Friends where we came later in the afternoon for another lovely turkey

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 14

dinner. Orchestra practice for "Name" with young lady for bedtime story reader. High winds and rain in the evening and cooler.

Tuesday - Had a pleasant evening at the Friends much cooler. Wore my tweed overcoat. Some sun but mostly great masses of cumulo-nimbus cloud. Saw the slim moon close below Antares sink behind the trees on the hill. Mars, still conspicuous has climbed away to the east nearly through Capricornus

1969

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 15

Such a beautiful October day after a white frost last night. I was too occupied to go near the Blowing Rock or indulge in any of my precious hobbies. We got the dishes done after the book club before midnight - not bad!

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 16

Covered all the beans etc at midnight after returning from Waterloo and Kitchener, but it was to no avail as this morning was cloudy, milder with rain. Mr Hamden came to service the furnace, so we should be all set for a comfortable winter - keep fingers and toes crossed.

1969

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 17

As I was nominated to take
Ev. to the shop, I detoured from
Tommy Sales' corner back to the
Dumfries 5th and so down the 24^A
slowing up to view the tented city
and the many fields where plowing
had been done. Have to hurry
now as this is rehearsal night
with the pianists. Partly sunny
and cool with brief showers.
Our dear dahlias (what a name)
over our back fence will soon get
the full frost treatment.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 18

Cloudless, windy and quite cool.
If M. Pohl does not like my
playing tomorrow it will not
be that I did not practice
as I have just finished
over an hour at the Ischaikowski
- the dark girl (what is her name)
played the Beethoven 2nd with
great ~~control~~ command, rhythm
and expression. She is a wonder.
It will be a delight to accompany
her tomorrow.

1969

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 19

Cool and unsettled, no rain
in the morning, so I collected
the canwas off the beans etc. The
rain started when we were in
the Lyric. On coming I had to
run for the car at the far upper
end of the parking lot. We took
Ella, Bill and June. ^{Beethoven 2nd in Bb} The pianiste
Cynthia Millman was superb - flawless
and any other superlatives you wish.
The Sonata & ~~Sch~~chaikowski's 4th the west
family well.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 20

We had a lovely quiet evening
at home yesterday after delivering
our passengers. Had Lamb chops
and fresh green beans. A roast has
not been hunted anything in our garden
yet. Today was rainy in the
morning and cloudy and windy in
the afternoon. Rather mild for the
time of year - around 60°.

1969

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 21

Mostly cloudy, with a stiff breeze from the north-west and the chill of autumn in the air. One or two sunny intervals at noon. Brought Ed & J.R. to the shop: the young lad was out of school yesterday with a slight fever but was going to try it later today. The bright moon playing with the swift dark clouds last night put me in mind of Coleridge's great sonnet. Wordsworth's continental tour most interesting.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 22

The audience at the Brantford music residence was conspicuous by its absence. However we rehearsed several numbers till nearly 9.30 so we earned our money. Our journey home was beset with wet snow and this morning the ground was white ^{over a large part} ~~to the~~ ^{the} ~~riches~~ of the unwelcome stuff. Took about 10 minutes to scrape the ice and snow off my car. Took Ed. to work. No practice tonight so I am waking late. Frosty again tonight.

1969 I did not bungle any accomplishments
for H. Hill tonight!! Hip, hip! - my
THURSDAY - OCTOBER 23

How we shiver in winter
temperatures suddenly settled upon us
in mid autumn. 18° this morning
and frost on some of the windows
H14 had frozen doors which took some
time to open as well as scraping the
windshield. The barometer is very
high over 31 inches so these conditions
are not going to change very quickly.
All flowers black and done for this
year. Must not forget to mention
spalling mercury below Venus a few mornings
ago. Beautiful sight! Alas, I see so
little of the heavens!

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 24

Poor old H14. I thought I was
driving a steam car coming home
last night. The needle was far to the
right at H and when I stopped in front
of our garage steam clouds surrounded
me with a great hissing and popping
and bubbling in the motor. This
morning I poured over a watering
can full of water and proceeded to
Paris. My bill for radiator repair
is 23.62. - about twice too much.
However I am happy to have the
car to drive home. It must do me
another 3 years at least. Sunny and
mild.

1969

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 25

~~Snow~~ The clouds have retreated and the welkin is a universal ultra-marine blue. There is a definite warming trend. The horizon looks a little like Indian summer. But, alas, another cold wave is coming at us from the north west. H14 recurring five thanks to Les Clarke motions. Must hurry home after my last patient to dig carrots etc.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 26

A busy day. Nancy coughed a lot during the night so our rest was broken. Arose on daylight time and started right into the carrots after breakfast. Managed to finish the 1969 crop which was a heaping wash tub full. Sganne had lunch ready when we got home from church after which it was a speedy parting of the ways, Kathleen and I straight to Waterloo Collegiate where I sat with the children through a long afternoon rehearsed followed by pot luck supper in the cafeteria. Took children home to bed at 8.00. She ^{rest} later. Rain and colder

1969

MONDAY - OCTOBER 27

Cloudy and cool. Haven't got adjusted to this standard time yet. It is 8:45 and I am starved. Dennis is quite looking forward to November 23rd, and I must admit I am, too. It must have rained in the night as the roads had puddles this morning. I didn't know what happened during the hours of 12:15 and 7:30 ~~as~~ we slept soundly after a very broken night on Saturday.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 28

W.N.B. sixteen years my junior. I must keep that spark glowing as long as there is breath in my body. And then "the second death". But let us be cheerful on this, sunny windy, cool day during which many more of the last leaves spin to the ground. Duncan Campbell Scott wrote some beautiful stuff. He loved birds and nature generally. His "September" is superb.

1969

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 29

Mostly sunny after a cold, clear night covering everything with a white counterpane in the early morning.

Put about six baskets of sand on the tub of carvats before leaving for work. Rushed home in time to dig a few parsnips for the ducks and also a drum full of dahlia bulbs. The waning moon in the morning sky set quite a bit north of the solstice marker (Pearl's chimney) Baby sitting at Auto. Bradley wouldn't go to

bed till after the exciting Boston - Toronto ^{hockey game.}
THURSDAY - OCTOBER 30
while - white frost covering everything.

The pale, ghostly moon was still setting well north of Pearl's chimney. Such a wanderer is our moon!

Had lots of fun last night. After taking Kathleen and five bear girls (Sharon, Susan, Cande, Jane and Eileen) to 153 Wilfred I took me over to a service station by the Highway market to get a new sealed beam headlight. Bradley stayed up for the whole three periods of the game - very exciting and fast - Toronto Boston 2. By the way we got the girls

home it was about 1.00 A.M. what lovely
greetings!! - you setly old man!

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 31

- a little pale sunshine first thing
but it soon clouded over with
many patterns of delicate ribbed
and pebbled foretellers of rain.
However it is dry in the early
evening and not cold so the
children can go about all they
like. The fresh beams arrived
this afternoon so I was in luck;
the kind meat manager sawing me
a 7 pound one with the bone separated.
Now Ev will be tickled. Got the
lawn chains gashed away
last night so there is not much
temptation around our place, unless
they get into the garage. I wish
I had told Kathleen to pull down
the door - maybe she did. She is
always very thoughtful and practical
and she bends over backward to
see that I am fed and properly
clothed. May she live forever!!
Sent Cocksle a card on her 70th.

1969

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 1

The dear, dark Month is here, and with it almost continuous rain from mid-morning on. Did not go out at noon for the paper so must brave the wetness now. Came home by 7th last night so did not see any evidence of Halloween pranks. This morning everything was in order. Having an hourless sleep as Kathleen does not get home till 12-30 A.M. each night. Tonight she takes John & Laura.

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 2

Day of days! Day (or night) that I saw that marvellous show "Maude". The orchestra and cast outdid themselves. ^{Françoise Gooch} The understudy for Mary Henty, I forget her name, was a scream, the best actress I have ever seen, either amateur or professional. The young Patrick Dennis also an understudy was also superb. Don was singer (baritone) and actor. Don Gilchrist had dinner with us at the Prens. The afternoon orchestra rehearsal introduced us to our old friend, Franz Liszt's "Les Preludes". Came home directly from Waterloo

Been and gas after before hitting the
back.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 3

Yesterday was dull rainy and mild
as was today. Must not forget
to mention skipping church and
harvesting our small beet crop from
the soggy garden, also the gladioli bulbs.
Spread them out on the cellar floor.
Today H14 got the works to the
time of \$40.03. I think I have spent
more on repairs and upkeep than I originally
paid for it. Now it's simply got to
last me for three more years.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 4

Such a rush to get a full
upper and lower set up, to process
an upper, shave, eat breakfast
and write this before five
minutes to seven when Kathleen
will call with big blue M²
or will it be M²? Dark and
raining all day. Now for the
Widows in their hot living-
room.

1969

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 5

A nice "do" at the Widows Home. The string ~~and~~ woodwind groups sounded very well in that cushioned livingroom. Kathleen went to her ladies meeting at Hank's a little late and I went on home with the instruments and warmed up my dinner. Mostly cloudy and cooler today. Feels like snow not far off.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 6

Baby - sat till after 1.00 A.M. when Nuala and her mother returned from a party following the show. Couldn't get Bradley to bed till the hockey game was over and the 3 stars selected. North Stars (Nissan) and Montreal 2 all tie. The night was cold and windy but now's ~~big~~ ^{big} was warm. Have been looking over my box of scraps collected through the years. Should put them in a "scrap book". The letters from Mrs Keegan most touching.

1969

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 7

Mostly cloudy and "reasonable" temperature. H-4 runs fine on its new ^{and grease} plugs, paints, condenser, oil, filter, etc. It should to the tune of forty bucks. Kathleen's big M is also given a new lease of life with all the above plus a new water pump. to bring her bill to over sixty smackers. My lonely evenings will soon be over - just a couple or three more.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 8

I have nearly always made a journal entry re a new pen, so I must call your attention to this one to be consistent. I had a spasm of spendthrift spending when in Dubstars today and blew 2.05 for this fine joint "papermate". It is certainly exceedingly smooth and clean writing - no blobs as with cheaper ones like "Bik". I am seated in the Friends living room after reading fairy stories to the angels, sitting with Bradley to the end of the hockey game, bathing and shaving. Tonight is the final night for "Name" and a big party after. I'll be here to the wee small hours. Got home in time to burn some leaves after raking the front lawn.

1969

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 9

Rush, rush, rush to get to church after trimming the rose bushes and making a few more leaves. Lunch or you might call it dinner at the Taylors and then another rush to get to Kitchener and Waterloo. Came home by Filsinger and Roseville, dashed in with instruments and dashed off to Benford getting there before 6.00 even with stopping on the highway for gas. A very good day for Kathleen as she did not have to prepare any meals.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 10

I forgot to mention my baby sitting chore on Saturday was marred by forgetting to remind the girls to take a bath. Didn't get home till 2.00 A.M. All the weekends has been dull and mild as was today. Must not be late home as Kathleen needs extra rest before the next show at Barrie on Saturday evening. You didn't use your "two sweethearts" papermate - shame on you.

1969

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 11

Just to show there is not any favoritism I will use the "two hearts" tonight. Still dull and quite mild for "armistice" day. Nice and dry to stand outside and to march.

Certainly Byron was right in calling "The Excursion" a drawsy, frowsy poem. I would call it that and more.

It has the odd poetic phrase, or line or thought, but what a boring wilderness of words!!

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 12

Last evening was a session at the John Rolfe home during which Fred Lewis again favored us with some fine baritone solos.

Kathleen went on to Patchers' after while I brought the instruments home and stirred up some dinner.

It is a little black and white dog this morning on my way to Princeton across from Tivers's. I felt sad, and guilty, but I could not have avoided it.

1969

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 13

After the practice last evening we presented Arthur with a suitable card and small gift.

Today he and his dear wife motor to Ottawa, and will return to Barrie on Saturday. Grandma & record will move in with the angels. The sad November days are here - it is snowing cheerlessly as I write.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 14

Surprise! about 4 inches of snow covering everything including trees and shrubs, even the littlest twig. "bent every twig with it, every branch big with it" After cleaning my car windows I took a couple of pictures one at the back and one of Kathleen in her car bound for St. George. She came up to eat lunch with me and get her wisdom tooth X-rayed. Not much of the snow remains tonight but it is getting colder and more snow is promised.

1969

Got the 20 pounds in the ~~box~~ at home
without incident
SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 15

No more snow but clear and cold. 20° this morning. The west wind was nipping and the sun did not warm things much. I will go home to an empty house, Kathleen being away in Barrie. Appols 12 is zooming to the moon. What will the next step be?

D

• ♂ View from my
south window,

Will it be man?

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 16

Sunny intervals and a little milder, however it was cold enough out digging parsnips out of the moist earth under the lingering cover of snow. Kathleen made excellent time coming home from Barrie and Kitchener. It was just a few minutes after 2:00 and I had not even got to sleep yet. Had John, Lanna and J.R. over for supper. I read over the hilarious Boston Pops record that was lent to Kathleen.

1969

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 17

Even more sunshine than yesterday and definitely milder. Snow practically all gone now. The ^{day} snow and P.T. Downer had a foot of the unwelcome stuff. This is the first Galt night for Mame so it means yet another lonely supper and evening.

But there will be a better day soon - it's in the book. Galt my membership card in the R.A.S.C. for yet another year - hip, hip.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 18

There was a party after the show last night so Kathleen was late home 1:00 A.M. or slightly after. She was concerned to find me still up, reading and dozing over Wordsworth in a desultory way. Damp and rainy today with the cistern running over and the cellar floor wet from the oozing walls. Tonight is Brantford for me and another Galt session for my dear tired wife.

1969

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 19

P 201

Was so rushed last evening that I had to postpone shaving till later at home. There was an audience of nine to listen to our smaltzy waltzes and glittering marches. Rain all morning changing to snow this afternoon and of course much colder. The daylight these dark November days is like twilight.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 20

Br-r-r-r. Snow squalls and freezing temperatures. The odd interval of blurred, white sunlight. But mostly dark November twilight. Called at Rumble's to see Alward but the place was locked up. Wanted to go to the funeral, but Kathleen persuaded me against it. She wasted body of our old long-standing friend is now in the cold ground. Tomorrow would have been her birthday. Tomorrow - and tomorrow

and tomorrow

1969

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 21

15° this morning. Hit started right off which was lucky as I was in Kathleen's road and she was in a hurry for an early hair-do and shopping. Went in at noon to the D.G.A. to pick up a parcel she forgot. I hope I got the right one! There was another one beside it. Shows my timber of that was hers too! Oh what a doghouse I will be in. To learn and cold all day.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 22

Fine, sunny and warmer. a great day for Arthur and his band in the Santa Claus parade. Managed to pick up the other bag of groceries this morning which set me up for the day. Now for a dash home to be in time for bath, dinner and early departure for St. Thomas before 6:00 p.m. Wish there was more time to gloss over this marvellous trip. It went much too quickly - Nov 28/69

1969

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 23

(Just borrowed a pen from the assortment in the big front bedroom of the S. Orchard house. A fine day). Arrived St. Thomas before 7.00 and had an hour to loaf before Lynn and Kathleen set out for the show - the final presentation of Waste. After they got back about 11.30 we spent an hour making sandwiches for the trip. A short night's rest and a big breakfast of ample "goodie" bacon, eggs and toast. Finally got started about a quarter to nine. The fantastic trip Nancy was very, very good. Just made one stop to leak and one for gas. Ate as we sped along at 70 to 80 per. Dull at first but

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 24

Clearing by noon with a sunny cloudless afternoon, the big disc of the sun sinking below the horizon just before we entered Urbana. Ernie was there to welcome us and later Alfie then Ceryle. An interesting evening of yaking and beer after a fine ham dinner. Dennis, the intrepid driver, retired to bed an hour or more before the rest of us.

Monday. Enter a cloudless, mild balcyon day with the sunlight streaming through our south bedroom window.

Raked leaves with Dennis's help and mowed the back lawn. Fine meals and lots of beer, martinis and yaking.

1969

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 25

Another perfect day, sunny, breezy and ~~not~~ cold. Raked and mowed the front lawn. This started an epidemic of raking and mowing around the neighborhood. The evening dinner of roast beef and Yorkshire pudding with oven-browned potatoes was excellent. Emil, Jan, Dennis and Lynne drove over to the airport at 9.15 to pick up Ross and Joyce. Had not seen them since 1963 (July 20). Talked on, on into the morning.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 26

I will always rave over this holiday trip. Lynne was so beautiful, modelling her new dresses, Nancy was so good, and really lovable. She travelled like an adult - only one stop on route going and coming home. Den was so much fun and such a wonderful driver. Got over duty free liquor at the Detroit border. Ate a fine dinner at Windsor (Krotty Pine)

The violinist, Susan Baker was lovely both to look at and to listen to. She played the mandoline, viola, and Irish harp besides. They were all excellent. I have English talent!

1969

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 27

Hard to get up to a bank
November morning and a work-a-
day world. Snow from the east
most of the day but a lot of
it melted. Surprised to find that
the purchase of booze gave you a free
passage through the tunnel. Arrived
home in M₂ from St. Thomas at
11.35 last night. Weather perfect all
four days - sunny and warm for the season.
The weather changed abruptly ~~after~~ we
got home.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 28

We had a bit of excitement
last night, one way and another.
Coming home I found the roads
fairly slippery and as it was snowing
I was undecided about Stratford. However
we started and were not disappointed in
the slipperiness of the roads. Headed for
the ditch on the upper 10th corner, but
Kathleen's good driving got us back
on the road and on our way. The Barrow
Poets gave us a thrilling evening of songs
and monologues. The music was excellent
with the addition of a few strange instruments

1969

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 29

Damp, chilly and overcast at first, clearing just before sunset with a high of 35, but colder promised for tomorrow - grey cyp day. I had had bright things so quickly come to "Confusion". I would with all my heart I could turn the clock back one week and speed to St Thomas today. Who would have thought St Thomas ~~could~~ back into my life a hundredfold more vital than in that dim romantic past. ??!

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 30

Well, well, a very windy, snow-squally cold day. It snowed so hard from 10 to 11.00 A.M. that Nuala decided not to come in the morning. The anniversary service with Tom Lane as speaker was first rate. A solo and a duet served for musical diet. The lunch in the Sunday school room was most adequate, there being sandwiches, cakes and ice cream left over. It was very tasty and much enjoyed. Nuala came shortly after 2.00. Ottawa wallaged Regina 29-11 in the great grey cyp Classic.

1969

MONDAY - DECEMBER 1

Dear Muala and her lively children! She brought me "Tropic of Cancer". How wonderful of her! How clever and broad-minded she is!! Of course what can you expect with a mother like she has!! Clear today and cold. Sad Mars climbing up the "steep ecliptic", but she has a long climb to reach bright Saturn in Aries!

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 2

Cold last night but moderating today. Mostly overcast. This morning the sky was covered with cloud patterns most intricate and beautiful with narrow strips of pale blue in the far south and east. The pale old moon struggling behind this morning promptly was soon obscured for good. A penetrating, damp cold prevails now at evening with a falling barometer and deathless snow in stone.

1969

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 3

No rehearsal tonight just when we need one - too many counter show rehearsals and shows such as the Gulph ice capades, the Preston opposite - South Pacific, etc. A little more snow - about 1" to clean off the walks this morning - a rather chilly day - high 24° . Don't forget to deliver Eva Shannon's plate.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 4

Rain and cold. Down around $+10^{\circ}$ last night again. I had to look sharp this morning as my car was blocking bed M2's exit and Kathleen had a permanent coming up and had to be away by 9.00 - no later. Last evening as there was no rehearsal, I zoomed some scales in the T.V. room while my dear wife practiced bits from Les Preludes in by the piano. Then we watched a wonderful English production of "12th night".

1969

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 5

to lean and cold. I was fortunate enough to see faded Venus close to the horizon in the south-east, pale in the band of red above the rising sun and higher to the right was vibrant Jove by the wan ~~lunar~~ horned moon. This is a rush day as we have a final rehearsal tonight - so get a move on.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 6

The rehearsal was over before 10.00 after which we all had beer, cheese, assorted meats and bread. Arthur had a miserable cold but managed to go over the carols. Had a lumpy ride in the Pambler wagon. After chewing a bit of fat we hightailed it home, so were in bed by the stroke of twelve. Some hazy sunlight but mostly cloudy and milder - on the verge of thawing. wish this was two weeks ago!!!!

1969

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 7

A day to remember. Woke up to an ice storm with trees somewhat weighted down and the roads treacherous. Walked to church. A hurried lunch and calling for Ella we started out on the icy roads. Got to the Lyric about 2.00 and found them just finishing their 1.30 rehearsal. The concert went well and Arthur again made an excellent Santa. The three youngsters in period costumes playing the Handel Sonata (two violins and electronic organ) made

MONDAY - DECEMBER 8

a profound impression. The Liszt "Preludes" went much better than in former years. Got home safely through the ice, snow, and slush just before six. Had some stiff eyes before dinner. Felt it our duty to walk over to the church at night to hear an hour's illustrated reading and songs put on by a London family.

Monday - milder so the ice was pretty well melted off H-4. Took the highway however as the concessions look like a glaze of ice.

1969

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 9

After a lengthy chewing of the dry bread of Wordsworth, it seemed a tremendous change to sip the sweet and spicy wine of Swinburne. Of course I will go back to "The Prelude" but let me scan this Edward Shanks collection of A. C. S.'s best poems. A sunny mild day. Did my first and possibly my last bit of Christmas shopping - a pair of pyjamas for my dear wife.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 10

Dull, mild, East wind - everything points toward rain tonight. A lot of the ice gone off the roads, but our sidewalk is still a skating rink. All my fault for shovelling the snow on Sunday evening. Tonight is Christmas card night so look sharp.

1969

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 11

I did not watch the sun sink to the horizon in a yellow glow, nor did I have to fight so much snow as 25 years ago. However I had to fight 6 or 7 inches of the wet, heavy stuff. Managed to get Santa tied up on the deck before supper yesterday. Lucky for me as it started to snow soon after. Kathleen got away to Kitchener around nine but I stayed till ten, sandblasting walls and shovelling the car out at the corner west of Spin's. I ~~was~~ got moving with

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 12

Friday - I find my 'Bic' doesn't blot if I leave the cap off. I also found my favourite little trimmer that flew off the chuck and landed in among bottles on a shelf - so am not entirely down in the dumps. December 11th will be remembered also as the day or evening I slewed around and landed in the east ditch of the Cayn road just beyond Les Saylor's new house. He very kindly drove me home. This morning Hanna very kindly gave me a ride and pulled me out to the time of 10:00. Kathleen insisted I get

new studded tires - to the tune of 77.07
rather an expensive day!

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 13

I left a box of Jenny Lind chocolates
between the doors at the back of
Les Saylor's new house on my
homeward trek. I wonder if they
were frozen or what happened
to them. The friendly man behind
the meat counter forgot to save
me a six pound blade roast but
substituted a 99¢ prime rib at 69¢ -
quite a bargain. I am glad he has
a poor memory. Just been up for my
"Party Case" - now to call and see the
woods - "Semoor Woods" and then home to
SUNDAY - DECEMBER 14 eat with wife

The day of the great Saylor party
with John Benrass and the St Thomas
Bells. After the short morning which
was written off as a dead loss by
church, and lunch was over we
got the outdoor lights down and
ready to put up. Then I did the 13th
labor of Hercules by digging a bunch
of parsnips - first cleaning away the
7' or 8' of snow then breaking through
the thin crust of frost - the parsnips
were first class and we had some
of them for dinner. John B. arrived
as Dennis and I (principally Dennis)

1969

FRIDAY
MONDAY - DECEMBER 15

19

Kathleen reported terrible driving conditions both going and coming back, with many cars abandoned and in ditches etc. She surprised me by landing home just before ten after having gone to Highway reassembled and the friends as well. No driver like Kathleen - she's the best woman and Den is the best man driver. 6" more snow to shovel this morning. Will try to get home a few minutes earlier as poor wife as all alone!!

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 16

Too bad about the above blunder. It reminds me of diaries of long ago before I was in my teens. Cold and mostly cloudy. Got away before nine AM in big M as Kathleen had a hair appointment and much shopping to do. Looped in car for dear old H14 in parking lot as I went to post more Christmas cards. Minute hand rapidly coming up to 5 minutes to seven - when big M will pick me up and zoom me to Brantford General Hospital.

1969

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 17

Very enjoyable evening at the Hospital with Frank Holton and his new wife and the girl bell-ringers. The usual Christmas wishes, and felicitations. Roads came which added to the relaxing pleasure of the evening. Some sun today around noon and not cold - up to 31°. I must give Ann's presents to the Taylors tonight as well as the frozen peas.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 18

Poor little mouse walked right into that cruel trap. The smell of good old cheese was too much for him, and the poor wee creature was so hungry. They, no doubt, know some of "earth's secrets that know not I." Oh, those Chimes playing the thread bare carols! - at the Baptist Church, I reckon. Oh, for a bomb or other effective means to stop this "joyous" music! Went over to John's and Jack's last evening while Kathleen was teaching, delivering a few gifts and wishing them "bon voyage" and merry Christmas etc. Kathleen and I sat up till nearly 1.00 A.M. watching "Tiny Tim" get married.

SUNDAY
FRIDAY - DECEMBER 14
19

were decorating the snow-covered
evergreens with all our colored bulbs.
Got the lights on just as the guests
of honor came across. A lovely
prime rib roast, assorted vegetable
and pie and ice cream - a wonderful
dinner and even some left over.

Dear Nancy was adorable. They left
for home about 9.15. Dull and
rather cold with light snowfalls.

Monday - 15 not exactly clearing but
some milder at noon. Herd had
complete command of all icy and
snowy roads with the new wide studded
tires.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 20

We will give them all a chance: this
is my sweetheart "papermate"

Watched the sun dip behind the
roof very carefully and noted that
it was just about one chimney width
south of the chimney! Swinburn's
"A Baby's Epitaph" really stirred
me deeply. Such a delicate,
beautiful piece of fantasy. Now
to round up my office Saturday leak
and promise and zoom home to my
dear lovely Kathleen.

1969

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 21

To celebrate the coming of winter we did organ and piano music in the morning, set up the shapely little pine that John gave us and decorated it in the early afternoon; later we entertained the Friends and enjoyed a delicious dinner of grilled pork chops with dressing, parsnips, broccoli, etc and ice cream and cake for dessert, washing it down with "Hermit" sherry. More snow and fairly cold.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 22

Colden and clearing. The big event of the day was the observation of Mercury from my south window. The sky was frost clear, and the planet although so low down was diamond bright. I watched it disappear behind the low roof slightly to the south of where the sun had gone down 50 minutes earlier. David brought over the plant for Bertha and also one for my dear wife. Must not forget to put them in the car!!

1969

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 23

Zero with a most penetrating east wind. The thin grey covering of cloud made the sun look a pale fuzzy blob. It became hidden early after-noon when it began to snow. M₂ would not start so Kathleen took the 7 litre for a trip to see Bentha and the Arends. This Christmas prosthetic work has me tied to the grindstone when I would fain be free to collect my thoughts.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 24

Cold and bright

What a busy Wednesday! A full morning of "setting up" plus a full afternoon of processing, polishing and inserting. All this lab. work interspersed with frantic last minute purchases at Hall's, Nichols and J.G.A. - and don't forget the Brewers Retail. Proue 14 up the hill at noon and then again at the Dutch rose emporium at Princeton and a quick run to Paris at 37 Junc. A pleasant hour with B. & Co. and home to bed and balmy sleep while waiting for St. Nicholas.

1969

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 25

Christmas 1969 came with mainly overcast skies and moderating temperature. 17 at noon. Helped Kathleen all morning and early afternoon with the vegetables, the table set for 10, the turkey stuffed and sewn up. A very light lunch and dishes away. Presents all arranged around the tree. Friends arrived at 2.15 and then the excitement began. The children demonstrated all their expensive toys. Bells arrived at 4.50 and then the excitement really began. The living room was soon lettered with bright colored wrapping paper. The western turkey dinner was as usual top notch. When it came

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 26

to carrot pudding and rich sauce we were really stuffed.

Friday - A poor night's sleep as I watched the late show with Dennis and Nancy cried a lot with a stuffed up head and chest. A late breakfast. The Bells bid us a fond farewell early afternoon on route to New Dundee and later home. I spent the afternoon clearing up my glad bulbs and getting them dry and packed away in the fruit cellar. Very quiet at supper time but the rest was welcome and the cold turkey very tender.

1969

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 27



Mercury went down precisely in the column. Clear moderately cold day. Not often do I see Mercury at greatest elongation east and even much less often west. Hope the grapefruit don't freeze in the car. Now for home without too many more delays?

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 28

Clear and not too cold. The pale old moon was over Paul's house as I was getting breakfast. Lunch consisted in sitting through a session of carols and duets and solos by the Sunday school children. In the afternoon we sallied forth in big M2 to pay some calls in Kitchener and Waterloo. First with Pauline in her lovely new apartment in Westwood Towers - what a lovely view from the 3rd floor. Next to Rudy's finding them away, finally to Lamma's to get a pattern. Round Norm's there

1969

MONDAY - DECEMBER 29

Overcast and milder. The phone rang early for the shop, so I had to leave the keys with Bill Davidson. No chance for any observations yesterday or today so I guess it is goodbye Mercury till we meet again. No observer's handbook yet! I am worried. How will I get along without it?! More letters from Ned Hutchison in Hamilton about the Canada Pension - I wonder what mine ^{will be}!!

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 30

The sun almost made it through the checkered clouds, but not quite. Much milder, in fact thawing this afternoon. The Gerald Moore "Am I too loud", an autobiography, is fascinating reading. How thoughtful of daughter and son-in-law to get these excellent books for me!! I'll never be able to repay them. Then Don & Lorne giving the Shawt ^{auto} biography. What a wonderful Christmas it has been! I see Boris Kroyt is dead at 72. How I would have loved to have heard

What for Moore - Budgetary Quantities

1969

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 31

Another surprise. About 6" new snow and blowing from the north-east. However the roads didn't look too bad so I took the 4th and Canning - my favorite route. No trouble with my wonderful new glass-belted, studded snow tires. The Yaggs arrived just as I had started dinner. Russell set out immediately to shovel out the walks and driveway - a job that awaits me when I get home. It is now just past 5:30 so I better get on my horse and plow through the snow again. Goodbye 1969 - you have been good to me. I hope 1970 will be similar. No handbook yet - I am a ship without chart or compass!

A Baby's Epitaph A. C. S.

April made me: winter laid me here away asleep.
Bright as Maytime was my daytime; night so soft and deep;
I thought the morrow bring forth sorrow, well are ye that weep.





Ye that held me dear beheld me not a twelvemonth long;
All the while ye saw me smile, ye knew not whence the song
Came that made me smile, and laid me here, and wrought you ^{weary}.

MEMORANDA

Angelo; calling from your bawling would one undefiled,
Homeward bade me, and forbade me. Here to rest bequiled:

Here I sleep not: pass, and weep not here ~~you~~ your child,

CASH ACCOUNT

JAN.	RECEIVED	PAID	FEB.	RECEIVED	PAID
	10  11  12 	13 			
TOTALS			TOTALS		
MARCH	RECEIVED	PAID	APRIL	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		

CASH SUMMARY

BALANCE — JANUARY 1st.	RECEIVED	PAID OUT
JANUARY _____		
FEBRUARY _____		
MARCH _____		
APRIL _____		
MAY _____		
JUNE _____		
JULY _____		
AUGUST _____		
SEPTEMBER _____		
OCTOBER _____		
NOVEMBER _____		
DECEMBER _____		
TOTALS		

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