

YEAR



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YEAR



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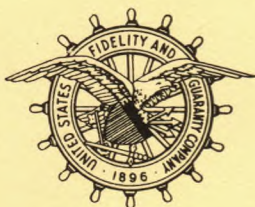
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1968

Jack down the tree in the morning
to make more room in the
sanctuary

MONDAY - JANUARY 1

Welcome 1968. I hope you will be good to us all. Arose about 9.30. Den was out at Blattsville with his family. Called the Taylors over to view the magnificent and colorful rose bowl parade from Passadena. Itsure was beyond all expectations on our new color screen. Finished The Web and the Rock in the afternoon between cat-naps in the chair. The noon hospitality was quickly returned when we went over to Jack's for a lovely lunch dinner with scalloped potatoes and sacattish etc. Came home to see Den's off shortly after 6.00.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 2

dull and a little milder.

Back to the old grind, and now as I look back on it I can't complain too much. She would has been as good to me as I could expect. Christmas and New Years went for too fast. The tender memory of mother and father getting Nancy's presents together in the living room and filling her stockings with grandpa's help will be bright for a long time. and then the equally tender memories of long ago when two stockings were hung up ¹ one on each side of the fire place.

1968

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 3

Hurried out just after 9.00 A.M. and got Santa Claus down from the desk, also the outside lights on the evergreens. I had to work quickly so Kathleen's blood pressure would not rise to the danger point. She never likes me to take time off in the morning as it invariably makes me later at night. The deadline is 6-30. Do you think I can make it? I am trying hard. Dull and milder with some fine snow.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 4

Winter is not fooling. It was not too cold last night under mostly cloudy skies; so above this morning, but the day kept getting more bitter as a strong west wind blew steadily driving a few snow flakes. The sun peeked through a few times, and now at dusk the crescent moon is bright and the mercury is down near zero. Enjoyed the evening at home yesterday. We put away the outdoor Christmas lights.

1968 How boring you are! How can you
write such twaddle about nothing??!!

FRIDAY - JANUARY 5

No, it certainly isn't fooling. 2°
below at 7.45 and 9 above at noon.

The wind was not so strong as
yesterday but what there was of it
cut like a razor. I imagine 29 cents
for 8 rolls will not be acceptable
so I woud have to carry them home
from Aveys, although between you and me
anything from Aveys is vastly superior
and worth more than the difference. But
for a skating party who cares? - as long
as they are rolls and capable of holding a
wiener.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 6

Not so cold as predicted. Cloudy
most of the day; the sun never
came out completely - just a pale
disc peeping through from time to time.
Another cold wave on the way. Western
provinces and northern Ontario under
temperatures from 30 to 45 below. Got
a little treat of Rhine wine to
go with our Lamb chops. Promised
to be home by 7.00 at the latest.
Evid croaking with a bad cold.

1968

SUNDAY - JANUARY 7

Zero this morning.

Fair and very cold. Didn't want to vacate our warm bed this morning as we stayed up late watching the Russians beat the Canadians 4-2 - "rot" says Kathleen.

Got to the bandball in plenty of time after calling for Art & Nusha. Dinner at 153 withed with Aunt Florence and Laura E. Lovely bar, cauliflower mashed potatoes, ambrosia etc. Took the sisters to 177 Pleasant on our way home.

MONDAY - JANUARY 8

We were undecided whether to watch Dr. Jeckel and Mr. Byde to the end. Finally switched it over to Payton Place. ^{Now} 5° below this morning so it was a struggle to get out of bed. very high barometer 30.38 - cloudless sky, bright sun without heat, bright moon almost on top of the ecliptic - cold, cold moon.

H 14 is up in front of Annie Goase's - will it start? It had better for this is the annual skating party for Drunk's young people.

1968

TUESDAY - JANUARY 9

5° below on our back porch when I arrived home at 8.55 last night.

Ate a portion of cold lamb stew, then made a bee line for the rink, and had a wonderful time for an hour, short spells of skating with short visits into the canteen where hot-dogs and coffee were the order of the day. Had an enjoyable (for me)

skate with John. Moderating a bit to 10 above today with snow blowing from the east: about 4" of new snow now - at 6.15

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 10

Up to 7° above this morning and 14° at noon. Sun shone all day and went down behind the "chimney"; so little by little it is edging north.

However there is little warmth in it; more zero temperatures are forecast.

Got the rest of our beet crop out from their freezer dugout under the T.V. room. Kathleen is dealing with them today. I must eat them very sparingly as they are like dynamite, and I am having trouble enough as it is.

1968

Don't see any signs of the soft landing on the moon.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 11

The beets were only slightly touched with frost, and turned out fine. Kathleen cooked the works and pickled some. Some, of course, we took to Nuala. It was warm in the band hall despite the zero temperature outside. Had our usual little drink and lunch at 1:53. Withdrew before setting out for home in the frigid atmosphere. 5° below this morning. Car was stiff even with the block heater. Sunny all day and now a brilliant moon \bigcirc is up aloft in all its glory.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 12

Kathleen's 4-year-old battery let her down this morning, so John had to pull Mr out of the garage and push it up to the 8th to get it going. Saw Kathleen at noon and carried big parcel of groceries from IGA. She says car working fine. My dear Don Clark left me a desk calendar - I hope Kathleen can use it. Why does he call on me? I give him so little. He is always very friendly and likes to chat. 7° below at midnight but 1° below at breakfast and 18 above at noon.

1968

SATURDAY - JANUARY 13

Oh the blizzard of 50 years ago!
How indelibly traced in the memory!
Memory is a strange thing. Since the
body cells are always dying and being
replaced, how do the brain cells
keep those impressions made through
the years? a mystery. Probably certain
patterns of the cells are constant. My,
this is profound. You are talking about
something you have not the slightest
conception of. So shut up. Still the
persistent east wind. Moderating temperature
and snow.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 14

Oh the ice storm and blizzard
of 1968! Our slumbers were
disturbed by the pattering of rain
and sleet against the east windows.
When we got up they were all covered
with $3/4$ of an inch of ice as were
all the trees and vines. Managed to
walk to church. The snow began
early afternoon, blowing heavy and
cloudy from the north east. By dark
the drifts were 2 feet deep with ice
underneath. Kathleen's party could not

1968
have been held on a worse day. The
Miles' phoned to say they couldn't come
on account of power failures and threat
to the greenhouses. Started drinking and
eating with only the Taylors, but the
Reynolds's arrived at 6.30. Covered
with snow. They left their car up on
the main street. Jack and I went up
with them on leaving and helped them
get away. Lovely scotch, rye, ham ^{very}
scaloped potatoes, our own tender ^{broiled}
frozen asparagus. - perfect dinner.

Monday - John helped me get away
by plowing ^{our} driveway and the road
with a plow on the truck. Clearing all
night and colder. Waterum past the
meridian, and was ^{now} ^{was} ^{climbing} higher on
TUESDAY - JANUARY 16 the "step ecliptic"

The sun edged up from behind Ludwig's
baron, a fiery disc on this subzero
morning. This is probably the
typical January morning Tansman
has so perfectly described in his sonnet.
The afternoon ended cloudy with a
slight moderation in temperature.
Came down the 7th which was five
and smooth - plowed wide, but passing
the town line I was forced to stop
wobble around and go down the town line
as the 6th was unplowed and cars and
trucks were blocking the crooked single track

1968

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 17

Remember the Isobaiowski B Minor
I used to worry away at on the 17th
and all the other concerti. All my
manias seem to be pointless as I look
back on them. My manias today will
look just as silly twenty years
hence. Milder and misty with
a fuzzy sun that was not bright
enough to look for spots. Going
by Canning again - roads never better.
Poor Eric - Lapsley tied in with
Buggan - with the added inconvenience
of a car narrowed by snow.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 18

Yes, and the Beethoven no. 1 in C. That
was a good string rehearsal last
evening. Paused at Muala's on the
way home for cheese, crackers and
beer. John had plowed our
driveway wide enough so I could
park #14 by the house. 401 bare
as summertime; snow-packed sections
on middle town line but not
too slippery. Sunny most of the
day with a slight thaw. A lot of
the ice fell to the ground. Slowly
getting casing off #14.

1968

FRIDAY - JANUARY 19

Car clear of ice - I can see out of all windows. Up above freezing today making roads wet, slushy and slippery. I did not get a phone call from Kathleen to say the plow had just gone through to Princeton and that we (Owen, Kent & Gerald) and myself had better start home at once. What a night - will I ever forget it? - nor ^{will I} forget walking up to the junction to give Enle a "job of money" around six o'clock on Friday January 19.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 20

6.00 P.M. sharp - Left Change It is 5.25 now so I must not linger. Had to drive the Frontenac wagon up in front of Annie's. Don't have in at 3.00 A.M. Lots of where first to scrap off cars. This morning, but thawing most of the day. Dull at eventide.

1968

8091

SUNDAY - JANUARY 21

As different from last Sunday as possible: deep blue sky and bright sunshine; a few clouds towards evening making brilliant fiery colours. Art Paquette and his wife dropped in with Dennis about 3.00 P.M. Art put a new speaker in our Admiral as well as made some minor adjustments for better color. The Treunds were early arrivals for an afternoon of skating, tobogganing. So bad the rink was closed and the tobogganing not too good.

MONDAY - JANUARY 22

A grey Monday, high temperature of 30° falling in the afternoon in the face of a chill west wind. I should mention the prime rib ^(very juicy and tender) roast of beef ^{yesterday} with tender beets and parsnips and potatoes all from our garden. My mouth waters to think of all these goodies - and also spy (Dennis) applesauce for dessert. Linn, linn. R.E. Haine used to invite me up for a drink in the old days. May his old bones rest

1968

TUESDAY - JANUARY 23

A very fine day. 20° above at breakfast time and going down lower tonight. The shadow of our block was nearly off the sidewalk at noon. Winter has wearing away quite nicely. Mans nearly eluded me as it was about to disappear behind the roof at 6.30. I did Saturn was falling west closer to Mans. As I read Eliza Nowell's biography of T. Wolfe I am more impressed with his tremendous volume of tautological phrases - words, words, words to bore the earnest reader.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 24

2° below this calm, clear morning. I hear that "Chicken" Knight has succumbed to a long siege of carcinoma of the prostate. Sad, painful termination to a brilliant career. I will always remember him - most vividly - in high school, acrossing the "Old cemetery", in the science lab with Blanche Willson; helping me translate french authors etc. A clear cold day. Saw the thin orange paring of a moon edge up in the southeast at 3.00 A.M.

1968

THURSDAY - JANUARY 25

That was a great thrill I got driving home yesterday into the clear, cold, pink winter sunset. Low down was sweet Mercury, higher Mars and still higher but past the meridian Saturn. In the east the winter stars were sparkling like diamonds. Another clear cold day today and I had high hopes of seeing the same array of planets as last evening but, alas, thin clouds quickly enveloped the sky soon after sundown. Do you like to dwell on the past - then dwell on Thursday January 25th forty five years ago.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 26

The annual church meeting so get going. Doubt moon around reading about Tom Wolfe, but get to the church on time and talk to Fred Wolff. You have done enough on your income tax for one day. So good-bye and good riddance. Dull and milder almost thawing. Feeling no ill effects from not going to a dance last night.

1968

SATURDAY - JANUARY 27

Dull and mild, with no freezing rain as yet. The driving was good although the attendance at the annual church meeting was at a new low - about 26. Thanks mainly to Tom Lane who brought the ^{hot} roast beef sliced with gravy we had an excellent feed after the business meeting. Had to get a good start this morning to face the challenge - first with Dr Rustige then at 35 St Andrew with dear Bruce finally calling at Ends before opening the office.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 28

Another unwelcome ice storm. Kathleen and I slipped to church on foot. Dark and rainy all day with a temperature of 32°. The Friends arrived at 2:45 and Art drove his car into the garage. Loaded up M2 and the seven of us set out for St. Thomas in the fog. Had a fine time at 162 Alina. The "rec." room was fantastic. Our old T.V. was working fine. The children had a noisy, gay time, and so did the grown-ups. Lots of beer, and cocktails from

Den's Car. Had a scrumptious

MONDAY - JANUARY 29

turkey dinner with lovely squash etc. a big birthday cake which Nuala brought, with some of the Bells homegrown strawberries and raspberries. Got to Prumbo, through the fog again at about 10.50 after quite a thrilling spid on the ramp coming off 461. Very slippery on the 7th.

Monday - no improvement in the weather. Very dark, with rain most of the day and coming down harder now in the evening. Must hurry home so Kathleen won't worry.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 30

Oh, dear Ernest, why did you stay after 6.30 and so frustrate my plans to see Mercury and moon in conjunction? I dashed out at 6.40 and caught a glimpse of Mercury but the day-old moon had vanished. That band of blue in the north-west at noon was very ~~intriguing~~ intriguing. It gradually crept up and by mid-afternoon had pushed the grey mist of cloud that has covered the sky for the weekend, clear off to the south east and out of sight. What welcome sunshine ended the day!

1968

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 31

Well, Dennis you are 27 today
- many, many happy returns.
- may you experience a full
share of health, wealth and
happiness in the years to come.
Back roads very icy. Parking
lot abominable, walking
difficult. Dull and just a little
above freezing.

1968

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 1

Temperature 42

Kathleen drove me to Preston,
down Limerick Rd. and into Dorothy's.
I'm glad she was driving as I
would likely have driven past
their driveway as I did before.
Ev. came along with her sister to
shop at Hevay market and visit
at Muala's. Very damp and much
rain fell all day today. The snow
and ice are vanishing rapidly.
Yes Scott Fitzgerald is not bad - at least
he believes that "brevity is the soul of wit"

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 2

But I get no "quick stir of
wonder". Fitzgerald is clever but
not powerful and monumental like
Dreiser. The sun came out for
two brief intervals one in the
morning and again in the afternoon
but generally the day was windy
and grey turning much colder with
snow drifting from the south-west
this evening.

1968 Called Nuala at Benney's
just the 4 of us for dinner
SATURDAY · FEBRUARY 3 tomorrow.

Went down sharply to 15°
last night. Going was
pretty rough on the town
line this morning, single track
of deep icy ruts, bottom of car scraping
along the rough ice - but I got
through - go on. Sun came out in
the afternoon and I could spot her
numerous spots - some difference
from the last two or three quiet
years of record few spots.

SUNDAY · FEBRUARY 4

A winter day of utmost beauty,
sunshine and blue sky all day
and enough fresh snow to cover
the fields. We went directly to Waterloo
as our young cello coach wanted
an early workout. As it happened
very little was accomplished owing
to a late start and early disturbance
by other orchestra members. Just
the four of us for roast beef at Nuala's.
Art brought the children home after
supper from grandma Freund's

1965

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 5

A bright crescent moon was sloping west as we drove home last night. We sat till Aunt & Theda got home from a operetta rehearsal in the evening. Today is a repetition of yesterday weatherwise. Cloudless till sunset then some light pink fragments of clouds in the north-west which changed quickly to purplish tints and then grey. The light increased after 6.00 o'clock. The same bright moon nearing first quarter is flooding the sky with its silvery light. All is calm save the little bird.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 6

Mostly sunny and rather mild. Thick frost every morning to scrap off the car windows and again at "zoom-off" time in the late evening. "See the white moon shines on high" - at first quarter. Kathleen would like to check on her parents' 25th wedding anniversary. "Haven't you got something on it in your journal?" Silly boy! Would you had made a note of that important occasion! I was lucky even if I was silly. godam lucky!

1965

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 7

Mostly sunny with a raw cold east wind. Can't find a back way down to Paris that is not plagued by patches of icy ruts and pot holes. Last evening was the big sewing bee at the evening shop for India missions. Kathleen landed home shortly after eleven just as I had settled down to read.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 8

Dull and colder, the grey day ending with fine snow from the west. Kathleen got me to the board hall by 7.30 yesterday after which she went shopping at the Busy B in the Waterloo plaza. We did our cells groaning in the back room then emerged for the regular rehearsal at 8.20. Took Nuala home after. Cracker + cheese and beer then the homeward trail. No, I won't go for a long walk on

the cold February air

1968

I feel better than Archibald
did 69 years ago today.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 9

Snow flurries in the first half of the morning. Kathleen got away at 8.45 for her 9.15 appointment at St George. I followed later after sweeping the walks. Sun came out before noon and set cloudless this evening, with the temperature taking a steady drop towards the zero or below mark. I observed the sun setting from the north window, it was not quite far enough north to shine on my bricks - but soon.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 10

How is it with me when every noise appals me and makes my seated heart knock at my ribs against the use of nature?

Well, keep your courage up, you got this far without too much trouble and you will likely go on struggling for a good long while yet. Glad I plugged my black heater in last night as it was 2° below at 8.00 A.M. 12° above at noon and going down with the declining sun. A white frosty sky like ^{3/4} of

1968

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 11

Feb. means freeze everybody,
below zero again this morning
and only 5° above at noon. Kathleen
drove me to the baseball early for
a 'cells session in the back room
The temperature was between 50 and 55
which caused stiffness of fingers ^{and} bow-
arm. Had a fine feed of liver
and bacon at the Friends, then
took Lucina home and to Drumbo
by 8:45 in time for Cote of color
T.V.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 12

Br-r-r-r. Still below zero. H14
was stiff even with the block taken
in all night. On getting gas at
Leo Claub's, Deak diagnosed my
trouble as complete disintegration of
the exhaust system. So it is to
go in for surgery on Wednesday.
How can I meet all these terrific
bills. I set away ^{\$} 230.00 more to
the Receiver General to-day which will
nearly scupper my Com Imp. account.
I haven't got guts enough to raise my
fees.

1968

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 13

4 below at breakfast time, climbing to a balmy 10 above at noon. Asked Bruce at the river about my favorite tree and he says it is a maple. I would like to identify the variety, so maybe in the summer he will let me wander over there. Valentines from Joanna and Kathleen awaited me at the office also a letter from Alpha with the colored print of the grandchild.
Oh, I haven't told you about my grandchild

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 14

Valentines from my wife, Joanna and the Friends. Temperature was 14° above this morning but the strong west wind made it seem about as cold as yesterday. Up nearly to 20 this afternoon and I enjoyed my brisk walk up the hill. Buzzam is in Brantford hospital for tests. H14 was in the Clarke hospital today for a complete new exhaust system. Bill not wade up so I have to go home and have

nightmares on the colored ink.

1968

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 15

The bill was not extortionate - only around \$35.00 for exhaust system and set of points. However this is not all - tomorrow it returns to the hospital for a carburetor job. so I'm not out of the woods yet.

Claukes have always been most prompt, efficient and reasonable. Long may they continue so. Sunny and milder - up above 20 but a cold N.W. wind tonight. "Providence and Her Handy" will be a most absorbing book. It is probably true.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 16

True or not it stimulates a much greater interest and appreciation of the poems and novels. A partly fair not too cold, not too windy day. I should visit the hospital more often to keep confidence in myself built up, and eliminate much of the apprehension. I have to get a rebuilt carburetor of 1114 so I learn this afternoon. More ^{undesired} ~~expensive~~ expenditures and then gas is up two cents. Heck, man, I canna get by on my present earnings.

1968 as in 1913 - it was a very cold day.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 17

So you thought that after a cold January, February would ease off and give a little pre-spring weather. Well, you were never more mistaken. Today it was 2° above at noon and a strong N.W. wind makes it seem like 20 below. $1+14$ would hardly start this morning. I wonder how it will perform tonight with its rebuilt carburetor. ~~Now~~ ^{now $1+14$,} ~~don't~~ ^{don't let me} ~~down.~~ _{down.}

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 18

Got home in time to horn in on a chicken dinner with the Bells of St Mary (Domean St Thomas). It was marvelous including the yum, yum apple pie.

Nancy's parents sneaked in separately in the wee small hours, while Nancy early to bed was early to rise.

Immediately after lunch we zoomed away to Kitchener leaving our guests to shift for themselves. The concert with Robert Aitken flautist went fairly well. A very tender pork dinner at the Friends after which we sat for their evening rehearsal. Cold was - non traps

1968

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 19

Sunny and not so cold around 20 - most of the day. Les tells me Bent was fined for too much drink. Harold Johnson seems a very obliging chap as well as a good mechanic. I had better cut down my drinking or I will be getting fined too!

Mailed our card to Aunt Annie. Hope it gets there by the end of the week.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 20

Now, he knows! I got my plugs installed and have paid the final bill 71.21 altogether. He'd better behave himself now for a few years, otherwise I might take a trip to the whorehouse. Have to leave early as we go to a concert in Brantford which I am not excited about. Always something to cut into my much-needed practice time. Very cold - not much above zero all day.

1968

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 21

Cold and windy. Had to keep rubbing my ears on the way up the hill at noon and back down again. Evidently enjoying a little freedom in Buggan's absence. She is going to do Jeffers for dinner. a little different schedule as Kathleen is teaching this evening and I am to be home at 8.15. No rehearsal for which we are glad as it is too cold to stir out of the house after dark.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 22

Not quite so cold but still very windy. Speaking of the women's music club concert in the B.C.I. Tuesday evening all I can say is what a fortunate circumstance enabled me to go. Kathleen drove and took Ella & Ann Harke. The majority of the program included my pet pieces. Bach, Beethoven, Handel, Schumann. The F[♯] quintette brought back a flood of memories. So I dug out the score and am worrying at the cello & piano parts.

1968

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 23

A very fine sunny day, with milder temperature - up to 20 which would have been perfect except for the persistent wind. The big event of the day was Kathleen calling for Enid and then me and driving us to the White House for dinner or lunch ^{smorgasbord} style. Have just sent away a 40th anniversary card to Dot & Alphas. Hope they get it in time.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 24

Surprise! Nancy had just gone to bed and Lynne was in the T.V. room when I barged in last evening. In spite of the warming trend it was a cold night of 5° above. Today warmed up in the bright unclouded sunlight to nearly thawing. A very charming day starting out with juice and goodie for the three girls. Must get home before Dennis gets away to play or I won't see much of him.

1968

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 25

A very fine day with the noon temperature up to 30° as the Bells were here, we enjoyed lunch together after which Den rested on the lounge, while Suzanne and Kathleen watched T.V. During which time I entertained Nancy in the living room, taking many hand knocks. Went to Miles' for dinner and the evening. Such a waste of valuable time. I was very bored.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 26

Still fine and rather mild, clouding in the afternoon.

Just talking to Evid and I learn that Buggan is most unhappy, but as yet no date is set for his return. Sent my cheque away for "Providence and Mr. Hardy". I guess Smith's trust me by now - they should. My cheque to the Receiver General has also been cashed so Ottawa apparently trusts me also. I hope my wife does.

1968 5.00 P.M. - Mr Bunsley just delivered

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 27

the drops!
hyp, hyp!

Short intervals of pale sunshine and bank skies with blowing snow from the south-west. Was concerned to find Kathleen more or less immobilized from a fall on the cellar stairs last evening. Her right foot was badly swollen and discolored, and she spent a restless night with much pain. Took her breakfast up this morning and will hasten home early to find (I hope) some improvement.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 28

Poor Kathleen had to stay home and spend a long, lonely evening in the T.V. room while I zoomed to the Stratford festival theatre. I was especially disappointed as this last concert was the best, and that is saying a lot, away the best of the series - a musical feast for musicians. The Oxford string quartet with Marcel St. Cyr cellist was divine, Haydn, Boccherini & Ravel. About 6 inches of new snow to shovel this morning.

1968

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 29

Dear Kathleen never fails to get a lovely dinner for me even though she has to hobble around pushing a chair ahead of her. Such devotion is beyond compare.

Again I had to journey forth alone in H14 instead of M2, this time to 153 Wilfred where Arthur took over in the Ambassador.

Had a good practice for the Galt school concert on Sunday

Sure missed Kathleen and

Charlie too who is suffering from a cold and a bad back.

1968

FRIDAY - MARCH 1

Enter March with sunshine and moderate temperatures.

24° at noon so it was only thawing in the sun. Am finding Martin Arno with a real treasure. I am introduced to some new medical terms. Jupiter is about as close to Regulus as it will get - looks about a moon's diameter

SATURDAY - MARCH 2

Enid had a mince pie to be delivered Chey nous, which I did.

Winter is still with us the gale sun settled to the west a frosty wind kept the temperature around 20°. I have cleaned my office sit a record early hour so I must home along to help my semi-helpless wife with her housework. Her foot is improving daily. Buggan still in Hamilton grounds.

1968

SUNDAY - MARCH 3

Another breakfast in bed for Kathleen. This time it was a better breakfast which included nice crisp bacon. We skipped church, during which hour I shovelled the drifted walks and did odd chores. Kathleen got up at noon and managed to get overshoes on without too much trouble, and we got away to Galb.'s southward Collegiate. After the students consent we ambled over to Ritchhouse and enjoyed a

MONDAY - MARCH 4

birthday party for Laura F. with Norma and Auntie Florence. The ham was very tender. Took the sisters home to 177 Pleasant in good time so we could see our favorite T.V. programs and the news.

Monday a trifle milder and not so windy. Nearly thawing. A grey sky and a damp wind in the evening seems to threaten snow. Gave H-14 a treat today - Grease, oil change, filter. Hope he appreciates it. ♣ Jupiter & Regulus.

1968

TUESDAY - MARCH 5

Dull and milder - around the 32° mark all day.

The good news is that Kathleen came down for breakfast this morning. She has discarded the little chair and uses only a cane now. The bad news is that I forgot to put up the garage door for her, as she plans on going to the ladies meeting in Princeton. What a dumb chick I am!!

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 6

Fair and still frozen in the shade, the sun strong and brilliant "strong sun of March, begotten of the change that floods the scene with joy" greeting one of the contemporary or contemptible minor poets. I have seldom seen the North so completely shut in me with no visible running water at the various bridges I traverse. February sealed it up much tighter than January did notwithstanding the latter month's lower temperature. Only slight reference to 4 years ago today - a painful subject.

1968

THURSDAY - MARCH 7

Frosty and clear at night with a young moon, and sunny all day, thawing in the strong beams but a cold breeze from the north keeps the ground hard in the shade. Dear Fred whose mother brought him up after the hallowe'en accident in 1923 - that is a long time ago, when I was nourishing a youth sublime with the fairy tales of science and the long result of time.

FRIDAY - MARCH 8

Too late - too late - here it is ten minutes to nine and I have just come from the work bench. A real spring day with sun and a temperature of 45 at noon. Snow practically gone and roads bare, except for the swamp at MacCraw's. Helped Kathleen shop at noon by carrying her dry-goods (two coats for Muala to try on) and her bag of groceries into the car. She limps yet but is putting up a brave front.

1968

SATURDAY - MARCH 9

Fine and mild in the morning with spring-like sun. The afternoon was not so nice, i.e., cloudy and cooler. A big rush to leave the office, get bread, paper, zoom out to Drumbos by 1.00 P.M. eat, change and get away to Kitchence by 1.40.

primary school concert at R.C.S. Had cocktail hour after at Arthur's new bar. Home for supper and vacuuming the downstairs.

SUNDAY - MARCH 10

Cooler with very little sun. Managed to kick Kathleen's sore ankle twice in the sorest place. She nearly collapsed with the pain. Awful and goon, always causing trouble - why don't you drop dead or get lost. Skipped communion to eat and rush away for the second school concert. Ate a lovely roast pork dinner at Nuala's with hot squash and tomato and apple + prairie pie a la mode. We stayed while the dantless pair went to evening rehearsal.

1968

MONDAY - MARCH 11

8991

Much colder last night with ice on all the pools and ponds. Very clear today with a warm sun. Now, a la typical ranch weather, it is freezing after sundown. Remembered to post Myra's card as tomorrow is her birthday. Ernie phoned to say our suspicions re Buggan's waterworks trouble are confirmed - he will shortly have to face a prostatectomy. Poor old Buggan.

TUESDAY - MARCH 12

Whaba change from yesterday - today brings a cold north-east blizzard and it is still at it now when I plan to set out for home. I wonder if the book club will meet; remembered this time to put the garage door up for Kathleen. She will go if anyone will; swollen foot, drifted streets wont hold her back. Oh dear, the snow is nearly a foot deep and I have only my toe rubbers!

1968

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 13

10 above with a howling blizzard from the north-east. Was sure glad to see the lights of Drumbo last night after a struggle through the snow drifts and poor visibility. This morning H14 refused to start - the starter motor shaft was iced up and the bendis spring wouldn't work. All it did was whirr-r-r-r. John got the truck and the tractor and pulled and pushed me out to the 5th. after a sunny day it starts right off.

THURSDAY - MARCH 14

A frosty but bright morning and the sun shone high and warm till it went behind clouds late afternoon. A nice long evening at home as there was no rehearsal last night. A full moon on the new snow made it almost like day. Walked down to Hambley's for some patterns for Kathleen while she was teaching, also shovelled more snow on the front walk. Must hurry home with toothache gum for J.R.

1968

FRIDAY - MARCH 15

Milder with rain in the evening.

Have just done my Saturday chore of cleaning and dusting and it needed it, as these chores were skipped last Saturday. A session with dear Roudeau - same, effusive as ever, and a good man. Spoke to Buggum - he looked like a beaten pup: no doubt he has to face a prostatectomy in the near future. Got another Canton of Lung cancer as they go up next week
gas is already 47.9 - 52.9 - up go my fees!!

SATURDAY - MARCH 16

For the second Saturday in succession I rushed around like the proverbial decapitated chicken to get away from the office soon after 12.00 noon. Drove M2 to Kitchener in good time to be packed with the travellers' luggage. Arthur drove and we were at Toronto International by 4.00 P.M. Air Canada DC 8 did not start till nearly 6.00 o'clock - almost an hour late, all incoming flights and outgoing ones more or less delayed on account of the fog. Waved good-bye to the three A.N.C. - mounted the steps to the plane.

1965

SUNDAY - MARCH 17

Sat. (Continued) The fog lifted a little on the way back and by the time we reached Kitchener the red sunset was visible. Took the sleepy girls home from grandma Arends's to Drumbo. They played around till we got some dinner and tid the dishes then they were ready for bed.

Sunday - Very good girls. Had them to church and after lunch of soup and sandwiches we piled in the car and proceeded west to 167 Alwa, St. Thomas. The mud on Alwa street was deep and threatening. Had a lovely time at Dev's.

MONDAY - MARCH 18

The day was sunny and mild. Started home early evening under good conditions but soon after hitting 401 we encountered fog which steadily grew worse till I was seized with panic lest I should miss the turnoff for Drumbo - I almost did. Kathleen came to the rescue with timely warning.

Monday - Foggy and frosty at first. The back porch was a glaze of wet ice over which I sprawled on my elbow and backside. The sun came out mid morning and the day was again fine and springlike. Terk's model children

for 14 years old.

1968

TUESDAY - MARCH 19

Girls awake by seven, singing and chattering. The sunny mild day ended with clouds and rain - gentle spring rain. I got the 1 1/2 yds of yellow wool coating material. Wont I be in the deghouse if it is no good. It was my choice and theonus is on me. I am trembling with apprehension. The 4th was being scraped as I drove down - a good looking job. Ice out of rivers and no serious flooding. Good-bye winter '67-'68

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 20

Spring, the pretty ring time come at 8:22 this morning with cloudy skies and warm air.

I cant get over how good the girls are, wiping dishes, making beds, helping grandma in many ways. They are perfect guests.

now hurry home for the anniversary (6th) of Laura and John. held at our place!

1968

THURSDAY - MARCH 21

My meager pecuniary resources are being attacked on all sides. It was quite a shock to find outlandish hospitalization up to \$33.00 a quarter. It was a bigger shock when I went to Les Claucci's to pay my bill for brake repair - \$4.25, and then to Caps at all I was cheated out of a dollar at the gas office. Had a lovely ham dinner last evening with John & Laura and the three children. I guess I can't pick about the brakes - first retire since car was new - over 10 years!

FRIDAY - MARCH 22

Doing all week long of the virtues of the danting twins. - very cooperative, very thoughtful - very happy - very contented - and a whole lot more "very's". They were away with their grandmother before me this morning bound for Fair "do's" at St George. It has been a gloomy, chilly day with snow off and on turning to freezing rain. Hardy like W.S. will remain unhead forever. I am deep in "The Return of the Native" and find words I never dreamed of before.

1968

SATURDAY - MARCH 23

Here is a good one - the Scylla-
Charybdean position - in other words
between the devil and the deep blue sea
or something like that. The rain, sleet
and snow of last evening which
made my trip home slow and
hazardous turned into a steady snow-
storm from the S-west. There is about
4 inches of snow accumulated now
and there is some ice underneath. Another
struggle to get home in one piece - car
and driver. Hope the weather improves
for tomorrow's drive.

SUNDAY - MARCH 24

This morning the angels went to Sunday
School and also stayed for church - an
ordeal for any 4-year-old. But they
at all times were exemplary. It was
a great joy to have had them for the
week just past. But all good things
must perforce give over to others.
They slept during most of the trip to
Toronto - only waking at the airport.
A glad reunion with the unburned
three - mosquitoes bitten as well. On
arriving at 153 Wilfred Arthur discovered
the furnace was off. He had to get a
service man.

1968

sunny and milder.

MONDAY - MARCH 25

Sunday (cont.) - meanwhile we made ourselves as warm as possible by the rec room fireplace, assisted by jolts of internal heat in the form of rye. Enjoyed a lovely chicken dinner also in the same place as the upstairs was still cold although they got the furnace going (new fuel pumps) shortly after seven. Kathleen and I departed soon after for our own warm domicile and t.v. bed and balmy sleep. Monday - like yesterday sunny and more springlike. Had to scrape a lot of frost off 11:14

TUESDAY - MARCH 26

As Buzzam had his prostatectomy yesterday, I called in at Willett this morning and found him looking fine. He was trying to eat soda crackers without his teeth! Oh, these floor nurses!! A mostly sunny day, the warmest yet as it was 50° at noon.

Pyracantha - species of tree thorn from Europe - crataegus pyracantha. I must have skipped over a lot of words I don't know in my youthful reading. Dad said - "have a dictionary handy" - it's the only way to

1908

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 27

Warmest yet. up to 62° this sunny afternoon with blue heat haze all around the horizon. Caught in the terrific magnetic pull of "the Restoration of the Native". Like Shobaycan as with each rereading the plot seems as fresh and exciting as ever.

THURSDAY - MARCH 28

No time for nothin'. It is 9.20 and I have only got away from the work bench. Another bright opening day. I thought Beggam looked rather poorly this morning. His face looks thinner he must have lost weight lately. — all to the good. less for Erud to struggle with. Wished John many returns this am

no. 24

1968

FRIDAY - MARCH 29

Still another sunny warm spring day with grass greening, bulbs shooting and birds melodious. Took the pot of hyacinths to Buggam; he seemed better. Austin said they would take the catheter out today. Bruce went back in yesterday morning after a black-out and weak spell. What a tremendous pitch of intensity that book reached - in the journey and death of Mrs Jacobson and the aftermath!!!

SATURDAY - MARCH 30

Working all day Saturday for peanuts!. After meeting bills to Kate I haven't a dime ahead to meet the demands for the first of the month. I am a complete failure. A sunny spring day trying the yard and making mountains of work to confront me at home as well as an avalanche of prosthetic work which is anywhere from mediocre to poor. Better go and drown yourself in Senkaleba than

1965

SUNDAY - MARCH 31

Fine and warm in the morning. Nancy got us up in good time so that breakfast and dishes were over in lots of time for Sunday School. I brought her home after, thus getting out of church myself, which didn't bother me too much. Peg a bunch of parsnips and got in another basket of carrots from under the T. V. room. They seemed to have kept very well in the sand box through all the winter vicissitudes of sub-zero temperatures. Gave ~~her~~ a quick wash - but not quick enough for I let Nancy out of my sight for a few minutes and she cut the end of her index finger on an aluminum foil tart-tray. It bled profusely. Poor little girl - I am a fortune teller a nurse-maid. Left her with the Taylors when we went to practice. While we were in the Canshall it started to rain and the temperature dropped from 66° at noon to 32° ^{at} _{night}.

1968

MONDAY - APRIL 1

sun - coat
Very windy and cold driving home and neither of us had top coats. Must say the roast beef dinner at the Friends was top notch.

Monday - a cold bright windy April fool's day. Now at dusk a bright crescent moon is high above the Baptist church. Went back to my winter suit and top coat. I am certainly chicken when it comes to raising fees.

April rent was 10% higher, also
but hospitalization 30% higher

TUESDAY - APRIL 2

31° with extensive white frost. I thought Kathleen had a flat back, ^{rear} tires, ^(type) but found out that John had piled the deck (boat) full of wood - and how the back of the car sagged! 7th not too bad but the 6th of Dunphries intolerable.

Will go home to a quiet, lovely house tonight as Kathleen is rehearsing in Hitchcock. The "Return" so magnetic that I am starting it over again.

1968

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 3

It was nearly 1.00 A.M. when Kathleen arrived home from a five-hour grind at the Messiah. I didn't notice the time as I was enjoying the newly tuned piano and reading the Max Ferguson book. Buggam was being washed when I looked in on him so I didn't tarry.
Dull and cool

THURSDAY - APRIL 4

Very windy, showery and mild. Grass jumping - hope it won't need cutting for a few days yet. Last evening I set out alone in H.4 to Donath's to have a 'cello grind on Brahms. All five there, Gordon coming late. Got home shortly after eleven, and found my dear wife already in her nightgown of all

1968

FRIDAY - APRIL 5

Hard frost last night with ice on the little pools. 26° when I came down to cook the goodie. Kathleen got away before me as this was her hair-do and J.G.'s shopping trip. Her foot is not back to normal yet as it still swells during the day and she still walks with a limp. I find rereading most profitable as I learn facts such as Amerigo Vespucci to name only one.

SATURDAY - APRIL 6

Another hard frost with ice and frozen ground. Sunny and warming up during the day. My office was invaded about 4:15 and ordinarily I would have thrown youngsters and their parents out at that hour after a hard day to end a hard week; but it was such a sweet, sunny, innocent invasion that I let them go their gait. I never spoke a sentence cross or ever showed that I was boss. Kuala had to do a washing at her mother's so I presume they will stay there to eat.

1965

SUNDAY - APRIL 7

Kathleen begged off from church on account of the big afternoon and evening coming up; so I stayed home too, making myself useful by burning rubbish cleaning out under back porch, digging the rest of the pansies etc. A lovely lawn dinner at 153 Wilfred with Kathleen's superlative rhubarb meringue pie. As Arthur had an evening rehearsal I was left alone with the cherubs, who were real cherubs, going to bed with a couple of stories.

MONDAY - APRIL 8

~~Sunday~~ cont.

The girls came home at 12.35 and we paused for drinks and a view of the movies and slides of the Caribbean trip. Home at 1.50 A.M.

Monday - I wonder if I will ever land one of these lucrative string jobs again? A fine, warm very windy day. Had to hang on to my hat. If it blew off - whew, milk's the greatest. Very happy with Pierre Thott Trudeau as leader - hope he makes it in the next election.

Don't pay at the trip house

1968

TUESDAY - APRIL 9

Still windy with a noon temperature of 50°. Very dry - too dry to roll the lawn which is quite green.

The vast knowledge of T. H. staggers me. All branches of science, philosophy, history ancient & modern, were at his finger tips. The fact that he should be criticized for putting little samples of this knowledge into his novels & poems shows the ignorance and the jealousy of the critics. Abelard & Héloïse, Alcibiades, Candaulus etc. etc.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 10

Dry, windy and warm, ponds fast shrinking in fields. A huge bulk of work is building up around home. Buzzard about the same; his old spangle is missing; he seldom smiles, and if he does it is wan and brief.

Tonight remember to count - and don't get lost in the Brahms symphony! Got two turkeys for Easter for the Taylors and Bells.

1968

Wednesday THURSDAY - APRIL 11

^{cont.}
Kathleen surprised me by coming in from the "St. Luke" rehearsal before eleven and finding me still at the dishes.

Thursday Last evening we did not tarry at 153 Welles but after leaving off Nasa, we hurried home to see the academy awards in color. This kept us up till after 12.

Fine today with a cool wind. Hope the sky is as clear tomorrow.

FRIDAY - APRIL 12

Still clear and milder. My hopes for good observing of the eclipse were abundantly realized. Kept running from "Joan of Arc" on the T.V. to the front walk.

The sky was very beautiful at totality; Jupiter was the gem of the western sky - just a little west of Regulus. White Spica spanked by the sick moon.



Had a great party with the Bells and Friends. Drank the southern gin donated

by Nasa & Mula.

1965

SATURDAY - APRIL 13

Rather lazy and quite warm - up to 70° In the afternoon the sun hid behind slow-moving clouds.

Den got up with the family for breakfast but was feeling off color with a sore throat. Must not forget to tabulate my crop work yesterday - both corner beds dug up and planted also the asparagus bed cultivated and manured. So we have some early potatoes, lettuce, peas and sweet peas all safely in the ground.

Easter

SUNDAY - APRIL 14

Nancy was not too early rising so we were able to rest in bed till 8.30. Everybody was up for breakfast, as Dennis had to take his wagon to Princeton for two new tires. The young Bells left right after lunch for Pritchess as Lyne and Mula planned to go to the show 'The Graduate'. The older Bells got away after 2.00 and stopped for an hour at the Court pavilion for a visit with Bertha, leaving her the Easter Lily.

1968

Sunday

(Continued)

MONDAY - APRIL 15

We reassembled to 153 Wilfred
 Cater in the afternoon, Denis going
 on to visit Sgunes folks before going back
 home, while we with the friends went
 to 177 Pleasant for a lovely turkey
 dinner. a short thunder storm with a
 little rain in the evening and cooler.

Monday fair and not too cool -
 38 this morning and 50 at noon.

Easter Sunday I may say was perfect
 weatherwise. Daffodils, tulips, hyacinths
 crocuses all out in a blaze of colors.

TUESDAY - APRIL 16

Trust last night: sunny all day
 with a mid 50 temperature this
 afternoon. The opposing sides cannot
 agree on a place to meet for peace
 talks so the war in the far east
 goes on. ~~Israel~~ Israel and the U.A.R.
 is another powder keg threatening
 the peace of the world - if there
 is any peace anywhere. What with
 race riots all over, and strike after
 strike, and the always rising cost of living
 the joy of spring is marred. amen

Another Starkland will pray.

1968

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 17

Warm, breezy and dry. The farmers working in the fields, are almost invisible in a cloud of dust. Looked in on Buggan who seemed not too bad in fact better than the last visit. He even smiled and squeezed my hand. Ernie has a note from Alfred written from the hospital where he is staying at present for tests. His walking is very poor, having to use a cane. ~~what a bunch of cripples~~ ^{we are getting} to be!!!

THURSDAY - APRIL 18

Jack Alexander is 53 today. Stopped at the shop to wish him many more birthday celebrations. All day the sky has looked like rain but no much-needed moisture fell. All fields and roads are dusty like an August drought. Mowed the back lawn for the first time yesterday. A long rehearsal, beginning at 7.45 and going on till nearly eleven.

1968

FRIDAY - APRIL 19

Over warm and dry - 70° all afternoon. Now the creamy sun scatters a gold-green mist over the murmuring town - but nowadays it is more than murmuring, it is roaring and honking with endless motor traffic. Kathleen came in at noon but wouldn't stay for lunch as she didn't bring any. Oh, for a warm soaking rain! Could we get brother Stebbins to pray

SATURDAY - APRIL 20

Poor Jim! R.I.P.
Apr 20/75

Dull and mild with ^{for it?} ~~unpromised~~ but none forthcoming at time of writing - 6.15. Kathleen gave me the two tickets (complimentary) that Laura and John were not using with injunctions to give them to Dorie if Eric ~~wouldn't~~ use them. Well, after phoning Dorie; Sid Stebbins (walking to home) Cousins, Emersons, Edie B. I suddenly had the inspiration that Jim & Bessie might like them which was immediately accepted and called for at office. Now, to get home in time for a practice.

1968

SUNDAY - APRIL 21

A fine warm morning. Still intolerably dry. Nancy got ready for Sunday School in spite of her cough and sniffles, her dad driving her over in the wagon. Dennis had soup and toasted cheese sandwiches ready for us when we dashed home from church. Got to the Lyric at 1.40 but only had about ten minutes rehearsal on the Bach. Shake and bake chicken and all the trimmings at the Friends. Home at 11.20 after sitting for N. & C. who had an evening rehearsal. Dennis was still up to welcome us.

MONDAY - APRIL 22

Continued drought with balmy air and pale misty sun. As this is one of Dennis's week's holidays he stayed with us. Lynne didn't come as she was wanting today. Dennis changed my winter tires for the nearly bald summer ones before church yesterday and then did the same for his mother's car during church hour. Always a handy boy to have around. Left Molydish at Kitchener so went back to contemplating that powerful "Return of the Native"

1968

TUESDAY - APRIL 23

The long April drought ended in Paris this evening when a nice thunder storm passed over with enough rain to soak in and do good.

I do hope Drums is included in its itinerary. Maybe it is since I watered the lettuce this morning. I am sure that back in 1924 I only got a fraction of the impact of "The Return of the Native". It must be read over and over again. Dennis relieved me yesterday of taking off upstairs slippers and putting up awnings.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 24

Ahimāq in 2nd Samuel. 17 & 18 how he was recognized from a distance by his gait. Try to remember some of these many references to Classical writing, mythology and the Bible. ^{It} still the wonder grew how one small head could carry all he knew. Windy and cooler with just a spout of rain last night. Peggan home again last night. He seemed much weaker than before he went to Hamilton.

1968

THURSDAY - APRIL 25

Got ^{done} what chores I had planned yesterday: namely mowing the back and south lawn for the second time and digging up the big flower bed, finished just as my sweet wife called me for supper. A reading through of waltzes, polkas etc for J. Friday's ball, and then a beer cheese and cracker interval at Art's before hitting home. Snow on the ground this morning and cold all day - 32° at noon.

FRIDAY - APRIL 26

Mostly dull and a bit milder up to 43° so I still wore my light overcoat. Kathleen left well before I did as she had to take Joanna to Hamilton before her St. George appointment. Saw her at noon just pulling away from J.G.A. but she didn't see me. Must hurry to be home by 6.00 to dress up for the Viennese ball - balls to it say I.

1968

SATURDAY - APRIL 27

We got away after our bath and
dressing evening tops about 6.45
and arrived at Bingenan Park
even before Kuala and Arthur, who
were slated for the receiving line.

I really enjoyed the meal, the
playing of waltzes & polkas and the
pandemonium. Home shortly after
1.00 A.M. Fair and warmer with
less sign than even of the much-
needed warm rain. After losing a
couple of hours sleep last night we will
lose another tonight.

SUNDAY - APRIL 28

Up bright and not so early on
the new time; however as we
were alone it wasn't difficult to
get Kathleen away to the church
"on time". I wandered in during the
Holy, holy (J. B. Calvary). As it was
a sunny and not too cool day I proceeded
to take off all the downstairs windows
and pack them away. The drums came
early as Arthur wanted to see the
hockey game - Canadians 4-3 in overtime.
John took Bradley fishing.

1968

MONDAY - APRIL 29

Sunday

The gang left soon after dinner (supper) A.M. having an evening rehearsal, so the two of us had a quiet evening watching our favorite programs. Got a bag of rhubarb for Kula. Monday finds us still in the same April drought which has continued so long that our garden is like concrete. I have visions of a "stone quarry" of lumps. Hope we can get it broken up this week. Had our first bit of asparagus - but it was spindly and tough.

TUESDAY - APRIL 30

A little shower in the night, but only a tawdler, so we have come to the end of a dry April, probably as dry as we have ever had. I go home to a solitary supper as Kathleen is rehearsing at Waterloo. A very clear and cool evening, so I must have a few minutes in scanning the star-studded heavens. The night winds come and go, moan upon the meadow grass, the happy stars above them seem to brighten as they pass. There'll be not a

drop of rain the whole of Feb
with long dry

1968

irascible - Bobb von Boobenstein

WEDNESDAY - MAY 1

Good for one "spoiler": in use down at office since May 1st last year and still does a good job, at least it did today. How much longer? It is surely a "spoiler". Bright, cool weather continues. Buggam is changed since his sojourn in the hospital; he is much more irascible and never smiles. Well, since it was the May Queen's wish there was not a drop of rain the whole of the live long day.

THURSDAY - MAY 2

Dull with only a few sprinkles of rain and quite chilly, my south thermometer only reaching 43 after ^{ten} another night of light frost. The Games are sure being held back to a more normal stage for this time of year. Dreg all around the clothesline past last evening and it worked up well. Kathleen was Galt, Preston and Kitchener bound before I got away. Phoned Thurston but he was away.

Poor, dear Thurston - gone to the shades these 2 years - May 3/73

He would have been 60 - cruel fate that cut him off!!

1968

FRIDAY - MAY 3

Some cloud and a few light showers - but "not enough, the dark grey stuff" The cool weather has saved me some lawn mowing - nine days since I cut the back and haven't touched the front yet. John retotilled the edges of the garden, although time will tell if it is sufficient - the proof of the pudding is in the eating - what a profound, sagacious saying, how wise you are, what depth of perspicacity. Better shut up and get home before dark and do a little more work and less blathering.

SATURDAY - MAY 4

Yes, I got the back mowed last evening before I sat down to my dinner which I ate voraciously. Mostly cloud today and a little milder, up to 50°. I think I will run over and see what Bill Rutherford Jr has in the way of seeds, then I'll get another case of beer against tomorrow's invasion by the Miles' and Taylors. Poor Kathleen - always gets the lions share of work!

1968

SUNDAY - MAY 5

Frost at night cold north-west wind all day. Was pleased to see Dennis briefly after my homecoming yesterday. He was soon after away to play in Brantford. My afternoon's work consisted of planting "money" flower seed by the north fence, and broccoli by the cloverstone post, also waging more was on *agnopysum repens*, then cleaned up our old gladioli bulbs. An evening party in honor of Aunt Evelyn's birthday. The Miles arrived an hour

late having been held up by the Reynolds' who were not invited - moral; always include the Reynolds. Had a late lunch of cold chicken as only Kathleen can prepare it, bow, salad, rolls etc. Monday - a trifle milder but still that sour north wind.

The 7th was being conditioned this morning and presents an excellent route to Drumbo - one can enjoy the spring landscape; the delicate mist of green on the trees - the emerald fields of grain and the brown seeded fallow
Cand. - amen. Rev Davidson will pray

1968

two new tires for #12

TUESDAY - MAY 7

Cool and dry. How we could do with a good warm rain. Since John plowed the garden the hard clayey furrows have been baking in the sun to a ~~constitency~~ consistency of concrete. I must have constistency on the brain as the June 25th federal election draws on apace. Another shocking blow to my exchequer, as I noticed my left rear half deflated this morning and focused on consultation with Leo Clarke's garage that two new tires were needed immediately - \$57.70. They

WEDNESDAY - MAY 8

were put on the front and the two front ones which are soon going to expire relegated to the rear. So I will still be in danger of blowouts till they are replaced. Ah me I no sooner get a little money than bang! away it goes!

Wednesday Kathleen surprised me by coming home at midnight finding me dozing over my book of which I had only read about a paragraph.

Warmer today - up to 72° but cooler with showers late in the afternoon. Buggam smiling and more like himself before trip to hospital.

1968

THURSDAY - MAY 9

As there was no grass cutting or gardening I could do, I had to content myself with getting a basket of carrots from "down under", and then washing my car which naturally brought on several brisk showers today - just what we need.

Finished Mrs Ferguson's book, which consisted of a lot of amusing anecdotes from his many years of radio work, all written up in fine style.

FRIDAY - MAY 10

How much farther along on May 10? I don't know. I thank whatever gods there be that no life lives forever etc, but chiefly for my stamina which allows me to do the two front windows in 3/4 of an hour after a day's work (with some "pig sticking" on the cells etc. Stop talking about yourself.

Kathleen came in at noon at ate her sandwich. Her visits are all too infrequent. She fills my bachelor rooms with romance and sunshine. Called up Bill Joe speaking! from the nether regions.

1965

SATURDAY - MAY 11

Mostly dull and on the cool side, but no precipitation. I better beat it now as we must be away to Waterloo by 7:00 sharp. Tell you more later.

Well, we need not have hurried so much as we arrived among the first ones and had to wait about 25 minutes for the door to be opened. Home in good time as we went directly to U. of W. Theatre of the Arts and back.

SUNDAY - MAY 12

Speaking of the Choral Concert, we have nothing but praise. It was a thrill from beginning to end, and I don't warm up to singing as a rule. Arthur was wonderful and Don Smith did a fine sparkling job as M.C.

Sunday as the garden was muck-o-absolute my work outdoors was nearly nil. Planted some flowers of hope in the back corner - we think they are cosmos. I got now a white gloriosa which appeared in church this morning. Got away to Kitchener in good time - before 3:00 P.M.

1968

MONDAY - MAY 13

Sunday -

which time like last evening was too early as Nuala was barely ready for us. However mom pitched in and helped her with the dinner. Forgot to mention we called on Berta on the way. Had a grand time celebrating the twins 5th with a lovely big birthday cake. The roast beef and trimmings were top notch.

Monday - cleaning and warmer. The 2th has received best lager and is in good shape.

TUESDAY - MAY 14

Cloudy and cooler with east wind and a light shower in the afternoon. Took the purple chrysanthemums which the friends gave us at Easter (one month ago) down to Buggan and he seemed quite happy to get it - in fact I made him smile. A lovely supper tonight as Kathleen is in Paris for book club at Doris's.

1968

WEDNESDAY - MAY 15

Dull and rather cool.

Brought Joanna down and let her off at 6 Horace Drive. Must not forget to call for her at 37 Jane.

Ernie apparently got about the same letter from Helen with the same poems. Tonight is final rehearsal, annual meeting and feed so get a move on.

THURSDAY - MAY 16

Rain most of the night and again off and on all day today. Eastern must be getting about full. Drove through extensive fog coming home last night after the short rehearsal, meeting and the Kentucky fried chicken with beer and rolls. This evening I shopped for my surprise party on Sunday - four bottles of wine (various) big chunk of cooked ham etc.

1968

FRIDAY - MAY 17

More wind last night rattling
the awnings and still cool
today with only a few brief
glimpses of the sun. Kathleen
was so pleased with the
ham I got yesterday that she
commissioned me to get another
plus sundry other items. "Midsummer
night's Dream" fresh as ever and as wet.
Dad's neatly written cast of players will
remain, I hope, always in my copy of
the Comedies.

SATURDAY - MAY 18

Cloudy and cool turning a
bit warmer in the afternoon with
some welcome sunshine. Must
try and be home in decent time
since Den & Lynn are at the Gemmel
wedding leaving the active and
headstrong Nancy with grandma Bell.
Anyway I have to cut the front lawn
before dark. Tomorrow is the big
surprise party for me. Think of it!

1968

SUNDAY - MAY 19

Raining when we got out of church and enough fell by early afternoon to prevent any barrowing in the garden. As we had some sun later I was able to trim ^{flowers} beds and clip long grass in the corners. Guests started arriving shortly after 5.00.

MONDAY - MAY 20

Kathleen had the brilliant plan of feeding the children first - Taylor, Bell & Amanda and then having them ~~shuffled~~ ^{shuffled} over to John's while we elders drank and ate. Every body present including Ernest. Had a great dinner of tender sliced beef, tongue and pork, with pink icecream and birthday cake.

Monday - got Ken up in time to give me a hand putting on the screens in the front and back doors. Sunny with strong breeze from the north and rather cool. Jim & Beileen dropped by just before noon and stayed for lunch. I got the row of Dahlia's in by the

1968

TUESDAY - MAY 21

back fence, then proceeded to rebar
over the muddy garden. Finished
about 4.15 then staked out our
potato patch and dug the holes
- 89 of them - oh my back!! - in the
band wet clay. Oh me side! Kathleen
cut them for me and I was able to
finish planting and covering by 9.30
with an hour off for dinner. Then
Kathleen drove me over to the shop to
watch the fireworks. alas - Tempus fugit
- they were over too soon. Washed up - ~~back~~
back to the office to rest - mostly clean and
very cool.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 22

Partly sunny and only moderately
warm after the usual chilly
night. Picked up my new
"birthday" slacks from Jack Bradley.
Hope the boss will approve of them.
Also got some "iron" pills for
Joanna. Buggan in a panic
about sluggish bowels. Poor
Erin is driven to extremities of
patience. and constant attention.
Home early, young man, as you must
get ready to meet Van and Brantford

John Walsh

1968

THURSDAY - MAY 23

Was this an unspeakable birthday?
No, not by any means like the
~~sad~~ one 44 years ago. Was
a little shocked to find a
pool of water on my operating
room floor, which I quickly mopped
up. Finding the old cuspidor leaking
I summoned Bob Greber who came
at 4.30 with his helper and soon
patched up the holes. Cool and mostly
dull. Got a card today from Urbana.
Had fun playing for Van last evening.
Packed up peduits at Rog's afterwards.

FRIDAY - MAY 24

Well, you didn't give us a holiday
now did we run away. Sunny
most of the day but the cool
persistent east wind made it
less pleasant than it should have
been in 65 degree temperature.
Kathleen called at noon after her
St-George visit and we went up
to Ron's to be scratched: got in ahead
of the full waiting room of patient
patients. They must have cursed us
not loud but deep.

1968

SATURDAY - MAY 25

No relief from the east wind but the temperature has reached the mid-sixties so the day of hazy, white sunlight was not unpleasant. Got in our two rows of corn last evening and covered them with the aid of our flood light (thanks to Dennis). Hope to get more seeds in this evening god willing, and back willing. Buggam had a movement and is not quite so cautious

SUNDAY - MAY 26

Cool with the wind still in the east. Kathleen and I teamed up last evening and finished planting seeds, all but some beans which we will put in later. Then I hauled over the roller from John's and went over the lumpy garden, all but the potato patch which I rolled this morning. Went to Kitchener after lunch and picked up the Arund family all but Arthur who was away on auditions, and went to the Lyric where we heard the first half

1965
Sunday
MONDAY - MAY 27

of the Junior symphony under our conductor. It was very enjoyable. Karen felt sick so we had to go home at the intermission. Lovely roast chicken. Went home after reading bedtime stories.

Monday - The strong gale force wind rattled our north and east awnings all night. It made going to sleep difficult. Cold all day today with a bit of rain at times from the north-east. Nine years ago was hot and breezy - what a day for 'nuala!!

TUESDAY - MAY 28

When will this end? I mean the cold east wind and almost continuous rain. I would like to jet at some setting out of plants but I can't step outside save to jump in the car and zoom away.

1968

WEDNESDAY - MAY 29

What a rush. Just completed two trips to the I. S. A. and a run up to the Willett to get our vaccination books stamped at the Health Unit.

Needless to say the weather is still unpropitious for gardening so I will probably end up with very little accomplished. No rain this afternoon but still dull and chilly without the least glimpse of sun to dry up the mud.

THURSDAY - MAY 30

Not quite so cool but cloudy at first, brightening briefly at noon enabling me to see the sun spots and take a "cloudy-bright" snap of the new Willett street bridge, which was officially opened yesterday (much to my surprise, seeing it out of V. at night). With Kathleen's invariable help I got in my gladioli bulbs in the muck last evening also the tomato plants and peppers. It is raining again late afternoon. I wonder how my wife made out with the washing?!

1968

FRIDAY - MAY 31

In spite of the moist condition of the air and lawn etc. and my waning ambition on arriving home, I did manage to cut the back lawn with the ^{aid of the} flood lights (thanks ever to Dennis). This evening I hope to do the front and south side. It is hard to believe that the sun is shining, but it is not shining from a cloudless sky, or ~~is~~ ~~not~~ shining very brightly - just pale and watery. However anything is an improvement on what we have been having lately. Found a volume of W. H. Lawrence's short stories in the library. On sampling I find a continuation of the spell cast in "The Rainbow". Exit another cold May - maybe as cold or colder than ~~the~~ last year. Got \$4.00 worth of gas at Lay Clark's to get a new Cargen glass tumbler.

1965

SATURDAY - JUNE 1

A whole long month of May in this cold plight made our place soggy by the break of June. Epilogues to J.R. Buggan seems much more himself this week and laughs like he used to. The Yappes are coming so poor Erud will have a trying weekend. Didn't get anything done but cut the front lawn last evening and as it has rained again this afternoon, I will be held up waiting for some drying sunshine.

SUNDAY - JUNE 2

A day of showers and rainbows in the valley. These (I refer to the frequent showers) kept me working off and on. I see some of our tomatoes and peppers have been eaten off by night prowlers. You can't have a decent garden unless you spend 24 hours a day in it - fighting all the time. The Friends for dinner and a magnificent dinner it was - tender thick pork chops with dressing, tender asparagus etc. etc. We stayed up till nearly 2:00 AM last night watching Elmer

1968

MONDAY - JUNE 3

Another late session last night
as we just had to watch the
Chicago symphony with Leopold
Stokowsky - wonderful old man.
Beethoven 2nd and Beethoven Carnival Overture

Sunny with cloudy intervals - the
most beautiful cumuli June could
blow up and a much warmer
sun sending the temperature up to 75°

TUESDAY - JUNE 4

Another fine day, even more
sunny than yesterday. I was
up at 5:45 E.D.T. and saw the
blood-red disc of the sun edge
above the north-eastern horizon.
Kathleen was high-tailing it off
to Kitchener and the women's
symphony tea at Mrs Krug's. Grass
is jumping and I can't get home in
time to cut even the back tonight.
Highly entertained by David Herbert
Lawrence - such as "The Storm in the Flesh"

1968

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 5

Kathleen brought a list of available stereo records and the only Mendelssohn was Janos Stankov playing the Sonata in D Major, including the Chopin G. min. - this I recommended to Evid at noon. I'll bet it is gorgeous or some such word. Hot and sunny 80 or above all day. We are no coat or hat at noon and donned my summer weight pants. The Daughters of the State - excellent. - D.H.S.
Poetic prose. ^{1st} anniversary of the Jewish - U.A.R. war

THURSDAY - JUNE 6

This morning's early news greeted us with the death of Bob Kennedy just 24 hours ^{after} he was shot in Los Angeles. Horrible tragedy. Just another blot, and a big one, on U.S.A.'s image abroad, especially in Russia & China. I ~~do~~ imagine the swing in November will be to the republican Nixon - but who knows the effect of this blow on the country. At home I hope my beloved Pierre retains his government - but my hopes are slim. Hot and sticky - 86°

1968

FRIDAY - JUNE 7

Now, just relax and enjoy it!
You complained all spring about
the cold, so now bask in the
88° heat, and the fiery red sun
behind the trees by the armories
seems ready to give us more of
the same thing tomorrow - so, not
one peep, or grumble out of you. Soak
it in and like it. Kathleen went
to St. George and Paris but I
did not see her at noon - sad to relate
I could have helped her in the store.

SATURDAY - JUNE 8

Didn't tell Kathleen to get oatmeal
so in I went today to purchase
same together with ground chuck.
A day to be remembered, a day
of mourning like yesterday and
the funeral of R.F.K. also a
remembrance day for Alfred Martin
who would have celebrated his 94th
Hot like yesterday - 88 although -
during the night a cool east wind
forced us to reach for a blanket in the
wee small hours. Auddont forget dear

Robert Schumann's birthday!!

1968

SUNDAY - JUNE 9

Rather a shock to read the noon temperature of 92° on the back porch. Tried to do a little hoeing last evening but it was almost impossible to get beneath the cement-like surface of the garden. So I gave it up. A few potatoes and glads are poking through but I don't know how they do it. The strip where the dahlias are planted was dug by hand and it works up beautifully. I think

MONDAY - JUNE 10

all the bulbs have shoots above ground now. The peas and sweet peas are long fine and the ground mellow for the same reason. The party at the Friends and then at the Charcoal steak house with the Agassians, Taylors and me, us and co. was perfect. Art showed his colored pictures to best advantage. A thunder storm with a lot of rain passed over while we were at dinner. But, sad to say, we later found that Drumbo got nothing. Monday - a little cooler today but still humid with east wind. Jack drove us yesterday in his "char" at 450 miles per (more or less)

1968

TUESDAY - JUNE 11

"The coming ghastness doth the
cattle' pall and the full herds
are driving o'er the plain" This
may not be an exact quotation
but they were in my mind this
evening as the sky got blacker
and blacker and the lightning
and torments of rain ended the
hot dry spell for Paris. All I hope
is that Dumbo got some too.
Book club tonight - lonely dinner.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 12

Yes, Dumbo got some, in fact it
was a general storm all over
southern Ontario. A great mountain
of work stares me in the face
so I must get home early to
hoe and mow and back and
transplant. Cooler and partly
sunny today with the sky
at times almost covered with
the gorgeous cumuli of June.

1968

THURSDAY - JUNE 13

Got through the lawn and the garden with mower and hoe and still had some daylight to spare. Very cool, had to work hard to keep warm in shirt sleeves. Glad of our new thermal quilt-spread at night. Kathleen zoomed on reared off in 7 litre to Hitchener for a "speedy muffler" just before got away. Cleared this afternoon with warming trend. A beautiful cool, clear evening. Helen of Troy visiting at the Baily's!

FRIDAY - JUNE 14

Cool and generally fair, although now in early evening many flocculent clouds driven out of the west and covering most of the sky. Does this mean I can't see the stars tonight: you don't look at them on clear nights so shut up. Bought down Buggan's birthday present - a record (cello & piano) and said goodbye to Helen. Darryl had so little time to talk to her as soul to soul affordeth (as soul). Mabel Walter 74 years ago today !!

1967 "We let not slumber" etc

SATURDAY - JUNE 15

Half way through June and I haven't got the south bed set out yet. Will try to do something about it this weekend, although we are slated to leave for St Thomas at 2.00 P.M. which leaves me very little time for crazy work. Just up to the Brewens meted for an extra case against the threatened strike. Cool and rainy this morning but clearing late afternoon

SUNDAY - JUNE 16

Cool and cloudy but sunny later in the day. Had frantically before and after church to get through the promising garden now mellow from recent rains. Finally did the south bed set out last evening with geraniums and salvia. It looks quite neat so far. Hope it prospers as it is quite conspicuous from the road. Left at 2.05 P.M. Rathfarnham driving. Got to 167 always the "back way" without any city driving. Drove to Pinafore Park to hear Dennis's

1968 "Singapore Park" - what memories!
(like visiting the ^{Cliff} Honey ^{houses} political party)!

MONDAY - JUNE 17

Concert ensemble and enjoyed it to the full. My family is not burying its talents in the ground, but exercising them and growing in favour etc. etc.
A lovely dinner of barbecued spare ribs and strawberry shortcake - strawberries home grown at Dev's. Ate till it was uncomfortable. Home in time for most of the news. Monday
Cool and mostly sunny. A "tilt" can be a canvas cover for a vehicle or a boat. And don't forget the "steering" curve either. Get smart!!

TUESDAY - JUNE 18

Some pale sunlight in the morning giving way to grey nimbus clouds covering the sky and looking very much like rain. Managed to steal around back of the school and snap a couple of the rambling new composite building. Delved into the "Woodlanders" as the magnetic pull of my five "papermacs" is too great to resist. Marty is my dauter, the next most lovable to Tess.

1968

W. N. B. - born 101 years ago

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 19

Once again the June "snow-storm" of seeds from the cottonwood (*populus monilifera*) sailing down William street. After years of search (desultory and fruitless) I found the spelling of the honeysuckle - *Weigela* or *weigelia* (*Diervilla japonica* or *rosea*) The threatened specimens have not yet materialized, so I am hoping for much chag work today. Snapped the ^{new} high level from a distance this morning.

THURSDAY - JUNE 20

The last day of spring was like early May as to temperature. Down around 40 last night with the furnace kicking in at dawn to wake us up. Up around 60 this afternoon but the chilly north wind made me keep my coat on.

Wrote a birthday note to Alphas in good time as the postal strike might start any time.

Common honeysuckle genus -
Lonicera caprifolium

1968

FRIDAY - JUNE 21

This maybe a record for June 21st, namely a gas fine in the office most of the day.

Temperatures in the 50's all day with dank skies and rain off and on. At least folks won't

suffer with the heat at Kathleen's recital. Must get home along soon

to be in time, although I would like the rain to stop first. I see

a similarity between Fitzpiers and myself, especially as relating to his

SATURDAY - JUNE 22

Not too much improvement in the temperature which crawled

up to about 69 with only a glimpse or two of the sun.

It should have been a long sun-stung June day like 46 years ago

but it wasn't. The Sunday school picnic held at Paris Lion's park

will suffer somewhat from the weather although it didn't rain

this afternoon. It rained off and on last evening but there was a good

crowd at the recital which was professional and superb. Splendid. Truly fortunate.

1968

SUNDAY - JUNE 23

Lynne's birthday was one of the big red-letter days of the year. We had some sunshine and it actually warmed up to 75. Had a good workout in the garden after lunch: thinned the carrots (back breaking job!) and did sundry attacks on weeds. Drove to Kitchener about 4.00 P.M. picking up Lynne at the apartment. The chicken bar-b-que at the Friends was perfect. Went over to Waterloo park in the evening and heard Art's Kitchener band play some very beautiful selections. It was a

MONDAY - JUNE 24

fine passenger car on the way over but we left Nuala and the children to go home with pop. It threatened rain but obliged by holding off. Got to Drumbo at 9.30, and the three dear bells immediately set off for home. What a lovely day!

Monday - much bombing of towns and shouting as the final political motorcades disturb the evening tranquility. Still warmer but no rain although the sky looked threatening enough to keep Kathleen from washing. The "light" from last night

no going through my hair

1968

TUESDAY - JUNE 25

What an election day! Dark, dreary, skies, east wind, and cold rain from dawn till dark and no sign yet of it letting up. I was the first one to cast a ballot at the new "ag." building in Drumbo, as Doug seemed to have a little trouble with the proper folding and tearing off of the stub. However it went in the box - a vote for Wally Nesbit, under protest, as Wally Inwood called ^{her} a vote for Jack Young. Hope dear Pierre Elliot makes the grade, though and uphill though it is.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 26

Yes, dear Pierre Elliot made the grade with a working majority of 153 seats according to latest tribulation. Can't imagine a better man at the head ^{of} Canadian affairs both internal and external. After the terrific wind and rain yesterday garden stuff is a trifle beaten down and bedraggled. One only blooming rose bush swept off at the root. Cool today but no rain. Thank goodness. Between 2 and 3 inches fell yesterday.

1968

THURSDAY - JUNE 27

More wind and awning rattling again last night with spits of rain. Cool weather persists with the furnace going like fall. As it was too wet to work in the garden I amused myself by trimming grass along the front walk after I had pushed the mower.

Sun shone only fitfully today and then not brightly. Queen spinach is the best ever. The cool wet weather is good for it and the bees.

FRIDAY - JUNE 28

Is there no end to this cold wet weather! It was raining as usual when Kathleen had to take her car over to Ben's for an oil change this morning so I followed her and drove her back home. Showers and dark sky all day. She was to take the twins to St. George this afternoon for a haircut. Alfred's 73rd - I wonder how he celebrated! No good for picnics or pools!!!

1968

SATURDAY - JUNE 29

Lots of stumping up and down the stairs as another tenant moves in across the hall. What a disappointment after building up hopes of a sunny afternoon and evening it should pour down again about 4.00 P.M. with accompanying thunder which put an end to all gardening plans for this evening. Here's hoping I get a chance to cultivate before Tuesday. What a sodden, saturated mess over the clayey garden is.

SUNDAY - JUNE 30

Surprised to find Dena here when I got home. They did not stay over night, but were going home after his Brantford job. Poor Nancy would get a broken sleep. The friends arrived early afternoon and immediately went for the pool. It was hot enough but I kept on being. Bradley stayed over and slept in the wide comfortable guest bed. Fine and with a panting lick of heat which did not make up for the cool, cloudy days and days.

1965

MONDAY - JULY 1

After breakfast Bradley beat it over to J.R.'s and the two of them kept together most of the day. Fine and warm but very sticky in the morning - 88° F.

The afternoon was cooler and fresher. Cleaned out the south east corner including the asparagus bed. John made me a sturdy compost box. They came to pick up their darling boy soon after supper.

TUESDAY - JULY 2

Partly cloudy and not too warm. A little stiff from all that bending after weeds and grass yesterday. Our garden is a picture. Will try desperately to keep it neat. But three weeks away is too long. Got Bradley's desk from the I.G.A.

1968

WEDNESDAY - JULY 3

Day started out with a little pale sunshine and rather cool, clouding at noon and cooler towards evening. Weather no good for the cottagers. Kathleen got a letter yesterday from ^{cousin} Jean. So Norman died three weeks ago today! It gave me quite a jolt. Poor Norm - a quiet unassuming boy with a scientific and engineering mind.

THURSDAY - JULY 4

Oh, this letter writing! what a consumer of valuable time - precious time, and I get so little time at the cello and piano - or I should say, I take so little time at these precious hobbies. Got letters and cards written to Jean Collins, Dottie and alphas. Very cool last night - about 45°. Not too warm today either. Dear Bob was over and I got the long outstanding ^{account for} spring boxes of plants paid for. The mist was very moon charms the view from my south window

1968

FRIDAY - JULY 5

The evening is cool and wet with thunder showers, quite different from that hot dry evening 46 years ago. In my letter to Alphas I referred to the dear old Orangethills days, when Norm and Alfred made their telegraphy set with a wet battery; when we had so much fun playing in the good old summer time as only children can. Just a gleam of sunlight through the main drops as it was just setting, but more dark clouds are coming up.

SATURDAY - JULY 6

A fine summer day at last - sunny and warm - about 76°. Kathleen got the flight tickets, bag, and all instruction folders for our proposed trip. She is a wonder at planning, arranging and packing; nothing escapes her notice. Who wouldn't like to go on a holiday with her? Ernest asked me about the Lampman ceremony at Morpeth - I gave him my poem - hope it finds some favor and publicity!!

though ~~not~~ enough the dark grey stuff.

1968

SUNDAY - JULY 7

What a fine day, breezy and warm. Did my usual hoeing in the garden after breakfast the early afternoon Sunday peace by mowing the lawn front as well as back. The Arents' came at 4:00 and the Bells shortly after. Bradley had chicken pox so he had to stay at our place while the rest assembled at John's for a bar-b-que feed at 6:00 o'clock. Had lots of fun and enjoyed the hamburgers

MONDAY - JULY 8

and hotdogs. Jack pitched his new fernal tent on John's back lawn which provided a fine place to eat away from the sun and breeze. Played ^{ball} with the children on the lawn after till the sun went down.

Monday - I wonder if Dorothy got her card on time. If not she will be peeved at me. Another sunny day like yesterday and even warmer - up to 80°. I forgot to mention the excellent punch "cock" which Jack & Co provided, besides all the Danish food.

1968

TUESDAY - JULY 9

Poor old Ralph would have been 100 years old today. Can anything of him ~~remain~~ remain in that "dim, still profound" of the mournful meads hereunder. I think not. Only memories remain the minds of those who knew him, and those memories will ultimately become extinct - Handy "second death." 85° again today and very humid ending in a gentle shower towards evening. Will this open do to make entries in here on our trip?

WEDNESDAY - JULY 10

Well, we'll hope it will. In the meantime I will continue with this Parker, or will I? Bradley & Dick 41. Dick will always be alive as long as I am. Enid drove me to the cemetery and we paused by the Patterson stone, then over to the Baily monument. A fine breezy cool day. My first dozen colored pictures came today. Not bad, but not like the fun of old days with the old type camera. 1927!

1968 M14 boiled up, blew her four furnaces
and her propeller came right off!

THURSDAY - JULY 11

John towed me in from Jean in Ray's with the truck

Cool east wind but warm sun
— a fine summer day. What will
the next 20 days be like weatherwise?

Probable depending on our latitude
and altitude we will vary from
tropical to near winter temperatures.
However I will keep you well informed
day by day. A last-minute scramble
to get everything ready - scientific
paraphernalia, including quadrant,
hydrant, and part of a sextant and log
books, cough drops etc. Starting Adam Bede
— excellent!!

Very cool at Lima — too cloudy to see stars.

FRIDAY - JULY 12

Well, here we are at Lima, Peru. Got up
at 6:15 and breakfasted, leaving in M2 at 7:40.
Kitchen in time to change to Ambassador
with the Freund family. No delays at the
air port, as we didn't have many minutes
to spare, as DC9 Air Canada for Miami left
promptly at 10:10. It was very hot at Miami
air port. Met our tour guide Mr Kirkpatrick
Boarded Braniff at 2:10. Saw Cuba from
the air but were not forced to land there.
Not hot at Panama city — a fresh breeze
blowing. A very enjoyable flight down to
Lima watching the sun sink in splendor
into the Pacific. Treated royally at the hotel
with a free cocktail in the lounge before going
to our room which was a royal suite with two
bedrooms, two bathrooms, living room. Very spacious

1968

SATURDAY - JULY 13

A full day at Lima. Cloudy till late afternoon and cool. After breakfast Kathleen and I walked around several blocks in the central area viewing shop windows and an interesting art museum. In the afternoon we took a bus tour of the city including slum areas, parts devastated by earthquakes, squatters hovels on the mountain side, cathedrals, palaces and government house also historic sites. Had a welcome beer before dinner which was preceded by a cocktail party for the whole gang.

SUNDAY - JULY 14

This day had no relation to Sunday. Called early to be on bus for airport by 7.30. A fine flight in big jumbo jet over the mountains to Cuzco. Light breakfast on the plane. A fine sunny day gave a magnificent view of town from the air. The afternoon was spent on a taxi tour up the mountain to inspect ancient fortresses and Inca ruins also native farms and huts, llamas, deerpeys, etc. Very cold all day. Sat around grate fire in hotel to try to warm up. Shivered in bed till slumber came.

1968

~~Putucus~~ tributary of Amazon.

MONDAY - JULY 15

Up at six on this brilliant morning. Saw sun-spots when it first peeped over the eastern mountains. Early breakfast and away at 7.20 to station for train (narrow gauge diesel). Three hour trip of the most breath-taking mountain scenery. Up by small station wagon crossing ~~Putucus~~ ^{Putucus} ~~bridge~~ ^{bridge} on a harpini, hair-raising trail to the Machu Picchu ruins by 10.40. Our very excellent guide explained each section. Much climbing up and down and around on stone steps. Lunch at the chalet there, and an afternoon return trip which proved to be the most exciting and memorable of ~~any~~ my life so far. It involved an hour's pause in the way caused by the detrailment of a freight car, the crawling

TUESDAY - JULY 16

view of all was ^{the} Southern Cross and all the constellations from the darkened car which in its windings and twistings gave us the entire heavens piece meal. The night was so brilliantly clear that even 6th magnitude stars were distinct. Tues Awakened by canon-crackers and a scar band at 5.00 A.M. Was thrilled by a view of Canopus in a frost-clear sky. Had to be down at 7.20 for breakfast as the taxis left the Hotel Cuzco at 8.30 for the airport. The Faucet jet got off the ground at 9.30 and once more we had a magnificent view of the rugged Andes from above. Ran into cloud and fog coming into Lima and it was cool and damp. Had a limousine trip around the city in the afternoon - 7 of us and a visit to the art museum

and sea sculpture. A few dinner with drinks at the "13 Coins" Restaurant for everybody!

1968

~~which~~ wish we could see Nancy
today at 4 years.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 17

Cool and cloudy. Telephone rang at 5.20 and we responded by another twenty minutes in bed. After finally getting dressed for a 7.20 departure from the Gran Hotel Bolivar, telephone rang again to inform us that our departure time would be 11.30 with flight at 1.00 P.M. The plane was a DC8 and very luxurious. The panorama of mountain scenery in the clear afternoon sunlight was the most colorful and exciting yet and the 3 hours seemed like one. Had our group picture taken at the Santiago airport. This Hilton hotel is plush, posh and expensive. Sky hazy, no chance to discern the heavens.

THURSDAY - JULY 18

very cool.
Sun came up over the tall buildings as a misty red disc but was soon obscured for the rest of the day by an overall grey with the hilltops wrapped in cloud. A fairly early start on a bus tour west on the Pan American highway to Vina del Mar on the Pacific coast. A city of flowers but not completely so in midwinter. Many shrubs and trees in partial bloom. Had a fine lunch which was almost a dinner in the hotel O'Higgins. The fish was excellent. After we went via the shore line road to neighboring Valparaiso, and saw the harbor of Chile's main seaport. A big city of over one million built on the steep 300 foot or more escarpment overhanging the beach. The trip

back to Santiago was by the scenic mountain route.

1968

FRIDAY - JULY 19

Called at 7.00 A.M. for an early breakfast but the city of Santiago bus tour did not begin until 9.35. The fog was thick and we could only get a dim view of close-up buildings. The famous panorama of the city from the Hill-top was entirely obscured. Our local Chilean guide sang for us very acceptably for diversion. Left Carrera Hilton at 11.55 and had an hours wait at the air port 20 miles away. A short flight east above the clouds in the bright afternoon sunlight sinking again into the interminable cloud and fog to land at the Buenos Aires part. A long drive into the city of 5,000,000 stopping at the hotel Plaza. No chance to see any stars tonight through the smog.

SATURDAY - JULY 20

No hurry to get up. Breakfast at 9.00 excellent (batareal partridge, and don't forget that dinner last evening - wonderful tender steak, fluffy baked potato, string beans and strawberry mouse. What could be more perfect than the weather today - sunshine with unreasonable warmth and not a cloud in the entire blue welkin, an interesting shopping tour in the morning purchasing small leather items including flowers, a belt etc. In the afternoon a ground tour of the city, with pauses at the ship docks, the art gallery, the fantastic Cevetero. What a colossal disappointment to find clouds chasing across the sky when we went out to the park at 6.30. only fleeting glimpses of Cruz, Adelman, Antares etc.

Oh Ric, please give us some clear nights!!!

1968

SUNDAY - JULY 21

Another Sunday that did not seem like Sunday. No chance of the sun penetrating the thick mat of grey cloud which persisted all day. Got away shortly after nine on a bus to the Tigris river where we boarded a launch for an hour's cruise around the narrower river. Lunch was at a waterside café with the broad Rio de la Plata in front. We passed up the cattle show in the afternoon and came back to the Plaza for a little rest. Had a little walk around the park just before six when it was dark but soon came in out of the damp foggy air. Kirk came up to the moon for a peek before dinner.

MONDAY - JULY 22

As we were not to be called we arose about 8.30 and breakfasted leisurely. Did a little more shopping and walking around the magnificent park. An early lunch and a bus ride out to the little airport at 2.00 P.M. after nearly two hours wait we were bussed back to the big airport 20 miles away where we waited another half hour till our Austral prop. plane took off arriving at Montevideo some 50 minutes later. As there was 1 1/2 hours change of time ahead we did not eat dinner till 10.00 P.M. a small room but no complaints from us.

1968 our room has been changed to the 16th
- a big corner room commanding a fine view of

TUESDAY - JULY 23

the city & river, onto ^{two} sides.

- An early morning call to take a bus
town out in the country to the gaúcho
cattle ranch. Saw several herds driven
on the scales and out down the road to
their doom at the slaughter house. Next a
tour of Mr. D'Arcangelo's interesting, ^{old} domicile
with a lot of antique pieces, also a complete
array of animals and fowls. We ate lunch
at a riverside cafe, where we were unable
once more to cope with the large helpings
of juicy steak. Day was less pleasant to
me than it should have been as I was
sneezing and blowing all the time and still am.
Had good fish at dinner tonight, Kathleen had
Portuguese Chicken.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 24

- Well, here we are at the great metropolis of
Sao Paulo. A restful day at Montevideo. Kathleen
woke up suddenly to say it was 8.20 so
it was a rush to get dressed and down
to breakfast to meet the 9.00 clock dead
line set for the fur shop. It did not start
till 9.30 so there was really lots of time.
Wife came in at 11.30 all aglow with the
statement that she was buying a new fur
coat, so I went back to the shop with her to
see it - a dark brown finger-tip length nutria
very soft and luxurious. After lunch we again
visited the fur shop to pick it up after the
buttons were on. A bus ride to the air port shortly
after 5.00. A lunch of fruit and juice before we
touched down at Porto Allegre and a big dinner before
landing here. A fine room on the 20th floor of the Othon
Palace Hotel
Porto Alegre!!

1968

THURSDAY - JULY 25

Yes, this is the best room yet. Very comfortable beds meant an uninterrupted sleep. The ever-present quick-moving clouds precluded any star study. Assembled in the lobby at 9.30 and embarked immediately on a bus bound for Santos. The trip down the mountains to sea level was exciting and picturesque. Lunch by the shore in a good restaurant. A fine beer and wine. The evening up at the swiss chalet on the top floor, with drinks, candles and swiss food was in honor of Rudy's birthday. Not much to eat but plenty of alcohol.

FRIDAY - JULY 26

mostly sunny and warmer

Up and breakfasted before nine so we were down in the lobby of the Othon Palace before 9.30 for the morning tour of the highlights of the city of São Paulo. The tall buildings left little more impression than the tall buildings in other big cities, however the chief attraction was the museum of reptiles alive and dead and mounted skeletons and skins, and then the snake farm where live snakes venomous and non venomous were shown at close range. Some excitement caused by police and military corps outside the hotel. Summoned to quell possible student riots. Got away in a small Varig plane - stop at 5000m in Rio de Janeiro 6.10 then to the

Palace hotel on the beach.

1968

SATURDAY - JULY 27

Partly fair and cool. Rather late breakfast. Got a taxi about 10.00 A.M. for Stern's. Spent over an hour there, getting our charm bracelets and also a silver bracelet for Lyne. The afternoon was also passed leisurely. Walked several blocks along the beach calling in star jewellers, and the odd supermarket. The moon and jupiter were bright from our big window which faced west. Later the scapitic constellation sparkled in all their glory with Lirna right overhead and scapio and Sagittarius following. Cree and Centaurus were wonderful. What a thrill.

SUNDAY - JULY 28

Called rather early for Sunday. Breakfast at 8.00. Bus town at 9.00 taking us some forty miles inland to the mountain town of Petropolis. Went into the cathedral but only just inside as a mass was going on. Inspected the imperial museum ^{Don Pedro II} - very ornate ^{and impressive} and impressive. Noon meal was in a vast building, constructed for gambling but now used as a tourist resant. Dinner took the form of a bus ride to the gigantic Panorama hotel, as yet mostly unfinished, where we ate many floors up over the city lights in the restaurant on the rocks. A most excellent dinner and service. This was the "farewell dinner".

1968 Made out Corona Australis last night.
Sagittarius was right overhead at 10:30 P.M.

MONDAY - JULY 29

Too bad our trip up the mountains yesterday was plagued by fog and rain limiting visibility to a few yards. This morning promises better with only a few clouds and bright sunshine. A big sightseeing day. Away from the Leme Palace by 8.00 to the "Sugar Loaf" mountain which we ascended by a cable car in two stages. Very clear on top with perfect visibility for picture taking. Had some of the famous Brazilian drink on the way back. Noon meal at the hotel and away again at 2.30 for a bigger mountain climb by bus, station wagon and foot to the imposing 120 foot concrete statue of the "Redeemer" ^{"Church back mountain" 2200 ft.} overlooking the entire city. Had our last look at the southern stars after dinner.

TUESDAY - JULY 30

Fine and warmer. Although we didn't have to be called, we were up in good time as we have to pack and do some last day shopping. The last minute shopping consisted in a long walk to the coffee shop where we purchased a large 2 1/2 lb. bag of roasted coffee beans. To pack in the suitcase we split it up, filling a Klean box. 2.30 P.M. was the beginning of the boat ride to a island some 20 miles distant. At the island we had a ride in an open carriage drawn by a team of small horses. On the way back we were entertained by soup and guitar music. It was dark when we reached the hotel.

1964

WEDNESDAY - JULY 31

After dinner at the hotel we had just nice time to gather up our hand luggage, including the all-important fur coat, and board our taxi for the airport. The Hirst's went with us. Harry took off at 11.00 P.M. The night flight was not tedious. Couldn't eat hardly any of the lavish tray of food they gave us. Sadly watched beta then Alpha Centauri disappear on the S.W horizon. Got in New York at 8.00 and had an hour to transfer to Air Canada, which left at 10.00. A very smooth comfortable flight to Toronto. The friends were all there to meet us, the girls all masked with chikampox. A lunch in the car and then fresh raspberries and ice-cream after we arrived at 153 Wilfred. Home to Drumbo about 3.30 after doing a little shopping on the way by Preston and Galb. Went to bed early - 9.30. The dinner of scrambled eggs and fresh vegetables was like ambrosia after nearly 3 weeks of hotel meals.

1965

THURSDAY - AUGUST 1

Fine and warm (80°) A little shower last evening made the ground quite manageable this morning as I cleared way on a host of weeds. The lawn didn't need cutting as Art & Bradley cut it last week and the weather has been dry here. Came down to Paris after lunch and found the Woods at Evids. Had a lot of mail to sort over. The postal strike still on. I was shocked to learn of the deaths of Bill Kelman & John Dunn. (also George Lee)

FRIDAY - AUGUST 2

H-4 kicked up and wouldn't start so Kathleen had to push me nearly up to the railway track. Les Claude Motors put a new battery, grease and oil change to the tune of \$25.00. Guess my car disapproves of me going away on holidays. A day at the office netted me nothing so I left early to chore around house. Got the mercury all packed before turning in.

1968

SATURDAY - AUGUST 3

A fine morning and we were up early to enjoy it. Did some last minute watering after breakfast and managed to start for Kitchener at 9.40. We took Bradley, and exchanged for the twins after lunch, which was held in a lovely park with a clear stream running through it. Sandwiches never tasted better. This picnic area was just out of Mildmay and was a little over halfway, after the cans were unpacked and the cottage more or less settled we had the pause that refreshes namely Abbotts I.P.A. Walked to the beach. The fine treugas went bathing, but I retrained. A fresh breeze but a hot sun.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 4

A fine warm day. Grandma Mreund, Arthur and the little girls went to church while the remainder of us aquatics stayed put. Had various bouts of horseshoe pitching and a plunge in the lake just before lunch. The afternoon was spent in a delightful jaunt to Pelee Bay to visit Auntie Florence, son Bill and wife and three boys. Mercury was loaded with eight sager cottagers. Bill took the gang for a boat ride out around the bay but ran out of gas so Arthur had to row back about a mile to the dock. Got back to the cottage at 7.00 to enjoy a chicken dinner with razor edge appetites.

1968

MONDAY - AUGUST 5

Time at first. Arthur was up early to go golfing with Dave McTelland. We ~~rose~~ ^{rose} some two hours later and I was elected to cook the porridge. Bradley and I played horseshoes in the hot morning sunshine. Later in the morning we made a trip to the store. Tomah was next, Arthur arriving back just as we had finished. Into our swim suits by 2.30 and down to the crowded beach. The sky clouded and a cool breeze from the lake shortened our stay somewhat. So back to the cottage for drinks and relaxation. The bar ^{be} ~~be~~ ^{que} was a great success except that it began to rain before we were finished.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 6

The rain continued most of the night with plenty of lightning and growls of thunder. Everything soaked this morning. It was a squishy job putting out the garbage. Arthur and Neala put us all to ~~shame~~ ^{shame} by leaving the chilly lake before breakfast. Pools and streams of water where there had been dry sand and ditches before. The afternoon was sunny and hot and much time was spent in the lake. Beer and horseshoes after to whet appetites for dinner of tongue, fresh beets and potatoes, cucumbers and tomatoes and butter-scratch pie, all of which was consumed ~~completely~~. Very hot, close and thundery at night.

1968

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 7

Last evening's heat and humidity terminated in another violent thunderstorm. The five friends were over at the McTellards, and grandma F. arrived back just before it started. One loud bang knocked out one of our lights. When the storm abated a little they came back, all more or less wet dashing in from the car. This morning is sunny, humid and still hot. The dauntless five have gone bathing. The afternoon was cool, dull and foggy when we journeyed over town and rented a tender bicycle and a Mustang for a half hour exercise. Later on it cleared and the warm sun made bathing quite pleasant. Another bar-b-q for supper - hamburgers, hot dogs etc. a lovely

full moon and calm night.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 8

Cool enough towards morning to pull up the ~~sidewalk~~. Arthur prepared one of his de-lux breakfasts including smooth porridge with assorted juices, bacon and scrambled eggs, toast and coffee. After breakfast he deserted us for a game of golf. The afternoon was quite warm although the sun was only partly out and very hazy. The best time yet in the lake which was pleasantly warm with a good swell. Arthur and children were in about an hour and a half. Grandma and grandpa came up to the cottage first soon followed by Nuala. Arthur and I walked over to the beach in the twilight and viewed the exquisite colors in the sky and lake. Grandma F. went to a bingo, A. & N. went down town so K. & I put the anchors to bed after foot

mark etc.

1968

FRIDAY - AUGUST 9

Last day at cottage. Breakfast rather late, after which Grandma F. packed up and left for home in her valiant Dodge (not Dodge Valiant). Dad and Chillus have just left for a game of mini golf. K. & N. are sweeping the cottage. Temperature soared up around 80 again today, consequently a fine hour or so was spent in the lake then a pause that refreshes with pesca sour from Lima, a mighty powerful drink.

Grandma and grandpa stayed home in the evening and finished "Two on a Tower" while the Freund family went down to Betty Land. Bees and rage furnished a night cap

SATURDAY - AUGUST 10

Too bad we have to leave. Sunny and warm with the wide blue lake even more inviting than ever. A great packing up of bedding, clothes, sundry items and left over foods. Had a lunch of sandwiches, sitting in the bare cottage, then the final chores of burning the remainder of the rubbish in the outside stove and carrying out the garbage. Cars got away before 1.00 P.M. returning the same route as before namely Southampton, Paisley, Mildmay Clifford etc. We separated at Waterloo as Kathleen wanted to visit the Central meat market in Kitchener, after a brief stop at 153 Wilfred we went home by Preston to pick up Kathleen's watch. Found everything green so I had to cut the lawn. Denis even in Drums and we watched the Harvest Carnival parade from his car in front of Wilson's

1968

Ruggiero Ricci born 1920
SUNDAY - AUGUST 11

- Rain and cooler. As Kathleen did not have time for church, I had a good two hours in the garden picking beans, and hoeing. Rose was playing for the dance last night so managed to get up for lunch. The Friends arrived just before 1.00 and we four immediately set out for Stratford. The Beethoven concert with Serstkind and Ricci was very exciting. Ruggiero played the violin concerto superbly. The final number was the Opus 91 - the Wellington and the Battle quite interesting if not the best Beethoven style. Ten of us for Dinner so lots of confusion and noise. The crowning observation after sundown was "picking up" Jupiter and Venus low down in the red west

MONDAY - AUGUST 12

- from John's backpouch as he was busily pounding down cabbage to make sauerkraut. It seemed very quiet when the two carloads left for Kitchener and St. Thomas. A bright waning moon and high cirrus clouds dimmed the August meteors of which I saw none. Monday - On this clear cool morning my car started right off and ran perfectly. Drogat and came down the Agr road but detoured for eggs. Slowly getting into working gear after one month's desertion. Mail strike is over and my box was loaded. Just phoned Enid. It seems Lippy left over the Elora Gorge and was dashed to death on the rocks.
- The Jays are back in the Beethoven.

1968 Got the 24 Coloured prints - lovely

TUESDAY - AUGUST 13

Rather warm with hazy sun so the dear house was only just visible from my turning south. Yesterday it was so clear and bright - just like a jewel. If I am not very happy it is most ungrateful of me, for I have achieved a life-long dream of seeing the southern heavens - perhaps not as thoroughly as I would have liked but none the less I saw the principal highlights - *crux*, *α & β centauri* & *Engelmann's* *Eridanus*, *δ argus*. Also I have had six good duckings in Lake Huron - what more do you want.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 14

Fair and warm. Left coat in car which I only do on very warm days. However the temperature did not hit 80. The thermometer outside Buggan's room read 75° at 1.00 P.M. I have reached the fight between Adam and Arthur Donnithorne. It was extremely well written up and proved to be the best part of the rather boring story so far. The 24 Coloured prints taken on our trip were excellent. They perpetuate the sunshine of those historic days at Cuzco and Rio.

1968

THURSDAY - AUGUST 15

So it was a month ago today that I got my first breath-taking view of Cruz Australis and Centaurus in the frost clear sky of the Andes. It sounds fantastic but is really true. July 15 will be a day marked for special remembrance from now on. ^{the} Sept. August 15 picnic in the gumbos in 1952, or the greatest date of all to remember - September 20, 1937. Sunny and cool at first warming considerably in the afternoon. Bradley and J.R. sleeping in a tent over at John's.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 16

Cool and dull with a little shower in the night but the boys staked it out in the tent. When I got to Paris it started to rain heavily and kept it up for over an hour. From noon on the sky cleared partially and the heat and humidity were turned on - the former up to 85°. The latter part of Adam Bede is most dramatic - hence she concentrates on the principal character and it makes very absorbing reading. Don't forget to go to the I.G.E. and get the sirdoin tip from dear Rod.

1968

SATURDAY - AUGUST 17

The lightning and thunder gradually increased in vividness and noisiness till a full scale storm was upon us. John rescued the sleeping boys from the tent before the rain started. This morning was cooler and mostly cloudy but cleared somewhat towards evening, the afternoon being hot and sticky again. Muala was down at 5.00 he tooth so I must try to be home before the family gets away. Story of Betty Sorrel very pathetic - like Danny Robin.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 18

Church again, and I faint would have slept through the sermon. Had a quiet afternoon around the house, cutting the lawn, hoeing weeds and doing odd jobs such as pounding more nails in our lawn chairs, putting up more cord for the morning glory to climb on. The French arrived at 5.00 and we had a meal of Pisco drinks with lime juice which Kalleen squeezed, a lovely roast of beef. John's were at Denis all weekend and didn't get back till after dark.

1965

MONDAY - AUGUST 19

2391

Rain on the roof most of the night, and heavy rain in Paris all morning. A couple more thunder showers in the afternoon so everything is supersaturated - however not so bad as 1915 & 1926. Phil Cooke and C.B. (Beyelhub or buggera, buggera) have died over the week end. The evening has set in close and the sky only partially clearing.

~~For behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven~~
 TUESDAY - AUGUST 20
 malachi - 4-1

Heat turned on. 90° this afternoon, and still humid. How can I get home at nine when I have so many things to do?! It is 8.50 now and I have not touched a bow or a piano key let alone read from some moving novel. Tried the right hand element in my electric plate. Forced the chopping smoke out the window with the fan while the debris burned itself out. Roudeman again. He seemed interested

-in S. America, also did Grant Honeyman.

1968

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 21

A little cooler and fresher than yesterday's wilting humid heat, but it managed to creep up to 80 this afternoon. The thin old moon less than 2 days from new was high above the colored east this morning and Sirius was just visible a few degrees up and fainter above were Betelgeuse and Rigel. Summer is severe on the wane. I wish I could have seen Sirius that morning at Cayce when Canopus sparkled so vividly in the south-east.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 22

Kept awake till 2.30 A.M. with long noisy thunderstorms. Very close and sticky, with no immediate relief in sight. Don't forget to get out before closing time and pick up the fresh hour. I can't see much in "Waiting for Godot". It is enthralling and amusing but wengis out what Leacock called "The modern Piffle Play". I don't agree with you; looking back I have a "bondness bar"

Waiting 22
1968

Godot
Waiting for
Godot

1968

FRIDAY - AUGUST 23

Well, thirty years ago this morning I heard Dr. Jeffery's soft voice over the phone saying "you have a fine daughter." Thank heaven we still have a fine daughter, who has given a splendid account of her thirty fleeting years, may the years continue to be kind to her, and she continue to make the most of the years. Very close and hot today. 89° Butter like oil. ~~everything~~ steals its everything. Planted a final row of lettuce this morning as the last did not come up.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 24

My early homecoming surprised Kathleen and it enabled us to leave before 5:30 and to arrive in Kitchener at least 15 minutes before the Ambassador took off. Ground "Waiting for Godot" very impressive and the actors perfect. It was rather late when we got to Drumbo but we sat up for a beer none the less. The food at the Victorian Inn was lavish, but I never enjoy eating out. Muala was showered with cards and gifts yesterday and thoroughly enjoyed her theatre party.

1968

SUNDAY - AUGUST 25

It was still hot when I got home last evening, so there was a second session in the pool for the friend children, while I mowed the lawn. Dinner was sure welcome after an hour of pushing, sweating, and swatting mosquitoes, which are still swarming around despite the lateness of the season. This morning found us basking in cooler temperatures with gently cloudy skies. After digging a basket of potatoes for Denis, we got away for St Thomas by 2.30.

MONDAY - AUGUST 26

Had our usual delicious, pleasure packed fleeting hours there, inspecting Denis' latest improvements, inside and out and Lynn's lovely flowers. Ben picked a bushel and a peck of pears for us to take home. The beefsteak with some of our new corn was top notch. Very cool at night. Drove through a couple showers going and coming home. Monday David Roberts Ph.D. is visiting the Taylors. Poor Ev & Jack get simply deluged with company. Very cool today with only brief periods of sunshine.

1968

TUESDAY - AUGUST 27

A dutiful letter to Urbana took my precious spare time last evening so I made my usual appearance at home namely 10.00 P.M. Kathleen spoke of 9.00 for at least one day a week, preferably Monday. I'll have to see what I can do - probably nothing. The moon has occulted Spica in a clear sky - too bad it was between 2.00 & 3.00 P.M. I am rereading Adam Bede and find much that I missed or forgot the first time over. Very chilly last night

about 48
WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 28

High barometer - 30.02 - highest this month, with the most cloudless fair weather this month. Have rounded up a couple of birthday presents for my wife - but not very expensive ones - dish cloth - 25 cents, card 37 cents etc. nothing like the lavish television aerial of last year. Passed a most imposing number of cars on Banfield street as Wolf Attleberg was being consigned to the grave.

1968

THURSDAY - AUGUST 29

Cool at night necessitating an extra blanket, but the sun was warm today so I could go out in my shirt for the paper and the odd item at the L.S.A. Picked out a fresh turkey this evening in place of the frozen one I was supposed to get. Will I be in the dog house? I suppose so. A lovely young moon in Libra passed my south window. Venus was lovely setting in the red west last evening.

In fine weather for Paris Fair!
FRIDAY - AUGUST 30

The low half-moon is in Scorpio. How high overhead it would be from our hotel window in Rio, and even higher still at Santiago, Buenos or Montevideo. What a shame it was so cloudy ^{at these} 35 degree south latitude cities. What a wealth of stellar wonders I missed. Think of Mr. Davenport's farm on a clear night - on a clear night you can see for ever and ever. Got Kathleen's present from Erid and also my own wrapped up. Time and moderately warm.

1968

SATURDAY - AUGUST 31

Kathleen's birthday was as fine a day as 40 years ago when I wheeled up to Drumbo to help her celebrate her 17th. She is just as fresh and attractive as ever today. Den came in at 9.10 this morning and he immediately set out on a tent job with no breakfast. He will probably wake up for it later in the day.

Kathleen liked her dish-cloth that gurgled. I stayed up with Den to watch the late show, after cutting the lawn with the aid of flood lights, street lights, porch lights. This has been a perfect day weatherwise for Paris - sunny and not too hot, not too cool, just right.

1968

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 1

Center September with mild temperatures and cloudy sky. However as it did not rain I was able to dig two and one half bags of potatoes out of the concrete. The A sounds came around 5.00 o'clock and by 6.30 the ten of us sat down to a superb turkey dinner with fresh home grown vegetables. The children had an uproarious time, while the adults enjoyed themselves in a less noisy fashion over various drinks.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

Sat up too late again last night before the T.V. so we were not too ambitious this morning, arising around 9.00. Dennis worked at my automatic choke, then changed my rear tires, one of which was half flat to my old snow tires. I do had to have to start this early, but there was nothing else to do. D. L. + N. left about 2.00 P.M. as Dennis had work to do in St Thomas. I pattered around in the back yard for the rest of the afternoon till it came on to rain about 5.00. I do not to finish the potatoes.

1968

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 3

Level and dull in the morning
clearing and warmer in the
afternoon, much nicer than yesterday
afternoon, but sad to say, this is a
back to the grind day. Dennis did
the trick when he filed the air
shut off valve plate in the carburetor. #14
started perfectly this morning. One snow
tire didn't have much air in it - I wonder
how far it will carry me? Have to
be home by 6.00 as this is another
Stratford night.

~~Dear Samuel would be 77 today.~~
WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 4

So good old Percy Webber is
gone at 71. What memories crowd
into view now of him and Art
Taylor, Fred Wentworth and Harriet
Black. Both Percy and Fred
were senior athletic champions at
P.H.S. - "though he be strong as
seven he too with death will dwell
nor shout for joy in heaven nor
weep for pains in hell." more or
less inaccurately quoted. Up to 80°
this afternoon. The Three Musketeers
was exciting and colorful. Home at
1.00 A.M.

I thank you very much Arthur!!

1968

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

Rain began before dawn and continued most of the day with a brief respite at noon so I could run out and get my Globe and loaf. Dug the last two rows of potatoes last evening making three bags and a basket down cellar and some 45 hills still out there for Kathleen to dig. Dennis dropped in last evening as we were eating supper; he was on his way to Preston picking up Uncle's truck and bringing his new washer and dryer to St. Thomas. John very kindly helped him by driving

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

Heavy rain last evening and on into the night; the cistern spilling its unwanted water on the cellar floor and thence into the cesspool; - thank goodness the drains work. 2 (two) S's in cesspool - don't forget. Soon after the sun was up the main clouds receded to the east and the most of the day was sunny and cool with all manner of gorgeous clouds. Adam Bode builds well-mannered characters but I still like Betty best - she is the only loveable one.

break
and the
To St. Thomas
his car

1968

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

A fine cool day with bright sun and white, wooly clouds.

Managed my 4 dozen eggs without breaking any. Eried is all expectation as the Yapps are coming and taking her to "The Invis Muskateers". How she will love it! Kathleen has a cold which I deplore. Hope she soon shakes it. Will get Dinah Morris to pray for her. Ralph Jones buried today only 53. Connie married today, Jack put a 30 x 30 tent in their yard.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

Partly fair and cool. After having cut all the grass last evening, no job of any magnitude presented itself this afternoon, so I amused myself getting beets, carrots, potatoes from the garden to give to Nuala. This is the last free Sunday so we fed the 2 hounds on tender fresh raw with dressing. They left fairly early as Arthur had a rehearsal at 8. 50

1968

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

Much warmer with clouds gradually obscuring the sun late afternoon but no rain as yet.

Kathleen got away for Hamilton just after I got my trap out of the way. John's lawn is the best place to gaze at the late evening sky. The last two nights have been too hazy for Mercury but Venus showed up as a small red stop light close to the horizon.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

Rain began just after I got to the office and came gently down most of the morning. Kathleen had a successful day in Hamilton, bringing home her nutria hat as well as her birthday gloves. Having read Adam Bede twice over and partly a third time I am convinced it is her masterpiece and an excellent study of character - male and female. All human weaknesses are exposed in a very delicate fashion.

1968

digestible

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

A lucky stroke for Kathleen and Dorie that they were not hurt more seriously, they both escaping with only slight bruises after a head on collision a block west of the main intersection in the village. Cool and dull today with a light shower or two early afternoon.

 THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

Well, back to the old grind again, and despite foreboding it was not too bad. His worship, Sir Frederick Pohl was in a pleasant mood and the diet on the foldens was quite digestible. Arthur had his own rehearsal so the three of us came back before we got away home so we all had drinks of various kinds from his ample bar. Today was fair and cool so Kathleen sailed into a big wash despite her bumps, aches and pains.

1968 no, I didn't go to Morpeth.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

Friday 13th not unlucky so far but I still have to confront my wife with my groceries and meats, some items of which I paid regular instead of special rates. This infuriates dear Kathleen and makes me hang my head in shame with my tail well between my legs and ears drooping. I have also yet to drive home and this entails increasing risks owing to more traffic, more speed, more carelessness, and some wool-gathering let's I am guilty of. Fine and warmer.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

Yes, the amount that I had been overcharged yesterday was quickly seen by keen-eyed Kathleen but she wasn't too cross with me. I redeem myself today by getting more wieners and a rando cheque on some Maxwell House coffee. I had rather have had a coffee cheque - I don't think coffee that looks like rain is much good - not for coffee lovers which I am not. I will redeem myself again by getting home in good time to cut the lawn before dark. Fair and quite warm - 80-ish with a pink half-moon high up in Taurus.

1968

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

Persuaded Ev. & Jack to go
last evening to the Reynolds'
"Charger". We talked about an early
breakaway being essential but
alas it was 1:30 before we made
our exit. Just a string practice
which went on till 5:00 on the
Mendelssohn. After taking Neale
home proceeded with her to the little
red schoolhouse of the N.U. Operatic Society
where we ate hot-dogs, cake, ice cream
and coffee.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

~~We~~ started home from 153 Wilkes
with only one pair of headlights so
had to stop at the nearest service
station for two new sealed beams
- at 6:70 installed. Appreciated
the better lights on the way home.
Must not forget to mention
the superb week-end weather 80°
yesterday and today but with morning
fog as well as night fog.
However you can't have everything:
it was perfect for the picnic.

1968

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

More fog to drive through this morning which was not lifted till about 11.00 when the warm sun came out. The rest of the day was again like midsummer. I followed the thin old moon till 4.00 when it disappeared in the brown haze and tree branches. "I had art a true friend". I thought of many things, but not as I rode over the lake - Down Philip Wakeem - so much like myself in many ways.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

Yes, rush not, time serves, we are going, but there is not enough time. Scribbled a note to Wade in an anniversary card and must hurry to the post before it closes.

Very warm and sunny - do you think it will hold till Friday and Saturday? Probably not.

Drumbe Hair!

1968

Dear Calvin "shuffled off this mortal coil" - in other words, died.
THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 19 Sept 19, 1970

One by one the old timers of Paris
main street drops underground.
Last year it was Bobby Rowles, now
Casey Monton Townsend. Threatening
spies brought one or two brief
sprinkles today but not enough
to dampen the preparations for Drumbo's
Rain. Calvin Beard presented
himself this afternoon looking hale
and hearty at I would say, 70 years.
Wish I could have a talk with him.
The three of us to the band ball last evening
and then back to 153 Wilton for beer
close & crackers.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

Yes, I know what you are going
to say - 31 years ago at 4.00 P.M.
you were made the happiest of men.
To celebrate our anniversary Kathleen
came up to the office at noon and
ate her lunch with me. Generous.
Percy gave her \$1.00 worth of stamps.
I'll bet she will like the card John
left in the kitchen this morning just
after she had left for St. George.
The fine warm weather is holding
with us so Drumbo is in luck.

1968

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

The last day of summer was ideal summer weather, and ideal for Drums fair. 84° all afternoon and only gentle breezes. No one thought the good weather would last so long - almost two weeks of it. Couldn't get another chicken for Kathleen to freeze so I may be in the dog house or at least the chicken house. 11:46 on the way into the parking lot.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

Hot, muggy with a hazy sun. Managed to get the lawn cut, the south row of potatoes dug, and some green beans (Tylors) before the rain came on shortly after 3.00; quite a bit of lightning along with the rain which lasted off and on till nearly dark. As there was no re beans at the Fremont including Laura came for chicken dinner. The third Sunday in a row that Jack and John were away.

1968

marvellous expression & pedalling
most charming personality.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

Dull and showery in the early morning, with partial clearing by noon, so Kathleen will have had a fair wash day. Had a thrill last evening listening to and seeing dear Vladimir Horowitz give an hour long recital including Ballade G-min, Nocturne F-min, Polonaise F⁺⁺min (Chopin) then two Scarlatti sonatas followed by Schumann Op 15 no 7, and Op 18, Schubert's Etude ~~D~~^B minor and his own variation on the gipsy theme from Carmen. Impeccable playing

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

Hotter and more humid than midsummer which brought along a thunderstorm with much rain around 6.00 P.M. It will fill the cistern for a further inflow of company, namely the Ubuwa Bells. Kathleen thinks my practicing down at the office (briefer than she thinks) does ~~no~~ good and I agree with her 100%. I am a poor excuse for a musician - too many other interests !!!

1968

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

Well, dear old glumpas Bell born 127 years ago today. How they put up with us every summer for weeks on weeks I do not know. They must have been better stuff than I am today. Got a pair of Deak's from Doug Black this afternoon. These will be for best wear and should do a long while. A fine cool day with west breezes and some light clouds. Alphas & Dottie to arrive at Paris this evening, thanks to Doug Wilcox

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

The Acove'agua over 23000 feet - I don't forget to look that up at home. No you don't have to look it up at home. It is an non-active volcano 23080 ft. high on the Chilean-Argentinian border quite near Santiago. Oh, if there were two extra hours in each day between 9. and 9.30 P.M.!! Saw Alphas and Dottie at the Baily house this morning. Dull but cool.

1968

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 27

Cold showers both morning and noon to make shopping a speedy process. However the afternoon has cleared, and the chilly fall evening draws on apace with a young moon very low in the south. I find Kane's S.A. a-z very interesting - nay even absorbing - should have read it before as well as after travelling south.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 28

Whata country is Argentina! as portrayed in Robert Kane's book. Wish we could have seen some of it besides a brief tour of B.A. Took home blasted Dottie and poor shuffling, tottery Alpha last evening. The night was short as it took till 1.00 A.M. to get enough rye down Dottie to make her feel like going to bed, after which time Alpha shuffled to the bathroom at odd times during the remainder of the dark hours. Must hurry home as we are taking Evid out to dinner on her 72nd.

1968 Found they had gone direct to Paris
from Kitchener and had an extra trip to
SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 29 Paris.

The bright spot of this
dreaded week-end was our
trip to St. Thomas. The weather
was a bright spot too, being
sunny for the most part and
cool. Alph & Dottie really enjoyed
themselves. Nancy was on her
best behaviour. The roast beef
was scrumptious. Kathleen brought
the pink, ~~passionate~~ dessert which was
almost too much. We stuffed ourselves.
Poor Alf is so slow and tottery. Dottie loves
her drinks.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

This morning was fine and cool
Kathleen left for Toronto with
the visitors just as I did. Was
quite irritated when I sat around
most of the day doing nothing,
when I could have been enjoying
the trip with Kathleen. How was
I to know my patients would not
show up? Jap, balsh! Tear off
all the calendars; enter October. No
money to pay all my commitments.

1968

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 1

Speaking of that extra trip to Paris on Saturday, it was most enjoyable in the clear warm late afternoon with the sun nearing the horizon, bringing out the vivid verdure of the countryside in fine relief. No autumn colours as yet. Kathleen got along fine yesterday as she always does. A very warm October first with the thermometer near 80 all afternoon. I think Kathleen will like Hans's S.L. - a to Z. A picture of the twin-towered church is similar to the one I took from our hotel window.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 2

Dear old Jim - but I must forbear "lest the wise world" etc. Yet, was he not a true friend and a fine gentleman? Summer lingers with temperature in the high 70's. Wednesday seemed just as short and devoid of "hobby hours" as it generally is when I go up the hill. Ernie is visiting Ridgeway this week.

1968

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 3

Windy and a little cooler
Stopped in at the Willett to
~~see~~ Sir Duggan Beggan who
seemed "in the quiet of content"
with the sunlamp playing on his
right side. Got reprimanded for
careless driving in Kitchener
last night (Kathleen) Will try to
do better and not "have-hop."
What vistas of the imagination that
book Kane's S.A. A-Z stimulates
in the inner vision

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 4

Dear Lima, Cuzco and Machu Picchu,
Dear Santiago, Vina del Mar and Valparaiso,
Dear Buenos Aires and Montevideo and
Dear Mr. Daneyport: Dear Sao Paulo &
Rio and all the exciting places we
did not have time to visit - I
salute you all, as the cold autumn
winds are blowing ^{up here} and think of you
all in the warm spring sometime.
Oh, how I would love to be there.
Like a good book, a masterpiece of fiction
I want to read it over and over.
Kathleen had a long rehearsal, coming
home at 12.30. She was up early this A.M.

Paris and St. George
Tony

1968

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 5

Many broken appointments. A good many of the fish are getting away without a real pull at the line. Very cool but it did not freeze. Last night, so I lugged the wet awnings I had over the lettuce and dumped them on the lawn chairs. What a muck-hole is the garden. Cistern clogging over. Dear Kathleen will be bandaged with Nancy today in addition to all her other Saturday tasks.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 6

What a day for grandchildren. First dear little Nancy in the morning until right after lunch when we took her and her mother to a family dinner at New Dunder, Dennis remaining in Drumbo till later in order to study (more power to him). Then after the practice a scrumptious cheese dinner at Nuala's with the aftermath of enjoying the children and reading Bradley to sleep. Home in time for most of Peyton Place and the news. Cloudy for the lunar eclipse this morning.

1968

MONDAY - OCTOBER 7

Showery and cool. Took Evelyn to work, stopping at the church to leave the communion set. Then again at Princeton to pick up a catalogue at Mrs Gravitt. Put money in the purse! Then will need gasoline and oil too in the morning. It is 46 long years since I met Dorothea & Celia Brooke and Edwara Casambou². How the years hurry by! how memory fades!

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 8

Mostly sunny and a little warmer. I have come to the conclusion that G. E. cannot hold a candle to D. H. for poignancy, colour and excitement, although I think she is prototype of the master, for which he must have owed something. Tonight Kathleen is decked out in all her colours entertaining the book club. More power to her. May her shadow never grow less!

1968

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 9

The promised rain didn't come. Instead the sun shines from a hazy lead colored sky and a cool, stiff east wind is blowing. This probably means rain for tomorrow. We got the dishes done by midnight even if Kathleen did have a record turnout - eleven members - a full house.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 10

What a shock to read in the Paris Star that "white bull-face" is not only dead but buried and I knew nothing of it. Poor Annie. Memories of 1912 - "now Annie," "now Cec". She was Alpha's age - 73. Thus does the race of man decay and rot - some can hold their jobs and some cannot. Raining this morning as Kathleen started into a big wash but by noon the sun was out and now the bay ends clear and mild. Kathleen got a lovely 20 lb. turkey at the Dominion last evening on the way to the bandball

But not for us - for the Jaylows

1968

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 11

Bertha is poorly so Kathleen left for the Airport Inn at nine o'clock with some white mums. She was then going on to Kitchener and Waterloo. Sunny and not too cool. No frost as yet - most remarkable record. Got a card off to Edith. The woodlands are not colored a great deal yet and the grass is greening like summer time. Hope this lovely weather continues for the long weekend. There's got to be something done - no lying in bed till all times of the morning.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 12

A fine short years ago today. What rushing to get home, cleaned up, dressed and over to the church on time! what excitement at Bingham's Oak Lodge! Well, today the protagonists are with us over the long weekend. Dennis will be busy studying as well as doing odd jobs for his mother, or Aubie or John or all of them. The impenetrable fog which made driving this morning, difficult and dangerous and slow has lifted and the sky is mostly blue showing off what color there is

1968

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 13

Still the sunny warm, misty Indian summer, probably the most balmy I have given Sunday on record. In spite of the interruption of bagging and attending church, I was able to dig most of our carrot crop. The 2 removals arrived around 5.00 p.m. and together with the five Bells succeeded in polishing off most of a 6 1/2 lb. prime rib roast with turnip, beans and new washed potatoes. Everybody overate and only the children were lively during the evening.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 14

after the fog cleared ~~we~~ have still another sunny warm day - 72° at 1.30 on the back porch. Accomplished quite a bit with Dennis's help. Awnings off and storm windows on all but the doors and the bathroom - we have to have some air in this subtropical heat. Went out to Arthur's hill just before lunch for some fresh sand to cover the carrots. The ~~green~~ mercury pulled away about 5.30 after we had afternoon tea.

1968

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 15

The price we pay for two gorgeous warm days in the garden is fluid drive in the nares ^{Pl. of naris} and all tubes and ducts plugged tight with green phlegm. All joints 90% immobile from arthritis. Also have vaginitis and tonsillitis and a general deterioration of the nervous system. No hope for me unless I can get Dr. Lydgate immediately. Believe it or not, it was still warmer today with a high of 80° - possibly a record.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 16

Around 78° all afternoon. There seems no end to these misty, warm Indian-summer days. Started up the hill with my coat on but soon had to doff it and carry there and back. No sign of Eric so I had to mail my order. I haven't seen him for ages - possibly about four months. Must save up energy for the evening as this is the big rehearsal on the Drunk, Waken and Mendelssohn.

1968

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 17

By staying later and doing the Mendelssohn after the Frank and Sept with the pianist we eliminated the threatened Friday night rehearsal much to the relief of everybody. Lunch after at the baseball. We went directly there and home. Nola came with Don Smith. Kathleen got a few groceries at the "Dutch Bog" as we came in. Home before midnight. Warmer, drier, and sunnier after the morning cloud cover scattered. Venus now ^{winning} my darling from the south

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 18

Only a brief glimpse of the sun at noon; the rest of the day overcast with fine rain at intervals turning to steady drizzle in the evening but mild still. Kathleen was up and away by twenty to nine for a permanent and a bout of shopping. Too bad there was no rehearsal tonight as I have the evening free and I need the practice. Thank you, George Eliot, for the occasional new word. Try to remember sciolism - superficial knowledge ^{of a subject} and catanismic, quaberg

1968

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 19

Showers during the night and a cloudy dawn, but by mid-morning the clouds disappeared and the sky for the rest of the day was that deep October blue. Quite a bit cooler and more reasonable.

Had to go by the greasy back roads so my poor car is all splattered up with 5th concession and town line. Had to deliver ~~as parcel~~ to "dear Mabel."

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 20

Cool and mostly cloudy, with a little bit of sun at noon. Kathleen made the lunch of sandwiches before church and we gulped same down immediately after service and dressed and got away before one. Picked up Mabel and to the Lyric shortly after 1:30 for a few scanty bits of last minute rehearsing. Concert went off fine. We all love the Mendelssohn Scotch symphony and have great satisfaction playing it. Dinner at 153 Wilfred.

1968

MONDAY - OCTOBER 21

all 10.00 A.

Cool and overcast first, then sunny for the rest of the day.

Wished "Austin" many happy returns

Had a nice play on the Heintzman last evening after reading ^{to} the children and seeing them in bed.

The Heintzman's Rainbow ^{practice} didn't stop till nearly midnight after which they had to have been. So we didn't

get home till nearly 1.00 A.M. How

Still in the running. saw Centaurs to the left of Venus just above the trees

from south window.

N. picked beans before the garden yesterday!!

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 22

No day, nor things diurnal, only the sleep eternal in an eternal night.

Five years ago today dear Tom entered

that "eternal night. Of course it doesn't seem like five years. Entering

this "eternal night" should not worry us as we emerged from it, each a

his own appointed time to tread more or less briefly this most varied and

intensely interesting walk on our plane of which we are a part - bone of its bone

flesh of its flesh. After this homily I might mention that this was another fine autumn day with the garden still

1968

WEDNESDAY

JR 23

Cool and breezy, with glimpses of the sun. The autumn colours are fast fading and many trees are now almost bare. As our elms and even some maples are dying throughout the country - in increasing numbers every year it will be more difficult each winter to tell the live from the dead ones. No practice so maybe I can do a little crazy work in the garden this evening - of course aided by Ken's spot lights.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 24

No, the cistern is not quite full but my chest is. However I am getting rid of the hoarse and phlegm and will soon be normal again. A typical autumn day with scowling black sky at times and brief showers. The air is quite cool and a top coat is comfortable. I must hurry and change as Kathleen is calling for me in half an hour. We are bound for the musicians union dinner in honor of retiring Gelf-W. Sharpe.

1968

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 25

A fine party last evening for Jeff. The dinner was excellent, the roast beef tender and juicy. The new Holiday Inn was something to see - all the latest furnishings, and lighting and it was easy to get to, just turn off 403 and North Park drive exit. We were home in plenty of time for the news. I would certainly be a fossil if it were not for Kathleen. She shows me what to do and where to go. May she live forever.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 26

Colder with fitful sunshine and massing autumnal clouds. A frost is promised tonight so I guess that is the end of our flowers. South bed has been superb with its mass of red bordered with white. My favorite bush ^{on the 4th} lands, are nearly denuded. Must hurry home before dark to see if Dennis has shown up. I must take in the pot anyway. An hour extra in bed
Hot dog!!

1965

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 27

The extra hour in bed didn't help much as we were awake on daylight time. A rush home from church to eat lunch and be away by 1.00 P.M. The same long afternoon as last year, and perhaps a little longer than last year, as I sat from 1.30 till nearly 7.00. A very good pot luck supper with nearly every family contributing. which resulted in a wide variety of cooked meats, salads, everything you could

MONDAY - OCTOBER 28

imagine. Brought the ~~three~~ grand children and Scott & Wendy Smith back home. The paw-wow in the crowded car was remarkable. Mom and daughter arrived home first - around 11.00. Started home by 4.01 but had to turn back all the way to Waterloo college for my rubbers.

Tuesday - most cloudy and very cool, so it did not make a very good wash day for busy Kathleen. Must get home in half decent time as this is the only night she will be home this week.

1968

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 29

The first precipitation other than rain this fall which took the form of sleet and then a brief snowfall, all melting in a few minutes. But the melting didn't make us feel any warmer; it was a cold damp air at the temperature around 35°.

This will be Kathleen's first night playing the operetta, so I am a grass widower as of this evening and all the rest of the week.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 30

Had to spend ten minutes scraping ice off my car last evening. Always the first time seems the most annoying. However I got home, got my supper and put the bushel of beets under the T.V. room and Helen's golf cart down cellar. Kathleen home in at 12.20 with the two Elmes's. Today might be said to be a trifle milder - up to 45. Must get Helen's birthday card and my rent cheque. JH

1968

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 31

Did the dishes last evening so Kathleen could get off to a good start before 7.00. Then I sneaked a couple of storm windows on upstairs door and kitchen door, after which I read and dozed. Kathleen, being alone - made better time, arriving home about ten after twelve. Heavy white frost over everything including my car this morning. The Paris Star keeps me posted on mortuary statistics, the latest, Albert Broomfield and Del Rowman, both over 80 - Del was about 85 - He never seemed to change in appearance, looking much younger than he was. Saw Jupiter and Mars fairly close this morning on the eastern edge of Leo.

1968

You can write as fine as the finest scribe!

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 1

"Bic" writes first time every time. How do you like it? If it continues like this I would venture to say that it is entirely satisfactory - and only cost 26 cents! The cheapest and the best. Sneaked some paint and putty home last night and repaired the bathroom storm window and installed it. Always indebted to Dennis for these excellent spot lights on the garage. What would I do without them? Darling Nuala visited me this sunny warm afternoon. I only hope my patchwork helped her.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 2

"Grandma's patchwork is ended now, as the light of heaven has touched her brow" Do you remember that song Harry Hill used to sing? How could you forget it. I hope my patchwork is not ended for many more years. A sunny rather warm day with a stiff breeze. I have just got Nuala's dress and the list at the G.H. I hope everything is as ordered. Having finished Middlemarch for the second time since 1922, I can only say that I am not overly impressed with it. Characters not as well drawn as in Adam Bede - my favorite.

1968

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 3

Passed up communion in order to get to Kitchener in good time with our vegetables, pies etc.

The three of us went to the auditorium to hear Arthur's band at the Waterloo Lutheran convocation. The music was lovely. When it was about over and everybody was on their feet singing the hymn, we beat it to the band hall, not waiting to hear honest John Diefenbaker speak. A fine roast beef dinner at 153 Wilfred Arthur had his first Sunday evening at home for many weeks.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 4

Yesterday was plenty cool and this morning there was a heavy white frost which meant a vigorous scraping of my car before take off. It was a very nice day with sunshine most of the time and high cirrus cloud. Venus getting more conspicuous from my south window. Was shocked to hear from Harold Lee of his father's death last July 11th. How did I miss it in the Paris paper?

1968

Guy Hawkes

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 5

Sunny most of the day and not cold. This evening barred clouds bloomed the soft daying day, and Venus was fuzzy in the south-west, till heavier clouds obscured it. With weather like this in many of the states there should be a good turnout at the polling centres, that is if people have decided at the last minute how to vote. It looks like a close battle. I hope Humphrey wins. ~~So~~ bad the Democrats didn't have Bob Kennedy

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 6

Heavily (not so heavily) the low sky raining, the broad stream (not so broad) with its banks complaining. A very damp, typical November day with a cold east wind and fine steady rain. It looks like Nixon is the next president - not a very bright outlook. Outlook means look out. Be sure to be home by 6.10 as you are chief baby-sitter at the Treunds tonight.

1968

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 7

There was a practice at the band-hall last evening, which of course I missed, being chief sitter and master of ceremonies at 153 Wilfred. It was a supreme pleasure to be with them, superintending washing and getting to bed, reading to the dautings, and then when the house was all quiet I was happy to wash up what dishes were left in the sink. Tonight will be lovely, as I will eat and read alone and in silence. Cold east rain. Hope I have the right groceries and meats.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 8

A slight drizzle in the morning with the rest of the day dull and cold. As twilight "embrowned" I motored out over the stoney detours to the Aitkin farm where I picked up a box of apples for shipment out west to the Enticknaps. What changes along the east river road in the last 30 odd years! In spite of the numerous modern shewellings along the way, enough of the old outline of bush and field, fence and stonepile remains to bring back countless memories of my youthful years.

1968

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 9

The cold grey wet skies have given us a little drizzle this morning turning to fine wet snow this afternoon. The darkness of twilight all day. Got the box of apples tied up and addressed at home last night and for the week end it rests in our outside cellarway. Kathleen get home about 12.10 and we have a little guff before retiring. Oh, hum - maybe we can catch upon some sleep this weekend - or can we?

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 10

Den's all landed in yesterday afternoon and as I made home by 5-30 we all had dinner together. I went to Kitchener with Kathleen and filled in as baby-sitter deid. Kathy was very "sick" in bed about 9.30 so I had a colossal clean-up job. The dean girls were very helpful in showing me where the bedding and pillows were. H. & A. went to a party after the show and got back shortly after 2.30 A.M. Home just about 3.30 - a short night. Breakfast was late and lasted till nearly noon. Dennis helped me put on the front door storm sashes. After lunch I worked outside.

1968

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 11

Sunday (cont.)

as it was such a lovely sunny afternoon I got a nice bit of work done: gladioli bulbs and dahlia bulbs all up and down cellar to dry; the beets parboiled away in sand, some parsnips dug and rough washed. A delicious beef dinner. Dens got away shortly after 9.00.

Monday - A fine mostly sunny day and not too cold. Everything was white with frost this morning. Brought the box of apples down but Bob forgot to pick them up. Perfect weather for the marching to and from the cenotaph.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 12

Dull with a cold north-east wind and a little snow in the air late in the day. This is a typical "November Twilight" as described in my famous sonnet. Yes, just got it out to read - not bad, in fact good. Well, Bob Homes finally came for the case of apples when I was out shopping at noon - they will do it every time.

1968

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 13

No time left on this short, dark afternoon to read, play or contemplate. Just rush all the time, shopping always for two families. Got quite nostalgic last night as I read "The Guardian Angel" and thought of dear dad. No hurry, no time for sentiment now, as you have to be home by 6.00 and this is Widows' Home night.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 14

We had cakes and coffee after playing an hour or more at the Widows' home. Arrived at Princeton just on the stroke of 10.00 so were able to get gas at Jim's. At home we relaxed with a jolt apiece of Blackberry brandy - very palatable and strong. Still cloudy today and a mid 30 temperature. H 14 was left at the mercy of Les Clarke and tonight it has new oil and filter, new high tension wiring (harness) - a fabulous still awaits me in the morning

1968 Watchman, what of the day?!!

I'm a watchman! FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 15

Well, what a day! Watchman, what of the night? What a surprise to be presented with a 10K gold watch and bracelet by my dear wife! What a watch! I never owned anything so deluxe - a Wittnauer automatic by Longines with a tiny second hand which is most intriguing. Then of course I went down to Floyd's to get my James out of hock for \$4.50. Then I phoned Mallinson about my Elgin and he actually promised to bring it over next week. I'll believe him when I see him - not before!!

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 16

Day of my grass bachelorhood. Set the alarm and it sure woke the sleeping, the dead and the dying at 7.00 A.M.

Kathleen got away at a quarter to eight, after which I leisurely did the dishes and made the bed. A windy, grey day in the mid 30's. No snow, but I should think The Operetta bus will encounter some before Barrie. Don't expect Kathleen before 4.00 A.M. or maybe not at all. Oh my lovely watches - how they tick! One automatic and one manual

1968

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 17

No sign of Dennis when I arrived home at 6.30 last evening. I took the eggs over and Jack very kindly poured me a good shot of scotch, while I hurried to view their new Philips color T.V. Then home to warm up dinner, eat, and wash dishes. As I was putting the chairs away in the garage, Dennis arrived and we had a little visit before he had to leave to play in Princeton. He came back shortly after 12.00 and we had another visit in the T.V. room. To bed at 2.15. Kathleen arrived home at 4.00 ^{A.M.}

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 18

Since Sunday was taken up with ^{late} Saturday doings, so must Monday be partly devoted to Sunday. Got up at 11.20 - too late for Church. Kathleen went back to bed after lunch and read, while I read in the T.V. room. We kept quiet to Dennis could work on his course at the dining room table. Just the two of us for dinner and then a long evening of T.V. Monday is windy and not cold. The 2 inches of snow of Saturday night having melted by noon on Sunday. Rain last night and this morning.

1968

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 19

Kathleen got home just before 1.00 A.M. after the Galt show and a reception. Colden today with driving snow. Have to go alone to the hospital at Brantford. I have ~~not~~ appetite for these things without my dear wife.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 20

No reception last night so Kathleen got home a bit earlier - about 12.20 in time for a beer and a little relaxation before hitting the sack. Intermittent snow during the day. Highway very slippery.

1968

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 21

It was quite slippery going to Kitchener - except on 401, but the homeward trail was better as a strong wind was drying the pavement. Called for Nuala as Arthur left earlier, but we went home the short way. Took my 25 dollar cheque to the P.O. Mr. S. Jim very kindly showed me around - long vistas of hallways - everything changed. Paris "Star" full of the new school, with dad's picture among ^{others.}

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 22

I have just wrapped up an extra "Star" for Alfred in payment for the gas pamphlet he sent me. The slim moon was very far south, in fact some 4 or 5 degrees below Venus and she, herself, was south of the sun's lowest declination. We were gladdened by some patches of blue and some bright sun for a change and weather above freezing. Oh Venus, Moon planets, constellations, how I would love to view you from Santiago or Montevideo!!!!

1968

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 23

Yes, 47 years ago early this morning. But the wise world will mock me if I make any mention of it.

Mild with a glimpse of the sun around noon but mostly cloudy. Kathleen will be already in St Thomas, the Taylors having stolen my job of accompanying her out to the 401 interchange, as I did last year. Now I go home to a lonely supper and a lonely evening.

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 24

I was only just settled in bed reading Romola when Kathleen returned. It was around 2.00 A.M. Skipped church again, and robbed leaves. Bandball practice as usual, then chicken dinner at the Friends'. We stayed the evening while A. and N. went to a rehearsal in Preston. Harry and Mike came in for beer after. Home at midnight. Cloudy and mild

1968

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 25

Sun only peeped through for a short time around noon. Cloudy and cool for the rest of the short day. Rush too short. No time for anything. Must go to the P.D.+L.S. new wing opening.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 26

Last evening was shot; this evening will likewise be shot. Tomorrow is rush, rush. When can I read, practice or relax? Looks like very seldom. Snow mixed with rain. Dark and gloomy. Bob Nixon was thrilling. all spoke well and not too long. It was a gala opening of a vast 3,000,000 dollar school.

1968

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 27

I wouldn't say last evening was wasted although I had to forego all lab work and hobbies. The recital of songs by Genesa Stratas and her super sensitive and impercable accompanist Mack Mc Cray was a supreme thrill from beginning to end. Kathleen drove up the slappy rough 10th in the drizzle, so we came home by Hickson and Inmankeys. (also the same route tonight but this time we contended with ice and snow! Thur 27 Nov. 1968)

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 28

Rain, rain, all night, all day, in bucketfuls: cistern running over. Not enough light at noon to see to read. Was sorry to find dear Arthur in bed with a cold and fever so he could not accompany us to the practice. Did not linger after so Kathleen had her beer and most of the news at home. Chantie tells me Genesa had just met Mack McCray a week ago! This young man has a brilliant future.

1968

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 29

Time goes surging on. My timer gains a minute a day and my Wittmanns a few seconds. Mostly dull with a few small patches of blue around noon but the sun did not come out long enough for me to "spot" him. Colder tonight with a rising barometer so I guess the precipitation is over for the time being for which Toronto football fans will be very grateful. Kathleen zoomed away to St George before me. I checked down cellar after ^{she was gone -}

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 30

Jan too rushed to make an adequate entry today. Had to leave the office at 3.30, bath, dress and call at 153 Wilfred by 5.00, spend an hour at Pauline's to meet Myna's fiancee - an elderly Scotchman with a fine brogue. House was full of guests coming and going. Then I had time to eat a little cold meat and squash at Neale's before Kathleen and I set out for commencement at the new P.D. 16. S.

I was tired carrying 10 papers my clabby

1967

Frühling!

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 1

We found the new surfaced road west of Blair by going the Deon interchange. Go Paris in plenty of time to wander around the school before the program started. Home shortly after 11:00. Today (Sunday) was anniversary with a friend of Tom Lane's speaking by the name of Smith. Adequate lunch in the basement after. Practice as usual at the bandball. Dinner with Nuala's and a long evening "baby" sitting while they went to Preston.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 2

Found time before church yesterday to dig some more pansnips. Still have 2/3 of the row to dig - probably in the spring (with help). Very slippery in the new wet snow coming home last night. This morning milder with most of the snow gone. It has been cloudy so persistently lately that I have forgotten what the heavenly bodies look like.

1968

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 3

The sun almost came out around 9.00 A.M. but soon gave up the unequal struggle with the ever present clouds.

The rest of the day very dark and rather mild. Tonight Kathleen has to drive a car full of women to Burgessville so I am glad no snow or freezing rain seems imminent.

Rescued the spade from the supersaturated garden where I had left it on Sunday. Chibatpoan journal of 45 years ago! How I must have suffered. Should I write in

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 4

Fog, oh absolute! Kathleen had to drive through it both going and returning from Burgessville; so it was not the best of driving conditions. Snow mixed with rain today, and ever the dark slate-grey skies. The demands on my pocketbook this month are appalling. I no sooner get a few hundred together than bang it all goes. How about Christmas? I shudder to think of it.

that seem now.

1968

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 5

A wild morning, starting off with a barometer of 28.78 and strong western gales with blowing snow making visibility very poor. Swept about 2 inches of snow off the walks, but there will be more tonight.

Temperature dropping from 32 to 20 this afternoon. Found Vaughan Williams & Deum very interesting with Walter Kemp's chair. Nuala and Art were at Preston so we didn't see them.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 6

Dennis phoned soon as I got to the office saying he was enthusiastic about his recently purchased second car, a 1963 Meteor. I hope he has good luck with it. He said he would go to London (he being on holidays) and see about a blender which Santa wants to include in his bag. Much colder 19 this morning and slippery back roads. Must not forget to call at J.G.C. for Ev's roast before closing time!

1968

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 7

The first sunny day for weeks, but not continuous sunshine: I had several tries at the south window before I "spotted" the solar disc; and when I went to the Brewens Retail as the glow in the west rapidly faded Venus was only faintly visible - struggling with high peppy clouds. Dennis and family arrived last evening in his "new" Meteor. It seems to be in good condition for a car 6 years old almost the color of #14 and no rust visible

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 8

Well, Dennis had quite a night. After playing till past midnight in Brantford he came back to Drumbo only to be side-tracked to Bob Wilson's where some healths were toasted; then Bob persuaded him to drive to Oshawa with a big truck load of G.M. parts, sharing the driving. He arrived home about 7.45 A.M. had a bite of breakfast and then slept till noon. We had to hurry away at 12.45 to call at Neelas and he at the bandhall at 1.30. Christmas concert was enhanced by the Philharmonic and Waterloo choirs. Arthur again made an excellent Santa

1965

MONDAY - DECEMBER 9

Sunday (cont.) and he conducted the Carol singing. We went over to Nyna's on Allen St; Arthur having another engagement meant that neither ~~her~~ nor Nuala were present for the pre-Christmas party. Nyna showed us slides of England, Germany, Denmark, Sweden & Norway - very colorful. Monday - only seven above this morning and clear with a bright waning moon. I can enjoy its course toward the horizon now that the two elms are down.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 10

How far along on December 10th? What a question from the callow early 20th - 1923 to be exact! I can answer it this year by saying that I am quite far along; have started my Christmas shopping, and hoping for more money to meet the oncoming bulk of obligations. Just above this clear morning with the waning moon very white and bright over Paul's house. Glad had the block heater. I am awaiting Kathleen to do another sight-reading scrape at the

Bramford Journal

1965

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 11

No, I did not watch the sun set in a golden glow while the train paused at Lynden, but I did see a similar golden glow from my south window. A continued rush prevents me from practicing or reading (same old complaint) Last evening's program at the Brantford General went very well but the audience was very small. I thought it is CKOC tape at Kitchener so hurry!!

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 12

mild once more. By a terrific splurge we were able to get to 153 Wilfred by 6:45 yesterday. Arthur drove us to the CKOC studios and then began a long evening - 7:00 to 11:00 rehearsing and taping. As Charlie was absent Norm Abbatt led the cello section which had dwindled to 4. We will know on Christmas Day - how it sounded. Arthur did his Santa conducting the Jungle Bells. Kathleen beat me getting away this morning as she was Kitchener bound.

1968

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 13

W. H. Hudson's "Tales of the Pampas" not very noteworthy, but interesting on account of their locality.

The cloudy mild, windy morning turned into a clear spring like afternoon with Venus gracing the first clear evening horizon for weeks.

Now Saturn is bright from my south window, crawling ever higher on the steep ecliptic.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 14

A clear cold day with a biting wind. Managed to get home to eat with my wife - rare treat. I wasn't very early at that as it was a bit after 7:00 when H 14 rattled in the driveway.

★
H

♂

1968

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 15

Auntie and unkie's 29th was celebrated in due fashion by a turkey dinner at our place. Kathleen had the house decorated and a fine dinner prepared by working all afternoon. The sis. Taylors and two Bells were accompanied by Jack, Joanna's Hamilton boy friend. Went over to the big house after and spent the evening in the T.V. room. Cold and windier - about 10 above all day.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 16

Had H14 plugged in and still he was hard to start. Glad I got that new battery or I would be sitting there still. Not quite so cold and still fairly clear with myriads of streaks of ice particles in the upper air. "Hip, hip!" the observers handbook came this morning. Now I am completely happy. Saw Jupiter and Mars in Virgo before daybreak in the frost clear sky. Mars is down close to Spica.

1968

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 17

Perfectly clear dry and not very cold. 20° this morning going up to 27°. The very slim old moon was visible beyond Alvin's this morning at breakfast time. One parcel I won't have to giftwrap is the one from Nichol's, as the "girls" did a nice job on it. Hope Kathleen will like "Chanel". She seems to speak of it with a deal of veneration. And then the "blender" - will she like that? At least she will like a new vegetable brush.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 18

Cheques bouncing, bank balance sagging - a great prechristmas outlook. Mostly sunny and quite a bit milder. Must get along home in good time as this is the annual putting up and decorating the Christmas tree night.

1968 after 2 1/2 years of wondering if I
would ever get it back

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 19

Yes, Christmas tree decorating was a
marked success. The tall tapering pine
stands just by the stairway over the
cold air register. First time we tried
it in the living room for many
years, if ever. It certainly looks lovely
and all the bubble lights work.

Very dark all day with freezing rain
getting a little milder towards night.

I think the driving should be all right.

Jo. Mallinson phoned to say the Elgin was
at the Gap Child's, so you can imagine I was
a gay child as I tightly stepped over
to the store and picked the treasure up - only

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 20

What a time I had getting from
the wooden bridge to our house last
evening! After floundering and twisting
in nearly every direction I finally got
squared away with Jack's help and
went around the block from Spin's lawn
up the main street and back down again
to ease to a stop on the sidewalk in front
of the house. This morning an inch of
snow covered up the "sugared" ice
so the going was good. Went down the
7th and to the hospital for ^{one of} my all-time
rare sessions with Ron. Hope the ham
I bought will meet inspection.

Para Cannon Pinion at last!!!

1965

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 21

Quite slippery coming down the 5th and town line. Couldn't even turn in Don's driveway. Found many all crippled up with possible crushed ribs from a fall on the ice. I didn't leave it but the sun reached its furthest south at 2.00 P.M. Now for the slow climb upward which will not be noticeable for some weeks. Very dark and thawing a little, eating away the thin cover of snow.

 SUNDAY - DECEMBER 22

Cold freezing rain made hazardous walking to church. There was a poor attendance which was too bad as Kathleen excelled herself in her Christmas organ music. Her accompanying of the ladies choir and trio was very sympathetic. John's came over for a while in the afternoon and again in the evening. They brought over Arthur's projector and showed the Freund's Carribean slides in our living room with a sheet up against the front window. The color was lovely.

1968

MONDAY - DECEMBER 23

Colden with still a very slippery condition on the village streets and the concessions. However Kathleen ahead and I following (not too close) ~~went~~ went by Princeton - she to St George for her probably the last haunts there as Ruth may be quitting. The wind blew cold all day from the west and the sky was about 99% cloudy. Last evening the astronauts were half way to the moon (125,000 miles). Oh, how we all want this to be a success.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 24

4.00 P.M. Christmas eve. The cold west wind is blowing blinding flurries of snow. Coming to Paris was hazardous and fraught with tension. The passing trucks fairly blinded you. Delivered presents at 37 Jane and carried away theirs for Drumbo. The pale crescent moon is in the southern sky. What will it think of the little buzzing bee-like space capsule orbiting around it with three strange animals inside, sending messages back to earth?

1968

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 25

Down around zero - coldest Christmas day since 1935 (according to radio) arrived home shortly after six yesterday and after a quick change slid over to the "big house" for a greaseless goose, plum pudding dinner of huge magnitude. Exchanged presents under the Taylor tree. Staggered home bloated with food and drink. A rather quiet Christmas day; Deans dropping in mid-afternoon for a few minutes on their way to New Sweden. Kathleen unwrapped her blender while they were here. Jack and Ev. over for delicious steak dinner at night and stayed for the K.W.S. 8 to 9 telecast. not bad! (P)

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 26

Dull and maybe a trifle milder especially late afternoon. Made several trips over to John's with presents and goodies. Deana & Co arrived shortly after lunch and the Fremonds a little later. after several bottles of beer disappeared we all assembled in John's rec room where John and his dad had set up two church tables. The western Turkey was excellent as were all the other items of the super besting day dinner John pulled the children around on two toboggans attached to his tractor.

1968 Everybody likes the new blender

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 27

Very dark and still milder. Some snow and sleet in the air. As yet at time of writing there appears to be no freezing rain, so chances are I will get home safely. Must take this space to tell how Santa remembered me. Beside my elegant Wittnauer which is now over a month old. I get a change purse, ^{snout} a book on Casals (Brenas) old spice (Deno). Mom and I got two new cooking pots (teflon) from the Taylors. Tie from Paris. Can't think of anything else just now.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 28

Snowbound or creepbound in Drumblo. I could have journeyed to Paris after the snow plow had been past our house and after I had shovelled out the bank which it threw up; but the hour then was about 3.30 p.m. - hardly worth while to spend ^{\$}1.00 on gas and get nothing in return. The day passed quickly as I managed to keep busy most of the time. About 5 inches of "sugary snow" and ice underneath.

1968

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 29

Another restful day at home. The sun shone most of the time and it was frosty with a high of 20°. Set up the 3 inch for a look at the moon and Saturn but clouds spoiled it at 7.20 when we had finished dishes. Kathleen spanked the activities for the afternoon such as a long dust piano practice on Beethoven and a brisk walk out almost to Bulaten. a very pleasant day — and oh yes, Christmas cards.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 30

Has the block heater and the windshield guard functioning so 14:4 took off in fine style this clear cold morning. Alas skies won't stay that way long so I could not watch the sunset or see Venus in the early evening. When I write out all my cheques I have nothing left to start the new year with. I wish I knew who the horse-sissers are before I get involved. W.S.F.

1968

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 31

Mild in the morning, turning colder towards evening and freezing the slush. Enjoying Pablo Casals - Cellist for Freedom which N. and A. so kindly gave me. Must get home early as the "Bells of St Thomas" will be ringing our doorbell. Move away. Got home about 8.00 and ate ravenously. The Bells did not arrive till after 9.00, and Den soon left for Brautford to a New Years Eve job. Penny came Eaten and we four watched the Guy Lombardo New York show till away after 1.00 A.M. January 1, 1969. This has been the most important year of my life next to 1937. The South American trip will be a source of never ending joy and inspiration both celestial and terrestrial. How my horizon has expanded!!

CASH ACCOUNT

MAY	RECEIVED	PAID	JUNE	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		
JULY	RECEIVED	PAID	AUG.	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		

CASH ACCOUNT

SEPT.	RECEIVED	PAID	OCT.	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		
NOV.	RECEIVED	PAID	DEC.	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		

COLLECTOR'S NAME
 NUMBER OF POLICIES
 AMOUNT PAID
 DATE PAID
 NAME OF INSURANCE COMPANY
 TYPE OF POLICY
 VALUE OF POLICY
 DATE OF EXPIRATION
 NAME OF AGENT

RECORD OF INSURANCE POLICIES

*Select and Consult an
Independent Insurance Agent
or Broker as you would your
Doctor or Lawyer*