



# CALENDAR 1912.

	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.		Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
JUNE.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
JUNE.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
JUNE.	31														
JULY.															
JULY.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
JULY.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
JULY.	31														
AUG.															
AUG.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
AUG.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
AUG.	31														
SEPT.															
SEPT.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
SEPT.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
SEPT.	31														
OCT.															
OCT.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
OCT.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
OCT.	31														
NOV.															
NOV.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
NOV.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
NOV.	31														
DEC.															
DEC.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
DEC.	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
DEC.	31														

$110.000 \times 22$   
 $180.000 - 360.000$   
 $340.000$   
 $26.000$   
 $566.000$



# THE PRISCILLA

$11680$   
 $13950$   
 $773$

# DIARY

*The Journal of*  
**1912**  
*Geoffrey Walter Bell*

from May 15 1924 to



5184 1/2 Feb 28 1934

Saturday Feb 24

## RATES OF POSTAGE

First-Class Matter (Letters and sealed packages) 2c. an oz.  
 Second-Class (Newspapers and Periodicals)... 1c. for 4 oz.  
 Third-Class (Books and Circulars)..... 1c. for 2 oz.  
 Fourth Class (Merchandise)..... 1c. for 1 oz.  
 Registration Fee (Domestic and Foreign).... 10c.  
 Special Delivery Stamp (additional to regular  
 postage) ..... 10c.  
 Postal Orders—Domestic (up to \$100.00)... 3 to 30c.  
 Foreign (up to \$100.00)... 8c. to \$1.00

First Class—Letters and all other written matter, excepting manuscript copy accompanying proof-sheets, also all sealed matter, 2 cents an ounce. Postal cards 1 cent each.

Second Class—Newspapers and periodicals.

Third Class—Books, printed matter, proof-sheets and manuscript copy accompanying same, valentines, heliotypes, not sealed.

Fourth Class—Merchandise, printed matter in quantity, blank books and papers, all other matter not perishable or liable to injure the contents of the mails. (Postage on seeds, cuttings, roots, scions and plants is at the rate of 1 cent for each 2 ounces,) not sealed and not exceeding 4 pounds in weight.

Sealing—Any matter is regarded as sealed when it is not so wrapped as to allow of a thorough examination without in any way injuring the wrapper.

Special Foreign Postage—Letters for Great Britain 2 cents an ounce. Letters for Germany only by direct Steamer 2 cents an ounce. Rates for Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Philippines, Island of Guam, and Tutuila, Canal Zone, and Shanghai, China, subject to Domestic rates and conditions.

Regular Foreign Postage—First Class Matter, 5 cents for first ounce, 3 cents for each additional ounce; all printed matter, 1 cent for 2 ounces; commercial papers, 5 cents for first 10 ounces, 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces; merchandise, samples only of no value, not over 12 ounces in weight, 2 cents for first 4 ounces, 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces.

Parcels Post—Other articles of merchandise, see local Post-office for these rates. 12 cents to 20 cents per pound or fraction of pound.

potatoes and a cup of milk.  
 The night with and  
 the moon struggling behind  
 bebbled clouds. I made  
 a slide into the last  
 available T. H. namely  
 the Hand of Ethelberta.  
 That man sure casts a  
 magic spell over my  
 fancies. I am his  
 devoted slave. I love  
 him passionately. I have  
 digested that dear  
 short note from Wade.  
 That fire within me is  
 unquenchable. I - - -  
 night is anticipated with  
 enough deep inward joy to  
 groan the statement.

Thursday May 13/94  
 A night of rare beauty  
 a brilliant moon glowing  
 a charming little triangle  
 with Saturn and Spica  
 great red one just up in  
 the misty east, with  
 about 10° behind Spica.

Sunday Feb 25

I have decided that "is  
 the hand of Ethelbert's  
 pink - more piffle -  
 not even funny. My  
 conscience is smitten  
 and dismal forebodings  
 dim the otherwise  
 radiant sunny days,  
 the dear little leaves  
 making the trees stand  
 in a mist of green, and  
 nothing perfect. You'll  
 have to wait a long  
 time yet" - Tommy had  
 I wonder who will have  
 to wait longer - Tommy or  
 I. I am "lonesome" and  
 here's so many things I need  
 - a suit, coat, ~~underwear~~  
 umbrellas of all kinds -  
 but I'm not going to  
 me - I'd rather go  
 clogged!

Friday May 16/24

The darling maiden leaves  
 of fruit trees, maples are  
 countless shrubs on such  
 a May morning as this.

Monday Feb 26

when the air is filled  
 with penetrating sunbeams  
 and the song of Baltimore  
 orioles, housewrens, owls, bats,  
 partridges, crows and pheasants.

Monday May 19/24

O! Albion, O! life, O! love!  
 What a strange trick of  
 Circumstances that I should  
 meet Marguerite at the  
 most opportune time, at  
 the most opportune place  
 under the most opportune  
 circumstances (that is to say  
 we were both alone) Fate  
 is not always hard name.

Dear Wade and I had  
 a sweet hour from  
 10 till 11 in his chamber  
 a coacher, the former being  
 in his robes de nuit.

Read Hyperion and  
 gussed over the usual  
 important themes such  
 as "what skills it if I  
 live, and if I die what  
 boots it." Oh wed. night  
 I live for you.

Tuesday Feb 27

Sat. May 24, 1924

My heart is breaking!  
An unspeakable birthday  
Let me try and forget it.

Sunday Mar 23<sup>rd</sup>

Venus' greatest brilliancy  
but those nimbo-cumulus  
clouds ~~obscured~~ all my  
hopes to see it and the  
dancing phase! at the  
south edge of Blue Lake  
standing on the ruins of  
the old cement plant.  
We're looking the bright  
laughing blue of the  
waters, the new tender  
green of the trees on the  
opposite hillside and  
the picture-gang sky above  
— it was <sup>there</sup> that that we  
picked her up at 10.00 A.M.  
sailing past fragments  
and tallens off white  
cloud! Dangling Venus.  
Dancing Perth! I never have  
thought so much of you.

Friday Mar 1

he is no longer here to  
read King Lear at and to  
gossip about nebulae &  
doublets with incivility touching  
on Shelley, Arnold, Watts,  
Brooke etc. What a mist  
of inspiration from me  
finds under that mass of  
red curls, and epithelial  
debris, and multitudes of  
small non-pathogenic  
organisms. For great deal  
without doubt. I am for  
much now so I will  
be careful to-night. How  
we spent one whole hour  
at the porch door and  
how that one whole hour  
seemed 10 minutes is  
something that you will  
have to figure out for  
yourself as I am quite  
unable to account for the  
phenomenon. "How for your  
eyes may prove I cannot tell  
striving to better oft we may  
what's well. How singularly  
true! Dear old King Lear.  
Perth & I must shut him out

Saturday Mar 2

Tuesday June 3/21

Yes all this is no doubt  
 time to a large extent. The  
 gentle rain suggests all  
 things to sleep outside. A  
 lovely calm rainy night in  
 June - the leaves nearly full  
 out. In my little boat  
 across the bridge the whole  
 outlook was changed now  
 blows full summer white  
 a few days ago just chill early  
 spring.

Monday June 9/21

'The Little Boat' by W.S.C.

Let us not forget it when  
 we want something light  
 and pleasant. Shant's

Shant plays for Puritans just  
 begun. Infinite delight  
 over 'elastin' and 'as  
 you like it. A literary  
 couple, we, whose boat is  
 just beginning to sail,  
 thank the Lord.

a letter of great merit and  
 of a high order of originality  
 from Wade. Exquisite  
 poetry.

Sunday Mar 3

(Venus was past all description  
 in beauty through my  
 glass before sundown. She  
 rapidly in front of the sun  
 it is still for a few nights  
 the "white flame" that Wade  
 so aptly speaks of.

Wednesday June 18/21

The sun lazily rises at twenty  
 - four minutes to five and  
 gathering speed as it goes  
 sets with tremendous velocity  
 at 10 minutes past eight.  
 Shant's play for Puritans a  
 few short stories from Conner  
 and some French booklets, the latter  
 very kindly sent by N.E.B., serve  
 to cheer the pain, and  
 wend off the  
 daily on our mitch imperially  
 so read. None of the pain  
 joys, lamentations & ecstasies  
 of this vile world can touch  
 him further. It grieved  
 me greatly to have to  
 consign my little friend  
 of last winter to the  
 watery grave. - to those  
 with stones his cruel  
 confining bag with  
 to pull the poor wretch.

Monday Mar 4

Squashy Jeanne, and lastly  
our little dynamo, Mrs.  
Adney. Fitz was committed  
to my undivided care and  
sollicitous attention for the  
journey home over the stones  
and debris. Of course all  
this happened last night.  
This is written in all  
the blushing radiance of  
the young and hopeful  
morn. My thoughts  
rest vaguely on Dickens-  
peys and granders for the  
afternoon, but all concerns  
of the tedious day are  
obliterated in the heavenly  
bliss of a literary evening  
surrounded by quiet  
and pleasant. Some perfect  
shells lay for Perivitus' quod  
begun. Infinite delight  
over 'Alastor' and 'As  
you like it'. A literary  
couple, we, whose boat is  
just beginning to sail,  
thank the Lord.  
A letter of great merit  
of a high order of originality  
from Wade. Exquisite  
poetry.

Tuesday Mar 5

out to Barber's bush under  
the blue sky and hot sun.  
Innumerable mosquitoes  
a cool drink by 7.1. on the  
way home; a swim at noon  
under the bridge, a long  
practice all that hot sunny  
afternoon, a crack at the  
gymnasia and "Because of the  
Dollars" to end this superb  
day. An extremely harmonious  
day. Monday June 30/24

Poor Mitch! Alas  
every individual living.  
They must sometimes cease  
to be. To become extinct  
in other words. Some by  
natural causes, and some  
by sudden, rash or desperate  
means. Poor Mitch decidedly  
is dead. None of the pains  
joys, lamentations & ecstasies  
of this vile world can touch  
him further. It grieved  
me greatly to have to  
conceive my little friend  
of last winter to be  
water grave. — to see  
with stone his cruel  
confusing bag with  
to pull the poor wretch.

Wednesday Mar 6

to "muddy death" I own  
 black beauty, inimitable  
 Mitch. It was a shame  
 But we gave you Christian  
 burial at the back of  
 the garden you loved so  
 well and called home, you  
 nest underneath the oak  
 over which your nocturnal  
 feet have so ~~often~~ so  
 often, while, as yet you lived  
 had your being, and sought  
 the transient pleasures  
 of this brief sorry world.  
 Cruel, cruel, necessity!!

Wed July 2/24

3 miles out the Salt road  
 did admire the stars  
 and spreading oak leaves  
 overhead at the cross roads.  
 A mystic grandeur and stillness  
 was over all. Great  
 globe glowed like a lamp  
 above antares, the Great  
 square was lifting itself out  
 of the East and poor Leo's  
 head was down. Saturn

what are demons?

Thursday Mar 7

and Opica dinned in  
 the south-western mist  
 an exhilarating ride, haunted  
 by "demons" of the dark,  
 scared out of my senses  
 senses by dogs. I was quite  
 sick so I was compelled to  
 spend the first evening for  
 months alone, and desolate.  
 busy with I'm  
 working enough jack to  
 pay my land day.  
 extremely cool at night  
 a full - or past full - moon  
 not far from Mars,  
 which glowed like a  
 bronze lamp under the beam  
 of the lantern. Venus  
 was lovely this morning  
 as I sheepishly crept down  
 from Jim's, where I  
 shiveringly had spent the  
 night.

7 Sat.

24

• antares

Opica



Friday Mar 8

Monday July 14

Yes, dear Dorothy, I love you — I don't know why. Yes I do; I look forward to your 5.30 appearance with a secret satisfaction & a pleasant little feeling of happiness in store, when happiness is so scarce. When I thought your annual gift to have ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~cancel~~ <sup>cancel</sup> so often, while, as yet you lived had your being, and sought the transient pleasures of this brief sorry world. Cruel, cruel, necessity!!

Wed July 2/24

3 miles out the Golf road and admire the stars and spreading oak-leaves overhead at the cross-roads. A mystic grandeur and stillness was over all. Great Jove glowed like a lamp above Antares, the Great Square was lifting itself out of the East and poor Leo's head was down. Return

Pat me on the back!  
Climer me no clippers,  
Saturday Mar 9

Thursday July 17/24

Great Christ! "A naturalists voyage round the World!" a treat in stone for us. And then birds, astronomy, bugs, herbs, roots, flowers, and shoots, willy commit suicide. There is enough to keep me busy even if I'm not watching enough jack to pay my laundry. Extremely cool at night. A full — or past full — moon not far from Mars, which glowed like a bronze lamp under the beam of the former. Venus was lovely this morning as I shiveringly crept down from Jip's, where I shiveringly had spent the night.

7 Sat.

7

antares

spice

Sunday Mar 10

Sunday July 19/24

12.20 A.M. - First alpha  
Eggsprings, then Mars  
finally the showy moon  
in magnificent array.  
Chilled as usual &  
I forbore Zips balcony  
couch. Better look  
my company and  
improve me to sleep  
with him. Poor Ruthie  
gets ~~as usual~~ as well  
as natural seek spells  
and I feel much to blame  
for the former. We are  
progressing favourably on  
the P.M. 5. People under  
captain Jilly Roy, R.N., B.S.  
Good night. Wore on!

✦ H

• auto

south  
west

Friday July 25/24.

Jesus Christ almighty,  
A forgied trip practice from  
8 till then 30. I tried to  
impress upon Ruth the value

July 17/41 - just realized that this is the  
same thought I put into a sonnet  
two years later - The tyre and the <sup>71</sup> ~~sun~~ one  
overhead.

Monday Mar 11

of a quiet holiday at  
home by failed. I am  
losing ground gradually  
and continually but by  
scarcely perceptible degrees.  
The sweet saints grant that  
I live not long. A warm  
blue day fit for the beginning  
of harvest. The stars were  
dim at night and the air  
chill - and a breath - just  
the weenest whisper spoke  
of the dying year with  
Lyra and the Swan over-  
head. I hope it goes fast.  
Oh 1924 let me forget thee!  
Sunday July 27/24

• • 7

• • 0

• • 1  
• • 2  
• • 3  
• • 4  
• • 5  
• • 6  
• • 7  
• • 8  
• • 9

• • 0

O ye gods how beautiful  
was this glowing glory of the S.E.  
surrounded by all the stars

should be "sickle"  
not crescent. July 28/69

Tuesday Mar 12

12.00 Noon - written while  
watching the south-western  
breeze play over the fields  
of ripening wheat. You  
lovely in its loneliness is this  
little hollow in the hills  
but yet somewhat estranged  
to my now. I am surrounded  
in the coils of small dogs, the  
and a multitude of poultry  
which I have well status at.  
in nothing perfect a frequent  
search for birds but the only  
accident of note was the  
crimson head of a woodpecker  
glistening in the sturdy sun  
shine. Countless pass before  
my insophisticated eyes and  
chirp and twitter to my  
ignorant ear. The pale  
thin crescent of a moon  
lead the sun across a hazy  
sky. Oh, on let ~~me~~ robes  
strive for the temple of the  
crucible and there within  
the portals let me gladly die.

12. midday - some progress  
at the Great Fontaine!

Monday July 28/24

The cloud formations after  
an evening thunder storm  
imagine me as if you  
oh lovely blurred outlines  
and changing

two years later I wrote  
"Evening between rains" 73  
July 28/47

Wednesday Mar 13

rounded heads, a little more  
progress at the Beagle.

Tuesday July 29/44

On the river at 7.30 the hot  
day was advanced, and we  
by there. we rimine at 7.50  
Hessed speed which  
repaid me so bounteously.  
In again at 5.45. The flat night  
was oppressive but not too much  
so for a frantic practice  
with F.V.

Wed. July 30

Soaking in the Gravel in a  
rudd condition from 9.30  
till 10.30 P.M. the atmospheric  
temp. having reached a  
mean maximum. Dear  
Joyce and dear Lloyd to Cheat  
Despair. a desolate Wed.  
oh that the almighty etc.

Sat. Aug. 2/24

The clearest blue, disclosed  
Phosphorus as a tiny but  
distinct gem at 9.30 this  
morning.

20  
Pisces

96.4  
X  
aquarius

Thursday Mar 14

Sunday Aug 24

May I never forget my  
morning by Br. Salá this  
wonderful morning  
after a cool dip by the  
bridge, white Venus rode  
on high almost obscured  
by the little haze. My  
wonderfully lucky observation  
of *Tyrannidae* - 1 English  
bird Wood Pewee stayed  
me beyond measure  
many other birds - a few I  
knew but must admit a useful  
fact! More Darwin at night

Thurs. Aug. 7/24

20

90° 0'

X

: : 4:

my yesterday's observation  
of the waxwings in the  
mulberry tree and the  
Pewee in Plummer's grove!  
Today a sky of ethereal blue  
with the half moon  
swinging up in the south  
to clear deep air.

Friday Mar 15

Monday Aug 11/24

'Far from the Wedding Crowd'  
and Venus set in the deep  
blue repose of heaven, a cool  
swim at 6.00 and a  
jamb from Montevideo down to  
Port Alegre and up the ~~Santa~~  
Rio Santa Cruz to the Cordillera.  
Yesterday's gambles out to <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
and tea on the back porch  
was delightful in its perfect  
contentment and lack of  
any restraint. Work about  
the flycatchers around Blue Lakes  
in the morning.

Tues. Aug. 12

Like ghosts from an enchanter  
bleat. 'As though a rose  
should close and be a bud  
again!' ~~shut~~ Oh dawns, Hardy

Wed Aug 13/24

Those bright rose-tinted  
clouds low in the east at  
sunset with the full moon  
just above. As the blue-  
green of the chilly west faded  
Saturn & Spica were low.  
Jupiter with Antares hanging  
on the meridian. Safer  
Valiant Max was king.

76 Little did I dream I would  
see these cities in person in 1968

Saturday Mar 16 Aug 19  
1968

Tuesday Aug 19/24

The sad waning moon in  
the east besmeared with misty  
streaks and above it twinkled  
in a clear sky like the banner  
and gloomy square of Pegasus.

Up to Vergennes & Saratoga.

After feeding the hungry  
but affectionate Cat.

Wed Aug 20

Moon in the south and the full  
moon in the North. East were  
dim and red as I strolled across  
the bridge at 11.00.

Thurs. Aug 21

Wormalbant, Jupiter, Arcturus  
and Capella at the  
four wide corners of the mid-  
bright sky; and the last  
one so beautifully reflected  
on the mirror-like surface  
of the river. Brilliant stars  
seemed to glow with the  
gathered light of ages. The  
first autumn mist hung over  
the town.

↑  
96 : φ  
- X

96 : φ

77

Sunday Mar 17

Monday Aug. 25/24

Jupiter setting and the Pleiades  
Jup. & glorious Mars made  
all the rest insignificant. I  
never have and never expect  
to see Mars surpass this lustre  
to-night or even approach it.  
He is nearing Delta Capricorni

↑  
96 : φ

Tuesday Aug 26

Rhosplures and  
Gamma at seven  
o'clock this  
morning. Of course in  
the peerless blue of this  
exceptional day these were  
visible as late as 2.00 P.M.  
and later but woe is me!  
— the moon in the meantime  
shifting ever eastward.  
Watson's penne & Adney's Cat.  
the Shallow Grave and a  
dish pan — but all these are  
neither here nor there, or at least  
they are not here and there  
at the same time.

Monday Mar 18

Sat. Aug 30/24  
 Sodamit! Forgot to look at  
 that minimum last night.  
 Hot and clear and blue all  
 day and the stars dimmed  
 by the heat & haze at night.

Uranus being  
 very body. . X

·  $\frac{1}{2}$   
 $\frac{1}{2}$

Jupiter's moons for the  
 third night in succession  
 were splendid and all visible  
 (see handbook) The crickets  
 chorused best like a pulse  
 through the tranquil night.  
 This evening down at the river  
 the warblers were gayer  
 flying in a flock quite  
 high up where the strong  
 low rays of the western  
 sun made them gleam.

The dear thing was near  
 willow as a perch, and  
 thereat utter their tiny high-  
 pitched whistle-squeal  
 audible. Anna's Parula  
 is mostly pink as all  
 M. recumbens

Tuesday Mar 19

Sunday Aug 31/24  
 The sultry oppressive night merged into  
 this sunnily sunny morning  
 I forgot to make a note of  
 my observations on the white-  
 swamped warblers out at the  
 swamp. What a wonderful morning  
 I had! My enthusiasm is just in  
 its infancy. Something accomplished  
 something done, I have landed a  
 night's repose!

Wednesday Sept 2/24  
 The moon just peered on the southern  
 horizon near in conjunction with Saturn  
 night chilly. sky very clear.

Thursday Sept 4/24  
 although all was bright and  
 joyous in the morning and  
 the sun soared high amid  
 the azure, yet at night a sad  
 rain fell slanting and beat  
 upon me as I crossed the  
 bridge, wetting the south side  
 of my collar and the  
 cuffs of my pants - you could  
 hear them as I walked.  
 Anna is not mostly pink  
 though a lot of purple, but  
 neither the Redstart nor the  
 truth is sustained as in Parula

Wednesday Mar 20

Friday Sept 5/24

She old order of things, but under strange and untoward circumstances but in the dying moon <sup>glows</sup> the old familiar hills tinting in low banks of clouds with silver. Mars reflected in the gently rippling water was like the full moon. In the far, far north a few slabs of black cloud stood sharply out against the pale twilight of the aurora B.

☉ phi

X chi

ψ psi  
psi 2  
psi 3

Uranus has taken  
Mag. Sulf.

Sunday Sept. 14/24

Venus was lovely running in and out of the white clouds and was seen the bluest of ships in the morning but general effect of the day was cloudy and cool. The walk to the bridge with those two priceless women was an every way up to my anticipations. It even exceeded my fondest

Thursday Mar 21

dreams, a prostrate and lethargy in a seat by the grate about night. Sad would the pleasure vanish like a rainbow amid the storm.

Tuesday Sept. 16/24

She barred clouds bloomed the soft dying day. The beauty of the soft evening sky at 6.30 was only equalled by the that of the waning moon at 9.15 rising north of the bridge amid puffed clouds. Mars near Delta Cap. was dim.

Thursday Sept. 18/24

No sunset has ever equalled that of last evening out of the glory of which my pleasure had gloomed up with the grips and a large smile. To-day we spent half the sunny, short afternoon in wandering out to the pines that flanked the entrance to Barker's house. What heavenly enjoyment!

☉ .96 ☉

She waning moon near  
delta was beautiful.

Friday Mar 22

Friday Sept 19/24

Should have been with Wade  
down shore and the capture of a  
bat - great happiness!

Sunday Sept. 21/24

Great happiness! I don't think  
yet that recent night with  
Wade during which I crawled  
half-naked under the top quilt  
and slept like a log after  
reading or listening in a convulsion  
of laughter to "The Peanut man's  
Promotion" etc. Darling Wade!  
Darling Wade! Keats for this afternoon  
Poor Ruthie! I didn't see her at  
Lay, worse luck! Great  
Cassan's bald-headed Ghost!  
much of absolute!

Wed. Sept 24/24

Fair blue day. Phoenix  
to the east of the crescent  
moon. Lovely strong sun  
shine, and a thrilling fiery  
sunset with rich purplish  
clouds to the south & east.  
An abortive evening, pleasant  
outside but Wade had a cold and  
we had to stay indoors and  
that meant a miscarriage of  
an evening, but however it  
was a complete change and good  
for blowing off steam.

my parents!

The aurora last night was a  
maximum display of trembling  
streamers, often edging up nearly  
to the Saturday Mar 23 zenith.  
Oh darling Wade!

Thursday Sept 25/24

I should be gloomy but I am  
numbed and in a happy state of  
insensibility. Wade is gone, Ruth  
practically so. Yesterday the horned  
moon led Venus across the deep  
September blue; today Venus led  
the horned moon in pale silver  
slip and Venus lit a dying  
ember in the gathering mist of noon.

Friday - 26.

Still the strong September sun and  
the tranquil air.

.96 .9

Apathy has turned to sadness.

Tuesday. 30

'Wuthering Heights' and three dark  
days with incessant rain, good  
chill north-east wind. <sup>Gloomish</sup> <sup>Schadute!</sup>

WED. 3 OCTOBER

1924

What a lovely month so far  
Bright blue weather frosty nights  
and warm sunny noons. The  
River flows from Artain's this  
afternoon was a wealth of red  
and yellows mixed. Just after  
dark white perispher to the south  
west and then despite the waning  
moon to the east! Fall was calm  
and beautiful. Sadness had  
turned to morbid expectancy.



Oct 29 Did I forget to say anything about  
my Sunday paper to P. Sabal by Jim's care  
Happy Chance! The chuckles, the  
fox sparrow! the juncos everything peeped  
for us to pull up on the stairs  
Sunday Mar 24 take.

Monday Oct. 13. 1924  
Oh lovely snow besmeared with  
misty clouds, and one night on  
the home, pressing further northward  
and reminding me of that eventful  
trip to St. Croix 23 months  
ago, especially so I was sitting  
by the same shy, quiet girl  
in a speeding motor late at  
night, and E.V. to add an  
additional touch of the old shadowy  
bliss of those unripe days.  
Sally, Harry Wise, Elden, Sad Jester,  
Sick Mars. etc. etc were all my  
loves.

in ed. act 15.  
Shine dancing zip. An impossible  
mixture of biscuits, snark etc.  
at night, tender regrets on going  
to bed.

3.96  
Ship belongs to  
last night but what's  
the diff.

To night the cold wind <sup>more</sup> struggled  
behind high, cerise clouds.  
Friday Oct 17

Wuthering Heights finished and wonders  
at with open mouthed wonder. Yearling's  
"Redd Royal" to pass off thoughtlessly.  
The blue sky, the strong sun,  
the yellow <sup>leaves</sup>, and the squaky streets  
are still as enchanting as ever.  
as I got out from snacks

the sick moon had risen away in  
the north-east. Mars leaving 85  
Delta Cap. for its slow journey  
northward.  
Monday Mar 25  
Thursday Oct. 23/24

Wonders! I can still see Venus  
at 10.00 A.M. But the sky was so  
blue and the half naked trees made  
a glorious display in the glorious  
day. The sunset was indescribable  
- colors so soft and rich, but I  
was with dear Bunt - and finally  
the utmost happiness blew over  
me when he made plans for  
French lessons - from Bunt. As  
tender little note from Ruth, but my  
turbid spirit slumbered, and my  
conscience is warped.

Monday Oct. 27/24  
Saturday evening included the french  
lesson with Ruth's french with Bunt  
and finally (at 10.15) with Lloyd  
and my frantic leaving out the  
window during the small hours.  
But the morning walk out to the  
Larch swamp was the important  
undertaking of the month. The  
misty dawn morning: ~~My dear Ruth~~  
in a waly apparition, the flock  
of *agilains vociferae*, the sunny  
southern bank among the oaks,  
the gently falling leaves, the  
hokum and the lovely breeze.  
Oh, most priceless felicity!

Wed. Oct 29/24  
yes, without doubt, then he, too, left  
or more properly jumped, or was propelled  
from behind and the fight.  
The haze warm sun still and the  
nigh shaded trees, the heart

leaves along the road side. Poor  
Peter me Arthur and his descriptions  
of little things of the fields and  
sky

Tuesday Mar 26 - no

scope to entertain us! Oh  
lovely autumn time, October has  
surpassed all its former  
appearances.

Friday Oct 31 1924

Just two years ago to night I  
met my death on the hill. We  
were both coming home from his  
impossible party, by plane  
Edman - in the globe to day.

8 .96 .0  
· φ · · λ  
· x  
· · ·  
· · ·  
· · ·

Aquarius with Uranus & Mars  
Night incomparably clear and  
still. We went out as far as  
Guthrie. Orion just looming up.  
The sky an intricate & marvellous  
picture. Jupiter led the low  
horned moon to its grave in the  
south west early in the evening.  
Serius was peeping up when I got  
home at midnight.

Tuesday November 14

On my way over the bridge I was  
dogged by the setting Altair  
and the rising Procyon. The half  
moon followed by the still lustrous  
Mars was bedding for some

white mist in the south west.  
Penetrance was visible ~~at~~ <sup>near</sup>  
the horizon.

Wednesday Mar 27

Oh, lovely, lovely, night -  
it is leading me back two  
years when Mars last burned  
in the evening sky.

Sat. Nov 18

I must not forget to make a  
note of our paper, Saturday evenings  
from 9 till 11 or 12 by the crackling  
fire of soft coal in the darling  
privacy and retreat of that little  
office - surrounded by good-eats  
puzzles and meanness content.

But after - Mars almost set.  
The white moon on high Serius  
a gem in the pale blue  
sky to the south east. Oh  
grand and lovely autumn night.

Monday Nov 10

'See, the white moon shines on high,  
whiter is my true love's shroud  
whiter than the morning sky, whiter  
than the evening cloud!'

Banber's Bush with those two  
worthy naturalists Wade & Grant.  
The four dear little girls playing  
around me while I bawled out  
from Billy's. A sad and lovely evening.  
Jupiter low in the red s.w. at five P.M.

Wed Nov 12

Aldebar was close in ~~the~~ the lower limb  
of the white waning moon which  
gleamed on high at midnight

A delicate lace-work of clouds were  
88 trailing out of the west  
showing to even better advantage the  
sparkling. Thursday Mar 28, heavily  
of snow and sleet. Oh thrice  
lovely sky, how I hate to miss the  
mundane things with thy charms! But  
alas, we have to eat, & reproduce. Wrote  
to Dr. Chant in a frenzy. Took a  
drowsy, delightful walk up after  
teether to see Jimmy, the library,  
etc.

Tuesday Nov 18

Both these guests have been  
fulfilled. Jimmy canted us to  
Lambert to see that indescribably  
beautiful pianist - Novos. So much  
for that. A sad end to the lovely  
evening anyway. The library  
yes! The story of the 'Heavens' is come  
and paid for. Also faint Joan and  
Tess buried. Dear Tess - how  
I adore that book - every word  
of it - like King Lear.

Blurs. Nov. 20

Back plugging at the Minor Impromptu.  
Darling Joyce again! The Minor  
Nautica is about where it was in the  
summer. Too occupied for Tess -  
gold dammit.

Sat. Nov. 22

Down to Brantford in a frenzy  
on the 11.19 and back 12.28 for the  
Special tickets - more luggage  
to come! Oh sad grey clouds  
over head and sad brown

fields below; The bleak naked  
woods, the thin ribbons of 89  
river! But I owe for too much already  
Dear Pitt & Nora. Dear Anne, dear Bess

Tuesday Nov. 25 1924

The impromptu better - in fact very  
well, the study not so good. The  
same old crowd of brainless gossipers  
- men and women in the same boat!  
The basement of the Methodist Church  
was even the seat of my unglorifying!  
The Fair Co. again! George had  
to keep me busy, and handy as prize  
only for the hard laboring & righteous.

Friday Nov. 28/24

Last night I held the same  
Charming maiden at the Glenway  
how withered and guilty I felt  
about as much depressed as for  
the night of May, 1922 - oh  
memorable night. But, ah,  
the changes in between. Oh  
Tess, you move me to inconceivable  
tears.

Sat. Nov. 29/24

Out on the frosty bridge at 12.30  
to relieve myself after the  
constraints of the day. Hilarious over  
the 'smack-smack' on the new  
formed ice below. About 14° of frost.  
Oh, that I had yielded and heard  
the great Brailowsky tonight. A  
french grind by the merry stone  
instead.

Tuesday Dec 2 1924

90 Up over the S-E-N track  
with my glasses from 12:30 till 1:30

to Saturday Mar 30

The repair the damages done to my  
peace of mind at 8:00 A.M. No record  
could remember all my sweet ten  
the other orisons. Some progress at the  
Scherzo, and more thrashing at  
the opp. 57. The sickly yellow moon  
led Mars into a mass of clouds  
on the south west. Alphonse Daudet  
to muse upon.

Thursday Dec 4/24

Still another good plastic, and after  
by the dear old stone. Drying over Hardy  
and laughing over Mark Twain!

Monday Dec 8

A strong but balmy S.W. wind  
(49°F) had cleared the sky  
by 11.00 P.M. and the white  
brown shone on high in a watery  
sky, with Regulus in the  
dusk east and Mars just  
over the house tops in the  
west. Now and then a tattered  
wind rent cloud would  
scud over the sky, and  
sometimes a thin film would  
dim the watery moon. How  
obscuring Mars looked in the  
blue of the wind swept sky a  
color which only the moon can  
paint - not so much blue  
intrinsically but blue by contrast  
with the dark, desolate earth  
and the bare trees.

Wed Dec 10

Just a wee bit of snow and  
a few degrees off frost. Just a

Sunday Mar 31

few clouds over the moon, and  
hardly large enough to stir the one dead  
leaf the east of its clan etc. About  
a five minute snatch at M.T. what  
glorious amusement by that cozy stove.  
Dumas to muse upon.

Sunday Dec 14/24

Another day of unspeakable  
sorrow. A ray of hope - a gleam of  
satisfaction. All the way my  
full blooded manhood (bullshit) takes  
the suffering of these wintry storms  
with prevent a chill, a sneeze  
or a fever (so far) - Develops an  
apathetic physique the goes its own  
sluggish way in face of anything.  
After a disappointing trip up the  
hill I spent the evening in  
sleepy dejection by the crackling  
stove. Still weeping and lamenting  
over the perfection of that inimitable  
tragedy Tess. The west wind  
murmured all day long and covered  
my window with frost. The smoky  
admiral clouds snow and then dimmed  
the bright sun low in the south.  
The belated moon in Cancer  
cast a magic spell over Orion  
and Mars climbing up by the  
Pentagon. Such a darling Christmas  
eve - the great Schumann sonata  
in G minor. Dear Jip!

Tuesday Dec 16

92 The winter wind is spent, and a dull foggy thaw has descended upon us. **Monday Apr 1** Mark

Twaga is so very piffly and only funny in spots. Oh by the way, Heaven be praised! I saw the nearest mercury poised just above a grey wall of cloud last dawn in the South-west on Sunday afternoon as I hurried home from Zips. But in the heat and disappointments of the evening and following day it slipped my mind. — Charming sight!

Thursday Dec 18

More drizzle, more sleet, more darkness. That dawning dream will remain long in my memory. The irrelevant but strangely relevant 'good-bye' what a lovely dream it was. How I clasped the dear girl passionately with a maximum of sensuality. It was just as sensual as the vivid tender 'connubial dream' of the other night was devoid of it.

Saturday Dec 20/14

A wintry wind of 27° of frost at noon. A bright sky and stinging eddies of snow, glittering in the sunlight. Blank desolation as usual. No incident to cheer, or lift the heavy veil of comities to-morrow hovering over.

January 4 1925

Sunday

Oh sweet new year delaying long! **Tuesday Apr 2** I have here, bringing before my eyes that sweetest verdure creeping on the maple trunk in front. Neige partent! Cast down the two apple limbs on Friday in a frenzy. Nothing new but a softening down into a petite madelle for the rest of the winter.

Wed Jan 14/25

Why did I waste all this valuable evening watching a punke photoplay. What a rotten presentation of Jess my beloved. A few times in profile she looked just the image of Ruth. But never again for ages will I waste time in such a fashion. 2 below and a waning upon below Regulus. Mars over half way through Pisces.

Monday Jan 19/25

Ever nearer the great eclipse. God Mars faintly seen through the mist of light — no other object visible. Muscles chest and arms very sore from last night's athletic feat. It was two years ago. — But don't want to do it again. (great god but you were dead for it)

Wed Jan 21

40 years of vicissitudes! — June 19/63

(See Jan 21, 1960)

Serms Jupiter & Luna

Oh, fair and frosty morning.

Thursday night Jan 22 - Read

Wednesday Apr 3

Signes up from Alfred & John  
at Gips by the dead grate.  
Afterwards eat of Robin's town  
baked oranges, dules & figs then  
read it in bed.

Tuesday Jan 27/28.

20. Below to-night, and Series  
is taking advantage of it. •♂

•d •y

•8

•ennis

Bright Vega in the far north  
west - as day was dying and  
bad Mars climbing even higher  
on the steep ecliptic!

Wed Jan 28/29

•h

•a

Out on the bridge at 6.30 AM  
21 below, and a bank of clouds

to hide Venus & Mercury. I was  
appalled by the splendor of the 95

Thursday Apr 4

setting Gemini and pensive  
Saturn pausing by alpha serae.  
and sick Jove above the ragged  
clouds in the east.

As I sit here in the radiance of a  
January afternoon, a young moon in  
the shade I love so well smiles down  
at me from the blue expanse.

Wed. Feb 11

As with the solar Jan 24 so with  
the lunar of last Sunday Feb. 8. Clouds  
blotted away all hopes, and set me  
brooding on the peculiar perversity of  
the meteorological god in so persistently  
hiding the ~~many~~ wonders of Urania  
this winter. - Writings!  
well the term is out of place now.  
last night the thunder rolled from  
cloud to cloud, and morbidly unaccountable  
flushes lit up the dim square of the window  
and troubled my dreams. Streams of  
water run everywhere and little of the  
dirty snow remains.

Thurs Feb. 12/29

I have come to the conclusion that my  
fortunate observation of a fortnight ago in front  
of Mass. was of the golden crown. Hatched  
- Lucky chance. But what in the morning?  
one that whistles so beautifully in the morning?  
The February thaw is over, the sky is blue  
and cloudless, a little fresh snow covers  
the dirty result of the last ten days. The  
is freezing in the shade; happiness reigns

Regulus satruya

Feb. Wed 18, 1925

Went by Hamal last night

Friday Apr 5

Friday Feb. 27/25

A despicable zero spell after a month of slush & rain & running rivulets.

"The bonid moon led Mars to the verge" — a windswept, bleak horizon. The mighty grandeur of Orion and Sirius seems gone now as they sadly sink into the west. Thomas Kemble's <sup>Windy</sup> and the Rain — what a joyous find!

Sunday Mar. 8/25

Wan Mars below the Pleiades and a brilliant moon just east of Rigelus. The moonlit track lay sin, frosty lies and grass that crunched under foot. Ruddy Archurus in the east and faint Orion sparkling behind light pebbly clouds.

A superb night but my selfish and selfish nature let the be spoiled by it. 97

Saturday Apr 6

Wed. March 11/25

Experienced the intense enjoyment of watching my two front windows in the afternoon. The blue sky over head bared to the west in the wake of a cutting wind began to assume a death-fine pallor till at last all was dull and grey and cold. I weep over the strange mutations of the last two years. If I could only bring myself back to the tender ecstasies of March 1923. But to see growing utterly and minge where once there was the tangor of the grave is remorse conceivable for my perished existence. Oh Ruth your wreath has not appeared in here for months but for a good cause; you engender thoughts too intimate and complex for paper, and I smile now at my thin sentimentalism of 1923 and my morbid part of the brutal moods of 1924. It is evening the 15<sup>th</sup> so I must get my planet drawn up.

Thursday 12/25 March

The same as last night — a clear sky flooded with the light of the waning moon near Spica. Wain was under the Pleiades was about to set in the far north west white across the sky, in the south east behold! yellow Saturn beginning wannily. Vega at the <sup>north east</sup> corner of the lovely sky was cold in Cowgarrison. The soft cold glances of the winter sky were still in

Pleiades.  
Sunday Apr 7♂  
North-west.

Thursday Mar. 19/25

What wonders seemed suddenly to  
be thrown open to my hungry eyes  
as I gazed upon the P. bedded  
through Wade's little 1/2 in. mirror  
was beyond description only half  
described.

Sunday Mar 22/25

It was yesterday that the three starry  
moons did the all important deed.  
But today to day that I had time  
to ponder on my first possession  
I had seen in a **mahogany**  
box with **card** outside would  
never be the case. Like my  
wife - ever so much like my  
wife. An outer cover far tubbed  
away beyond the average fairer  
but with voice and hidden  
treasures, which can only be found  
for the searching that only  
description and words the  
former seem of no moment.

The sky these last two nights  
was rich indeed with all the  
wealth of frosty nights.

May 23, 1965  
This rock. from  
(by Arthur) and me

40 years  
later!

Mars drifting past the  
Pleiades, and approaching  
its twin brother Aldebaran.

Monday Apr 8

Saturn slowly crawling into  
view away below Spica at  
red line - and apparently Vega  
giving a bright farewell to  
spring of the fading dream of  
the south-west. Oh darling  
melopiza fasciata by the river  
callows brightly even the  
greyest day with young incunabula  
gorgons melody.

Wed. Mar 25 1925

Thank God! Something new. *Otocoris*  
*alpestris* - an extremely beautiful  
bird. I have never seen a more  
graceful flight, **never** heard  
such hoarse notes or song  
as it soared higher & higher and  
then darted straight downward  
to the ground. Such wonderful  
soft and varied notes to explain  
how so tame such a bird forage  
among the dead grass and weeds  
such a knowing face decorated  
with its jet black bars.

What a sunset! How beautifully  
this spring day ended. Three pink  
clouds in the south west. But how fast  
they faded, all is ephemeral!

moon only 34 hrs. old.  
The sweet day was crowned by  
this sight.



Such a lovely sight! I'm going  
to exhibit my great treasure to-morrow  
night. 100

Monday Mar. 30/25  
Tuesday Apr 9

The bluest Monday for ages. I  
think that Rutter should pay me  
a visit at 5.00 yesterday, as I  
unexpectedly. — and then to stay  
for hours. Six seemed more like one  
than ever before. Two acts of Romeo &  
Juliet. 2-day chilly grey clouds  
are over the sky and over my  
spirits. With a sense of something  
departed something unaffairable I  
lobbed down Welbain St. Oh that  
I had some excuse to walk down there.

Tues. Mar 31/25

Mercury at 7.30 in a frost-clear sky  
at greatest elongation east.

Aldebaran was the pleiades.  
A clear evening sky!

Sunday April 2/25

12.30 A.M. I take every chance  
which offers a shadow of an  
excuse to walk down Welbain St.  
Mercury all week has been  
distinct and beautiful.

Thursday Apr. 9/25

Still the dry dusty warm weather  
with the sun misty at noon; and

a white moon low in rings at  
night. Oh, J. P. hurry up with  
that piece of devil's furniture! 101

Wednesday Apr 10

Oh, hurry speed quickly on I'm half  
sick of shadows.

Thursday Apr. 16/25

Poor old man soon to be obscured.  
In the west at 9.30 Orion was the richest  
thing imaginable — Sirius was but a  
pale nebula, but I was happy.  
I wrote out a physics lesson god-damn it.  
The half-moon in the bright blue  
south this morning was entrancing.

Monday Apr. 24/26 (25?)

The stars were dim and thick the  
night, the beams on the bridge before

the freight gleamed white.

Thursday Apr 11

β  
α  
3

Mars with  
beta & zeta Jauri

Sunday April 20/25

ah well the world was dreaming

β  
δ  
γ

a little stroll to the junction in the  
gleaming.  
Tuesday Apr. 28/25

a breezy blue day, the little houses  
on the bushes enjoy strong sun-  
shine. Fri. May 1 1925

It was April 18 that the pack  
making delivery took place. That  
bed of burrowing comfort was  
borned on that day, when Charlie  
whittired, dear Charlie, gladdened  
the sweet cod of samedi, Cher samedi.

May 5 1925 Tues.

The first sunrise, half suppressed call  
of the Baltimore - *idernus galbula* 103

Friday Apr 12  
The spizella socialis is ever present  
and charming. Cool weather persists.  
Although the waning moon falls south

Sund. May 10, 1925  
Mild, windy, fair. Can you beat  
these?

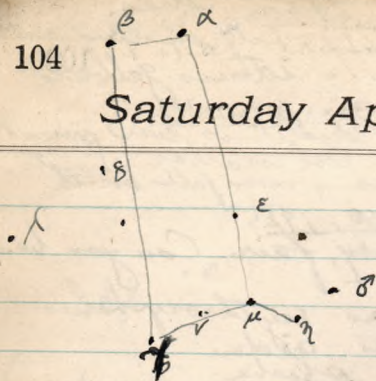
- Melanerpes erythrocephalus*
- Troglodytes aedon*
- Sayornis phoebe*
- Tyrannus tyrannus*
- Melospiza fasciata* (of course)
- Sturnella magna*
- Cinclus discolor*
- Corvus americanus*
- Passer domesticus*
- Spizella socialis*
- Molothrus ater*
- Agelaius phoeniceus*

and so many that I didn't  
know. I thank the land there is a  
lot of fun ahead of me in this  
beautiful tribe. Birds by day  
stars by night.

Oh I forgot - I learned the flickers  
proper name  
*Colaptes auratus*.

Monday May 11, 1925

Saturday Apr 13



Wed May 13/25

all the was yesterday and  
is gone! (12th)

zeta

Dear old Berlin, by the waning  
moon in the mist, south-east  
side, the window of no. 9 en route  
to Paris. — after the great V.  
de Pöschmann's famous recital  
— the wonderful A<sup>4</sup> study in 10.  
+ impromptu of scherzo & every thing!  
Translation de Petite Madeleine  
in the warm afternoon sun on  
a bench in Queen's Park. Hopsy,  
Topsy trip!

Wed May 20/25 105

Sunday Apr 14

Saturn in blue last  
night.

Sunday was a lovely day to look  
back on, the story of Uranus and  
Neptune, the seas and general  
isolation and comfort.

Tuesday May 26/25

Last night. Ruth & I celebrated  
the anniversary of our walk to  
B.S. (1924) and saw my pen in the dog-  
house etc. with a similar track  
walk. The clouds blew away to the  
south disclosing countless wonders.  
A young moon near Mars.

Glorious Gemini

Grateful Scorpis with woman  
106 does mocked the chilly  
frost-clear night. — about 35° F.  
Monday Apr 15

Wade and I went surmounted  
beyond woods over Claster on  
Sunday morning at 1.00. It  
was followed by wine and a  
warmth of mutual friendships.

Have just finished *The Little Ladette*  
— what a charming story.

A peaceful afternoon distended  
of interest happiness, patching  
and washing at spells. So far  
that piano has been a marvellous  
possession — a real asset!

Thursday June 18 / 25

Away too busy at *Ta Tiede*  
*Shelley* etc. to enter in  
this *Notions* book. Passama  
Cyanea on Wednesday morning  
and Venus on Tuesday ev'g

♀                      ♀                      ♀

screen north  
Jupiter half way between *Capitarius*  
and *Cypricombis* and like a lamp.

Thursday ev'g

my marks. Darling  
Hesper from my  
window at 8.30  
P.M.

Saturday June 20 / 25 107

x Tuesday Apr 16

Great Jove at 19 hrs 29 minutes  
R. A. — just about half way  
between  $\alpha$  Cap. and  $\sigma$  Sag.  
Sun rises blam! at 4.38 and sets back!  
at 8.07

Oh God with the day even began  
to shorten.

Sunday 21 / 25

Saturn pausing between *Virgo* &  
*Libra*. Night chilly and clear and  
Jup's moons. Mercury better. Great  
Scorpis & *Capitarius*

Monday June 22/25

Wednesday Apr 17.

Rose haws in every direction and faintly shining around the deeper rose of the west were the slender ~~the~~ thin moon and sad Resper.

Tuesday June 23

I saw the faint though sweet new moon at a few minutes after one high aloft amid the deep and glorious blue of a summer sky. A few high white clouds sailing by showed it off to advantage. On Sunday morning I saw *Falco Scialis*, beautifully reflecting the strong sunlight. Also closely studied a pair of *Galeoscoptes Carolinensis*.

Monday June 29

a bright half-moon in a ~~clear~~ sky. Venus joined on the pale brown verge at 9.10 P.M. below a ragged streak of black cloud.

Friday July 2/25

♀ Venus Mercury and faintest Moon in a pretty series of conjunctions west.

Dejan to get my pen Sat. July 11/25

Thursday Apr 18

♀ • • ♀ Venus with Mercury pulling to the east

went last night (10th) what are away Jupiter Antares, Saturn Spica Regulus, Venus Mercury & Moon. Dear friends, how constant and pleasing you are!

Sunday July 12

a beautiful noon-tide walk around by the jet. and Barber. a frenzied swim at Clay bank. Fired figures? perhaps. at test fire swimmers. Sir Robert Ball. The ancient manner, the bark and swatches from heats to white away the hot afternoon.

♀ • • ♀

the dear evening planets above the maples.

Monday July 13/25

♀ • • ♀

Thursday July 16/25

At 2 P.M. I saw the day-

Friday Apr 19

time moon, sinking with the  
west amidst the azure - my pale  
constant friend seemed to be in  
to Saturn. A frenzied thunder-  
storm from 7 A.M. till 8 A.M.

I love this perfect seclusion  
and freedom.

Friday July 17/25, you mean

the narrow crescent moon at 7.4.17  
was singular above heavy clouds,  
fleecy clouds.

Sat. July 18

Still could see the thin,  
pale slip of a moon away  
up aloft in the clear blue  
at 9.00 A.M. Venus & Mercury  
and not far away Regulus  
& Charmed the fading west, Saturn  
& Spica, the ~~horizon~~ <sup>meridian</sup>  
and gone the dim east.

• Regulus

# ♀

west

Sun. July 23/25

A sad chilly sunset with  
Venus and the crescent moon

half obscured in haze. Watch  
these from Zip's back fence while  
the frenzied cat made furious  
attacks but my leg. off peace  
perfect peace - wonderful enjoyment  
Globe and unstopper. Oh! sketches  
Schumann, Shelley, Chopin, Beethoven.

Tue. July 24/25

H. felt the birds up old memories. So  
sweet in the distance of eight years.  
But in the change of time now  
and then. Now I have all the  
commonplaces of life! The great  
Schumann Sonata in F<sup>major</sup>  
op 11 is not commonplace.

Mon. Aug 3, 1925

Wed Aug 5 Monday went too  
fast. I would have written and  
described that wooded slope by the  
lake (Blue Lake), the daily birdless  
bicycle the hot sun, the light clouds  
bearing the noonday shade, the cuckoo  
swimming across the river  
& rolling antopus vivens, beautiful  
passerina cyanea, the hum of  
August in the air - all this  
I would have described but now  
it is too late, Hazy, cloud streaked  
evening and night, with so  
Jupiter scarce visible. Lucy's

Short history of Biology interesting  
to 112 degree - and nearly  
finished. I of chow-chow room  
and grand Sunday Apr 21 all my  
own.

Monday Aug 10/25

11 - .0  
Fr 33, 30, 25

.x  
90 .0  
+  
.5

(see June 27 1930)

Great joy in glorious  
Sagittarius

Monday Aug 24/25

Went out to the dear old Larch  
Swamp at 2.30 and on sun-warmed  
back sat and read Holmes' outline  
of mammalian teeth, all the  
glorious August afternoon. <sup>10</sup>  
The sun got low and had behind  
the crest of the little hill, and  
the young moon became dimly  
discernible in the south. Our friends  
were the finches and sparrows  
the peewees and flickers, the Chipmunk  
and prairie, the latter of which were  
all considerable.

Dear Spines Tristes; dear  
moon and Venus (sad V 118 was  
in the <sup>sun</sup> Monday Apr 22 <sup>sunburn</sup>  
~~and~~, lastly the salmon  
pump cloud and Jupiter, and  
after that the Park. Telling  
along wonderfully with Tomp  
whom I find much more interesting  
than of yore. Oh boding autumn vast  
I welcome you with my whole being.

Wed Aug 26/25

A new type-written <sup>my</sup> home  
is most welcome than ever.  
Yesterday's visit to the Larch  
Swamp equalled Monday's -  
perfect August atmosphere -  
perfect bliss. I might tell Tomp  
and Aunt. God bless the  
Darius studies in facial  
expressions.

♀ <sup>read</sup>  
Spines  
D  
Curtain  
x  
South  
A magnificent  
live up at even-<sup>test</sup>

Thursday Aug 27/25

Tuesday Apr 23

Spica a faint white twinkling point in the chilly west after sundown. Venus, Saturn, Altair, Moon, Jupiter as splendid as last night.

Tuesday September 8, 1925

The sun slopes lower and is in greater distance of Spica than that nearest star of all the sky. Last night and came down the hill at midnight the sad grimy moon on side, an isosceles triangle with the faint Pleiades and fainter Aldebaran. The sky was streaked with white cloud and Jupiter in the northeast south-west setting like a blotch on a ghastly wound.

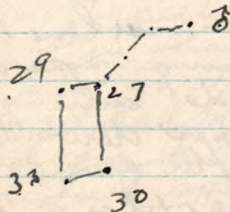
Monday Sept. 14/25

After the stormy month east wind blowing steady rain for two days, this morning breeze cool and clean with a speck of deepest blue with a thin crescent moon high up on the ecliptic. Never such a sun shone over the people grey flats and wooded banks of the Frith! Soon, too soon saw without livery, pennons, white bane, shopped by, and the solemn personality of autumn with fill every nook and four corner.

Sunday Sept. 20/25

Wednesday Apr 24

Argona Borealis wonderful, Eastor just, ♀ and Jupiter through the white glow. Also Janus, soul of Orion, Arctura, Wrennus this



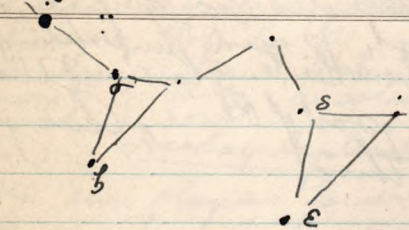
salgol at a minimum

Friday Sept. 25/25

Sky of deep blue with Venus just visible to the strained eye, set at 2.30. Jupiter by the half moon and this our moon beautifully arranged! A fleeting glance at Wade Enchanted, Alan Lory and Nuttall for J. D. Rousseau. Slowing at the Schumann & Meyer Infatigable cease in this wonderful method of his. More over.



Thursday Apr 25



Jup. & ♀ again in line.  
 Jupiter gaining speed for  
 another stride among the  
 stars. Sad deepened down a  
 few minutes after seven.

Thurs. October 8, 1925

Over the bridge with dear  
 Marcus this afternoon, continuing  
 our most absorbing discussion  
 of last night. Yesterday  
 afternoon I was greeted on my  
 pleasant spin by the autumn  
 woods to P.D. with my long  
 eyed flock of *Sialia sialis*.  
 Held their new note of sadness  
 to the passing season and the  
 duller face of nature. Parus,  
 atricapillus was everywhere,  
 and grey massing clouds  
 hid the sky except in a few  
 patches of the palest blue

October affords.

Sat. Oct. 17, 1925 117

Friday Apr 26

Blue prevails in the afternoon  
 with a few white clouds and  
 a cool north west breeze.

At 3 P.M. from the west side of my  
 dear south window Venus was double  
 over the middle walnut tree, at 4 P.M.  
 directly over the west walnut tree,  
 — trees now bare and clattering  
 their dry branches in the wind.

Thursday Oct 22 115

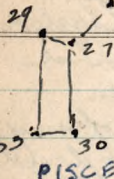
The sky was of frosty clearness  
 at 8-20 sharp for one lovely  
 cloud for in the south over  
 the distant spruce and poplars.  
 It was sunset flushed and  
 displayed for a moment  
 gorgeous purple tints and deep  
 blue. But also it has faded  
 into grey as fast as I could  
 describe its former splendor

24

Jupiter, Venus and the moon  
 changed the sky from my dear  
 south window

Saturday Apr 27

Thursday Oct. 22/25



PISCES

Thursday Oct 29/25

A W. windy morning - with my  
dear little thermometer at 23.  
Blue sky snowy trees, and white  
ground.

Tuesday November 3/25

See the white moon shines on high.  
Rise at 10.50 P.M. Nov. 3 is in line with  
the minute hand of the clock from my  
window.

Jupiter 7.40  
Jagularis in  
the southwest  
had 10 new  
beebats but soon  
down.

Friday Nov. 6/25

Sirius visible at 11.20. Learned  
to guess time by the relation of  
α & β ursae majoris and Polaris - so  
and nearly as good as Farmer's oak.  
Venus was never anymore conspicuous

Sunday Apr 28

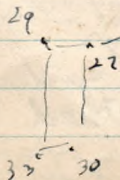
Tuesday Nov 17/25



Sw. horizon

Nov. 17 - Sirius visible

at 10.35



at 10.15<sup>P.M.</sup> Publi & Merak  
were at 4.30

Now wonderful was the  
evening sky from my North  
window

Everything O.K. in the sky. I  
120 almost know my paper won't  
be accepted - for Christ sake amen.  
Monday Apr 29

Friday Nov-20/25

7  
♀

The restless endeavor of the planets

Thursday Dec 10, 1925

Yesterday afternoon was the  
first bit of blue this month,  
and so how clean it was.

Venus at three P.M. was  
observed without the slightest  
trouble or waste of time - and even  
through a dirty window.

I hate to think of parting with  
the little telescope. Watched this  
at odd spells between episodes of  
cutting my hair and whiskers.

Monday Dec 14/25 121

Tuesday Apr 30  
Speaking of Friday 11, - such  
a warm, misty, sunny afternoon.  
- a lazy, pibbled sky. Henley's  
Physiography, no. 12 hanging at  
Lynden while the sun shone amid  
a yellow glow. S. Bachmann  
the Rock (partita in a way).  
Cupin P. Mynr. Donato and Amin  
Mozurka. The sleepy journey home.  
It recalls the A & study of 10-11  
and Jupiter with the waning moon  
last May 12.

Friday Dec 15/25

The famous conjunction of Saturn  
and Mars. Nothing could be  
prettier than these two modest  
little points of light in the  
morning sky at 6.50 just as the  
south-east was beginning to brighten.  
Polaris, Arcturus sparkled brightly  
while sweet Spica was the gem of the south  
all this from my window!

\* Spica

Friday Dec 18, 1925  
 Venus and the moon  
 at closing time  
 Wednesday May 1

Sunday December 20, 1925 -

a dull, silent thaw, almost as soon  
 as the little snow vanishes the  
 ground is dry. A time skate  
 on the river from 11 till 1, was  
 treasured old haunts. The dim  
 white blotch of a sun was peering  
 on the wistful sight. Down by  
 the ice house I made the  
 crowning observation of the year.  
 I was within arcs length of  
 Regulus Satorapan - so diminutive  
 so sprightly active, such  
 plumage - a gay little winter  
 visitor; and then of course  
 Parus atricapillus without end.  
 always busy and alert.

Sunday Dec 27/25

- 12° at dawn. Read Looney  
 Hall 60 pgs. after last night. Do  
 Wade read part of Maud and  
 some delightful snatches from  
 over the good lights. Much  
 running about after furrances  
 and hens.

Thursday Jan 7/26  
 (Venus at noon. 123

Thursday May 2

The first clear blue day  
 this winter. 20° at my front window  
 7.10 P.M. from the bridge:  
 Sirius about 10 minutes up  
 and flashing fire. Altair  
 nearly set. Venus like  
 a white flame. Orion  
 and the Bull hanging in  
 like jewels above the clouds  
 sky.  
 Observed Jupiter for  
 one minute at dusk only a  
 few degrees up.

Tuesday Jan. 12, 1926

Intense cold settled in at  
 night, the frost mounting high  
 on the north  
 window panes. Dubhe &  
 Megala at 4.30" when I went  
 down with Stanley Watson at 8.50.  
 via the great roadway and the back road.  
 8° while writing at 7.30 P.M. Uranus this

29  
 21  
 33 20

(much the same as  
 Oct 22, 1925)

-1° (minus one degree)  
at 10-30 P.M. Tues. Jan. 12/26

Friday May 3

Friday Jan. 15/26

A cloudless evening with only 10° of frost. Watched the thin new moon sink into a "box-singer" of cloud and the dim earth-lit half that remained visible for a few moments, after the last spark from the upper house was extinguished, was most impressive. The first time I have ever observed this beautiful phenomenon Venus-like a silver lamp above with a small amount of allais were setting.

Fri. Feb. 5, 1924

Why no mention of Friedmann, the Schurman fantasia in C major? She third sleepers home from 12 till 2-30? She broken they the zero night, the waxy moon in the west flooding the heavens with pale misty light.

Venus last night at 6.00 upon the hill over the with through my telescope, melting Ruth to luckily, draggity low along up the snowy steep marble.

only three more days to go.

trans. Antares Saturn. specul. & moon  
at 7.00 this morning.

Saturday May 4

Fri Feb. 12/24  
The same brown crepus again.  
Omicron Ceti just out the verge of invisibility.

Thursday Feb. 18/24  
Was it a Cardinal? I saw and heard twice this winter? Venus palely gleaming in the twilight sky at 7.00 AM yesterday. She dim hounded moon high up the west of even.

Dr. Chant published the "Winter Moonrise"

Monday Feb. 22/24  
Great hopes! Will I ever forget Cardinalis Cardinalis yesterday. So beautiful for its misenabile surroundings. Monday's American Lectures finished and praised Osborne. Brewster to Danbury began with

extremest pleasure. Oh  
126  
now coming in my  
south window you remind me  
of last fallow eve.  
Sunday May 5

Wes. Feb 23/24 (61.30)  
Dr. Chant wrote to me. (61.30)  
Great hopes! The white moon  
rose high one night past the  
Solstitial column. Near Orion and  
Sirius behind Alnus Americana and  
graceful Cassiopea peered over  
Acacia something or other. Red Arcum  
in the east and the moon light flooded  
all.

Thurs. Mar. 4, 1926

Venus 110 + star prism.  
at 9.15 this A.M.

At eve Mercury was joined  
on a separate horizon from  
Guthrie's bridge. It  
A glorious vision from  
Emory street a few minutes  
earlier. The Great  
refractor burred on Orion's sword

Fri. Mar 5/26 127  
Monday May 6

S.F. South  
Venus Jupiter & Mars in the cold  
twilight at 6. A.M.

Saturn - 110. at 5 A.M.  
The waning moon nearby was also  
fine.  
The little finder is a beauty.  
Venus so tiny, clear-cut & white  
in the little black baby, at distance  
at 1.07 P.M. and probably later but  
I was forced to withdraw. A sky of  
the deepest blue. Mercury again in  
the evening above and then below  
a pale grey streak of clouds, and  
finally with one last flare it  
was down. The pleiads through the  
finder were excellent  
Tues. Mar. 9/26

Venus at 1.30 in the white-blue  
sky to the west. But I fondly regretted  
I could not see it in the deep blue  
south on the top of the moon. as last fall.  
Thurs. Mar. 11/26  
Venus & the thin 'earing' of a cloud.

The ghost of Cassiopeia silverness,  
Mother words the third moon.  
So <sup>128</sup> gather in the azure sky till  
now. Venus <sup>is</sup> alone, and the  
moon in the pale south. Mercury  
just over, last night from the bridge  
between the galleys, masses of  
dark-grey cloud.

Tuesday May 7  
Sat. Mar 20/26

Young spring evenings reddening  
down the west. Mercury very  
faint and nearly set in the red  
twilight. Tender to the night and  
happily the queen moon is full  
thrice. Clustered around by all her  
starry fays. In fact right in the  
midst of the richest part. The  
Chambers and starry Gemini  
overtop, Adalman and the  
restless Pleiades to the right.  
To the left the star dog star and  
below Orion pointing down to  
the still - valiant Sirius.

Sunday Mar 28/26

To think that I have worked under  
this roof nearly 4 years and have never  
been out top of it till tonight. The  
moon below Pleiades and five Regulus  
played hide and seek with the bird-  
nest clouds, about 5° degrees off front,  
and a north-westerly. What a glorious  
place for my new telescope -  
the beam of Cassiopeia roof!!! Oh  
glorious & glorious

Wednesday May 8  
Young moon in Gemini was so quiet  
as were the Pleiades & the Nebula in  
in the low power. Not dry weather  
roads, a misty, southerly, moon  
Venus faint this morning and on the  
meridian a little south of the equator  
at 11 o'clock time

Wed May 5

A little jank from 10.00 <sup>4.14</sup> - 1.00 P.M. <sup>12.14</sup>  
me of old times and how the  
visions thronged before me. The  
fresh green grass could almost  
be seen growing under the warm  
showers, germinated grass.

Thurs. May 6

Four years ago. So joy of  
telling me four years to me  
another concert. The dear

••

•• Old Saturn in Tel.

T. 4

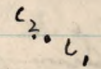
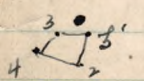
Sunday May 9/26

D Venus at 9.30 A.M.  
Vires olivaceas. a Cloudless con-  
day, reminding me of some  
shown up at Wade's late  
the summer of 1921.

the ghost of Cassiopeia  
 2. then in the thin air  
 Thursday, May 9  
 covered almost all of the  
 faintest objects of the twilight  
 at 8.20 P.M. Capella high in  
 North-west; Vega high in  
 the North-east;  $\beta$  Centauri about  
 in the South-east and Sirius  
 down in the South-west - about 30°  
 down and not true to my old  
 logarithmic companion - I have now  
 for the rival - giving a trust  
 for my own account of itself.

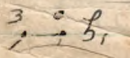
took remainder  
 of my work  
 on the far bridge at the curve  
 everything except little strips of  
 lead here and there, is a fresh  
 green & saw beamed road to  
 George. Polycones vigorous to  
 free my ears from powder pasture.

Sibra



to 1 & 3 making a perfect  
 line. L'd A with Salomon.  
 Sirius still visible at 8.10 P.M.

Thurs. May 13/26



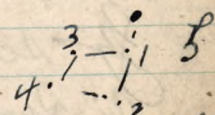
May 15  
 Sirius very faint - but visible  
 Friday May 10

Now for the roof.

Epiton Stage



May 16



Dam these pens

May 20 1926



May 20/26. Beautiful Saturn.  
 My old Mr. Taylor called at  
 10.00 A.M. and inspected my  
 refractor, and got rid  
 of some bottled enthusiasm about  
 the heavens.

Wed May 26/26 - Jup. was fine this  
 morning & yesterday morning.

Jeunorily



Sunday May 30/24

Saturday May 11

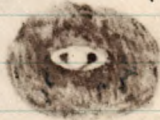
Now focus on the roof.

Thursday June 3/26

Saturn best yet.

Beta Scorpii : white lilac

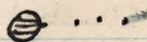
Zeta Scorpii

Mu Scorpii : famous  
Aurora

June 15/26

Epsilon Lyrae

Jup.



Sunday Morning July 4 1926

Was up on roof at 8.50. Saw  
Mercury just above the maplesSaturn in the twilight  
is superb. After going up the hill

and smoking a pipe of Macdonalds  
cut briar. I sought the <sup>193</sup>  
again and ~~observed~~ peering  
with those wonders so rarely  
seen to advantage. The main  
additions were

11 M 11 in Aquila - a fine  
cluster especially in the 110.  
71 (eta) Cassiopeiae. For  
the first time I separated the  
favours Binary.




The horned moon with Copernicus  
on the terminator rose at 1.30  
yellow, sickly and forlorn, over  
the S. E. & N. station. Dawn  
and mists were high up in the  
East and bright when I  
closed down.

Sunday July 11/26

Saw the dim horned moon but  
looked in vain for Mercury.  
A delightful spy out the Gall  
road from 8 till 9. Jupiter  
approaching & capsizing.

Monday July 12

next 10 min

Mercury was very faint in the red west and located only with glasses. We watched it <sup>34</sup> from the school yard. Later Monday May 13 we sought the secluded, shaded, room and saw the most glorious vision of saturn yet. also *v* scorpis  *B* scorpis  M S. *G* scorpis  we M 11. a wonderful evening fell asleep before jyntha was dead of the eyes?

600!

Did saturn, drifting with Luna into the western sky, has nearly ceased its retrogression.

Tuesday July 13

Mercury once more, and they bounted bright moon gloms with earth-shine. An amazing night. Beautiful scorpis was trading *B* fins along the druidic south Saturn never better. Duncan Campbell Scott's memoir of Junipero to finish up on.

Wed July 14<sup>th</sup> 185  
Watched the dusky fall from the north shore Riverside. Tuesday May 14 Mercury split faintly visible by aid of field glasses, among stars of third and petalled stars peepily in one by me.

Thurs July 19

We saw Saturn under the best of conditions last evening. A clear warm night, a steady image, the high power used before the twilight had all gone. The moon with the west rim of Copernicus just visible was spectacular and we watched it for an hour till we passed the window. One wonderful night on the porch, in the pale dawn I arose and saw, similarly radiant Venus in the east-northeast, a better show of its lustre, but still a lovely gem. And before I fell asleep the yellow moon almost set was draped with clouds and a mass of maples on Emily street, while great Jove high in the south-east was being, and later on too I opened my eyes and saw valiant Mars high up aloft.

Sunday Aug 1

Jupiter with a great

Wednesday May 15

spot on the Equator and Callisto slowly disappearing behind the disc. Had a swim at Devils Cave 4.00 P.M. and got good specimen of *acer spicatum*.

Sunday Aug 5

A sunny noon jaunt out to E. Brook to a lovely ride, cool breeze, strong sunshine. Peewee everywhere and *Pipilo erythrophthalmus*. Also a *Vireo* & *Thryothorus* to watch.

Sunday Aug 29

A warm breezy clear night upon the roof. Jupiter backing up into Capricornus, Mars in Aries. The Moon in Taurus with the terminator cutting through the Sea of Serenity. *Asperagus*, *Carex*, & *Alps* wonderful. Examined *Vireo* a little perched on the desk of Jupiter. My first detail on the disc of Mars. *Pipilo major* & a double gave near the equator.

Polaris fine \*

The pleiades through the low power were enchanting. Stormy Belshazzar

up before I crawled down.

Thursday Sept 16/26 137

a wet August and now a wet

Thursday May 16

September. The sleepers took little rest between their waking this morning. Accordingly moist, humid and oppressive. Monday night Sept 13 on roof with Wade and Ruth. was beyond description. First the moon & Saturn, sooty sep. They. Jupiter, Mars, & the Pleiades. Polaris & *Synge*, *M.H.* Cor Canali. Nigra, 61 Cygni everything turned out most proportionally. Evening dark hot and oppressive. and crossed the bridge with my wheel.

Tues. Sept 21/26

Fair blue sky. Sun spots magnificent. After a terrible time with Bell we looked at them. Last days of a cool wet summer. exquisite air, fields, trees and skies.

Wed Sept. 29/26

*Zonotrichia albicollis* - of blue lake. A remarkable freshness and greenness everywhere in the beautiful trees surrounding the lake. The grass was lush and soft. *Pipilo erythrophthalmus* & *Scolecophagus* *Carolinensis*. *Salix discolor* with next yellow catkins.

Sunday. Oct. 3. 1926

7 Cassiopeae - too wonderful for words. A good piece of the night up on the roof. Stars sparkling and fast losing its glow. Little Manxby. Manxby the northern tree.

on Tuesday ~~Friday~~ Nov. 12, 1926  
Wade, Reg. <sup>Nov. 12</sup> Keith & I - all went to  
hear Josef Hofmann. ~~Beethoven~~

~~Friday May 17~~  
Op. 13 Chopin Nocturnes & F# min  
& F# maj - a 'gorgeous' program.  
Wade told me about Spengel's Nocturne.  
The beautiful half-moon dogged  
by Jupiter - 3 days away, 90°  
Warm S.W. wind and light clouds.  
Mars - magnificent these nights

~~Wednesday Nov. 17~~  
a new pen - a sweet one, writes like  
a fine pen. A little spew out to  
Blue Lake from 4.30 till dark. Mays  
dogs the waxing moon, but both  
are ~~dark~~ swathed with haze and  
smog of Cirrus cloud. A wished  
my sonnet on November, ~~with light~~  
Haven't had much inspiration lately  
This is a very sweet pen.

Wednesday - Nov. 24/26

A clear sky for a change -  
first night since I banked away.  
Jupiter then Uranus then about  
Mars.

Tuesday Nov. 30/26

The 'dear dark month' dies to-night.  
I never remember a darker one.  
About four sunny noons all month when  
I could observe sun-spots - or even  
see the sun - although, sometimes he  
was dimly outlined behind the ever-present

clouds - Saturn now a morning  
and Venus an evening star, but neither  
visible for some weeks yet. 139

Saturday May 18

Thursday Dec 2 1924  
My little thermometer at 10° this morning  
still I stick to my (3-1-1) - and my bicycle.  
Only two small spots on the sun.  
190 to-night.

Monday Dec 6/26  
Delightful letter from Wade. Moon  
40 this old, exceedingly beautiful from  
my south window - very low down on the  
S.W. - among the naked trees. Jupiter fine  
+6° yesterday morning. +10 this morning  
10.45 P.M. Temp 6 F. Was just upon the  
roof. Gaslor was up to sanguine hopes.  
Was that faint star the companion of the  
star? Sirius in all his splendor.  
Mars a little faded but still vibrant.

Sat. Dec 11/26 (midnight)

Friedman was stupendous, sublime.  
The sun at 0° 35' - 0° min. Sirius  
is the Dog Star! - Winked wisdom  
is the best yet. Have D.C.S.'s poems  
also Percussor & Schuchert in top vols.  
Happy day: my two pianos lured again  
- grates. The young moon and  
Jupiter were sublet. Frow Brown &  
Sirius are opposite my window and  
in full winter garb.

Wed. Dec 15/26  
8° to-night - beautiful frost completely  
covers the north window and the top south part

Serius peeping up by the one at bed-  
times 140 A waxy-noon high up in Aries.  
Rode my wheel at night.

Sunday May 19

Tuesday Feb 21/26

Soft and bright the non-tide sun  
had three spots. even east at night  
with a little frost on the side of the bed.  
The great Chicago University book arrived.

Monday Jan 3/1927

Two great spots on the sun  
one Saturday. The only time I  
thoroughly enjoyed with Wade was  
that fall hour at noon on New Year  
day looking at the glorious sun.  
What a fair blue day it was!  
and how badly overcast since Jupiter  
was splendid at evening - 5.40.

Thur. Jan. 6/27

Still too cloudy to look for Venus.  
Got my new Seimens 4 1/4 - all aboard for  
Newark.

Tuesday Jan 18/27

♀

Four years ago back to my mind with great  
clearness. Sep 101.4 last night.  
I find the way stone and gaze out of the south  
window at the dull gray sky. I hear voices  
first observed Jan 7. - Charming Venus.

Tuesday Jan 25/27

Yes, four years ago I went to the dance  
and ~~stayed~~ to bed for a week - but  
oh, the last two nights of dozing with  
moonlight with Serius rising through  
the trees at dusk - how dear to my

memory. But let me not forget  
poor Mrs. Jull's funeral - 141 the  
misty southern sun, the wide

Monday May 20

apparance of Spay and glorious  
horizon. Oh Howard, how I envy  
you. The stricken family. The  
dear that would not stay back.  
The long way at Woodstock - the blessed  
corner on the stairs - dear stairs; the  
laid, no 18. The beautiful sunset  
with Venus close, and Jupiter above  
both like gold jewels, hanging  
in the ypsy glow - Good night,  
Hannah - how beautiful she looked  
in the casket.

Wed Feb 2, 1927

As an anniversary (4th) of the party  
we took in Kreisher - the Midas  
touch - everywh. mile gold. Colorful  
tone great warmth and depth.  
Inadmissible. A big practice and Edee  
from 2 till 4. to day

Fri. Feb. 11, 1927

• Saturn above Antares in  
the pale dawnning from my south  
window. - Had fever that high  
power on him - excellent  
Reminding me of just 11 months  
ago. ♀

• Antares

Feb. 12/27

Oh, excitement unrecalled.  
I danced on the bridge.  
wonderful  
evening sky

• 24

• 25

Saturday Feb. 12/27  
Baled at midnight on the Nith -  
right up to clag bank - the waning  
moon was high in the arms of the  
Gemini.

Wed: March 2 1927

Some blue cold weather & 1/2 prism  
as splendid addition - just a year  
after the telescope. Venus cloudy at 2 P.M.  
Trying to find Neptune

Monday Mar. 28/27

Still trying to find  $\Psi$  - Do I see it?  
The southern Pleiades, the waning  
and sad moon nearly up to the  
foot of Gemini. She'ello arrived  
on the 9th but I am still doubtful.

Monday April 4 1927

Leo.  $\Psi$  Neptune!

$\alpha$  \* . . . v

31.

Tuesday April 5

The beautiful April  
moon in Saturn with  
moon above.

Neptune thus . . .

TAURUS

$\alpha$  \*

Thur. Apr. 7. 1927

Written in Cafe - Lay down at 5 and 143 slept  
till 7.30 - A flying visit to Wade at Durcal

Wednesday May 22

yesterday afternoon - A beautiful sun shower  
and rain bout. Visited the waterfall height - where  
the pines were, and my parents' plot. A  
visit of wonderful fascination with Ruth to meet me  
at the S.C.H. at 11.15. Mr. Speck, the dear  
old Science Lab. and Wade even industrious and  
enthusiastic. Gave him a blackboard  
lecture on the retrogression of Neptune.

Thursday Apr. 20, 1927

Moon at the foot of the Gemini; Rodian Venus by  
Alderman. My fire out since last Saturday night  
yesterday they little thermometer reached 78° at  
4 P.M. Shut to night with a dark house and  
no light to play with me. Altered & Signal  
beautifully separated with the prism.

Sunday Apr. 28/27

Studying Lyra (see Black Book)  
Most wonderful night on roof yet.  
Saturn - indescribably beautiful.  
Neptune

Just before I closed the sky light I  
took a walk across the bank of Comvale  
roof and saw the yellow half moon, was & gladdenly  
just up low in the south east!

Sunday May 14/27 May 1

Last night saw another roof night  
(see Black Book) As night was darkening  
down I listened to the vesper sparrows  
out Green lane. A sad gray evening

Weds. May 22, 1927 - <sup>Weds. to Thurs</sup> - May 21/50

144 Resting my new bike - gears too low. Thursday May 23

Oh, absolute! - The impossibility of intellectual joy in married life! The old proverb from us of gods - but large looming masses of food obscured the young moon and Venus by Saturn's glare for a few fleeting minutes.

Singing birds wd soon set, miles hardly heard on the other day. Oh, the green wheat fields, the clover, the vesper sparrows, ground sparrows, song sparrows, the barrows & ploughs etc.!

Sunday, May 27

Oh the vesper sparrows Thursday morning on the memorable early ride! How can I adequately describe the first hour of to-day on the roof? The pebbly cluses obscuring first the half moon, then Leo, Bootes, Lyna and the whole north sky, finally engulfing round the entire heavens ~~the~~ exceptor of a little left disclosing the dim Scorpis and Saturn. Now I gazed and gazed at Saturn, till all was dark and grey, and amid a stillness profound, I collected my belongings and climbed down.

Admiring near the ecstasy of that hour in Clump's head, Pinnis ~~Enth...~~, *Lalia Lialis*, *Ammodramus sandwichensis savanni*, *Poegetes grammacus*, *Nelospiza fasciata*, *Spizella pusilla* - All these brave little songsters, in the noon

tick sun, and brought up later a picture in my 4 1/4 combined! 145

Sociely Scorpis - divine Vesper Sparrow  
Friday (May 24) 1927  
Tuesday (May 24) 1927

Oh the vesper sparrows this evening in the field by the Lake Erie track! and oh the marvellous song of *Salsoscopus carolinensis*. Sweet *Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna* Rain, rain, in tubfuls. Two walks in the wet grass this evening & I went with Ruth with ~~eyes~~ allowed to the sweet fragrance of the <sup>flowers</sup>.

Wed May 25

A heavy rain all evening but the sky cleared disclosing Comella Jews.

Castor

Pollex

♂ 10.20 P.M.

♀

May 26 1927  
Opposition of Saturn. Sky frost - Clear - temp 41° at 10.30 P.M.

Castor, Pollex, Venus & Moon again a splendid evening picture

Saturn was gloriously bright

146

Very near the  
Saturday May 25  
Scorpio

May 31 '27

The memorable 63 mile lake hike  
to 101 Brucevale, Upper Hamilton where  
I saw the wreck of an observatory  
and made the all important translation

June 6, 1927

Oh, yesterday evening at Champ's  
bush. *Boetius* *Ascapillus*  
*spianus*, *crinitus* etc. Venus  
& Mars and below Mercury.  
The young moon & Neptune, Saturn  
& Scorpio, Oh, Saturn  
through the 5 in.

June 15, 1927

That wonderful sight which  
Kurt & I observed through the 5 in.  
The brown eclipsed moon at  
3.15 this morning. How beautiful  
was the first peep of a June dawn  
and the moon more ghostly still  
in the twilight. Oh Jupiter & Saturn!  
a long remembered sight on the roof  
observed for the eighth time this long.

Reg

♀ ♂

Reg

Sunday May 26

147

♀

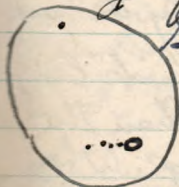
P.

C.

July 20, 1927

Looked up *Apocynum*  
*androsacmifolium* white *Speyella*  
*pusilla* abundant the quiet  
sunny afternoon in Champ's bush

Sat. Aug 20, 1927



Jupiter, his four moons  
and Uranus in the  
field of the binoculars. Botany  
being Botany.

Sun. Aug 28, 1927

Oh, that sad, sad ride over  
the dusty rough roads, with not  
bird songs, barely a peep some  
*Ascapillus tristis*. Memories thraged  
of the *Vesper Sparrows*, and all the *pygmy*  
birds before! Lots of mosquitoes and  
a little Botany.



Monday Sept. 5, 1927

Should I mention the

Monday May 27

early Sunday morning race, the  
laughter, unalloyed with pain,  
the freedom and the mirth of youth.  
Much more worthy would be  
a record of the flora from Houlton  
downy and creek, and the moon  
at a quarter through the 5 inch.  
- marvellous detail.

Tuesday Sept. 20, 1927.

My God! This is surely the best  
yet, lying in a new bed, Wade  
and I put up - a superb bed,  
the access of comfort. Then the  
hot bath and the tired leg. When  
again I experienced such a unique  
sensation. The symptoms repeat  
- lobed potatoes etc. Hunger?  
The confidential talk, the poetry  
the botany - connected from  
Anapalut, to *Sugobalium*  
*polycephalum*. Oh, such a  
pleasurable sensation to have  
kept the whole 71 miles on my  
highway bicycle. - trucks or  
no trucks - danger - miles of  
it.

Friday Sept 30, 1927

v. n

Tuesday May 28

o<sup>β</sup> The new moon occulting  
:u: p Scorpis and was Saturn  
right by v Scorpis - a warm breezy  
night.

Sunday Oct. 16 1927

Visiting Blue Lake - darling  
declusion, - fine after time but  
little of life do I see. except snakes  
and sparrows - and perhaps  
Alice, through the other day!

Saturday Oct. 22 1927

Mileage since Oct 22, 1926 when  
cyclometer's were attached  
4200 - 2100 = 2100 miles  
new bike - 500 = 500  
2600 miles

Wed Nov 30 1927

Some progress along more definite  
lines on the plants. Since now  
1. - each concert on a set day.  
and, mentioning some things  
within technical range. Some  
progress at the 'cells. My

fast orchestra experience this  
Monday & Tuesday with Mrs  
150 Adey's brilliant pupils.

Wednesday May 29

The dear dark month vept  
thetf away in copious tears  
of rain and snow. The Delwail  
Symphony, Ossia & the Bach. concert  
on Sat. night were too exciting  
for words. Dear Wade - dear  
Ryth who called with my concert  
before I was out of bed!

Thursday Dec 1 1927

Oh the pale morning sky with gloomy  
Venus above w. Spica and below  
in the white dawn Mercury like a  
Camp. on the roof ever far morning!

Mon. Dec. 15 1927

again the glorious morning sky.

Sunday Dec 11, 1927

Oh, the sunora! Yesterday morning, and  
above all Friday morning (9) with Mercury  
and Mars in close conjunction, and  
the sick moon in the west over the  
B. Church. Venus putting away to the  
east of Spica. Oh the dawn! What I  
have missed! At last I am organized!  
I shall start 1928 with sweetest  
routine of beloved labors on the sky and piano.

Sunday Dec 25 1927

A wonderful Christmas... a  
sweet new sun from 21. Here it is -  
how do you like it? And wonder

of wonders - The dear old Sheffer  
fried up and in fine condition  
how do you like it? 151

Thursday May 30

Monday 26 Dec. 1927

more happiness! A wonderful goose,  
and plum pudding - a fine piano  
in perfect condition - (W. H. H. of course,  
you must) Oh, life, Oh love, Oh children!

DOM. JAN. 1. 1928

1928

0.000/55 A.M. Great resolutions for new  
year - as follows.  
1/2 hr. a day on 'cello except Sunday  
1 1/2 hrs a day on piano except Sunday  
(This is a minimum)

Climb to roof every fair dawn (8 hrs  
(14) before sunrise - as determined  
by my dear little clock.  
I must strive to make a new  
record for Jupiter, Venus, Mercury,  
Saturn, roof etc. as per hand-book.

Mon. Jan. 2. 1928

Rachmanninoff G. min - Monday  
Mendelssohn G. min - Tuesday  
Bach A. min - Wednesday  
Bach min. E. min - Thursday  
Chopin E. min - Friday  
All further notice on developments,  
Cold, telegraph snow, lovely soup  
and dear David at the Thorsis.

Tues. Jan 3 - 1928

Oh the dawn with Venus still brilliant  
in the dawn and below her, Saturn  
well out of the clasp of the sun, while

Close to the horizon twinkled wax stars.

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Mon. Jan 9, 1928

Friday May 31

Monday - Rhaps. Concerto.

Chopin E maj. Etude.  
Nocturne F#m.

Tuesday

Etudes Op 10/1 A<sup>b</sup> op 10. C<sup>b</sup> op 25  
Mendel Concerto.

Beethoven Sonata op 14 n1.  
Schumann Romanz F#.  
Chopin Op minor Sonata

Wednesday

Bridgework

Beethoven Sonata op 51 n2  
Londo from op 26

Thursday

Beethoven Concerto Sonata  
Schumann G. minor  
Chopin Polonaise King

Friday

Chopin Concerto.

Saturday

Chopin Nocturne C minor  
Schub. Proben. Gavotte  
Chopin Fantasy F minor

January 31 1928

The abortion of an evening due to J.S. is over and in the forgetful past. Dear Zep and Kenneth & perhaps dear Maud Janet - anyway dear David who took my hand on across the snowy river. Feb. 1 1928.

Dear David again - right to the brink of the cold water when they had cast the ice about a dancing little fellow. Maudy shirring like an angel just over the hills - I picked up on the down roof just as morn. left.

Sunday Feb 5 1928

How glorious the three planets on 153 Antares at 64<sup>th</sup> N. from the belated roof.

Saturday June 1

How graceful was Selwyn Cygnus in the blue green of the N.W. ~~at~~ bright mercury glowed the west. Jupiter was delightful from the roof at 7.10 P.M. [V. 0.] - oh Venus through the binoculars! - a day of perfect satisfaction in observing and ~~of~~ progress with the 'celo. Dean old Capt. Scott - Joyce etc. also Feb. 6 1928

Monday Feb. 6 1928

Killed upper left 1st biguspid.

Wed Feb 19 1928

Last day of Feb. Dear old Wild, + Sir Ernest - 1 + Chetham

Dues Mar. 6/28

The sad afternoon was smoothed with clouds of the full moon so far south and cast a weird unethereal light on the dirty snow. weep is better

Wed Mar 27/28 marks/78

Do not forget the Schumann Beethoven & Chopin last Monday when Pad-creskin faultless, and thrilling as ever played nearly three hours in Massey Hall. nor the night when the orchestra concert went so well Peter so brilliant, William is wonderful, Zep the incarnation of all virtue and efficiency. Ah, do not forget the splendid banquet & social hour and the walk up the hill with Georgina afterward. ah - show art near a fall! Oct 28/28

153

Feb 7/28  
Feb 7/28

also Feb 7/28

Revised list for week's piano  
154

Sunday June 2

Effective March 9 1938

- Monday
1. Saint-Saëns G minor Concerto
  2. Rachmaninoff C minor Concerto
  3. Chopin Etudes E maj. op 10
  4. D<sup>b</sup> maj. op 25
  5. G<sup>6</sup> maj. op 25
  6. Chopin nocturne F# major op 10

Tuesday

1. Mendelssohn G minor Concerto
2. Schumann Romance F#
3. Beethoven Sonata E maj. op 111
4. Chopin B<sup>b</sup> minor sonata

Wednesday

1. Grieg A major Concerto
2. Beethoven Sonata D minor
3. Beethoven Rondo op 26

Thursday

1. Beethoven E maj. Concerto
2. Schumann G minor sonata
3. Chopin Bolero A way

Friday

1. Chopin Irish Airs & Dances
2. Chopin F minor Concerto
3. Mozart in A Gluck-Brahms

Saturday

1. Chopin F minor Concerto
2. Mozart - G maj. Concerto
3. Nocturne F min. Chopin

Sunday

1. Schumann - A min. Concerto
2. Schubert - Piano & Military march
3. Chopin Fantasia F minor
4. Beethoven C minor Concerto
5. Mozart - D minor Concerto

Love, love, love D minor Concerto!

Oh dear concertos every one here  
I found you.

Wed Apr. 15/25

clear, and wonderfully blue 155 in  
the morning saw Venus easily

Monday June 3

at 9.00 and had the second power on her  
Phase almost full. Beautifully clear  
in binoculars. Wandered south of town  
but all was bleak and barren  
save for the short sweet old grass  
and the purple shoots of stubble cabbage.  
Clouded thick at night. Spent the  
evening at chimie, Bouquet and other  
trifles. Happy night - happy home. R.V.  
Hirst's cello lesson with E.S. 12.30.

Sat Apr. 26/25

Our Mutual friend perused while  
undisposed during smooth - fine  
spots. Sign of Engle - wonderful  
Robert Es. easy sign the most  
satisfactory and thorough sagged  
tools on paper work, I can't say.  
A man of extraordinary intelligence  
Saw dear young Tuesday & Wednesday  
of this week at 9.00 A.M. Girl  
beautiful but a tiny faint spark  
hard to find in the glare of the  
nearby sign.

Sun. Apr. 29/25

Roof one more - but clouds obscured  
Venus & Jupiter in conjunction,  
I had roof morning for six weeks  
Vanished night by dawn at 9.00 A.M.  
through binoculars! Out to Pickwood  
at 12.30 against a terrible head wind  
got best of my scotch - Charming  
groups of the Cattleblue & white flowers  
in the broken woods. Surely I saw  
the hermit thrush & saw spots  
at intervals. As the cloudless day  
passed to its rest I sped once more  
over the roads dear to my memory.

Climbed to roof at dawn and still I could  
not see Venus or even Venus. But  
later at 9:00 I saw her - so bright a  
spark as ever, through the binoculars

Tuesday June 4

Mon. May 7 1928

Stole a ride on the new geared  
bike (three speed) out to my favorite  
haunts and saw my old friends of  
last year - *Spizella pusilla*, *Parus rufus*,  
*Melospiza georgiana*, *Woodhouse*,  
*Chondestes* - but the woods were fresh  
and barren of green for bloom - only  
the fields had felt the touch of the  
delayed spring.

Wed. May 16/28

Gus. seen first May 6 - month after  
John the moose yesterday & day before  
Lovely dinner and social time up at  
Watson's. Sketches by Boy, Semler, etc.  
Only mode was 35 miling my hair. Got  
new trip dial cyclometer. Put other  
on old bike 556 - 500 = 56 miles  
(6300) 7/22 - 6300 = 822 miles  
Total to date jumbet 227878 miles

Sun. May 20/28

Warm, very hot, and sunny. Had to see  
Stan Rowe at 11:30 AM. Could old Clabson  
surroundings. Dinner at R.W.'s and a flower  
trip to Devil's cave, many charming plants  
in tender bloom. A cool, need of plunge  
into the raging deep waters of the mist  
with Uncle Ralph looking on and three  
pretty girls to watch me dress.  
Was chief accompanist and soloist  
at the band concert. - A maj. polovaise

Sun. May 27, 1928

Venus still at 9:25 - faint but lovely  
while enjoying the serene delightful  
society at R.W.'s. Stole up to reservoir  
to see the pale end of day at 8:40 and  
incidentally caught Mercury between  
some gray cloud masses. Sped to  
Haulsland on the pleasant highway  
and picked up a few flowers at Devil's  
cave. Sears, working fine.

Sat June 2 1928

Read *Pompeii* & *Jerusalem* and almost west, in  
spite of the three histories. !!!

Mon June 4

R.E., R.E., R.E., R.E.; what happiness  
is cord to me. R.E. W & St wort  
a prize letter to W. Gade, 50 fun and  
craps of wisdom, roads.

Reconstructed E.P.S. bag lower inland  
(in myself of course)

Tues June 12

Of happiness & L.E. Below. How much happiness  
was tonight, with Chimp's bush, dear  
Kus (see above), Juniper etc. The magnificent  
of voice, than last night, with the magic  
fruits and the endless siege of soap.  
Dear botany.

Wri June 22

A walk out in the gloaming over the dear  
old hills with dear Ruth, out where  
the fire blows. An evening of exquisite  
enjoyment. Those hills of sweet sad  
memories where I made first taught  
me to love the birds and flowers.

Sun June 24

Put Roy A on cello, also Ed G. -  
R.E. went pop. Lovely afternoon at Aikin  
in evening at zip's

Sat. June 30 1925

Was 158 ever man beset with such pleasures? D. Life, O Love! His good Mrs. Watson doesn't know the whole of it, Thursday June 6

Just instance the fate the strawberry she so kindly gave me to - night. What dear gifts are eggs and butter, and that letter to Kathleen, which will she think? What a wonderful girl is Kathleen! Just at the point of age I was so pleased to be of assistance to her in changing the tire. The lovely beach monument for two violins! and the spurs to Bradford on the highway bike.

Saturday July 7 1925

O the last week and its catalogue soul upheavals! changed, rested, and in a sea of romantic troubles.

A lovely configuration of Jupiter this morning. I a dear little diamond Venus lost since June 16 - past seen on July 1. Hope to see her before end of month. A new Venus found on Tuesday evening last, when sped along on the highway to Drum. She rounder and had remembered evening giving birth to a good star and feeling new and intense. Dearest Kathleen the southern moonlight, J.S.'s and the telescope. She swam at the berries came next morning. Thursday night the Harold (away) and to night (Friday) at J.S.'s again.

Monday July 9 1925

Saturday night's aurora borealis. the most spectacular yet, rounding

the whole sky - rosy, green & ghostly white.

Thursday July 12, 1925 <sup>159</sup>

Friday June 7

What shall I say now, other than this that sets aside some small anticlimaxes. a few unpleasant discoveries, everything was so superlatively sublime! the most beautiful living room I was ever in, the most perfect landscape garden, mother, sunshine, landscape, evening, stars, and dark midnight ride.

Tues. July 17/25

h. lady thought leading me from windy hills. Yes exactly, these, where are you leading?

Wed. July 18/25

O. P. those do not know the half of it. words I, thank

Fri. July 20/25

She sultry evening wheel to Drum. Rejoiced so unreservedly by finding all home except Glyn. Her happy hours, the dark rainy trip home including the highway accident. How similar these beautiful and intelligent girls are! O how I hope these violent delights do not suffer a violent end.

Sat. July 21/25

Another dainty letter from Kathleen! (vs it) O lady thou leadest me to summer time! coast crunching & prancing at 7:30 a night. Dear J.S. - full of spirit & as usual always something new.

Wed July 25/25

alone, alone, all alone alone on a wide wide sea and never a soul took pity

Revised list - effective July 14/28

Saturday June 8

Sunday Brahms B<sup>6</sup> concerto  
Mozart D min. concerto

Monday 1. Rachmaninoff - C min. concert  
2. Saint-Saëns G. min. concert  
3. Chopin - Etudes E maj.  
4. " " D b maj.  
5. " " A<sup>b</sup> maj op 10 no 10  
6. " " G<sup>b</sup> maj op 25 no 9

Tuesday 1. Mendelssohn - E min concerto  
2. Liszt - A maj. concerto  
3. Chopin - D<sup>b</sup> min. sonata 1st movt.  
4. Schumann - Romanz F<sup>#</sup>  
5. Beethoven - Sonata op 14 no 1

Wednesday 1. Beethoven - A min concerto  
2. Muscovski - F maj. concerto  
3. Beethoven - sonata op 32 no 1  
4. Beethoven - Rondo f abm op 26

Thursday 1. Beethoven - E<sup>b</sup> concerto  
2. Max Dowell - D min concerto  
3. Chopin - A maj polonaise  
4. Schumann - Sonata G min first  
5. Grieg - Irish tune from Norsk

Friday 1. Chopin - E min concerto  
2. Mozart - C maj concerto  
3. Shubert-Brahms - Gavotte in A.  
4. Chopin nocturne F<sup>#</sup> maj  
5. " " G maj.  
6. " " " "

Saturday 1. Schumann - Concerto A min. op 54  
2. Beethoven - Concerto C min.  
3. Chopin - Fantasy F min.  
4. Chopin - Polonaise A<sup>b</sup>

'on my soul in agony.'  
'all my life's buried here  
'Heap earth upon it.'

Sunday June 9  
Got Shorter Poems. What a treasure!  
This heaven of a life will too soon be  
over.

Thurs. July 26/28  
Must pause and mention the misty  
moonlit wheel back from Prunbo, via  
the stony fifth & thorn line, after a  
lovely visit. Poor old John labouring  
in this grey - but sunny light - but  
I passed him by. A letter this morning  
- calm & peace of mind restored - no's

Tues. July 31/28

Wonderful clear blue weather, sweet  
surprising when I say, when as I was practicing  
Grieg at noon, wonderful anticipation, happened  
anywhere.

Tues Aug 7/28

O Sweet, artless maiden! Happiness  
is overflowing to-night. I am in  
a seventh heaven. But how awful  
are those fits of depression! Soak  
my cells up to my eyes and was encouraged  
what a grand feeling to be complimented  
by you. I am to be quiet, peaceful  
half hour at the piano, after  
that porch so indelibly impressed  
in my memory, bring pathways a  
thousand sensations of pain & pleasure  
- sweet visions.

Thursday Aug 9/28

The big practice was superb, I never  
dreamt of it going so well. How was  
I ever so lucky to get in with such a  
dear family? What best? (written in bed  
at Prunbo.

Fri Aug 10/28

Written on train, next train ride

from Drumbo. Words cannot describe all my pleasurable sensations during that memorable all-night Monday June 10 visit.

162  
♀ Sun. Aug. 12/28 ♀

after Joy's hurried lesson I left upon the highway bicycle and bear.

written abcomp! Wed Aug. 15/28

Fates have spoken. O God! C.V. young little remark of June 1923 was of tremendous importance. Strange these subtle coincidences in life. Saturday night was of a romantic nature and although I didn't get home I narrowly missed being that little 1/2 minute in the store ought to find place in fiction. Or you might say. Most delightful hour with the family. Then the homeward journey - the canyon and the august mountains!

But last night! O how thrilled and thrilled I was. What a perfect girl is Kathleen. She but we'll out. The swim over the picturesque seventh the subdued great the lovely even the trip for the hills, the trio practice, the short romantic trip of trips around the block, then the party also, pure, artless, regarded with suppressed emotion! O life, O love! O Alberta!

a little camp picnic with the Watsons this afternoon. A fine sedative after the supreme emotional thrills of that night.

Mon. Aug. 20/28

What strange tricks fate plays! accidents galore. Friday night spill coming in from Devil's Cave, Saturday night's burst on the highway

in which the whiskey was preserved and delivered with more or less reason to J.D.'s. Sunday morning back to Cain again with Tuesday June 11 a swim by the Cave on the way. But why should fate take me to Drumbo, of all places on Sunday afternoon and stall so near Kallheer's for the afternoon. Kullum & the Cardinal flower! Sore and pessimistic over it all, especially the revelations from the back door.

Tuesday Aug. 21/28

Darling Jay so magnificently dressed! What a divine appropriation of my own this afternoon to get the girls. Try them to-night. The trees so favorable and the short passionate farewell. I don't know a more ecstatic visit, love, sentiment, freedom of speech, laughter and music at all times.

Wed. Aug. 22/28

O that ride home under the chill, starry sky with Jupiter brilliant in the east and the Pleiades following.

Thursday Aug. 23/28

Jay called with bells. She was cooking more charming than ever. I seem to be getting on wrong with Fat-faced Kent.

Fri. Aug. 25/28

Wonderful aurora from 7:31 back yard. A lovely what by moonlight to bedwood.

Sat. Aug. 25/28

Should I have done it. Ruth left without notice on Sunday and rather damped my spirits, but what could have been more thoroughly enjoyable than Monday - Day that I have loved! Indecision



fun of the 'Dumb Bells' - and Kay  
was so charming and appreciative.  
6, 164, where and? I can't help

Will this Wednesday June 12 I am  
in the hands of strong powers  
that he and there's no abating them.  
all this is scrawled on no 9.  
Oh hey, oh duty! I should be riding  
with a pale, shy maiden who has  
buried her life in mine.

Thursday Aug 20/28

Oh fates! Why should I receive a  
letter from each of those darling  
girls from the same mail? Bye  
Gods, immortal! Trying over Eimer  
cells preparatory to another rash  
step. A wonderful afternoon yesterday  
with Wade at Blue Lake.

Mon. Sep. 3/28

Same speed of foot with Wade and  
moreover so have neglected to  
mention darling Kay's birthday party.  
and the ravishing moonlit evening.  
last Friday.

Tues. Sep. 4 - Wed. Sept 5/28  
1.10 A.M.

Of two prejudices J. S. T. was the worst  
so here I am back with the old band  
waggon. I can't imagine a more  
wonderful evening. Moonlit again  
a bright waning moon later on between  
Jupiter & alchaban. But the late  
red, and the trio practices better than  
ever, the the romantic little spin  
as so very usual, during which Kay

appeared more sanctilgious, more  
brilliant and clever than ever,  
but yet she is so thoroughly loveable.

the old Thursday June 13 almost  
frothy ride home beneath the  
bright moon which made the  
ribbon-like highway shine like  
polished silver. Means growing  
brighter as he is obeying  
away from alchaban.  
Evelyn as charming as ever, and  
Satbyne perhaps more serious  
and captivated than usual.

Wed. Sep. 5. Continued

A wonderful evening of soratas  
and toast with Manque and his  
pupset's cells. Was highly complimentary  
on my piano work! But all I need  
is more practice and then some.

Thri. Sep. 7/28

Second time held in Drums all  
night. Sensations rather complex  
too involved for paper. Delirious pleasure.

Sun. Sep. 9/28

a lonely wheel, to Drums via Canine  
& Richwood. Stopping only about 25 miles  
to rest in the clearing and view the starry  
sky, from that heavenly garden. A glimpse  
into the beautiful living room left softly  
from the side lampshaded one. Slept  
at zip's to cruise forest after. A  
new Neep wringer. wonderful convenience.

Tuesday Sep. 11/28

Spilled some of the beans to Zip, who

immediately belated into Danish prices  
of my beloved, making me feel queer,  
166, indocrinably pleased and humoured.

Monday Sept. 17/29  
Friday June 14

What a damnable staled pen  
in about that dear old pen - the  
pen I am not writing with now.

Tues. Sept. 18/28

Rented garage. Oh fatal  
day. Sep. 19/28 Wednesday

Oh gosh, Oh gosh found my  
pen. What a sensation! After  
much humiliation in starting  
including a tow by Ray's dear  
old dad!

Thurs. Sep. 20/28  
These nights my eyes hurry with  
joy. What fun! Ruth thinks it's not  
what what does Ray think? Oh  
when those bright spots of hair  
full of joy met. She is bewitching.

Fri. Sep. 21/28

A novel evening! A wonderful  
evening! By taking Ruth out to Drumbos  
I climbed two thirds of my cherished  
career. I am surely beset with cyclonic  
emotions. So good. I love them  
both. Got into garage beautifully to-  
night!

Monday Sep. 24/28

A most wonderful evening. Lost pen  
again and found it undamaged seat of  
Carl's Stalcham key - at least Ray  
at home more. Took Mrs. Watson's date  
up on wheel. Got to Drumbos shortly  
before six. Kathleen was there  
not bewitching. Played for her

at the church, and how honored  
I was. She played beautifully.  
We went right back and  
167  
trios Saturday June 15  
eleven. - and then the sad  
parting, the wind and the rain.  
Ray's dear dad. Car working great!

Tues. Sep. 25/28

Yes I still have my good pen, and  
it's going to stay this time. The great  
big evening at Drumbos is over  
but not forgotten. Dear, dear Mrs  
Emick - was there ever such a  
wonderful woman in the world before?  
Kathleen still radiantly beautiful  
capricious, tantalizing, childish and  
at the same time so awfully mature. Every  
just as extraordinary a mixture of  
fun and originality. Their dad, always  
a humorous dispenser of vocal as well  
as other forms of physical activity.

Friday Sep. 28/28

A surprise call to Drumbos at 6.00 PM.  
I arrived there at 7.20 and spent perhaps  
the most enjoyable evening yet.  
Serious fun, practicing, and generally  
feeling at home and happy. A thorough  
lovable family - and very, very happy  
fresh gift faint star the sad world to  
best blood.

Monday October 1/28

(1) day no. - day of month.  
+ (2) year no. - 1911-0 add 11 for each  
year and subtract 30 when possible and  
as many times as possible  
+ (3) month no.  
J F M A M J J A S O N D  
02 02 24 46 75 910  
subtotal  
30 from  
wishes

A really wonderful short practice  
with 168 Ray in best of moods.  
Indescribable happiness. O those  
darling people. Sunday June 16<sup>th</sup>  
Wed. Oct 3. 1928

The night of nights has passed.  
Ray drove to Ayr and I drove  
back through the fog. I and the  
family excited over their own  
experiences in the ditch and fog and  
rather warmed over up. The reason  
we were so late will never be told.  
Stayed with my dear friends over  
night and groped my way home  
believe in the morning. I thank  
Kathleen. Golly Mary for a short  
spin after ten lessons through the fog  
again.

Shur Oct 4 1928 Poor Ken!!  
My God. Took Ray to Grantford and  
fed him after our Heathrow F<sup>o</sup> Concerto.  
Sat. Oct 6/28

Car ride yesterday so much must take him  
up to Dromingo to night for exercise. I R  
got it after exchanging telephones and  
some fond converse with delivering the  
board post, and sitting with Ray in the  
evening after as promised. I turned  
homebound but that was only the beginning  
of the evangelist and I went by Draxford  
to get gas - the little contacts with the  
clouds in life. He worked shop  
2.00 down my coat after filling my  
tank with gas.

Sun. Oct 7/28  
Sweet. Sad day! Chubby died.  
Take Ruth and Aunt Addie for boat.  
Delightful spin around Glen Morris  
stopping at the picturesque Glen camelry  
and at Jim's barn to view the gorgeous  
autumn dress along the strand.  
The Drabms coming better. Looked

at Saturn for about the last time this  
year through telescope - lovely still.  
Gupiter wonderful last night out at  
Drabms. Monday June 17  
169

Tuesday Oct 9  
Eventful days slide swiftly away.  
Never was a practice more enjoyable  
than the two hours last night. Dear  
Kathleen's powers of sight reading  
and heard beautifully clear baritone  
enaptured me.

Thursday Oct 11  
My rotten judgement landed me with  
tyre wheels in the ditch and I was  
forced to run up the tangle to the inevitable  
hammer garage in frantic search for  
a car and some tyre. But Ray was  
so wonderful I love her more and  
more deeper and deeper. I forgot  
my frail but sturdy worries for a  
hint of his idealistic worship and I  
really think it will last!

Friday Oct 12  
Took J.S. out to the tea and then  
preluded to Drabms. Pleasures  
gone or less anticipated. 770 f Dodge  
tree for tip. She is a perfect destr.  
may she love me. The trees are  
at their best

Sunday Oct 14  
An unusual Sunday. Dogdashit if I  
didn't enjoy it to the full. Cut off  
spruce living in a frenzy than beat  
cut to Drabms picked up my most  
essential Kathleen than beat it a perfect  
ragies - a most wonderful ride back  
with pay driving, the short autumn day  
was a day, the gorgeous color of tree  
and sky that had soon while I was  
brightened low in the south west  
Had a good read while rest were it

at church. **STYWARD** - by  
170. Byrd a most inspiring  
book. Sweet short practice  
with darling Kathleen.

Tues (Wed) Oct. 16, '28  
Wonderful Kathleen. O Pates!  
What should I run up against Ruth  
and Marguerite on the lineup outside  
the Bryant? How excellent was Juliet.  
Everglades wicket most marvelously  
the 60 white case prize, which began  
by taking Jpy home in a downpour  
of rain - in fact heavy rain lasted  
nearly to Drumbo.

Thursday Oct 18/28  
Put in D.O. amalgam in upper left 1st molar  
Re. Oct 19/28

O yes. What fun I have eating at night  
Kathleen and the Reidy Concerto made a  
very nice combination last night.  
midge - 21/28  
2-A 11/28

Tuesday Oct 23/28  
Very sleepy now, but must say that  
the trip to Norwich was away beyond  
expectations. More anon.  
Wed adit

How I enjoyed that brainiest  
scholastic atmosphere. I never pursued  
myself more than in the basement  
of the United Church at Norwich, eating,  
singing, laughing, playing. May  
is such a wonderful driver. When  
she held my tape a thrill went to  
my marrow depths (I only 30 hrs  
of Lianbic perameta). Blessings were  
to her - a rather unusual burst  
at a marriage proposal. I wonder how  
she is feeling about it. Dinner with  
met Ruth by the Post Office. She  
seemed sprightly and rosy when

before, and with a caseful gun is  
heavily covering heavy heart  
(you are <sup>a romantic</sup> Thursday Oct 25/28  
171  
Oct 29/28

Wednesday June 19  
A wonderful letter from day. I thought  
I answered in verse. Cold with  
frequent spots of rain and snow.  
Peter fills me with pride for my  
own poems, especially a long piece of def.  
The waning moon climbing up near Jupiter.  
Mars glowing in the Gemini.

Mon. Oct 26  
Jupiter simply magnificent from  
the back yard at Drumbo. A procture  
all too short and a fond farewell,  
wherein the short.

Mon. 29 Oct.  
Wheeled to Iaukland in the snow &  
wind - temp 33 F. Stopped on way back  
to survey the site of all my summer  
swims - beautiful ruin, sweet-sad  
desolation, while the chill wind wailed  
Poor old Mrs. Pruitt - pathetic sunset of  
a long life.

Sat. Nov 3 a/928  
What a night! What passionate  
girl is Kathleen! She took four  
to the painted house, where the  
wildmill groaned ominously - will I ever  
forget this evening's new and unexpected  
thrills? But each evening with May brings  
another new unforeseen thrill.

Sun. Nov 4/28  
Out to Drumbo to snow around. Stayed  
for legend all evening. Darling niece  
& niece-nephew! Dear Evelyn! Boy! or more  
but - opinions are back-firing. Sweet  
sweet hours.  
Mon. Nov 5/28  
More happy happy hours - took  
Peter out to Drumbo. Mist made  
soon obscuring.

Wed. Nov 7/25  
Talk about night of nights! Last night's sure takes the cake. Four hours

Thursday June 20  
and the four hours seemed like half an hour. Car stimulated - got her fixed to day. Kathleen is more amazing, more wonderful every night. She is the sweetest, clearest, dearest soul that ever crossed my path. (Yes, really! but Sunday Nov 1/25)

Be at home into the general public that read this diary, I hereby neglect or have neglected the following incidents this week and - from 5:00 night to mid. Beethoven C minor, Mozart D minor all to celebrate my engagement to Kathleen. I have no number even so quickly. She is to be mine some day she will help me out of the muck of domestic affairs, with which I have failed. She will be my salvation. I got Oedipus to see through the 5-arch.

Tue. Nov 13/25  
a little fire got talk with Mrs. Adey about Kathleen and such interesting topics - as if there were any other I think I know why I began my diary.  
Fri. 14/25

Oh, life! O love! O Elman! O Kathleen!  
Sat 17/25  
Still brooding over that 180 mile drive the enjoyable repast at Wade's, the darling Kathleen, the romantic parting of the train & Friday morning one to school and the excitement of a week-end

Trip, the other to the monotonous gloom of a dental office.  
Nov. Nov 19/25 173

Friday June 21 Thursday  
O that breezy warm afternoon on Highway when Kay and I sped over the smooth highway to Iphigene and the intellectual atmosphere of Wade's apartment and the thrill of the sunshiny Elman. Will I ever forget that lovely day, crowned by pepper and the young moon. Jimmy W the traffic I rankle again and the endless cycle of songs. I can't remember don't forget these. O, what I have taken place since I last evoked these songs!!  
- last June - June 11th be exact. V

Fri. Nov 23/25  
a perfectly lovely letter from Kay, no. 19. - in fact a frankly wonderful letter - I got interceded with the sweetness of her love, written spoken and enacted. Took a note to her out at night, had dinner there as well as did a little Algebra with Evelyn and talked topics etc with Mr. C. The fields were white with the first frost of snow. The sky clouded but with delivery blue at the horizon - the distance was enhancing especially from the hill out near Drumbo.

Monday November 26/25  
Dining Kathleen and her lovely family and home! My theme to read but always took the burning sword practice yesterday and they introduced her to my Pantheon. She is a wonder at my piano. A late supper a family converse and a short rest a midnight scene in the darkened house the dying grate fire and the frosty moon light. Darling, darling, Kay!

Nov 7/25  
Nov 13/25  
Nov 14/25  
Nov 17/25  
Nov 23/25  
Nov 26/25

Wed. Nov. 28/25

after the third letter this week had to bring coals to Newcastle by a 9.00 train on Saturday June 22. Spin out to Ray's where more surprises awaited me, such as the wonderful peacefulness and tolerance of day's parents her own passion the cause of which is amazing. Her mother simply said something to her next morning about the possibility of me getting home in time for breakfast.

Dear Vladimir  
Shur Nov. 29/25

Mr. Sawyer, half-shot, talkative. Spoke him out before at 3.00 P.M. Jim took Edith and me to her proximity, the demigod, the principal of the piano. The apparatus, the Praxinoscope, the study - the Praxinoscope! the perfection!

Sat. Dec 1/25

never had the piano duets, violon & piano, violon, violoncello & piano, violoncello and piano gone so well. O! Kathleen the gorgeous, the inimitable! - the perfect girl!

Mon Dec 3/25 5.00 A.M.

The fates have not only spoken, they have hollered, cried, & howled, yelled out the straitening channel of my sure course. No, say put the finishing touches on tonight. I am sure a last man, even as Dick Dewey, O, those wonderful parents, that charming sister, a lovely orchestra, procel, a superb two piano practice

a novel practice at the dear little Church. More anon.  
Wed Dec 5/25

Sunday June 23

Going away Tuesday morning at 3.30 for the second night in succession was perhaps overdoing it a little. But something had to be done. I applaud that magnificent girl, with all my soul and body. Double joy to her mother to our jubilation. High school concert, Whittier's orchestra played and Fred came & fell were so sweet at the ports, where the pyramid of buildings went so well, where Kathleen looked so radiantly lovely in her pink dress that poor dress (will it ever be the same again?) O what a wonderful mother and daughter to take to Paris.

Friday Dec 7/25

Four o'clock this morning! But what an evening and night. The violin and organ, the violin, cello and organ, what great - the burning of the mortgages! The oyster supper, all the people, the Fishguard, the heavenly hour. 3.15 O! say your charming powerful magnetic line. Oly in the light of your countenance.

Tuesday Dec 11/25

all night at Drums with a hot water bottle and a bad cold. Played for Kathleen the second time in the United Church basement. Nightly like a rose went beautifully. Her intonation, tone & expression won me out new paragon of praise. Dear Ray and her best. Her lovable ways and mannerisms - O! could name on forever about her.

Sat. Dec. 15/25

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Last night - till 3.15 this morning. The gods was there ever.

Monday June 24 such a Charonny Inscrutable god.

she engagemuff well leak out into publicity from now on - Anna Kathleen wears my diamond. Driss still show improvement. The Alalay concert great fun.

Mon. Dec. 14/25

And reality we almost came to words about mother's objection to the two-piano practice - but we didn't. Imagine being angry at such a perfect, sensitive, glowing girl as Kathleen. Read a little Goss, then drove in to see Jip. Ah, apples, cake, cigarettes. The dancing girl wore the nice purple was dressed in that delicate purple of exquisite design.

Tues Dec 13/25

Back to the old rut with a vengeance to-night. The beautiful Maerz & Pelly grand just introduced of a gorgeous thing. O, the secrecy of this romantic affair. Everything hinges on a great event. Things are working together for the most heavenly life - by the way, Mary took her lesson, but returned, Ruthing here. but I am too far gone to feel the sharp pang I should once have felt. I am a thirty bouncer - but O, a passionate lover.

Thursday Dec 10/25

O Katie, what I suffered for you, sake! Jip was in and left 1/2 bottle of gin for Christmas cheer.

Mon. Dec 24/25

She full measure of joy and content from that all-night jibit at Drumb's - the musical evening, the sacred two hours

with darling Kathleen, the frosty sunny morning, and O the thrill of Jupiter Venus Mars and the moon seen through 177 the fine inch. Father and mother are simply perfection. Such a wonderful couple never existed before. O love, O trust, O sublime, O innocence, and kind, heartedness, O Alf and Dorothy to-day. Took Alf to Drumb's to-night for another crack at the 3-melody. Warm sunny weather, great roads.

Friday Dec 25, 1925

Ray called at 11.30 looking like an apple blossom. What's to be said of the past week - a week replete with aching and supreme love thrills. Wed. night and Thursday morning up till 4.30 during which we were intoxicated by the pajama parade, O wonderful father, O wonderful mother, wonderful Kathleen. Tuesday's fun at Woodstock with grandpa and grandma. Changing the bird and the short time with the smokes. Ray was thrilled when I showed her the picture on Wed. night.

Sun. Dec 30/25

Took Kathleen to Jip's in the radio was a grand row as didn't hear much of Maerz and Pory. Saved the evening by a practice - two fiddles and piano. Muspanski and Bach. Just freezing, rather dull.

Tuesday Jan. 1 1929

Will this be the last of those rides over the bare frozen roads to Drumb's? Will the snow come deep and drifted now? Kathleen read the Grief F. Maj. swote at eight. O she is my adored, my light. Her dear family never tire or disappoint.

Programme for 1929

31	1st Sunday	1 - Brahms B <sup>b</sup> Concerto	
31	1st Monday	2 - Rachmaninoff C min.	
31	1st Tuesday	3 - Liszt A maj.	
31	1st Wednesday	4 - Schleg - A min.	
31	1st Thursday	5 - MacFarrell D min.	
31	1st Friday	6 - Mozart G maj.	
31	1st Saturday	7 - Schumann A min.	
31	2nd Sunday	8 - Mozart D min.	
31	2nd Monday	9 - Saint Saens G min.	
31	2nd Tuesday	10 - Mendelssohn G min.	
31	2nd Wednesday	11 - Moskowski E maj.	
31	2nd Thursday	12 - Beethoven - E <sup>b</sup> maj.	
31	2nd Friday	13 - Chopin - E min.	
31	2nd Saturday	14 - Beethoven C min.	
		15 - Memory of Chopin G maj.	

Wednesday June 26

- Schuman - Romance F# Gue
- Opus 10 No. 3 Boh
- Sonata G min. 1st movt. Thur.
- Chopin - Etude in E min.
- Nocturne F# F min. Fri
- Polonaise A Thur
- Nocturne in G maj.
- Beethoven - Sonata op 10 No. 1 Thur
- Sonata op 31 No. 2 first movt. Wed
- Sonata - op 26 last movt. Wed

- Grange - Irish Tune. Thur.
- Brahms - Gavotte (Gluck) Fri.

Wednesday January 2, 1929.

A treasured night to-night down in my sanctum. I am abiding this in my dear little bed, rare privilege, but all the more valued for being rare.

Winter constellations blazing at their best to-night - temp 13°F. Jupiter sloping to the west, and 179 stars flashing a little.

Thursday June 27

Mon. Jan 7/29

How can I chronicle all the details of the romantic week-end. Saturday night's spidding and the stormy trip out to Drumb in the driving rain, and the roar of the chains. Sunday morning frozen spin to Paris. Scarcely more about my car. Taking Wade & Peg to the station and Ralph back, another cold ride out and a Sunday evening the most perfect I have ever had. Kathleen was simply amazing. The Tripsawata coming beautifully. The midnight scene in the first left room was the ultimate in mutual love and delight. O inspiring girl!

Tues Jan 8/29

A sad day go in the morning, moderate & 22° at night. Ray Harner to Jimmy Liddings for the Sacred Village. Cells and prison at night. I am a hermit when away from Kathleen. Write her a line praising her wonderful photo: truly it is a dream.

Wed Jan 9.

Still dreaming about Sunday - the kimono, the pink garments - the tender love joy.

Thur. Jan 10

Thoughts all on to morning as per 1928. Jim Eby in at night to play jazz etc. 22° th. Wonderful letter from Kathleen. O very icy. Just freezing.



Well 180 last night was <sup>Sat. January 12, 1929</sup> miserable. The  
violin & piano and cello and piano were  
benign. Friday June 28, afterwards the long golden  
hours of mutual delight. No humiliation  
in starting as I bowed away & deep  
dad over the same stretch as he bowed  
me last fall. Some humiliation when  
Ray passed me on the highway a little  
later.

Last night reverted to the old order  
things. Skated at the rink just as if  
it were 1923. But there was not  
the dash and spirit of 1923. Ten years  
have thrown their shadows in front  
of me. Took Betty, Grace & Gladys for  
a skate. Betty & Grace are very  
lovable. Betty for her sympathetic  
nature and Grace for her steadiness  
and seriousness. But O Kathleen, has  
all the best qualities of all the nice  
girls I know, and none of their faults.

Wed Jan 16/29

Much might be said. Down town  
to night with all my old gloves.  
A played letter from Kathleen.  
Still suffering from stiff neck  
from my 1/2 walk Sunday afternoon  
with a stiff head and a  
temp starting at 60 and dropping to 41.  
5° next morning. They treated me  
simply & marvelously. The frost caused  
the little square paces and the grate  
fire was welcome. Ray was quite  
weird one in love, average in nature  
and speed. Played for Peter  
last night in the P.H. 5. Sgm. It

was a great honour for me as  
was a genius which I am not.  
We played Bruch's Suedisch Dance  
and a young virtuoso and  
Saturday June 29.  
gets the real violon love & intonation.

Tuesday January 22, 1929

Yes, past that store on the highway  
where we got the pop that 24th of May  
1923 when I was young and innocent.  
Dear Mr. Centichnap, he is a kind,  
thoughtful, lovable man. Dear Mrs.  
Centichnap. Yesterday we were  
blessed with the most perfect day of  
the winter - sunny, warm, dear  
highway, a fair evening with <sup>mercury</sup> and  
above. Later a bright moon dogged  
by Mars. Dazzling, thrilling, perfect.  
The magnificent East Concerto in  
Palm Springs. A at about 3:00  
a blackout at 3:00 A.M. Saw Bradford.  
The moon was low in the west when  
we neared. Orumbo. Dad patched the  
tire for me this morning. he is a dear.  
Ray must have dream her down  
full open - 1/2 hour - but I was  
practicing Muckowski. A wonderful  
sunny day. Was treated like a  
prince at Wade's. A gloomy sleepy  
afternoon to day. O adorable Kathleen!

Wed Jan 23/29

Just six years ago tonight! What fun  
I did have. This evening after a sunny  
afternoon during which Venus became  
more and more prominent, the Zodiac was

Was marked out by Mercury,  
Venus, Jupiter, Mars and the moon  
182  
in open formation. It was a  
superb evening.  
Sunday June 30

Tuesday June 29, 1929

O Time, O Love, Galvion! Had so much  
trouble with the damn car Saturday  
morning, that I showed up in Paas  
Farmer's Garage Sunday afternoon.  
Had a most wonderful time Friday  
night at Camp, with Ray in his black  
gator dress, the orchestra by, speeches about  
the scene in the office after, finally the  
dinner came when Ray kept softly into  
my bed at 2:00 A.M. and stayed till 6:00.  
Saturday night again with Paul and  
Eve as usual. Sunday evening at Woodstock  
the violin & cello solos and the dear  
grandparents. Monday morning from  
2:00 till 3:30 - restful. Day looked so  
irresistibly charming, in the long  
white night gown I doubt if ever man  
was so blessed or happy.

Sat. Feb. 2, 1929

The second time caught by the spy-jung  
ponade. I doubt if we shall get off  
so easy as the first. Starting the Day 15:00

Mon. Feb. 18/29

Well, the old Stone-boat is traded in  
on a new Henry - a real car, Ray loves  
it. Last week was certainly a strenuous  
one. Monday at the United Church in Drumbo.  
Tuesday at the Inn Hall in Agr. (dome  
new pav on its maiden trip - through snowy  
paths. Thursday's practice Friday -  
morning at Woodstock and walking in  
the snow, dear old Enlightway, Friday  
night at Paas, white zip etc. - cigar  
quintette (Salut d'Amour) Saturday at

Mrs Sunday's, Sunday in  
Drumbo. Tuesday Feb. 19/29 183

Monday July 1

New oil rings in car, motor overhauled -  
working like a charm. Drove Mrs. R. to Woodstock  
the end of the snow. The afternoon was enhancing  
beautiful pink, white and blue; - 2 of night!  
Car working wonderfully - a real pleasure in  
driving now. Struck her in Bill Kemp's garage  
at night.

-14<sup>th</sup> this month Wed Feb 20/29

I must say that the pleasure in driving the  
new car is unlimited. It is simply  
wonderful - a dream. I am smiling all  
afternoon - Last Feb. lovely, the old poems  
magically since the Call visit a week ago.  
Cloudless day.

Wed Feb. 26/29

a strenuous time. Thursday morning  
to Woodstock, Thursday afternoon  
to Pointe with sad little Ruth,  
Roseyball Wade etc. - the pleasure  
trip home; Friday night to Salt but  
the J. E. N. as Venus and Jupiter with  
brilliant lustre charmed the west - oh  
the beautiful ice-bound river, the  
zero night, the moonlight, the stars.  
The magic Ruby, was wonderful -  
a perfect presentation. Darning Kathleen  
again and her mother - the 2:00 A.M.  
of the Drumbo. Sat. morning to  
Woodstock again, Sat night to  
Drumbo. Venus & Jup. through the  
5-inch. 20:00. A lovely, long  
Sunday with milder weather!  
Kathleen dearer and more loving  
than ever. Very much to-day

slush everywhere. 2- night to  
W. 184 stack through the bridge  
and the water highway  
Dearness, darling / Calhoun. !!!  
Tuesday July 2

Wed. Mar. 6 1929

So Mary hates me! Neff said  
Subject's closed. Oral health did  
me the honor of an effusion to-day.  
according to Dr. Neff's. Sent  
some along with my daily letter to  
Ray. Took Kemble Det. to Woodstock  
to-night. Monday night out to  
Dunbar was a false alarm, a squib.  
Anyway we had a lovely evening.  
National Geographics all came down  
in a bunch. I missed out by O.P.R.  
for half an hour - a great drag and  
some more of Ray's delightful gossip  
he is the most wonderful gossip  
imaginable. Perfamity to write the  
fantasy fable for the world. Took the  
train Friday but drove car up Sat.  
night roads beginning to straighten  
up for the long sweet spring summer  
bird fall.

Dear Paty. Tues. Mar. 12. 1929

A glorious spring day. 57° in  
afternoon by my north thermometer.  
Took Mrs. R. around by Chabersville,  
Flats and Hospital after Clean-up  
there. Just a month ago to-day  
I got Henry II and ran from the Ay  
through the ~~smooth~~ ruts. Now those  
ruts are deep brown mud.

Thurs. Mar. 14 /29

More strenuous times especially for  
Ray. Tuesday night in the basement  
of the inevitable United Church.

Wednesday night at Princeton

- the two solos Cavatina & Mallet  
and two ensembles Baroque & Mallet  
were delightfully played  
Wednesday July 3

dearest Kalleen - a splendid program  
all around, in fact the best yet  
by all means. Terribly muddy  
at top of hill. Took Hoyt's dear dad  
to Bradford in the morning & called  
for him again at S.E. N. at night. Felt  
light hearted, happy and almost insane  
with thankfulness at night - few more  
reasons than one. Took Emile to Woodstock  
to night through the heavy fog and rain.  
Clouds came down to-day! O. Bertry Hay.

Friday, March 15/29

A night of novel entertainment, and  
by the greatest whimsy of chance I  
was in it. It started with meeting Bob Gork  
at the S.E. N. station at 6.25 P.M. The  
news was angry and swollen beyond  
all reason. Got right behind the scenes  
as the House played gave their  
masterful presentation of ~~Prudhomme~~  
Night's Dream & Jack Bricker, old sport  
took us home via Dundas in the  
my small home. It was cold, rainy  
& drearily in the remote east. The  
Packards sped through the rain and  
the night at a frantic pace. Lunch  
at ~~Brightford~~. Didn't see Ray but spoke  
to Betty.

Mon, Mar. 25/29

A dull week and an exciting week out  
back to the old grind. 66° F. to day.  
Had to take the Old C.N.R. both Friday  
and Saturday. Had a good trio  
practice yesterday evening. Ray was  
louder than ever. A practice at  
rehearsal with Peter at night.

Wed Mar. 27/29

Owing to summer temperature  
50-60 and even 66, and spring showers  
and road scraping, I went to Drumbo

Thursday July 4

once more by Henry II. Road good all  
except the two famous holes at the  
4th and 6th holes. Day alone as usual  
on prayer - meeting night. Had a  
wonderful little old. Some park in front  
of house, a dog, and some old friends.  
Talk about pasties, daves etc.  
Cleaning fat. eating dirt, & taking pay  
to Braulford.

Thursday April 4/29

Must needs make an entry god  
have much to muse upon. The  
breezy fair warm afternoon yesterday  
when Wgde came in and changed  
me with his delicious wit, sally  
after sally, then shortly after there  
when Kathleen flew in softly and  
gave more thrills by her clever  
peano reading. She Bachman's off.  
concerts not half bad. She spun  
& wrote stepping as dusk  
embraced all Clarkson's to hunt  
up K's friend. O Rowan's ride.  
Harold Bayer - a magnificent piano  
capital - Bach, Schumann, Brahms  
etc.

Saturday Apr. 6/29

So Henry II went to Springfield & Ft. Benwell  
yesterday. He must have driven through  
vast torrents of rain. much to under  
yesterday & last night. 76° F to day.

Sunny & breezy - a lovely ride down  
in the morning after nearly an hour.  
cells practice upon Day's work.

Friday July 5

Monday April 8, 1929

Westward and other poems blew  
in from across the Continent.

Tues. April 9/29

The above two lines were written  
under difficulties in Richwood Church  
Kathleen got most uproarious applause  
- whistling & stamping etc. I just  
played the Victor (Kent) after the program.  
My dumbness got me stuck in  
the mud, but Day's clever manipulation  
got us out. I was plastered.

OPE TO MUD

O mud which ever art when  
spring is here

We have thy shadowy depths which  
lure us near.

Tell us, O dark companion, all thy lore  
that thou shouldst keep us though we  
push and shove.

Thou clingest so persistently and fast  
that we must love thee, - e'en forget  
the past,

and those odd times we simply  
had to go,

So which sad end we humbly  
sought a tow.

The dried encrustings on our  
coat and pants  
Tern's minder of the night we

Send to look a chance  
188  
And bring most passionate  
Saturday July 6  
wonders of recollection.

One we have sought to bid  
thy memory fade  
With hose, broom, gasoline  
and garden spade.

10.30 P.M. - Ye gods! Wo I have to  
take notes on this lecture? Kentucky blue  
grass, red-top & what kind of clover was  
that. Pigea argilla. Picea pungens? 2  
Spiraea, Rubus. Spirea (bride wreath). Rosa  
Præmialborder - Ye gods - Miss Brett, More  
bushes - Crocus hyacinths etc. - Ye gods  
class - what the hell

Sunday April 14/29

Two orchestras might escaped by  
the grim <sup>whisk</sup> of Chance

Monday April 22/29

Well, I guess all the ecstasies,  
psychic and gastric of those  
delightful evenings of accompanying  
Kathleen are over for the present,  
anyway. Tomorrow till the end of  
exams we must be good! Study  
diligently and regularly, mind our own  
business and in short, turn over a new  
leaf. Yesterday was superb although  
my unfortunate overnight wrangle  
with ~~ambitions~~ and to the ~~governor~~!

The spin to Paris with Bertha, as  
the dinner was cooking, the pleasant  
spin to the beach to enjoy the  
the different blues of the dawning

hepatitis as; the fresh greenery of  
the grass was changing, also the  
delicate mist of color at the  
could still see the four moons  
of Jupiter on the pale evening sky  
189  
Sunday July 7

also to - night from the roof. I  
wonder if I have to lose ground  
with that lovable, wonderful mother  
of Catalans? Cut some limbs from  
the old apple tree and dig some of the garden  
this afternoon as the setting sun shone  
bright and warm from the blue of stars.

April 23 - RTB Thursday April 25/29

Rain, rain, rain, sun. Nearly finished digging and  
mowed for the first time yesterday. ~~John~~  
beat it out to Ray's and parked by the side  
of the house till Ray's diary and had  
many laughs. Ray's dead dad was in yesterday.

Friday April 26/29

Got my Dewelsa jacket  
Mon. April 29/29

Took Ernie for a long spin through many  
times and capacity roads till we landed  
by the inevitable Enticknap homestead.  
Found a suspicious looking dog parked in  
front. Listened to a vivid tale of  
Bertha's magic end.

Sat. May 4/29

Let me not forget the evening wheel  
to Chump's and Anne-lauchier  
Canadensis last Wednesday.  
No diminution in the ecstasies of  
Friday nights - rather a steady  
increase. Very cold last night 31° F.

Mon May 6/29

Yesterday! The most wonderful day I have  
ever lived. Everything was top notch. The  
Paris during Church hour to play

the Mc Dowell concert, the very enjoyable little practice with Jay's mother - all up. Spent 190 Evelyn's birthday and all the fun that it entailed. The compact, etc. etc.

Monday July 8

The seven hours in the office was the most romantic imaginable of the Rachmaninoff etc. etc. Resting home in 23 minutes - and I forgot the stop by the Herd's Cave and *Scrupisus canadensis* *Thalictrum dioecium*.

Thursday May 9

More blood roots by the roadside coming home from Salt. Also *Claytonia virginica* a lovely tripping in the sunny morning. Walking lovely Kathleen to school.

My diminished piano ambitions

- Concerts
1. Concerto, B<sup>b</sup>, Brahms.
  2. Concerto, C min, Rachmaninoff.
  3. Concerto, A, Liszt
  4. Concerto, A min, Bizet
  5. Concerto, D min, MacDowell
  6. Concerto, C, Mozart
  7. Concerto, A min, Schumann
  8. Concerto, D min, Mozart
  9. Concerto, G min, Saint-Saëns
  10. Concerto, G min, Mendelssohn
  11. Concerto, E, Moszkowski
  12. Concerto, E<sup>b</sup>, Beethoven
  13. Concerto, E min, Chopin
  14. Concerto, C min, Beethoven
  15. Concerto, E<sup>b</sup>, Liszt
  16. Concerto, G, Beethoven.

Pieces  
Bach: Präludium from B<sup>b</sup> Partita  
Beethoven: Sonata op 31 no 2 (Allegro)

Beethoven - Sonata op 14 no 1  
Chopin - Etude F op 10 no 3

Tuesday July 9

- Nocturnes F# G, & F min.  
- Polka A.

Schumann - Romance F#

Sluck - Brahms - Gavotte

Let me not forget the trip to Nov. <sup>the 22</sup> Ches.  
Monday May 13/24

How did I forget to mention the Stratford Duke on Tuesday last (7th) when I got so many stragglers from Zipp's orchestra Pete's playing and G. Patten's wonderful company. So glorious success for P. King's 30th June in 1 hr 20 minutes. Let me not forget the trip to Norwich yesterday, the only remaining feature being the dear old car that I say drove so beautifully last fall over the same roads. Was repaired by a lovely evening with Ray afterward.

Wed May 15/24

mileage - 1444 - Put Old dominion tire on. Mileage 7020 - Put new fan belt on. Gas maximum at greatest along shore though his telescope but fat Drumbs & brother just missed and blurry but not bad. Showed Si Frank and the girls some doubles and the waddy soon at first quarter. Was just by Providence

One May 21/29

mercenary last night at Paris and tonight at Drumbs. Sunday was

marvellous in spite of the  
chill air and my cold. After  
192  
deciding not to go to practice after  
Church we quietly withdrew upstairs

Wednesday July 10

where we put in three fleeting hours  
Law acts of Othello's after.

Had valves ground & carbon cleaned in  
Car (mileage 7270). Working great  
to-night which was compensation  
for all the trouble I had with lights front  
& rear.

Fri. May 24/1929

A great thrill to-day when Wade & Eric &  
I spent a few minutes in Calypso's  
bush which was alive with birds.  
Saw *Deudraica pennsylvanica*, *Deudraica*  
*blackburnii*, *Nanivittula varia*. A  
marvellous sight. Clouds over and  
was cold & cheerless in the evening. We  
all went over to a bush off the seventh  
and saw a host of beautiful flowers of  
all descriptions - violets, geraniums &  
hickories etc. etc. - wonderful why  
violets. Then the two cars pitched  
back over the rough lane.

Mon. May 27/29

Dear old Frank took me down this  
morning and brought me back up to night.  
Had an introduction to tennis in  
back yard. Parked out 7th and  
finished Othello.

Friday May 31/29

Mileage 7825 - put on Firestone spars  
on left rear. Got new Silver Tourer (pubs)  
A frantic ride back early Sat. morning

in sands of pen. Ground same in  
middle of dusty road under the  
car, just half way between stank 1937  
ground and trench of famous war station  
Thursday July 11  
The same country car at tea time.

Sunday June 2, 1929

A clear, blue chilly day. I saw  
the red sun rise in a cloudless sky.  
The same dear sun that Baba will  
never see again, and she had an  
east room too where its cheery  
rays first greeted her in the dewy  
morn. Early I saw radiant Venus  
and over to the south on its edge the  
honeyed moon. But they brought  
nothing but the spumpest of spangs  
when I realized the opportunity  
was shut away for showing.  
Such wonders to that faithful, kindly  
soul who worshipped me and  
idolized me perhaps more than any  
one has ever done or will - who  
knows? alas! How I kissed  
those cold lips, and that  
pale forehead, and I that she  
had known me when I clasped  
her, and heard me when I called  
for Baba, called, and called  
till the hollow house rang  
with my echoing cries! O heartless  
that I am, - infirm of purpose

Even putting off that little  
gift 194 of kindness, the smile  
and tender Friday July 12 good,  
which to her fathom and hungry  
heart would have seemed like  
sunlight and ~~the~~ laughing blue  
sky flooding the slank pale  
night.

Mon. June 3/29

Good and clear still and Venus near  
the horned moon. A day of many  
anticipations and loathings I must  
be allowed to do penance and work off  
this heavy remorse.

Wed June 5/29

Drove my own car with Alfred  
along the sunny roads to Norwich  
Mon. June. 10/29

These nightmarish days begin madly  
on. Bright and saw Alfred  
on the C. P. R. at Woodstock yesterday  
afternoon after an old time picnic  
on Gennie's hill. Still the same  
strong sun, blue-hazy sky, cloudless  
chilly nights. Saturn, the ring  
& dumb-bell nebulae & Cygni, Cor. and  
Scorpii & delphin. Betelgeuse & Cassiopeia  
etc. were marvellous. Saturday with  
Alfred and Kathleen in the yard at  
Drumbo. Took Alice back to Norwich  
Saturday. Eged the slim, new moon  
on the way back to Eastwood.

It brought its deluge of tears  
and remorse. 195

Tues. June 11/29

Saturday July 13

Out to Devil's Cove today noon. Warm  
and windy. Written in cafe. Kissed  
Erin good-bye last night.

Wed. June. 17/29

Helped Howard put down linoleum but  
not in office as per seven years ago,  
but in bathroom and bog. Sweet fruits

Thur. June 13/29

I am heartily sorry I don't or can't  
derive my rightful pleasure out of these  
days of anniversary & musical accomplishment.  
Played at the jelly part to the  
Tudor del Sol & Beethoven concerti.  
I had not dared to hope such  
advancement in a short busy year.  
Stopped at some service station in  
Brightford for ice cream cones. It is  
also a pity my heavily-stricken  
conscience changes with the passing  
hours with Kathleen in the office &  
and the ever faithful car.

Sat. June. 15/29 (Plus Curran)

Still carrying junk out of cellar.  
Took Bertha and Kathleen into  
Paris in the evening, a waxy moon,  
and lovely night sky, with hazy clouds  
and stars after a fair warm day. ~~display~~  
the Aurigae's green & earth - but I find  
his intolerably preoccupied to really  
note these gorgeous days.



Sat. June 22, 1929

A wonderful, novel evening last. The governor borrowed the car to Cambridge. <sup>to the Drunks</sup> at 7.00 P.M. A beautiful supper, culminating

Sunday July 14

to the garden and back to Paris at 9.00 to help Mrs. Sutton load the brooder. The June twilight tinged long - as seen seven years ago. Looking over old pictures at the house. Back to Drunks at 12.50 A.M.

Sun. June 23/29

Worked in attic all morning. Had a sag looking wheel out to Drunks in the afternoon. Working many memories. Kathleen and I were alone for tea. Bought the front room upstairs but under worse conditions than before.

Tues. June 25/29

Knob's sudden and tragic end has added another dear page to my treasures. This is it. How do you like it. Going through the work box and linen is a heart-rending job. Poor Pa - she should have had a little longer - oh it would give me now for a chance to be fair and succeed to her.

Salmon, the doublets and clusters are splendid on this <sup>completely</sup> naked night. The ring nebula great - stars superb - nice belts.

Sat. June 29/29

The real anniversary was the evening just past when we played the Mendelssohn Concerto twice, ate ice cream, talked to Miss McQueen and ice cream comes at the service station, and up to Drunks again at midnight. A. & Peter played the Ordo <sup>two</sup> <sup>times</sup> <sup>well</sup>

Sat. June 29 (continued)

2.00 P.M. Writter in Cafe. Have just 197 come in from a lonely breezy sunny wheel to Drunks. Monday July 15

I hope I am not getting away from the dear flowers which I loved so well. Howard & Alice open in the morning - a man's job developed. 9.30 P.M. - Just arrived at Drunks after helping a guy <sup>stage</sup> off buggy wheel. Clear and cool the last of June twilight linger long. Very very distinct this morning. Spent two hours cutting, chopping, mowing, painting formal stakes etc around yard but without any enjoyment or rest. No play for goodness new when the chief physician. The boss and overseer of all house and garden work is away for even never to return.

Monday July 1, 1929

Coming home early in the morning. Saw the horned nebula old moon rise in the east and pass behind base of Cassiopeia. She, across a brightened the north sky and Capella shone bright as it set up, I saw the greatest of summer. A lovely day. Took <sup>my</sup> <sup>trip</sup> <sup>out</sup> to Drunks. Venus was <sup>at</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>high</sup> <sup>alt</sup> at 9.30 and the weather was blue.

Tues. July 2, 1929 <sup>Over Howard</sup> <sup>July 3/29</sup>

She talks at Kitchener last night. After a beef dinner. Five of us - a Pappy family party. Had just come from a party to Norwich where I saw dear old Howard and family in sweet surroundings. Hay & grain fields were luxuriant waving green. The lane and trees called back many fair memories.

Wed July 3/29

Her musical ventures out to Drunks with the virtuosi, Marcus & Peter was

not so enjoyable, but the music  
outside of my part was exquisite.

198

Friday July 5/29

Tuesday July 16

Sky blue. Venus lovely. Swimming  
every noon at Devils Cave. Beautiful  
seclusion & scenery. Penstemon  
hirsutus, and other mid-summer  
flowers out to remind me of the  
flying weeks.

Monday July 8/29

Laying the roses on the grave. A  
day of strong south-west wind and  
frequent sun-showers, warm but  
cool at ~~last~~ when from the back  
yard at Devils the north-west lay all  
day with gray gorgeous colours.  
Nathaniel's old shoes & shoes she wore  
were being mended, I and my two  
charming companions, putting flowers  
on her grave with strands of  
roses, and a life she grew and loved!

Wed. July 10/29

Moving day! Enough said. Took 3:30  
to Oregon yesterday. A sublime half  
hour by the lake at noon. Driving  
home through a deluge of rain & thunder.  
As I said to Eldin's Margaret I would  
give all my worldly possessions to  
take Brad for a ride to day she  
might be spotted & climb the stars  
as thrilling as ever before. We said  
that I had more time for them - come  
soon, soon, end of this scolding  
labour. <sup>Oh Eldin's those sweet Moss!</sup>

Saturday July 13/29 July 10  
1864

A beer party at Moss's Thursday  
night till 1:30 yesterday morning

A lot more furniture gone!  
Took Alice to Nuremberg & back. A lot  
more business done. Had a party  
dinner <sup>199</sup> there. Poor King just and  
Mrs. Robson - both now fading into oblivion  
Thurs. July 15/29

A very enjoyable evening with Kathleen at  
Earl's. Dug the 'cello really sound & sweet?  
Oh how I hope so. Music to my all.  
A lovely swing at noon in saddle at the  
broken gear lesson. Jupiter & Papius  
close together and splendid in the  
north east at 2.00 AM.

Wed July 1/29

my 'cello playing is rotten. a great  
pick out of old diaries 1808-09:40  
'11 etc. Pear plp Perry's diary at 26 miles  
a day of great labours - took two good  
loads off the dump, also most of the  
stuff is down at my room. Spent  
night's garden party was an abortion.  
Kathleen - Mr. Gibbs - enough said.

Sat. July 20/29

Here I am enjoying a beautiful  
sunset overlooking the <sup>low</sup> ~~low~~  
class of English <sup>English</sup> ~~English~~ park  
also peering in the woods and the less  
sophisticated maiden into the inner  
structure. Surely a most peaceful  
scene. All quiet and restful  
except the busy mosquitoes.  
Yesterday in speaking to Orangeville  
I received some old ties and  
associations. So drinking after but found  
Kathleen absent - wasn't she peculiar  
I said hope to make the grade  
tonight after this session ends.

Wednesday July 30, 1929

much as happened. Sunday was  
200  
excursion. Norwich dinner, the  
dreadful thunderstorm, Mary's colored  
pictures. Thursday July 18  
epoch-making day.

Thursday July 18

Saturday August 3, 1929  
Five staves of Canada Symplocos  
Alabastine, acquired and in the deposit  
box - also a lovely new car 446  
- 970 - a dream of a car, simply an  
amazing car. Took Kathleen to  
Zips and they we speeded in the  
fantastically the famous swimming-hole  
just off the seventh. Had tyndies  
into the black depths while my  
charming spectators looked on from  
the bridge. Kathleen drove from  
Princeton home and I tried the  
reunite seat. She loves the car.  
So do I. All this is written in A  
142-932 - 446-970.

Monday Aug. 5/29

2:30 AM  
Some Car! Mileage - 2346. Say, you ass,  
you forgot to mention the new peep show  
at the last Thursday evening. The  
romantic, wonderful spot in Springfield -  
but the dark blue lovely, blond, slender,  
more amazing and praiseworthy. Look  
dearest Mary to the shimmering levels  
of Lake Erie - this simply makes some  
Merrillance. Pig! boulder! Had a great  
feed at Kathleen's after, while she slept  
an omnivorous, tranquil silence.

Wednesday Aug 7/29

Hunted up Mrs. Black in the Church,  
then dug a pair of potatoes and resumed  
the back August perhaps for the last  
time. - all in the summer pool morning  
at high noon when ferns still plain.

swims west, Peter & I swam at the  
Devil's Cave.

Thursday Aug 8/29 201

Sally's watch put in case and delivered  
with letter. Friday July 19 It precipitated  
a prompt phone call and a rather  
warm invitation for Monday. Time  
alone will tell. Oh Mary, your mouth  
is exquisite, so much like Ruth's that  
I got drawn to it by an irresistible  
attraction.

Sunday Aug 11/29

Wonderful car - giving 29 miles per gallon,  
Midnight - yes, verily, a wonderful  
car. Mileage 573. An ever-  
happy. A practice and a swim at  
Duff's. Caberl num. Zips, Peter, Mary, Ruth  
from Springfield all spent a very  
enjoyable two hours at the pond  
with Drums. Another lovely  
swim and jump off the bridge. Car  
working wonderful with top down.

Tuesday Aug 12

A rather short uninteresting evening on  
Monday with Mary. A sunset evening  
on Thursday with Ruth - one short sunset  
less, but if meant worlds to me.

Wednesday Aug 20

An evening of unexpected thrill.  
Burford, Norwich & Drums.  
Mileage 1155. I didn't know Kathleen  
had a double. Not quite as fine but  
a remarkable personality. The moon  
was obscured with misty clouds, but  
part of the sky was clear and stars  
from that charming dooryard at  
Burford. Cliff & Edith made the most  
interesting company to take to the  
bar old form at Norwich.

Tuesday Aug 27/29

Mary & Elsie for a short sweet spin in 202 Sunday. Mary driving home. My arm around her neck - but how faint you from Saturday July 20 kissing her. It still is so different. Last night contained many thrills. Much emotion and not a little pathos. Drove to Bedford then to Paris and back to Bedford around by Princeton. A short park with the lights out and wrapped in the darkness and stillness of an August with no moon and July a few red hazy stars. The sympathy and deep, welling emotion engendered in that poor dear girl touched me deeply. I could write poems on this night. Found Kathleen's purse and took it to Drums after. So W. Woodstock - horrible tearing - 'my said. Miled night 1626 - last free gaze at day. Car wonderful. Passed Orma and then new beauty on the highway.

Saturday July 20

Sunday Sept. 1/1929

September is here again with its mists and reddening leaves. September the poets month. But how many of the beauties of nature we passed by now since I am involved in so many romances. They take all in my spare time. No reading and only a little practice. So day was novel and strange to say - pleasant. Edith Cliffo, Vergil, Annie made a gay company in my new fond. I found that inimitable - a personality I always admire and would cost his great talents in company. I am getting hopelessly involved. - What a musical family!! Oh by the way I saw Peak and Irma parked on a side

Kathleen

Pure fullness

road late at night. W. out to Sabville twice last week - taking wade & egg - charming company. Got a Sunday July 21 postcard letter from dear Kathleen.

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Sunday July 21

Thursday Sept. 5/29

Does Mary go out of my horizon for ever? She may. I wonder if she is still in the same exceedingly musical family. Last night was too oppressive. Ruth was near their usual retrospective and clinging to the future, almost giving hope of my continued love. It is an oppressive I must stop it for my own peace of mind. P.H. as Edith would say. So night was wonderful taking the family to Nowfeth and the after bath of lunch and laughter.

Tuesday Sept. 10/29

Bals' pen again. Mildred's letter from <sup>1688</sup> is a beautiful letter from darling Kathleen signed her separate from Kenneth. Just after I took to Woodstock - delightful trip - a good insight into the pathos and relief of this struggling musical family.

Wed. Sep. 11/29

Still the fair, dusty dry weather far weeks and weeks. All fields, burned to a brown. W. Belgium for the Wilson's and met Jim. E. with his two charming companions Gertrude & Betty B. I am glad I didn't wheel all the place I visited to night - Drums, Woodstock, Bedford & Banford - 27/2

Thursday 12/29

Dinner with aunt Ed & Edwin at 559 Rosedale St. London. Rain at least to night. It is pattering on the roofs and gushing down the water spouts as I write! What a

Heavenly sound. I find rain for  
204 sine weeks. Whiled out to my favorite  
bird post. Clarence's duck unfurrowed  
and the clouds thickened. W. entering  
at the #Monday July 22 Chopin  
F-maj. ballade. Reading Pet's diary.  
It is charming and so characteristic.  
Much more verbose than my 1916 one.  
rather like Marcus. His description  
of his journey on foot from Dorant was  
vivid and original. Do Mrs DeWane  
knows all about my mood two weeks  
ago! How fortunate she interpreted it  
that way. It let me off easy from  
a charge of extreme rickness and  
incivility.

Sept. 13/69  
Friday 13/29  
Anything but an unlucky day drove  
with to 115 Arthur St. Found  
had lunch here. It was on  
Branford. In night approaching the  
Jony bridge that I turned her  
to 300. After a wonderful  
moonlight ride and park with  
dear Edith. She is irresistible,  
wonderful, quite inexplicable  
and inscrutable. Roads lovely  
after the rain last night a  
real pleasure in motoring.

Sun. Sept 15/29  
The fairest of blue days. The lake  
bluer than the deep azure of the sky.  
A cello lesson from Marcus. Called at  
Wade's but nobody answered. A passionate  
evening with Edith after. A waning moon  
bright and silvery in Capricornus.  
N. Long 3271.

Tuesday Sept. 17/29  
It was past my dear old haunts, where

Paul Lull, ship  
Sept. 13/69

I swim & wheel that I turned her to  
0333. By the way I have her <sup>gone</sup> looks  
over light & shined up - a real job.  
wonderful Tuesday July 23 Venus  
shined bright from my back window at  
E. 30 A. M. Her father's just and inevitable  
interjection grated on my ears. My mind  
is troubled and a great loathing comes  
over me. It means the end.

Wed. Sept. 15/29  
The anniversary! - of what? Why of  
the first ford - of Henry I. Now I eyed  
from my front office window that sunny  
afternoon, simply making a night state  
for the country & Kathless and other  
mysteries & conspiracies. A wonderfully  
happy day to day. Ran Henry  
to Branford and paid 17.00 to Mrs. <sup>III</sup>  
Kjseth - but without dear Mrs. Robson  
who loved me and wished me so. She  
loved those trips to Branford - dear soul.  
Ran out to Orkney and practiced  
some passages from the A minor ballade  
on that lovely piano. I was alone  
and intensely happy. Ended up at  
Morg's as a sort of social outlet -  
mild entertainment. On going to  
Woodstock Monday evening a distant  
fire shone red and orange in the  
western sky to the north of the city.  
The demerol fear and horror leached  
there - but I sped on. To-day the  
sky was a deep blue, the sun bright, the  
wind cold, and the full moon as bright  
as brilliant and silvery in the forest  
tended air. Thursday Sept 19/29  
A very memorable night. It beelied

To Bedford on the frosty air while  
the <sup>206</sup> white moon climb the heavens  
in Pisces. A brilliant night - but  
oh, so cold! Had turned to go twice  
Wednesday July 24

when I spied the two dear children  
coming down the road. Such a boy! both  
to night and at noon when you went  
to get the tri-pod. Kissed Kathleen  
good-bye very tenderly & passionately.  
She is very close to my heart. The  
letter I got this morning from her  
was a surprise both in contents and  
personality, composition and verities  
A lovely letter. Dear Kathleen's seemed  
~~rather~~ <sup>rather</sup> staid in comparison.  
Of course I'll go back, but I am older  
and wiser now - I have a new  
word in my heart that will not  
fail. (Jesus Christ almighty) <sup>7/21/29</sup>

Friday Sept 20/29  
Don't forget that you purchased a  
lovely new suit of pink pajamas  
and sleep like a log in them  
between clean sheets. I alas that your  
bicycle mileage is 2199.  
Sat Sept 21/29

Enjoyed Ruth's company to Ancaster  
and especially when we were towed  
back to Paris with a broken connecting  
rod. Got a lovely new standard coupe  
and sped to Toronto leaving Ruth there  
and home again in less than four hours.  
The white moonlight, the lovely car.  
The most joyous motor ride I ever  
had (all <sup>the</sup> last night) To-night Zep &

I played gonatas out at Drumbo  
and came home by Bedford & Brantford.  
Cold and clear. Plans fair to-day. <sup>207</sup>

Thursday July 25  
Sunday Sept 22/29  
200 miles this bright sunny day - total 3,830  
Took solo to <sup>Langton</sup> back to Wades - a lovely  
dinner there, back to Paris; and finally  
out on the Dundas highway with Detmar & Ruth  
I wish I had been alone with Ruth. She is  
so dear; about forty times nearer to my  
than her companion in the rumble seat.  
To-night Zep Peter & myself at Drumbo.

Mon. Sept 23/29  
Still intolerably dry. Jupiter near the  
bright half moon which I went to bed  
at 12.00 A.M. after a miserable venture  
to Hamilton with Jim by <sup>25/29</sup>

Wed. Sept 25/29  
No not the end but <sup>quintessence</sup> not far  
from it. Still trouble with car.  
Jammed over 4000 to-day. Borrowed a car  
waggers Pontiac to go to Bedford and  
back twice making three trips - alone  
there to-day - and one to Drumbo  
with fruit jars and a lovely pianist  
on the magnificent piano. Clear and  
dry, only a small spit of rain.  
Drumbo show - cars without end  
lined up.

Fri. Sept. 27/29  
Took Henry to go to Drumbo and  
ride back on my wheel. It was somewhat  
during that dark breezy risk that  
I turned her to 2222. (Yesterday)  
We asked me south window to-day  
a fruitless run to Toronto. Ruth  
at Zep's bed. Henry is still giving

trouble with cooling system.

208 Mon. Sept 30, 1929

Friday July 26

Yes, Monday's are delightful especially with not much work to do, a clean floor, clean windows, clean curtains, and clean myself. Just to sit and take it easy. Back to old times last night when I had supper at Drumbo, a jaunt to Paris in Henry II, and a midnight lunch. Mileage 1160

Wed Oct 2 1929

Henry III just 2 months old to day. Mileage 4793. Kathleen & I took in Percy Grainger's excellent songs from Brimmondosta & Ravel & Bach. The trip back was not the least tedious. No visiting could be more interesting, novel & enjoyable. A lovely wheel out to the last bridge and Champs. The last wind chilled and the leaves half turned to dull colors and the fields brown and dreary, the sky above leaden. A grand and awful sunset, and lastly as I passed at the junction the last slugs of fire smoldered in the west. Reminds me of a similar scene 12 years ago. Outek-2250. Is Henry III going?

Thur Oct 3 /29

A clear cool day. Took a bunch of

pictures (Henry III by garage, also Peter doing his stuff, and Jim out at Arthur's overlooking the lovely autumn landscape. The iron flats were at their best though not so brilliant as some years. Took Jim around by the Glen. Yes I believe Henry III is going. But he is good. Had him up to sixty, also old him at 50, - very quiet and steady. Went up Glen Morris hill beautifully and picked up on it! Mileage 4886 - the last mileage I shall record. A lovely looking car since the paint job. What a pity he is going! Had a glimpse at Thomas in Paris when I sought relief by the fence at the edge of the garden. What a marvellous stay from the garden at Drumbo! Good bye A.A. Oct 2 931!

Fri Oct 4/29

I said good-bye to previously. I drove car 42, 202 & Henry III to Drumbo twice to night. It won't be long now 446.970 goes sooner or later. Had him up to 60 again to night. It is running beautifully. I almost regret that it is about to go. Another fine cool day. Temp 31 at night.

Mon. Oct 7/29

Going? Well Henry III is still here, and filled with gas, oil, and grease. I forgot to mention that on the 29th of last coming home from a fruitless quest of Edith at Cathcart Church that she

turned 4444. Warm & windy the  
210  
excellent moon faint in the south  
at 1:30. out the highway for bike  
exercise,  
Sunday July 28

Tuesday Oct. 8/29  
More exercise - out past Clump's  
at noon. Lovely blue-birds and  
vesper sparrows with their faintly  
wobbled autumn songs. 146-932  
- 446-970 is going, I believe, last night  
a put her in at 15/24, now she  
has polished up and at 1973 - bar,  
bar ho-ho-ha-ha! Watched the  
lovely new moon occult  $\times$  Capitaris  
Saturn still bright in the south west at  
dusk.

Wednesday Oct 11/29  
By the great horn spoon! I never  
expected to find my field with the  
fine spot in it - but there it was in  
the road at Dymals a soft cover with  
red dirt & a leaf about 20 hours after it  
was dropped there. Nathan Millman was  
the greatest thrill I have ever had  
I will not quite so breathless as the last  
time.

Sunday Oct 13/29  
a PERFECT day. Piano practice  
& Corn flakes in the morning. Exercise  
& turning of jigs at noon. Bedford office  
Drumbo, Kathleen & Edith - Piano & five  
orchestra practice - crowded coupe -  
Bedford Drumbo - Jack & Ev. - Apr -  
crowded coupe again - cells repairs  
- (does it seem decent or even  
seamless?) & Henry IV working  
wonderfully - 16575  
a perfect day.

Tuesday Oct 15/29  
Some little strips of salmon - pink  
cloud lived on into the late twilight.  
211  
a beautiful Monday July 29 sunset.  
A misty mild, moonlit night, after  
a cloudless, warm, boggy day.

Sat. Oct 19/29  
Henry IV (446-998) working like a charm -  
2026 to - night - a wonderful car.

Sun, Oct. 20/29  
2136 to - night - a wonderful car!  
Dunford, Drumbo, orchestra practice, etc

Wed Oct 23/29  
after months of drought we are  
having persistent downpours -  
yesterday & to-day, dark and dreary  
with heavy rains or snow flurries, and  
then hours of gentle spitting. Henry IV  
passed 2222 by Dad's place tonight.

Wed Oct 30/29  
a wonderful dream about Balbo  
last night - more real, more  
beautiful than life. Now she  
would have enjoyed these little  
bits of gossip & Dr. Howell, and  
Dr. Patterson both gone to the shades.  
Her hair was hardly touched with  
gray - but dark and shining.  
Her face was pale but handsome  
with scarce a wrinkle. But  
saw death on her countenance  
lovely though it was. O realm  
of dreams I take solace in you!



## Solo Piano repertoire

Sonata in E op 14 no 1  
Beethoven  
Tuesday July 30  
Sonata in D min.

Study in E op 31 no 2 (1st movt)  
Nocturnes in F min (10. no 3)  
G maj.  
F# wdy.

Polonaise in A } Chopin.  
Romance in F# } Schumann.  
Sluch - Quabus - Zarffe.  
Rondo from op 24 - Beethoven  
Concerto in A min - Grieg  
Sonata in F# - Scriabin.

(not arrived yet!!  
but soon!)

Wed Oct 30 (continued)

Noting day. More fun for you, dear Boba!  
Got L.A. engine after dinner then  
called in right, Elaine was P. etc. P. called  
at 4.00. Dull, misty & mild.

Thur. Oct 31/29

Rain, rain & fog. The last of  
the oak leaves lay scattered  
along the glistening pavement  
under the dim skeletons of trees.  
I never remember a happier (dreams  
or more satisfactory) abiding  
room - chattering episode then  
B. night after a his practice  
at 8.15 P. and a lasty  
lunch at R.B.

Wed Nov 6/29

The pictures of the grave developed  
which were taken with Ralph 213  
(young) in front of me. That  
was blue morning with the flecks of  
Dumymer clouds. I wept the night  
at the vivid recollecting of dear Boba  
whom so help me God I was all ready  
to visit week by day. The very night  
I was to weep and surprised her  
she died, after short but long  
suffering. There is, past the 1000 mark  
for the journey of 11921 - miles 2834.  
A lonely short spin around the Green  
Lane block after 2.00 a.m.

Fri Nov 8/29

Another lovely Green Lane spin, as  
the afternoon wore on and the sun seemed  
like pale verily in the chilly cloud-  
streaked sky. Put in anti-freeze at  
night. Quite frosty.

Sat. Nov. 11/29

a busy novel week-end. Bernard,  
Wade, Boorge, Norwich, Jills, Boba's  
grave, Edith (chaining), Wade again this  
morning & Marcus (overcoming) the  
Watsons & Gignatras, Greek, Markos & Wade,  
Dinner at Watsons' house. Dinner  
at night at Entenberg's (dude) amerr

Sues Nov 12/29

I have got to live a long time alone to  
do penance for my great fault - until  
the nature of my fault be known unto  
the Venetian State. What is to be said  
about such an astounding virtuoso as  
Rudimir Bonovity. I think had the soft grace  
of a flower and garden flowers. Bonovity  
had the brilliant & draped on a whole  
wara of precious stones. Never such a

thrill. I thought Milstein was the  
214 chief in thrills but this was  
equally if not surpassed him.

Thursday Aug 1

Friday Nov 15/29

Clear cold moonlight. Brilliant stars and  
Jupiter. Part of 2333 last night. Bewise  
is a wonderful cow.

Suesday Nov 19/29

Found great pleasure in my moon  
trips to Norwich, with \* Hooper and  
the bank-book. Also at night  
taking Mrs. Dainley to Drumbo etc.  
Frosty, with a little snow on the  
ground and series of Orion twinkling  
in and out of light clouds.

Wed. Nov 20/29

Sit coal stove! Had a lovely ride  
out to Blue Lake and then home  
by Green Lane - 2391. Was shocked  
to see the ruin of that lovely  
homestead by the tracks. The  
charred pump was the only wood  
left, at the bottom of the stone foundation  
which, once was the cellar, was  
the twisted crow of a bed-stead.  
A sad, deserted, melancholy  
sight. The blue sky, and the  
lovely flecks of light clouds  
sailed overhead. The landscape  
was clear, brown & black. Had  
dinner in Salt with a posse  
of dentists. A sandy talk  
from dear old Dr Webster. Then  
Drumbo, & home with the

waning moon, and above Jupiter  
in Taurus and the rich 215  
winter stars below cloud the  
Friday Aug 2  
frosty sky. Sandy roads and  
mudoling 3677.

Thurs Nov 21/29

16° at night clear and windy. A young  
winter. Clouds and gusts of snow with  
intervals. My first appearance with the  
Adery's in his work as cellist. I  
wonder if it sounded permissible. A  
lousy programme at the missing S. A. Peter  
is a wonder musician. Jupiter was  
a picture at night with two four moons  
unusually brilliant. Cool fire feels good.  
A letter from Helen! Scenery. What a phat  
line! It was a fitting close.

Friday Nov 22/29

Got my second pair of glasses - just  
like E.V. I hope the bangs on to them. 6°  
out at Drumbo. 14° in Pains at my north  
window. Spoke Mrs. Dainley out of air. A  
warm help near help & sewing. Late,  
late at night - all so cold!!

Sues. Nov. 24/29

Wade Peet, Rathen & I sat in a row  
listening to the superb playing of Preider  
after a sumptuous meal at 69 bowling

Wed Nov. 27/29

At last my dear Scriabin Sonata  
is come - a wonderful composition -  
surprise Vincenzo his still ringing in  
my ears. Huge sensuous double notes.

Friday Nov. 29/29

14° at night, a biting wind & a  
driving snow. Deep drifts at the  
corners and hills through Prospect  
to Drumbo. No more fire! Things!  
Louie & Harry to quizzle all my liquor

216  
Camp performing wonderfully  
through the deep snow and drifts  
Camp still well below freezing.  
Saturday Aug 3  
About a foot of snow & a great  
pleasure in sifting noiselessly  
along the sunny track.

Mon Dec 2/29  
O & I also O & H. Alas no stars,  
no pleasure in motoring; just ice,  
fog, rain clouds & waving drifts.  
1 1/2 hrs trying to get up Buck's Hill.  
Sweat abated & I wheezed a spell of  
asthma just before the summit  
between the 5th & 6th turns around  
and faced the novice. Home at 11:14.  
Poling day for the municipal. Enjoyed  
already jip to & utterance etc.

Tues Dec 3/29  
Cold & snowy. Heavy I went to  
Dumfries with the drifts twice  
to day. I had steering. My lovely  
Scientific single is hope. My lovely  
trike. Wed. Dec 4/29  
Del. to Brantford, try to get to day. Great  
to Brantford. I. strong. The highway  
was excellent. Cold & snowy.

Wed Dec 5/29  
Ernie & I and the orthophonic mad  
a couple full rather. Never was  
I pushed so near the steering wheel  
before. A small enjoyable ride in spite  
of the ice on the windshield. Went up  
to Woodstock at noon to see Mrs. G.  
Had a very enjoyable few minutes.  
By myself all day except a  
New Impulse Trio practice at night

Army it passed at 44 two nights ago  
at Princeton. It is running beautifully  
over the snowy highway. Had a  
great chicken dinner to day at the  
Patriots Sunday Aug 4. Had a  
lovely day - produced, mopped floor  
and exercised.

Sat. Dec 7/29  
A week of slush "flooding", rain  
ice winds, going to Brantford, to  
get coats, Shakespeare, Gardies,  
Ordering coat and paying for same  
- 24.15 on my bicycle & 4.99 on heavy  
to Sanford to - night with P. & Edith.

Sunday Dec 19  
A most unique ride to Dryden over  
bare, highway at 90 and through  
deep, muddering ruts at 8-10. Look  
back & have to steer the case. Look  
up & etc. to Brantford and helped  
set a spare wheel on it wheels by the  
way. Cold at 15 and a moonlight on  
some fresh snow at night. Very  
beautiful after the dirty snow.

Tues. Dec 17/29  
Lots of fun to day with candles  
glycerine and wipers to keep windshields  
clear. In Brantford hole melt.  
Batteries. (Had two meals at Mill's  
- wonderful afterglow of I wonder?)  
Left Brantford at Brantford station.  
Ice storm all day. Is it still  
storming out? O how I could have  
come in and been kind. Hey Baba.  
But I was going to, goddammit  
Poor Baba in her cold snowy grave  
- that grave fresh made when the  
Jenny flowers were in bloom

Friday Dec 19/29

3 1/2 hours wait in Drums  
station yesterday morning - but I was  
reading 'Monday Aug 5' 'Short  
Circuits', and so the time sped. Snow,  
sleet, drifts and zero temperatures -  
only 8 above to night and a  
light wind and blizzard of snow eddies.  
Chains on Henry IV. Up to London  
with Mrs Brass Wed. morning. Icey  
no 2. Saw Mr. & Mrs E. & had a  
lovely little lunch in the work shop.

Wed Dec 25/29

In every way the most joyful and  
wonderful Christmas I have ever  
had. Got snails so many families  
now as I faithful and fair to many of  
them. Had a splendid dinner at  
Watsons and its end of fun with  
Dear Ruth and Wade. But I forgot  
to mention my father hid up to  
Adeney's and Henry Marcus down  
Barnfield, and taking Joanne out to  
Dad's where an impossible gathering  
awaited Marcus. The night before that  
Marcus and I had much enjoyment  
(and various kinds of ways  
after which I got stuck into a snow  
drift out at Bunts. Last night pretty  
Ruth Grace Peg & Wade came in by my  
office and listened to me play, the  
rest of the evening being spent at  
their pleasant abode on the hill.  
To night - or rather this afternoon  
I made some lame excuse, then beat  
it away to Woodstock with all the  
parcels and, sad to say, brought back  
some of them. Just a look in and

a 'How-do-you-do' at the Deacon  
homestead and took R. & Co. to the  
C.P.R. a rush and my were. 219  
an adventurous trip home. The  
cars out Tuesday Aug 6, the ditch  
etc. Watsons again. Setcock, wine,  
and laughter. I also sang - song.  
Death is a great rode-stone - treacherous.  
Henry IV passed Henry IV - 5/65 to day.

Thur Dec 26/29

O. Jermans, O. Jones, Deacon &  
tea both at Wade's with Chianti &  
laughter, too. Grace & Peg to the show. In  
the interim, Pet. Edith & Ernie, the inevitable  
came into my office. Ernie was up to forward  
and brought many laughs. Glad, Grace  
& then proceeded to Bussford. Dean Ruth  
was away. Wade read 'The woman I used to  
be' - wonderful boy!!

Sun Dec 29/29

Still dull & quiet. Wrote thanksgiving  
letters and cleared office. Wade called  
and we read Coriolanus. Dinner at his  
place and more Coriolanus.

Mon Dec 30/29

A wonderful day! After my routine I  
hastened to Ralph's to get my case -  
Henry IV - turned up and in excellent  
repairing condition; they hid up to the  
other Ralph's and was a lovely tea  
then Wade. I beat it to the office and  
had a big - top look at Jupiter, then  
back to the dear home on the hillside  
where Sunshine & Killjoy took up the  
thread of my existence. Song - song  
and Wade's reading of 'Androgynous of a  
Professor' to set a glorious Christmas  
to a perfect evening. The aftermath  
at the first Ralph's with Johnnie Walker  
Louie, John & Nellie busting the game of glass  
was a splendid evening.

Wed Jan. 1, 1930

Started the new year by lamely leaving  
Drumbo on the morning train amid  
rain and Wednesday Aug 7 streams  
of running water. It rained nearly all  
day. Dinner at Ruth's. The most  
eventful part of the day was the evening  
when Wade & I finished *Coridamus*.  
Walked through town with Ruth in the rain  
and slushy. Together a secretly  
melancholy day to begin the year.

Bicycle mileage 2426. The car  
mileage is something over 17000 - nearly  
8000. Henry II 7700, Henry III 5126, Henry IV  
4300 and I should judge about  
8000 or 9000 from Henry I, which makes a  
total of 46000. 18026. My dialer is 11000  
for before and 5000 for Henry I.

Thurs Jan 2/30

Dull and misted. Rivers of slushy water.  
Sargow, Jones's car and Tople Wable etc.  
to the station to visit.

Sat. Jan 4/30

No frost remaining on the windows, but  
a beautiful evening with a young moon  
high up and sweet Mercury in the red  
west. Jupiter high in the east. His morning  
I came down in the rain after a whizz  
short night, followed a sunshiny late sunset  
and two-*finger* showers with Kathleen. Wonderful  
freedom & this that I am enjoying.

Friday Jan 5/30

In Mrs. Cox sandwich shop. Expected to  
be on Peanut or even in Drumbo. It has  
been a divine cloudless day with the  
mercury never above 18 and 8 in of nice  
clean snow. Heavily after the week of  
rain & mud. Mercury bright in the west and  
Jupiter by the waxy moon over head in  
rich saffron.

Mon Jan 7/30

Cloudy and cold at Drumbo. F-T 109  
changed bands and stays in the  
snow-bound village. Lots of fun

Sunday with D. Eves team. Was chief  
tani moving to Church station etc.  
Almost missed peanut this morning.  
It was on when I landed down off the  
snowy steep ~~embankment~~. Back on to  
the track.

221

Thursday Aug 8

Tues. Jan. 14/30

The little job I had a wonderful mind has  
Ruthless. I was out last night, calling  
for Bertha at Princeton. Pitching gold over the  
pitch - boxes in Princeton and finding the 3rd  
so promptly. The Cal scupper, the Cheadford  
the money rush, the peanut - all is very  
treasured in my memory. A lovely evening  
at night with Ruth & family. Read at home  
entertaining drink wine, smoked and  
biked home through the slush.

Wed. Jan 15/30

Grown again. Bleak & winter. Ray Feb 4 took  
in Elmah. Henry II & better performed beautifully  
had various lishes, refreshments, & stopped  
places. The Graham's D minor magnificent

Thurs. Jan 16/30

+10° to night with frost - clean air.  
Sat Jan 18

+10° at night. -40° at midnight. More  
cracking snow. Henry II again. More  
good. This is enough. Butch, Lorie,  
between 2nd & 3rd. Never again - so well  
with Drumbo.

Mon. Jan 20/30

I wouldn't mind a car now!  
Mr. Crozier called with the result  
that I bought a new overcoat  
scarf and my first Denby! A fair  
resty day with the dear sun  
crawling north.

Thurs Jan 23/30

Still cold - not much above zero  
all day - nor yesterday - nor any day.  
- just existing without a car.

222  
Sat. Jan 25/30  
Last night at Brantford - more  
cats and pleasure than deserve.  
2-18 one and a half hours late. The  
Dew and wind strong. Drifts blinding  
and snow sparkling. Lovely winter  
weather. Enjoyed Louie's company to  
Brantford at night. We saw the  
beautiful sport of standard coupe.  
Mon Jan 27/30

Yesterday an eventful day physically  
mentally it was of a low order. At a  
voluntaneous dinner at the Moss's there  
walked over the 10 miles of snowy track  
while the dull cold afternoon faded  
into the darkest night. The wind was  
eager and cutting and the temp not  
much above zero. Was foggy and  
fanned when I reached the blessed  
anticipation town where a sumptuous  
supper and soft bed awaited me.  
The stop in the pitch dark station at  
Richwood where the friendly stove glowed  
a dull red saved the day - otherwise I  
might have fallen in my tracks - a  
stiff lifeless man.

Thurs. Jan 30/30  
Eventful days! Borrowing Louie's FT22 to  
take it to station, all to Brantford with  
to Brantford etc. also to shovel out the  
snowy entrance to my garage, otherwise  
I would never visit it. Lovely  
clear frosty weather.  
Albion

Jupiter last night from Watson's  
said in the rich Taurus.

223  
later - (midnight) Have just taken Zep  
& Edith (Zep's car) to Brantford and  
look back on a glorious evening with  
Sage Saturday Aug 10 to Kres  
and Nora Ernest de Kres. They came  
to Chalky's concert that played  
two ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> eggs. Beethoven, Chopin etc.  
at excellent program.

Wed Feb 5/30  
Still no Henry. But much snow  
piles and piles of it. Cold to night  
summarized trip at Zep's with Edith & 2  
children. To Brantford with Bob & Edith  
to see the new Postmans. Have just  
finished Van Dyke's 'The Man behind  
the Book'. Reading Zep's again. Esquart  
enjoyment - and to the beautifully  
real, sweet girl - Ruth.

Sat Feb. 8/30  
Still no car. A magnificent day; cloudy  
day and strong sun. A snow passed behind  
this valiant central luminescence (yesterday)  
Thurs Feb. 13/30

Dark and rainy. 1:00 A.M. Written to  
Hollywood Calif. waiting for us 9. Ralph  
certainly does things up here in a while.  
When he gave me the telegram I  
shave the I really believed the spoke the  
truth for once. In fact he must have a box  
old secret, taken full in all. Just as I  
leave from Henry III is fixed and  
riding beautifully. ~~Just~~

~~1:00 A.M.~~ Saturday Feb. 16/30  
Let me keep an intimate personal history  
of Henry. Mileage to night 220. W. and  
shut the garage door in night I walked out  
into a zero atmosphere with a waxy moon  
falling down near Jura, Jupiter in the  
north west, and a lovely glittering silence  
in the air and above - bathed stars.

An untold pleasure in driving CAE 1355 -  
 To my I have taken zip home from  
 Brentford, then to Brentford again  
 spent the evening with Kathleen  
 & Ruth - **Sunday Aug 11** (but not  
 as Ruth I longed to spend it with) How  
 can I adequately describe my pleasure  
 going to Windsor. First the long wait at  
 Brentford when I read 'Eva', the upper  
 berth with its delightful novel sensation.  
 The first break of day at Windsor with the  
 waxy moon by the west, the lovely 30°C  
 breakfast at those dear chumps the  
 red tape and finally the blue sport  
 coupe, CAE 1355 or Harry's affair. The  
 long trip to London under perfect weather  
 conditions - patches of blue,  
 a little faithful sunbathing a cool west  
 wind flying the highway after the  
 rain on Wednesday and dimming  
 with haze the little boats by the  
 way side. London, the sumptuous beef  
 stew, and then the short talk with  
 the industrious workers at Carter's. The  
 final Cup of 90 miles to Paris, the  
 bend of a perfect day - two bottles of  
 beer with palish and later Louis &  
 Harry. Dew, dew sport coupe, how I love  
 you! FS 405!

Mon. Feb. 17/30

Sunday was clear blue fading to greenish -  
 white at the horizon. Only a shade of noon  
 and two below both morning and night. Today  
 the sun was gay in the morning but the  
 day was panned with a misty horizon. P.R.  
 to Woodstock and dear P. 405 again. Well  
 in the afternoon with the glass at 30. A  
 bath with Pete and so to garage and bed.

Ned Feb. 19/30

Thur. morning 1.00 A.M. - Just back from  
 London. mileage ~~444~~ 444. Every thing fine  
 especially Harry & and the beautiful pink  
 spring sunset. To Brentford in the  
 afternoon with Zip & Kathleen. While

waiting in the market square for Ruth  
 & Kathleen - I read part of Esther - it  
 reminded me so of the times I used to  
 wait for dear Mrs. Robson. What would  
 I have **Monday Aug 12** given to  
 see her walk up to day, laden with parcels  
 and a loving smile. She worshipped me so  
 and I hated her for it. A warm  
 sunny day with the dirty snow shrinking  
 and streams of water running everywhere!

Thur. Feb 20/30

50 at noon by north thermometer. A vast shrinkage  
 in the snow. Here I am at my beloved?  
 Patricia Car went out of gear. Like my 50  
 51 Feb 21 - New 50 - 8000 in the old barn  
 Mon. Feb 24/30

Still 50 - 56 at noon. Rain to night  
 mileage 711. Burford, Pete & Edith again I found  
 out the old surroundings of last summer.

A wonderfully <sup>happy</sup> day. Colder freezing at night  
 0 less! 0 Ruth. 0 CAE 1355. Taps still thrill  
 me as nothing else.

Thur. Feb 27/30

Last night's two spins to Drumbeat  
 with Kathleen at the office was the utmost  
 joy, uncurbed, delight about a little  
 strenuous. Today taking Ruth & her mother  
 to Brentford, and calling for them. More  
 joy and fine radio music - exquisite  
 enjoyment. Cold again + 15 this, mainly and  
 a little clean snow after a week of April  
 sun and warmth. Roads wonderful.  
 mileage 857.

Fri. Feb. 28/30

Another fine day: just freezing in the shade  
 and another fine sunset but no dear  
 Venus as yet. Up on the roof at 6.45 P.M.  
 Jupiter slowly creeping east of the by sides.

Mon. Mar 3/30

A day of fog, how you would have  
 liked all the news and changing weather.  
 The fire last night on Banfield at near

Junction The delirium of the ladies  
fans on their return from East to - night.  
Dr. 226 tr. without that. Boss is the  
most amazing creation, Dear Kathleen  
has another Tuesday Aug 13 accompanied  
I sad pelering out of my enthusiasm  
has led to serious difficulties.

Thur Mar 6/30

O Urania, how am I fallen! O flora,  
who must now feel some touch of  
warmer suns, where is my love for thee?

Bess's marriage is sublime - do in the  
whole book. Later: Have just read  
the divine Boris (Hamburg. Gitch, Ethelwyn  
& myself. I never conceived of such  
stewed prunes. Show some fondly  
stewed prunes afterwards

Fri Mar 7/30

O. What a consummate mess I  
made of Seraphina. Never again fragor  
will I suffer such humiliations.  
Dear Ruth was there. How can I face her  
again. Watson's in darkness at 10.45!  
Out to Bruno to buy my miserable  
remore in dear Kathleen's good arms, but  
also! she was sleeping. No dark  
and all ominously still. Ah, lonely  
heart, you must suffer alone as well as  
sault. East wind, rain, snow  
and slush, rough roads and gloom  
but a sweet car!

♀ Mon Mar 10/30 ♀

Rain to night after fair weather for a  
week. Mud getting deeper and more  
threatening near Dunelm. It is Sunday  
evening near Eastwood with those dear  
girls papa & Ruth that I picked up  
lovely Venus in the pale yellow  
western sky. Jupiter gloriously drifting  
east of Alpha Centauri and the 47 faint  
stars shifting to the west. But tonight  
all is cloudy & gloomy. I found my  
absent after leaving out to the

village at 10.00 P.M. Marcus  
drove his new Dodge home and  
then the family went back to 227  
the old Post Oak. I called to dear Joanne  
in Mrs Cox's afterwards - 1.00 A.M.

Wednesday Aug 14

Wed Mar 12/30

Wonderful car! Wonderful weather!  
Just great for March. Wind, snow,  
sunshine, then a beautiful sunset  
but also I was speeding down to Bradford  
when I should have been looking for  
Venus. Eating a lovely supper at American  
Cafe? Have been searching long for  
stewed prunes these!

Thur Mar 13/30

At. Last my bowels worked properly to day  
a lovely Monday. Wind, sun & a beautiful  
sunset seem to advantage on the Bradford  
highway. Moved my book case into the Lab.  
2nd supper at A. Cafe.

Friday Mar 14/30

Cloudless, freezing in shade, very high bar.  
Strong sun and wind.

Sat. Mar. 15

Saw Henry in practically as good condition  
as when I left it. Still fair, blue & frosty  
at noon of night. H. & I were in honorably  
last night. Drove Henry IV from Paris to  
Dunelm. It was a great pleasure  
to drive it again - a great joy. Came  
down with dear old Frank this morning

Thur. Mar 20/30

Ah yesterday! But I suppose I shall  
soon forget it along with such an  
infinite number of ecstatic days.  
Taking Ruth and her mother to Wade's  
Venus was ravishingly beautiful  
in the colored west. So we sped along  
past Oakville over to Port Credit.  
Wrote a letter, long - promised to



Dear Ruth B. Wonder what she thinks I had a wonderful time with ~~Wade~~ reading Leacock, then beans, <sup>beans</sup>, lunch and the dark homeward trail. Cold

Thursday Aug 15

and slary. Serious Jupiter body setting as we reached Paris. took a look for Neptune before turning in. Have just read Chand's "A Wonderful Universe". <sup>Poor Bertha died Mar 17/70</sup>

Friday Mar 21/30

Sun. crossed celestial equator today but the temp was 21 at noon. In London to night with R & Ruth, blown all over by a bleak cutting wind, also some drizzle & snow.

Mon. Mar 22/30

More driving snow and an east wind. an evening of exquisite enjoyment. Supper at American Club. 7 lessons of practice at Scriabin's & Deb. by the piano with the piano book & seeds - a lovely time. A lovely drive out in the snow to Princeton at midnight. Usually got my planets drawn up to date. Car perfect - mileage 236 1/2.

Wed. Mar 26/30

Beautiful day and sweet. Last night wet all at 28.5 N and took train to Drumbo. A lovely evening - Stranvay - piano & chestyfield. Macfarlanet concerto. This afternoon took Mrs. B. & R. to Hamilton - happy trip.

Fri Mar 28/30

Day two eventful. Struck in snow with dear Kathleen last night, after a beer party in Earl's Mills. Walked with Ray from little bridge to Drumbo. Shouldn't have - got home 3.40 AM. This evening was vastly more pleasant in a trip to London

in which I killed a number of birds with one lovely sports coupe. Ruth, Mona, Alf. & Bertie etc.

Friday Aug 16

Sat. Mar 29/30

By golly, Ruth is ravishingly pretty. She looked almost spiritual. I wish I should see her in Bradford after the glimpse I got in Paris opposite The L'Annoy store. It was fated. Early in fore dark I took Peter Day to the Fifth in a fruitless search for the pen. (Yes I did see her in a store)

Wed Apr. 2/30

Took Kathleen home at 2.30 A.M. after her stormy episode with J.P. & back to Paris for twenty five. After an early dinner, I took Ruth & Kathleen part of the night was more interesting, when I took Ruth to the church and she - sunshiny that she is burst into my office ready to be driven home, after which we listened to wonderful cello music and read some fabulous, matchless chapters from a book. In night Ruth and I went to Corvats. Had a great time, breaking in the apartment, going to the school, to a punch talk, to bring possession again before the bodhisattva enthusiasts came along. All ice cream, smokes, and a fond farewell. Fighting Venus, the crescent moon, the pink and purple sunset later the setting dead of winter and the pageant of spring constellations. Just finishing a delightful ride. Enjoyed Ruth's company even more than last fall. Her bright wit & smiles we and her restful lovely disposition soothes.

Thurs. Apr. 3/30

230  
Gherie's Pete - we couldn't have  
said it more synchronously. Perhaps  
more than ever with former ones! Please

never forget the end of that April  
day which we saw from Denison  
Park - and the pink clouds to the  
east for across the placid bay  
and behind the distant towers of  
Burlington. So - day was a lovely  
April day with showers, sunshine and  
another, restful, beautiful sunset  
which I saw from the east river  
roads by Myers. Kind little, wheel  
out there this year! Wad's friendship  
is most inspiring. If he sat  
and smoked at me long enough  
I would be a ripe scholar.

Fri. Apr. 4/30

American cat again. Lovely  
spring day! All a pair of pants, of  
fragrances. A la old times with dear  
old dad. Clara Stearn's funeral  
which I was obliged to attend brought  
back sweet memories of my unadvised  
youth..

Sues Apr. 5/30

Passed 13333 on way to Woodstock  
with Evelyn. Clear & frosty with  
a waxy moon in Leo. Car working  
wonderfully - a thrill to driving, wrenched  
out wholely another sonnet - on  
Jessie's tube. It rained at last  
night with dear Ruth. Almost  
had to stop in several places. O the  
potholes, the boulders, the passions.

Thurs. Apr. 10/30

65° in shade. Hazy sun, balmy  
S-W. wind. Wally Harris called.  
Wheeled to Southland at noon. Just

the faintest green showing. Coming  
from Simcoe with Mrs. P. and  
Ruth after treading over my parents'  
231  
graves Sunday Aug 18. I eyed  
Venus above a slate grey  
bank of cloud. The evening was  
calm and beautiful.

Mon. Apr. 14/30

Venus and Mercury above the horizon  
west as I wheeled out the river road  
at dusk. Played trios in community hall  
- bunk!  
Wed April 16/30

A divine day! Could any day be happier?  
How can I keep this up much longer?  
This immense happiness? It is too much.  
For this puny drum life. Deteriorating  
although the east wind was steady  
and stuffy, the clouds heavy and grey,  
the slant rain freezing firm loads on  
the windshield. Still, chill day! But  
day that I have loved passionately.  
Had dinner with dear Alf. and took him  
to the hill by Ruth's and the familiar  
surroundings of River Street Terrace.  
Called for Ralph and went to Charlie Roberts  
funeral, then out into the grey frouny  
country to Purcell's, around by Parford  
and home by Brantford. Stop only at  
Ralph's - dear family! Ralph's  
called as I was plotting Ruth's  
3 weeks concert. - Just a lovely  
combination! Alf went on to South  
PT 109 and I went to Drummy on  
F5400 - now 3940! A short stay and  
a gal back at the magnetic home  
read with some exciting chapters from  
Crime & Punishment with dear Ruth &  
inestimable company - restful, soothing,  
sublime! Now what next?!

Thurs. Apr. 17/30

Still more pleasure! Drive Peg  
bullshit.  
April 18  
1920

Wade home from 189 Dowling, through  
 the 232 rain and the mist, the fog  
 and the heavy traffic. A delightful  
 outing ends with 4083. Many puns  
 jokes and much merriment.

Monday Aug 19

Sat. Apr 19/30 ♀  
 The scene of pleasure  
 Venus & Mercury wonderful in the  
 evening sky as seen from reception  
 with Ruth & Peg. Took the brood to  
 Brantford at noon. A lovely supper.  
 Wade suffering with his ear. Ruth & I  
 had a lovely ripple around by Burford &  
 Brantford. Kathleen & Ruth called within  
 two minutes of each other - some  
 quick thinking & acting. Had a  
 Dimple & ready with Wade. Went  
 out to Kay's after - home at 2:00 A.M.!!!  
 O the joy of this exuberant life!!!

Sat. Apr 22/30

Took George out home and we three  
 boys had supper alone amid noise  
 obnoxious and profanity. The georgies  
 evening sky from Athin's was  
 up to former times. Venus & Mercury  
 were fore together with Jupiter above  
 and Sirius to the south. It was awe-  
 inspiring and grand.

Called for Wade  
 and we had a  
 delightful evening  
 by the gas - alone  
 meadly and  
 prising  
 Handy.

←  
 Sirius

she red west.

To Brantford after through the blinding  
 slat driven snow.

Wed. April 23/30

24<sup>th</sup> last night 26° to night 30° at noon.  
 to day. Wheeled to devil's cave and

233

Tuesday Aug 20

Saw four ~~hermit thrushes~~ many kinglets.  
 Part of effort of migration my way home from  
 Drumbo. Venus Jupiter & Mercury charmed  
 the cold western sky at evening  
 Jan April 24/30

Venus & Mercury lovely. Seen through 3 inch  
 by receiver. Made Mercury by eye came up.  
 Joy was splendid. ~~through eye~~ evening  
 sky. Ruth & I had a ~~good~~ ~~fun~~ ~~around~~ ~~the~~  
 Brantford & Burford. Just before ~~to~~ ~~Walsby's~~  
 & drew up my plates and listened to ~~Long~~ ~~Jong~~  
 play Chopin's Liszt.

Fri. Apr 25/30

Bigger and Bellen. Could any evening  
 be more enjoyable? After a sunstun  
 summer at Waterloo, Able & I proceeded to  
 Richmond stopping on the way to gather  
 Basswood, 4 weeks truly ~~Sanguinaria~~ - or ~~Delphinium~~.  
 Oh, the delicate colors of the young woods &  
 squashed my Jack Taylor and went to  
 Jupiter to have Dr. Madach and see his  
 fine set of slides. Stopped at Richmond  
 to get to drink hooch and admire the  
 thick ~~inland~~ ~~slans~~. Saw Venus &  
 Mercury together for the seventh time.

Sat Apr 26/30

Rain & Cool. The evening trip to Toronto  
 with Wade, Peg, & Ruth was truly delicious.  
 The wide expanse of land and distant water  
 was enthralling. By St. George's cove way.  
 Stayed just past B.S. bridge on Bay street  
 relative myself on the deck. A small N. party  
 over the ~~the~~ ~~Bay~~ again. Venus & Mercury together  
 for 5<sup>th</sup> night.

Mon. Apr 28/30

Cool & bright. The partially  
 eclipsed ~~sun~~ ~~at~~ 3.20 P.M.  
 Mercury & Venus bright in the clear  
 west. Jupiter from roof - as of yore!

Mountains on main very impressive  
234

Thursday May 1/30

Wednesday Aug 21

Summer temperatures 70-80, thunder  
storms, summer gales, and hot nights  
when bed clothes are superfluous  
Swam yesterday - April 30 at  
Cave. I was back. First swim  
in April. 20. night I went to  
west of flowers in the late  
Barber's Bush - *Clatycora visca*,  
*hyssatia* etc. Saw *Hesperaloe* last  
morning. Called at Watson's on  
way home from the bush and  
snatched a peaceful pipe. Mileage  
5086. File 12650. Wonderful days  
of perfect happiness. The  
first May day dear Baba Leo  
first seen.

Friday May 2/30

Called for Bernard at Brentford and  
had supper there. Took him out for a  
ride by Drumbo etc. CAE 1355 at 5/31!

Tuesday May 4/30

A charming ride with the crescent  
moon by Polly in the west and  
the aureole trembling and leaping over  
half the sky, when Ruth & I went round  
by Brentford, West, Washington, Drumbo  
& have had Sab. Sunday's 'implication'  
of flow scrubbing, orchestra practices  
and trips to Brentford. Monday evening  
was superb when I sat in the tully  
east end of Clumps lovely woods and  
smoked a pipe, and listened to  
theashers, field sparrows, towhees etc

wheel 2675, can 5388

Wed. May 7/30

85° Another tepid swim. 235  
delightful supper of asparagus &  
eggs  
Thursday Aug 22 etc at  
Watson's and an equally enjoyable  
spin out to Rishwood. A thunder  
storm burst upon us as we left  
Lonsfield street. Close and hot at  
night.

Thur. May 15/30

Written at Bellwell, lying in bed in  
the 'Crystal' Hall. I had room sage in  
every direction. No two lines afeel  
parallel. What a surprise being well  
felt. Many complications with women  
I seem to be always loving Kathleen  
but, then, she's lovely. Charming  
kissed her very tenderly in Brentford  
this afternoon at 2.30 PM. Had a  
lovely dinner at Watson's. Ruth's  
skin is as soft as velvet and as white  
as snow - what a charge! I have  
~~been so~~ ~~long~~! Another master-  
piece of a dinner at W. & A's. So for a  
wonderful trip with CAE 1355 performing  
valiantly and with perfection.

Wed. May 21/30

Home again after much tiring  
driving and excitement. Covered over  
1000 miles - 7003 now. A novel  
evening with Marion last night  
at Adeney's (a meeting of everybody)  
and later at the lake shore  
where all was dark and mysterious  
and the summer stars swung up  
out of the dim watery verge. Personality  
is my middle name. There was  
much pathos in Marion's circumstances  
and her pithy leave-taking of

PURE BULLSHIT

her children. Peter was handsome  
clever <sup>236</sup> inscrutable, seductive as  
of joy. Drank wine & laughed.

Friday Aug 23

Marion reproved me eloquently  
for my bestial tendencies. After  
leaving St. Hyacinthe Monday morning  
in cheerful sunshine and May  
breezes I drove over the new  
Montreal bridge and viewed that  
magnificent city from the summit.  
Went from Brockville to Smith  
Halls in a steady downpour of  
rain. Had tea with the Deegans  
and in from there on no 15 to  
Kingston in gradually increasing  
torrents of rain. I love motoring in  
such conditions, passing lovely  
secluded lakes in the wet gloom  
as the shades of night ~~are~~ falling.  
Had dinner yesterday in Cobden.  
Slept at Wade's last night.  
Home in the morning to get car  
greased and collect mail. But  
Oh, St. Hyacinthe Bernand's beautiful  
home, the broad Gamaska at the  
back fence, the purple distance, the  
mountains, the Chrysler, Chris darling  
little Richard. I never had  
a visit so filled with novel  
thrills and rapture — transports  
of joy for the eyes in every  
direction. Trying to talk French to  
Mr. Berdur, Stanislaw Spetti, etc..  
driving the Chrysler. At end evenings

full of wine and being fogged,  
tranquillium. Mrs. Bally in a dear.

Mon. May 26, 1930  
Saturday Aug 24

Cold and bright. Had to wear a sweater  
coat wheeling 2846. Peter & I went to Drumbo  
- 7460. Crime and Punishment is one of  
the finest, most gripping novels finished  
at the night.

Monday June 2/30  
Just a year ago the shadow came  
a second time and broke up the  
home. Dear Baba. Would she were alive  
just to take for rides and be somewhat  
kind to.

Thurs June 5/30  
A year ago the trip to Norwich, one  
year of absence, the year of dissatisfaction.  
O. Baba, I crave to smile upon you to be  
kind to you just for me. So day 84.0° F  
wheeling last night and the night before  
to Drumbo — sweet solitude in the  
young moonlight! Past 3000 on way down  
this morning as the light rose high  
and the dew was gone!

Fri June 6/30  
Bought 25 worth of matches last week.  
I wonder how long they'll last now, with  
these lighters of mine. Especially the  
little nickel one that it gave me for my  
birthday. Brought the car down this morning  
to be greased — 8040 miles! <sup>lost without</sup>

Sat. June 14/30  
I refrain from chronicling all these days  
of wantonness and vicissitude —  
yes wantonness & vicissitude. Brought  
car down to get shock absorbers fixed  
etc and took it back at noon. Wheelled  
back home in the boiling sun and

got 5. V. wind. various called  
while I was practicing Scriabin. finished  
Jud 238 with Ruth at night. Jude is  
heard words to praise. Just as  
groping Sunday Aug 25 new as

Ruth: 'No powder again' I was young  
and incapable of deepening it.  
Shifting heat. 74 at midnight.  
Bible 3175. Have I lost interest  
in dear CA 1356 which carried me  
to St. Hyacinthe?

Friday June 20 1930  
as of yore, a many-sided warfare of  
my emotions. Saw Ruth B. last the  
address, looking as beautiful and  
spiritual as in former days when  
my love was vigorous, strong, jealous  
and sensual. Mrs. Gorney's pupils  
never played more brilliantly. It was  
truly wonderful, Peter especially. Many  
new and unsuspected thrills from the  
showing little musicians. Kathleen done  
perfectly. This morning I helped move  
the furniture around and brought the  
lovely piano out where it could be seen.  
The room looks much better now.

Sun June 22/30  
Glorious Saturn in  
Dagillanus. Had a good  
long gaze at it at night.  
Dinner at the Moss's today  
- I am still letting my  
smelling parts. Took them  
for a ride by boat to Brantford  
picking up Evelyn at 115 Arthur. Came home  
at dusk without Kathleen and spent  
a profitable evening sewing, dusting  
practicing piano & all at looking

at Saturn as I said. Whiled to  
Drumto 5 times last week passed 33 33  
yesterday. Car just 8800. My 239  
episode with little Ruth was not  
a success. Monday Aug 26 started  
out wonderfully but she wounded me  
in such a way as to make it impossible  
to see her again. I say at last as  
Coleridge in the line 'Christ!  
your like your mother'!

Wed June 25/30  
into better sailing. Clear hot weather  
car 8953. Slept in Drumto. Up sometimes  
before the rest and called for Mr. Hoop  
at eight taking him to Ohio Place school  
in the shining hot morning. A rebel  
to the devil's came and a plunge in the  
warm soup at noon

Fri. June 27/30  
The last morning to take Mr. Moss  
to Brantford was indeed a change. A  
dull leaden day, spits of cold rain and  
a stiff wind from the chilly north-west.  
Car 9090. Closing recital again at  
Brantford last night.

Sun Saturn  
gem of these  
summer nights  
in glorious  
Dagillanus

Sat. June 28/30  
Lovely first flush of day, with moon  
to the right of the Pleiades, and Aldebaran  
and Spitzer close to the clear, yellow  
horizon. The first most morning for

ages. *Section* was still lingering with  
part of *Sagittaria* in the leaf coloured  
south west.

240

Sues July 1, 1930  
Tuesday Aug 27

Warm, muggy, showery after the  
thunderstorm which I watched last  
night from *Henry* bed on the back  
of *Wanda* at *Drumbo*. Cooler and drier  
at evening with *Venus* and then  
she, left more in spotless array.  
Perhaps, in such a complex heaven  
on earth, to night was as near  
beautiful contentment as I could  
wish. A late supper at *Wanda*,  
two acts of *Anthony & Cleopatra* and  
a very sweet party, *Miss*. 3427,  
part too work at day. A lovely  
morning which and *Sun* at *caes*

*Piri* July 4/30

Wheeled down in the sunny noon and  
back by the uncertain light of the blurred  
half moon indistinct. But a few moments  
among the sun-dappled woods at the  
back of the ruins of the old chas factory  
with greatest relief and satisfaction  
reminding me of the incidents at the elm  
grove of *Bob* *Artemis*'s in years gone  
by. I am living in the lap of luxury.  
My my wheels to *Drumbo*. Last night  
we set the 5 up at *Richwoods* to the  
great delight of *Mr Taylor*.

10.50 P.M. *Sall*. July 5/30.

Written in bed at *White House* type of *Days*  
I think, the glory of this noble situation  
makes me sad. I think how much alone  
I am in the world. How all riding seems  
the individual which she merely evades  
with power to look after himself. NE

is exterminated to the utter contempt  
of surrounding life and forces. My  
greatest friend and lover is gone. 241. Dear  
*Mrs. Robson* who loved me as no one  
else is gone forever. I am alone. There is  
no other humanity that holds me.  
I am leading a life of great dissimbling  
and double dealing, but with no  
malice of forethought, or devilish  
intention. I am irresistibly drawn to  
the warmth of affectionate attention  
afforded by *Ralph* and family. But  
with utter sincerity I abide as ever  
in the bliss of such glorious friendships  
and passionate love. *Gas* enriches  
my moments at the *Contingency*.

It is a gay, eventful life but  
I am ever hopelessly alone, even  
so the spirit of *Lorena*, who loved  
*Isabella* who ~~was~~ across the  
ghastly *Chas* separating two worlds  
Poor, *Dear Pava*, gone forever. Where are  
the little home joys of food and  
gossip that you so innocently enjoyed?  
This remains a curbing, bitter thought.

So return to the unanticipated  
bliss of to-day. wheeled to *Drumbo*,  
along the dark highway by the faint  
light of a moon being gathering rain  
clouds. Got there just before the rain  
and after much too short a kiss,  
drove the faithful *car* to *Pava*. An  
early start after an earlier breakfast  
with *Ruth* and *Mona*. A picnic lunch  
at a lakeside park in *Barrie*. Supper  
at *White House*, and a most reapturous  
cruise trip ~~out~~ on the placid

Ephe. Got in at the commencement  
of <sup>242</sup> thunder storm which still  
raves as I write. A thrill as  
never Thursday Aug 29 before  
in paddling and manag'ing a  
canoe. The rugged primitiveness  
of the scenery is compelling and  
grand, but never more so than  
when the blinding lightning played  
over the water and intensified the  
wield loneliness of the islands.

Wed July 9/30

Sonely days are here again. Met  
F.T. M. between Beeton & Branganville  
Sunday afternoon. Many complications  
with carts & wheels at Branganville  
and Guelph. Car 10205 when I left  
at last. Paul England - 58 opens  
was a most engaging book. Fleamed  
a lot. Am ready Muzfield, the P.T.

Thur July 10

P.M. Plushett again - in Beauford!  
Drove thro. idly down. Depression  
and even gloom. Wheeling around Brigho's  
again late at night to indulge in  
such misery. Bible 3513, post balloon  
hire or more, which makes a little over  
2000 for it since a year ago May 15.

Wed July 16/30

fining up Venus at 3.00 P.M. (fast time)  
I guess my eyes are as good as ever  
Marsfield. W. along is the Big Street in  
marvellous. Delving into Edington's  
Physical World of Today. - mystic, sublime  
flights of thought. Thur. July 17/30

Mr. Moss in to speak gloomy foreboding  
foreboding?

Wheeled home in one more hot  
morning. Splashed in at the A. Cave,  
and on to Paris. F5405 had a flat tire <sup>243</sup> but  
I'm not to blame. Venus at 3.00 P.M. in  
a hazy sky.

Friday Aug 30

Fri. July 18/30

"He murdered your father, now he  
murders you father." Well, all are  
gone, ~~the~~ who spoke these words, the  
so called murderers, father, mother,  
Dada, all are gone to the shades. ~~The~~  
Little doctor East, (he will no longer  
green his whiskers for our particular  
amusement.

Sat July 19/30

92° F by both thermometers this P.M.  
4.30 P.M. wheeled in from Drumbo and  
plopped into the warm soup at the A. Cave  
Wed. July 21/30

Dealongy, the green-eyed monster, Dora  
Winton, a great pleasure in taking  
Jino. Eby out and watching him neck  
Belien. Belien was entering on a  
giving me a sweep. I'll in love with  
her too. But just newness in lust, but  
is everything. Swan at the 5<sup>th</sup> in the  
hot morning and at the 7<sup>th</sup> in the  
tranquil hot evening.

Sues July 22/30

Dry as Day 93° yesterday. Look four  
Chamund ~~gates~~ to the 7<sup>th</sup> to seeing  
Kathleen, Jan, Belien & Evelyn. Called  
at 5.15 on the way home. I was pretty  
well lit up after election. Conservatives  
got in well Bennett at the helm. My girl's  
suffers heavy losses in Quebec as well.



Mar. 22/30  
will bring me one stone birthday cake for  
Friday August 1, 1930

The second birthday that <sup>Bull</sup> <sup>stat!</sup>  
244  
soon old Baba has missed  
cool and Saturday Aug 31 Aug. Dawn  
as usual at D. Care at noon. The

southbound gem is shedding its golden  
lustre farther in my south window at  
noon. Tuesday at Norwich with Peth B  
and Mr Taylor - excellent evening.

Thursday Sat Norwich with Peth B and  
Dell, wonderful bliss. Mr. Hanch fixed  
my 3" up to form quats. I saw growing  
in bulbous and distinct early afternoon  
from my window

Thurs. Aug 7/30

A big spot coming into prominence  
after the sun's disc has been  
obscured for weeks. Saw this from  
White Horse, at 4:30 P.M. Tennis  
swimming, canoeing, fishing, what  
better occupation to make time  
spin at this delightful lake. The  
full moon on the water was up to  
all its numerous descriptions.  
A swim and a picnic lunch at Orilla  
park. Altogether a perfect day.

Brilliant Sat. Aug 9/30

Home betimes yesterday afternoon  
after driving through very thunderstorms.  
Druggsville and the old home across the  
valley charming as ever.

Sues Aug 12/30

Wig Vans as beautiful above the  
coloured west eight year ago when  
was acting just in love that  
most beautiful year of 1922 to  
rejoice by the growing brilliancy  
of Venus. It was so distinct at 3:00

Book F. W. T. Grant and got Evelyn.  
Thurs Aug 14/30

Jack Mc took Dew in flex 245 short  
traps work and exhorted me at close  
quarters. Sunday Sept 1/30 Jack is  
a cocky sucker! Well I'll be gal done!  
Took Peter to Bradford, our Chiffon and his  
dog, snatched out a bit of the Dundee  
after which we took Edith and her mother  
to Woodstock. a tranquil, coloured sunset.

Fri. Aug 16/30

Drew up planets for July just one month  
late. CAE 1355 has a slight west-pole brush  
otherwise running beautifully mileage 12526  
Had a beautiful wheel path Dene by Phoenix  
and home by river road. The late of January  
our was dreamy for across the lovely  
river valley. That is my favourite road for  
all seasons!

Tues Aug 19/30

Oh, the green levels of Lake Huron, and the  
mountain swell, with white caps, the level  
saw, the warm sun, the cool, quiet breeze,  
the full moon in the sky, challenging with  
the brilliancy of moon, the perfect beauty of  
helping Peter to set up the tent - all this  
was last Sunday. Even still more  
exquisite enjoyment to night when Wade  
Peth, Peth and I spent a sweet hour  
at Blue Lake - spent evening and  
returned by Glen Morris. Wade mopping  
up with the game warmth and thrill  
of friendship. Shows frog, snail and  
Venus brightening in the west.

Thurs Aug 21/30

One of those rare endings with Wade  
riding Peth's Kangaroo and walking on  
Plato's wheel to B. Lake yesterday dawn  
and to Promis brought on awful east  
wind to pump against this morning.  
Mileage 4067.

Friday Aug 29/30

Summer is flying away. The golden  
rod is a mass of yellow in that

rough pasture near Drumbo. I nearly  
forgot to mention two pleasant  
evenings at Richwood with booze  
and cats. **Monday Sept 2** John is  
certainly a fine host. Slept at  
Richwood Monday & Tuesday and at  
Drumbo Wed. & Thur. Beagle covering  
a lot of miles this week - 4230  
now. Had a fine evening showing  
through 5" at Richwood Sunday  
with Wade, Salph & J. S. T. & all  
the Dumbell, E Lyrae M 13 & M 31 etc.  
were for beyond description.

Sunday afternoon was spent  
bringing Don & Pete back from  
Saford Bend. R & Es. accompanied  
us. Eddington is still absenting his spare  
moment each day.

Friday Sept 5/30

The rush of business and love affairs  
make the days fly like lightning.  
How can I check the hurry & worry.  
H.S. turned 14000 last night as I was  
taking two crocks to Richwood and my  
talkative friends John, Deke 4363

Sat. Sept 6/30

more hurry & worry! Dace my cab. of last  
year getting gas. I wonder what the mileage  
is? I've been a damn fool.

Wed. Sept. 10/30

Yes, no doubt. Took Louie & Geordie to  
Richwood to renew garage association, pay  
debts including new tire covers etc. those  
hurry & worry when is it going to end?  
Outraged at one evening so far. But  
a most marvelous sight on Sunday, a  
beautiful white female form beside  
which was the reclining figure of a male

in amorous pursuits. The sun is  
falling low and the chickadees are  
cooing now. **Tuesday Sept 3**  
Thur. Sept. 11/30

The eleventh swim and sun spot observations  
in September. Still the same hazy horizon  
and warm sunshine. Passed 5000  
on 4420 at noon on way back from cave.

Mon Sept 15/30

Areal thrill Saturday when R. B. and  
I sped to Monzeth just in time  
to hear Cawen, J. O. Archdram, Loge,  
Archbishop Williams, D. C. Scott, Charles  
S. W. Roberts, Arthur Stinger, Nathaniel  
Benson etc. at the unveiling of Sampson's  
Cave. The September sun glowed warm,  
the greenish waters of Lake Erie and  
the haze of late summer met at the  
horizon. Spent 2 night on roof  
Sept. 19/30

September's first dull day. In spite of a  
fine drizzle I wheeled to the cave at noon  
today had a brief swim, the saddest  
this month. Well, CAE 1355 is being taken  
apart today after 147 7/5 miles of good service  
Valves, pins, rings, washers, etc. P. R. &  
E. marvelous play - a good diversion from  
Edgington. Fri. Sept 26/30

Still swimming at Cave. 77° today  
strong S.W. wind at 10 miles per day only  
broke 4567 as I write. Car 15245 and working  
better than it ever did - easy on only water.  
Dr. Willmott in to scare me. Thank god  
for some things but would that other  
things had been different. Sheepy at Drumbo

Sat. Oct 12/30

my heart is again full

Colors from Drumbos over to no 24.  
Dress at devils came yesterday and  
to day at noon; 71° F. — beautiful  
trees. **Wednesday Sept 4<sup>th</sup> sky.**

*Cyanus retrogradus* in Piasces. Accident  
at fourth last night — battered glass  
and bloody pole Mr. Taylor and Jewell  
from Cranford last ev. Wonderful wheel  
to day noon through the with river  
flat near Gallahad. Even enjoyed  
the tedious depths of the Mask & the  
concert. But birds and song sparrows  
wobbling painfully. The hunters  
wound these night is bright and  
silver lining the nests that gunk  
in the hollows. Saloon magnificent  
last night. More sun spots. Venus  
at 6.00 P.M. to day was evening.  
A night could be sweeter — a first  
of pure delight. New shoes with you  
very firm suit. Ding old clock in office.

Oct. Mon 13, 1930

Still another swim in the cool  
leaf strewn waters of the with. Autumn  
colors still magnificent. 73° at noon.  
Venus lost in Murby splendor soon  
after dusk. Spotted her first at  
12.30 from window. I helped the big  
boys leave the furnace together  
before leaving the dear village  
late in the yellow morning. Wheel  
4716; car 16326.

Tues. Oct. 14/30

Still another swim. 72° Water  
warmer than ever. Hozyou mistier  
trees more deeply colored. Woodland  
paths covered with leaves. Chickadees  
& Kinglets abound.

Thurs Oct 16/30

Still another swim yesterday, but

I guess it is the last this season  
Oct 15 — figurez-vous. 62° to 249  
fog and dim sunlight.

Thursday Sept 5

Wed Oct 22/30

Lovely venes faintly peering through  
the haze at noon. friend my south window  
called Pete to see it. Snow & cold  
winds over the week end with the Drumbos  
thermometer at 21° on Monday morning. Look  
Mrs E. to London on said cold-slippery morning  
suggested up now with pro-in my great  
be. Fr. foot. Wheel over every day  
see progress on big high level bridge.  
O. Saddy & Baba what you are missing!  
Air warming up to-day (45°) with  
Sunshine streaming strong and warm  
on my piano.

Sat Oct 25/30

Sunny & cold. Sky very blue. Saw  
Venus as a thin crescent through  
the 3" at noon. Toronto last night  
alone to hear Clarke & something  
What intense pleasure! She who  
was the roof and cap of the evening.

Sun Oct 26/30

Old faithful clock is proving a real asset  
in my office. Had dinner at 11.55 just  
after reading to Drumbos to get Kathleen when  
I noticed the beautiful young moon behind  
rose pink evening clouds, and radiant  
Venus soon down in the far south-west  
Had a lovely wheel to Peascoe and  
Green Lane. Sun a little warmer but  
mostly again at night. Diana and her  
last night at Drumbos. Karlin Brains Finer  
Dorale. Swatching at Sandy's. My roots over  
water per dream.

Tues Oct 28/30

A great old Chase up no. 2 highway,  
nearly to London, where Kathleen and I  
missed the grandparents at Woodstock

The day started dull and wet but  
250 ~~at~~ cleared at 10.00 AM and was  
wary 174.40 for car & 47.99 for bike.  
Friday Sept 6  
Visiting new bridge every day. Sometimes  
twice a day especially when Dick and  
I drink wine & brandy. Breakfast Menu  
is wavelines. a big sun spot.

Sunday Nov 2/30  
Dull rain & snow. Made ~~out~~ had  
a look at Aramis last night. The stars  
were wonderful from the Collegiate roof.  
The evening moon was in Aquarius.  
Drove out Jack to Salt through the mud  
and snow. Her is a much more experienced  
rider than Ruth. I like the way she  
dresses & like her immensely. I doubt  
if I will waste any more time with Ruth.  
It is impossible. Last night was  
about the best. Dromedary seems to be  
working quite all right now since the  
little adjustment sweets app.

Wed. Nov 12/30  
Tune flies! 18394 + 4863 (bills) Have Leilaki  
Addressed to miss on also the Hamburg  
Viv. Caderevski thrilled me in the  
Agathonia & Copin smetas, Septaki in the  
Lagot & Dohkuzig. To night Taylor there  
transporting into realness of the  
cinema of Syd's South Pole flight  
It was beyond description. A nice week-  
end with Wade; took them back  
Monday night.

Sun Nov 16/30  
61° to day. Dull with spots of rain.  
Wheeled to B. Lake bridge in afternoon  
took Jack and the girls to Salt. At night  
Lionel, Geordie, Harry & I had a fine time  
last night with myself as host, Gin  
and Beer were the things which was  
duly absorbed and transformed into heat and

energy, forts and loquacity.  
Tues Nov 17/30 251  
Car never ran better. 25 on a gallon  
of gas and 230 on oil cooling system fine.  
Body A.I., riding beautifully. Motor perfect.  
18689. Took dear Wuthless back at noon  
had dinner there. Wounded out to Bunt  
at night in a fruitless search for redth.  
Sight a few mammals there at the prairie.  
then graduated out to Drums in another  
fruitless search.

Sun Nov. 23/30  
A perfect day, although I didn't get a  
check of the ride, my dear bicycle. Arrive at quarter  
to eleven just in time to scramble into my  
clothes in time to welcome Bunt for the owl  
over. Drummy and George Bowls and the afternoon  
spent washing car in my own roomy garage.  
After some cats and pen at Drummy's I  
took Jack and the girls to Salt. Lots  
of fun speechy services etc. Even in a  
super girl. A little dear I love her.  
I flock of sunspots, a barometer  
at 29.19. At night the sky was spangled  
with stars. Dromedary returning rapidly.  
Jupiter aloft in Gemini and Venus  
glowing sludgy and redder every night  
as it passes through Cancer.

Thursday Nov 27/30  
Tel coal stove yesterday afternoon  
8° at Drums this morning.  
Her mits and winter overcoat &  
snow in the fields and whistling  
winds, alcohol in car. Ernie up  
for a couple nights trying over Beethoven  
3<sup>rd</sup> symphony etc. 17° at noon to day  
Bar touched 28.72 on Tuesday but  
is rapidly rising. Memorizing Service  
and thinking of John W. M. I have &  
seen lately.

252

Friday Nov 29/30  
 252° F in Drumbho this morning  
 and 2° to -night never over 20° all  
 day.

Sunday Sept 8

Sun Nov 30/30

Well John and I had a great afternoon  
 and evening with Canadian, Scotch and  
 Wine. Took him home. Rain falling to  
 ice. Had an awful time getting to Drumbho  
 later in the evening - sliding all over.  
 Took many detours. After sliding  
 back to the bottom of the big hill, I  
 took the steep one past Watsuns and  
 made the grade but that was just  
 the beginning of many hair raising  
 detours. Stayed in Drumbho till 9  
 afternoon. Had a lovely dinner. Took  
 young John to Saltford then to  
 Paris. Doing my weekly clean up and  
 practice. 1940/9/30

Sun. Dec 4/30

Etitho & I were in the Westland & Sturbi  
 Monday evening Kathleen & the twirl  
 T.S.O Tuesday Glasgow. E 4 and  
 C minor no 6. Wagner magnificent

Chumann concerto divine. Nothing could  
 be more exquisite. What time now about  
 on Tuesday. Patched two nail holes on  
 arriving back in Paris. 1940

Sunday Dec 7/30

Passed 2000 to night as we came  
 home from Saltford. Much fun in the crowded  
 coupe. A lovely chicken dinner at Drumbho.

Tues Dec 16/30

Dear old Henry 5 at 20500. Had to crank  
 her at Drumbho this morning, reminding me of  
 Feb 16. 6 this morning and 9 to night.

Wed Dec 17/30

9<sup>th</sup> this morning and 14<sup>th</sup> to night. Took P.R.  
 back to Paris from Drumbho at midnight

Jupiter in Scorpio Gemini and  
 leadward Mars as he showed like a  
 ruddy shield on the Lion's breast. 253

Monday Sept 9

Thur Dec 25/30

Sunny and mild after a red sunrise  
 with some high frost above the dawn.  
 Took Evelyn & her mother to Woodstock,  
 admired Helen, her sweet face and dress.  
 Beat it to Paris, fixed stove and practiced  
 soaked at warm steam sun through little  
 glass; beat it to Norwich, paid money  
 (Evelyn was); beat it to Woodstock again  
 and had my only meal of the day, and  
 so back to Drumbho by 7.00 P.M.  
 Spotted in a rapture of fine friendship.  
 Drumbho rink its superb in its painter  
 human association. Had a gandy exhibit  
 of a cat. Marvellous feather of thought  
 sick as a dog after dinner. Slept  
 at night as usual with oodles of slumber.  
 Took Jack to Paris and on to Tibet at  
 midnight. and so to his boat do  
 you like the new Sheaffer's? Can  
 you not by - 21 124

Sun Dec 29/30

Alfred & Dottie are gone after a week-  
 end of cigarettes kind reaping about  
 in the fund. Was disappointed in not  
 finding Jack at Drumbho to night. Had  
 a nice evening with Wade Friday. Met  
 A. & P. at 4.40 Sat. morning. Had a  
 great pore dinner on Sat. Had my  
 all afternoon then took them to Bradford.  
 Wade must hate me now. I would  
 give a lot for another nice evening  
 with them. Wed Dec 31/30

After all this dear pair of Baba's is  
 OK and to heat. Sat night of Lorie yesterday  
 when I got my Dwellers jacket. Baba was  
 living and kind was best but that's a  
 long while ago - nearly three years.

Poetry 254,

Friday January 2, 1938

inspiration, pure love of nature, where have they all gone? I am hopelessly entangled in human affairs.

Tuesday Sept 10

Yesterday's merriment at Ruth's with Jim, Earl, Aunt Mary and all the bunch; to-day's festivities of a different kind, at Simco. After Aunt Emma's burial we assembled at the homestead, drank Scotch, ate heartily, smoked and were as merry as possible under the circumstances. Perhaps the most impressive feature of all besides the thick-pawn family plot at the cemetery was the wonderful performance of my overdear Henry. I cannot part with it with any prospect of so pleasing a performance. 216.00 - perfect performance. Bitte mileage on Jan. 4967 or 2547 for 1930. The sun shone warmly in a semi-wintery sky, the strong wind was in the south-west. Highway smooth and nearly clean ice. A rotten cold to slant the year with.

Tues. January 6, 1938

My new Premier Appointment book is very nice. Cold clear and a waxy moon by bright Mars at night. Jupiter was the most radiant gem in the heavens - he as at opposition and adds his glorious lustre to the splendor of starry Gemini. Not far to the east is valiant Mars glowing ever more brightly as it nears opposition. Ruddy Arcturus was up before I was far on my way back

to Paris at 12.40. Traveled the snowy roads twice to day. The trip of night in the bright moonlight with the icy highway gleaming like polished metal was quite entrancing. No motoring could be more enjoyable. Henry is still faultless. Jupiter shines like diamonds.

255

Wednesday Sept 11

Wed January 7/31

That rare, fair, deep blue of winter. Venus like a diamond at 10.00 A.M.

Sun. January 11/31

A perfect day. Up at 10.00 A.M. Kath. drove her dad and me to Paris in her lovely new coach. It is a beautiful looking and humming automobile. I hereby declare it Henry's although having bought it I have relinquished straight away all claim of ownership or partial ownership. I do not possess it any more than I do Kathleen or her other possessions which is just by short practicalities. Our brake the night - all but 2.00. Had to buy a new battery for Henry's. Dear old car runs perfectly. 214.58

Tues Jan 13/31

Crooked wheel tracks through deep snow. Slowing and filling in ruts. Working up the last years impassability. Kathleen's house and her dad in bed. Hope this isn't the last of those sweet trips to Drumbo to gas and eat and have fun. 2.2008 to night.

Wed Jan 14/31

no clouds, first clear - 8 at Drumbo; roads better than last night, no call turned the reins. Took Kathleen to Paris at night. Jup. & Mars splendid.

Thurs Jan 16/31

Passed 22222.2 on no 2 highway near Oakville to night. Car never ran better.

Grounds Wade's house less inviting than  
of yours. But Wade's own society and our  
256 little walk was full of calm  
joy like 406 Hudson St. days. He is a dear  
I shall Thursday Sept. 12 always  
like him immensely. Road's slippery; strong  
S. W. wind

Mon Jan. 19/1931

It was a great pleasure taking  
The industrious workmen of Canton  
to London last night. My's Indian  
is wonderful. (Henry VI) It was  
lastly pleasant coming home when  
we lunched snow for two hours from  
Princeton + Drumbo. But not all  
unpleasant. There was the cup of tea  
and that wonderful rest. My  
came down with me in (Henry V and  
Chamo and went back on peanut  
Writing this in Plaza Cafe - must  
reconcile myself to a partially severed  
existence for a few weeks. Barigel  
in Oscar Wilde. De Profundis, Poems  
Plays.

Tues Jan 20/31

Well, old Henry V, I still have  
you, and I am going to keep you  
— unless unless I see a sport  
coupe that better than you and dear  
old car. After driving the sport  
roadster Sunday and the De Lux  
Coupe to night I have decided  
that CAF 1358 is damned hard  
to beat, in spite of a few minor  
shortcomings Wed Jan 21/31  
after the orchestra practice at Park Baptist  
Pkte. I had a look at the hapless  
snowdrifts on the middle town line north  
of Princeton. Not the ghost of a car back

VI my most sanguine hopes will  
be realized. E. Gosse and 259  
went to Brantford to night through  
the snow, slush and east wind.  
Sunday Sept 15

Thur. Oct. 19/31

Took 21 to Windsor. On the dot all along  
the line, according to my Lorie. Everything  
went like clock-work including Henry VIII  
left Walkerville at 3 P.M. and was at  
Carter's at 6. Had soup etc. On to  
Paris arriving there at 11.30. Everything  
seemed more oiled, less tiring and even  
more enjoyable than a year ago. I  
am not sorry I traded yet. It is  
my most beautiful car so far. A fine  
snow fell all day except in prodd  
Essex county. Road Service and  
sewed my coat on the way over.

Fri Jan 20/31

235 - Perfect performance over rough roads  
A better car in every way than I can old  
Henry V. Just freezing & dull. To Drumbo  
twice to night.

Mon Feb 22/31

B. Great Joe in Gemini  
man in Cancer and  
fading somewhat.  
Colored sunset, near  
noon, shore look?  
Just freezing - a lovely  
whirl out the Brantford  
highway.

Sunbrow at Bay Star freeze at night.  
Crawled by ruts clear highway. Pet 24  
had a lovely evening with Bill + Paldin  
Monday Sept 16  
and a big bon fire on the road going home.

Henry III. rises perfectly. Saw moon just  
Mars last night from garage with Pres.  
Cramer + Bill Murr. both gone now!  
Sun Mar 17/31

Began this lovely month by playing  
Badminton Concerts per schedule and taking  
Jack to Galt. Roads not bad except  
middle main line which is full of potholes  
pitch holes, bumps and scruffy  
ruts. A. 7 wonderful over the rough  
Salt road. Sat Mar 7/31

Henry III not so wonderful as regards  
gut consumption dental fender, rattle & squeak  
but on the whole is a pretty good old car.  
It faithfully brought me home through  
the worst storms I have ever driven in  
30 mile east wind with snow and snow  
and more snow. Had a good  
half hour skate at D. rink after taking  
umbrella to Galt and a bicycle to  
J. D. (fast wind sometimes fierce) was  
the crop improved train at the J. was  
very satisfactory.

Tues Mar. 10/31

Chowbata blow! Oyat snow. Lost  
lighter no 3 shoveling out car by Dick  
Amerson's. So bought lighter no 4 for  
35 cents. This must not get away.

Thu. Mar 12/31

on through Bethman F<sup>6</sup>. Now the

weeks fly! Haven't been to  
Drumho all week. E. 261  
I went to Toronto last night

Tuesday Sept 17  
Had a fine time at Water. Slept  
Gouge and talked high-brow stuff.  
to Bradford + practice to-night.  
miserable venture. 1330

Sat Mar. 21/31

Days slip swiftly and noisily by.  
Roads fair now but rough patches and  
rutty (simons) patches. It was a real  
pleasure taking Pete to Playa to day with  
top down for first time. Fazy seem and  
cold east wind. We are much alike.  
J. S. in yesterday, took him home at dusk  
I just the thinnest slip of a new man.  
washed lab. window last thing yesterday  
Bike 5037 - car 1842

Sunday Mar 22/31

Dear Pensens is shining in the top  
of my lab window. It is spring time,  
but is also nine o'clock in the evening.  
Dear Stom, how I neglect you!

Sat Mar. 28/31

Yehudi Menuhin - what is to be thought  
of him? The prince - the foremost violinist  
of the day - a fine boy of 14 - but all this  
his two feet old. The orchestra at  
Bradford went off fair. Rain all the day  
- lovely rain much needed.

Tues Mar 31/31

Am I losing track of my dear planets?  
Ah, no! Woke up at 6.15 and saw  
Venus faintly through the bare maple  
trees at Drumho just as the red



Sun was rising (the same dear  
sun that Baba will never see again)  
262  
Venus bright through the glasses  
at 10.30. Wednesday Sept 18

Thur. April 2/31

A cloudless day, at dusk I took my  
favorite wheel out the river road. Mercury  
was the gem of the west. I never saw  
him so bright. The full moon was  
in the east. It's misty yellow light  
seemed but a faint echo of the 'brake  
& day' that was all but dead. Jupiter  
and Mars still brilliant near Gemini.  
A rotten evening with Marcus - my friend.  
Headache time most wanted - nothing gained.  
Finished the Pachmarinoff and saw 8..  
before turning in.

Sunday Apr 5/31

It was most pleasant, of course, coming  
home at 1.30 with a waning moon  
near Antares in the misty south,  
and Jupiter nearest in the arms  
of the Gemini in the north west.  
And with the back flap up so I could  
hear the pleasant purr of my exhaust  
as I sped over the dry smooth roads  
'panted while by the moon' No -  
even more pleasant at dusk when,  
out the river bank while mercury  
showered the west. No - the most  
delighting moments of the day were  
those between 12 and 1 at noon out  
past Chumps and my favorite overhead  
bridge. The dear blue birds provided  
beautiful music on this peaceful  
sabbath noon hour. Don't get at  
dusk a song sparrow on the shrub  
by the roadside chirped a thin sweet  
farewell to the brave day. It was  
while gliding out to Pattersonville that

The yellow waxy moon rose  
in the misty south east - dear  
southern moon of summer - 263 - I  
love Thursday Sept 19 and  
welcome you. I placed up Venus at  
11.15 with the X12. Just one small spot  
on the 'strong side of March'!

Sat. Apr 11/31

A lovely clear frosty evening with Mercury  
strong in the west. I saw through  
the 5" and Richwood with Jack & Wade

✱ ✱ ✱

Præcipæ Mars  
Gemini & Jovis

✱ 2.

The rich evening stay at Richwood  
Sun. Apr 12/31

A fine wheel to Glen Morris - counsellor  
camp from sparrows, bluebirds, hillblers etc  
a strong sun and a S.W. wind. 51 + 0.  
Eat performing excellently - over 1200 miles on a  
gallon of oil. Took Wade & Pegte station then  
Berth & Pats for a nice spin by Galt and  
Dundas - the ride could be more beautiful.  
The great Dundas valley in the low  
evening sun was entrancing. No steam  
up grade just as we went down the mountain.  
The four us to Galt at night - nearly a  
perfect day. Mercury again when I got  
home.

Sun. Apr 19/31

O-264 gush, O my god, day

Friday Sept 20

breaking open Lake Ontario and all the opaline, ~~hard~~ pebbly lints on the calm surface of the water and later the red distorted sun rising over Hamilton bay white fumes changed the S.W. 2. All this after a novel and splendid evening with Marion.

Sues Apr 21/31

Swam at Camp yesterday APRIL 20 a new early record. Thermometer 77° and to-day 76°. Reading a lot about the zagat white silences north and south - Hansen, Byrd etc.

Sun. Apr 26/31

Rain, rain rain - at last lots of it - snow too. A wonderful freshness in the green of the grass and the red maples are in their spring glory.

Sat May 2/31

A lovely shower at 2.00 P.M. Oh the bliss of rain in plenty and green fresh fields. Wed. in Toronto: got my long hoped for terrestrial globe and went to Woods with Wade - got *Carlophyllum thalictroides* and heard the great Paderewski again.

Schuman <sup>Fr. 2/11</sup> - magnificent. Car running as no other car event - post 4444

Last night. Byrd's Great Adventure - Muller - a fine historical work.

Sat May 14/31

Scored in Hansen - immortal Hansen

Got 50 in tin - first at Stratford 53.00 on both car and bike! love by thunder storm at 2.00 P.M. everything 265  
Lush Saturday Sept 21 and green

Mon. May 18/31

Yesterday morning was not bad. *Lanivores flavifatus* at Clump also a species of *Taracinium* which I sent to Wade.

Mon. May 25/31

Went fishing & tanted rocks - suff. sid. Got *Nicotiana americana* and *Polygala paucifolia* yesterday.

Wed. May 28/31

my birthday brought me my first ring stamped 5.00 also a bottle of maple & yellow lobster. Yesterday I took the wheel to Cranford after the blowout of the night before on the river road, and got a new set of tires and tubes - 5375.

Sat June 13/31

An old time city with Edith after trying to make a date with Isabelle  
Car - A1 - 7500. Jesus Christ!

Thurs June 18/31

Wheeled to Brantford yesterday in the hot sun and the strong westerly breeze to depart my 17.00 as per usual. I must not give this over too soon as it reminds me of poor old Frohs and County street days. Thoughts of Tally and fast changing little Richard are with me from day-to-day. Car passed 7777 last night and bike at 5530. 478 miles - St. J. to Brantford a week ago Monday - car could not have given better service.

Thurs. June 26/31

266

I even spoke to the great Stephansson before he left. Sunday Sept 22 his thrilling talk in the tent. Am reading 'A friendly Arctic' now - not up to the last voyage of Karolik for real polar lore, and even the latter seemed lame compared to Morsen - great noble Morsen. A little bit of Helgo from time to time. A glorious spectacle, then denstorm last eve before Wade finally hove in to my sanctuary. The ground is really soaked. No more lawful swims at the Devil's Cave!

Thurs July 2/31

Much might be written. I am always falling <sup>over</sup> ~~over~~ especially in the flat weather. Temp 100° by my north therm. yesterday and 97° to-day. Always thinking of that divine evening on Tuesday last when the waning moon below Saturn bathed the southern sky in misty yellow light, and when I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> in the country road with Kestellen in full view of this marvelous spectacle. Irridibly busy to be in the ~~camp~~ - but can't help it.

Sun. July 5/31

Saw the reflection of many trees as we drove home from Gust's Blar through forests of rain and brilliant lightning. The day would have been even more pleasant if I had not been so hopelessly in love - thinking of

nomadale just to the west. A grand and awful storm to night. Jack and I saw the smouldering remains of another large barn on our way to East. at midnight.

267

Monday Sept 23

Mon. July 6/31

'Beyond a mortal man impressed in. No man deserves such an evening as I had to night. Jack, dem <sup>Peter</sup> ~~Peter~~ <sup>Dimitrie</sup> and picked up charming Kestellen <sup>stayed</sup> on the back road on the way home - then - oh then did I drink full the cup of happiness forbidden - but necessary and dominating. Equal cheap smact <sup>bulshit!!</sup>

Thurs. July 9/31

Pain - pain continued Tuesday night, when by a series of mistakes I felt like an outcast - gossiped from decent society but oh how pleasant and carefree when the load was lifted last night with a delightful trip from <sup>Brussels</sup> to <sup>Richmond</sup> to look at <sup>Galatin</sup> Supreme remembrance <sup>thrills</sup> sedatives - memories of three short years ago. O Tempora O mores!

Fri. July 10/31 pure bullshit!

well, I broke through the barriers and crossed the new bridge and back on my bike in the rain and general gloom.

Sunday July 12/31

What can be said now? Days of enforced thrills of a supreme degree. Saturday was a pleasant day spent in doing my first grease job and general overhaul on the car, which is giving such excellent

service that no words of praise are  
too 268 high. But Saturday night and  
to-night lead everything on the  
**Tuesday Sept 24**  
way of furious pleasure. A most

responsive, healthy, loving, vivacious,  
intelligent, well-read, musical,  
trusting, warm, sparkling, tender,  
beautifully formed, pretty, romantic,  
unselfish, untiring, refreshing ~~with~~  
— more of this anon. Enjoyed my  
motor trips to & from ~~Prumb~~  
Wed. July 17/31

Speeding on! Past 1,000 on way to Simcoe  
I must pause and think. It is over-  
powering, overwhelming. Near is a beautiful  
~~hunting~~ perfect in every respect, yielding  
like a flower to my touch. ~~more~~ more anon.  
Sleep now calls me July 17/31. I will shut  
a day of much movement by 'flood and field.'  
350 for H. Va and about 7 miles of  
strenuous paddling on Georgian Bay.  
Coar wonderful. Pete inspiring. Manned yesterday.  
Wade charming. Many thoughts of ~~Pat~~ ~~then~~ ~~shut!~~

**Wed July 22/31** shut!  
Yes, Pete and I did have an  
interesting time to-gether. Daring ~~with~~ ~~Pat~~  
I saw Pete to-night. Scoring ~~Pat~~ ~~then~~  
went swimming in the chill ~~mountain~~  
waters of ~~Massaw~~ it was entrancing.  
Thurs. July 23

But oh, to-day! and  
Friday July 24/31

Oh to-day. Yes, without doubt.  
Sat. July 25/31

Must try and gather together my

scattered thoughts. On Thursday  
morning there awaited for me at  
the post three letters and a 269  
I was Wednesday Sept 25 to fetch  
Peter from Midland at 2.00 P.M. that  
same day! But alas I was also  
expected in ~~Prumbo~~ to see one of  
the dearest and tenderest of maidens.  
at 8.30 P.M. The situation was a complex  
one. 'A thought came like a full blown  
rose' and ~~then~~ my pained heart made  
purple riot' (more or less) at any rate  
it was a good red riot. I was  
pulled by a greater force than weak will-  
power or even common sense to jump  
into No 840 and speed to the dear  
village North West of here and put  
my rather bold proposal before  
the council there. High rode the  
sun of noon; 12.20 AM, ~~Prumbo~~;  
with the grass ~~growing~~ fast and  
bright, 'hope soared high to the  
white, cumulus clouds. Could she  
go to? - that slender charming girl  
who had given me such ~~the~~ wealth  
of warm kisses in the past ~~three~~ years.  
A tense few minutes. Yes she  
could go, she had trusted me,  
they would trust me too. All  
worry, all uncertainty ~~now~~ were in the  
past. With a tasty lunch, a  
brief farewell, and the long white  
highway ahead we ~~lunched~~  
set on thirty hours of high

romance belonging really only  
to 270 novels or dreams. The  
scenery going to Orangeville was one  
Thursday Sept 26  
long vista of lush verdure, a

profusion of flowering weeds by the  
wayside, field after field of  
dark green corn, - golden wheat-  
stubble, and rippling spring-grain.  
As the afternoon wore on and the  
shadows lengthened, the freshness  
and jewel-like quality of the landscape  
were accentuated to ~~so~~ a degree  
which not only did not seem like  
July, but did not seem like any  
month or season, but a sort of  
glorified harvest and spring  
combined, - May and September  
clasped in a passionate embrace.

Sliding in over Purple Hill with  
the little homestead in the valley  
brought back countless memories.  
So did also the array of loving  
aunts and uncles, who were so  
glad to see me, that no trace  
of admonition did I see at any  
time on their benign countenances.

The keen edge of appetite was  
soon lost and all desire to see  
or hear of food was obliterated.  
Jesus Christ aloudly!

in a sumptuous dinner as all  
meals are at aunt Lottie's. 271  
This was followed by a little music  
and a Friday Sept 27 farewell  
of unanticipated warmth. Those aunts<sup>too</sup>  
were infected by Kathleen's great  
charm, so how could they help  
missing her. It was unexpected and it  
touched me. I breathed more freely  
and was less hounded by some deluding  
qualms of conscience. In spite of  
this great deception to a number  
of people who ~~love~~ love one or the  
other or both of us dearly, I seemed  
vindicated from any sense of  
wrong doing and looked forward  
to the thrills of that brief summer  
night with an unprecedented eagerness.  
Away again at sundown, along  
the beautiful Nottawasaga valley,  
and ~~dehors~~ beyond the wooded  
hills to the northeast to the cross-  
country route Bradford. The twilight  
deepened and ~~the~~ last the furnace  
in the west was burnt out. All  
the brave long day sunk to a  
greenish pallor, and now the  
majesty of night with its solemn  
beauty and its mystery surrounded  
us. A waxing moon playing with a  
few tatters of cloud in the south  
and overhead the tranquil stars  
of the summer and the faint galaxy.  
On, on past naked tract of rock

wooded hills of lonely, mysterious  
beauty, lakes bathed in the  
pale moonlight, on to our  
Saturday Sept 28,  
destination ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~Surge~~ bay.

The yellow moon sank and set in  
the south west struggling till the  
last with ragged clouds, while  
at the zenith the stars sparkled  
out like diamonds and the galaxy  
seemed like white smoke. Equally  
rose over the trees in the northeast,  
the air and the light breezes  
grew chilly and the faint grey  
waters of the bay murmured  
ever so softly a long monotonous  
humblely. But a deeper mystery  
than the night filled the little  
world wherein I breathed and had  
my being. There in that lonely  
spot through the small hours  
till dawn, I found myself  
in the presence of the greatest  
mystery of all - the mystery of  
nature. The glory, the nobility of  
the sweetness and the beauty  
of Jupiter and Mars. How far away  
under such exalted conditions  
is all the ~~dark~~ <sup>dark</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>opportunity</sup>  
~~darkness~~ <sup>darkness</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>darkness</sup>  
and <sup>is</sup> <sup>attributed</sup> <sup>to</sup> and  
<sup>the</sup> <sup>concomitant</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>darkness</sup>  
<sup>the</sup> <sup>small</sup> <sup>hours</sup>

were all too fleeting, a cold  
white light gnawing above the  
trees to the north ~~west~~ <sup>west</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>back</sup>  
the world Sunday Sept 29 and  
material things, that chapter  
of faeryland was closed, the brave  
day was again in the ascendancy,  
is <sup>Jeppia</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>Venus</sup>, so I  
to <sup>the</sup> <sup>stars</sup>

Bright Pegasus fresher for the  
night,  
her cheeks had that pink flush  
borrowed from the dawning east,  
her eyes shone like the blue grey  
sky above where Pegasus and  
Andromeda were dissolving in  
the growing light. She was the  
queen of the morning, and the  
bay and all the wooded islets  
put on their blue and emerald  
gown of morning, laughing and  
proud that she was there. Or  
perhaps it was I that was laughing  
and proud, and they only  
insensate reflectors of my mood.  
Anyway it was a glorious morning,  
and I was happy to my inmost  
marrow.

It would seem in the nature  
of an anticlimax to describe  
minutely the return, the rough

morning journey to Midland, picking  
up our incomparable and inscrutable  
274 <sup>274</sup> Hurston, <sup>other</sup> conscious appetites  
which even Monday Sept 30 appeared  
at Gayne, the lighter pleasures,  
and the continual stream of  
laughter and merriment till  
we stopped again in the little  
town on the Grand, safe, tired,  
and intensely happy. We were too  
tired to reap more than mute  
contentment out of the short evening  
run to the long levels of <sup>Drum</sup> ~~Drum~~  
and the quiet, happy family  
circle which seemed like a benediction  
after the kaleidoscopic round of  
swad pleasure.

Sat. Aug 1/31

Henry VIII! But only 95 miles since

Mon Aug 3/31

With all these are sad days. Eternal  
conflict of body and mind. I never was  
in such an uncertain hazardous groove  
before - and there are so many deviating  
paths - no straight beaten way for me. Will  
I go? What will I do next? Is there no true  
happiness - no contentment for ever? But I  
did enjoy my talks with <sup>Paul</sup> ~~Paul~~ and the  
breezy snowed ride home on <sup>CRV</sup> ~~CRV~~. Just mileage  
for Henry VIII - 11600. Car mileage to date 596 mt.

Fri Aug 2/31

Sad days? I should say  
not. In spite of the tender

of compunction that thread themselves  
around this most romantic and  
eventful period. I am supremely <sup>275</sup>  
happy. <sup>275</sup> Tuesday Oct 1 <sup>275</sup>  
wheeled  
to Richwood as the stony baromet  
eye was westing nigh the tree-  
tops. The day was transparent -  
so much so that I saw Venus  
as a bright spark in my +12's near  
the sunset 9.50 A.M. The countryside  
was lush with rich green and gold.  
A bounteous supper of stewed corn at  
dear old Jack's and a round at  
the moon and Saturn. Saturn was  
doubtless the best ever even in the 320.  
The image was clear and steady  
and the detail on the disc and  
rings was remarkable. I really love  
my 5". Wheeled home by the light  
of the waning moon low in the  
southwest. Great interval relief  
and supreme happiness in the  
glorious star-studded night and  
the performance of the better 3926.

Wed. Sept 2, 1931

Well, dear old Jack had dwindled -  
he ~~has~~ well nigh out of my life. I  
written sitting in OT 302 (N. III) for Exhibition  
Park. It was a lovely morning & afternoon  
ramble with <sup>Paul</sup> ~~Paul~~ most agreeable  
and charming of company, also some  
mitchies chapters from Jess. I wish  
she would come along now and could  
read her some more - priceless book  
and priceless girlie Kathleen

Sat. Sept 12/31

The fourth day of 90 in the shade. Hardly any breeze to day, heat terrible, stifling, unbearable. Sky cloudless, sun setting like a

Wednesday Oct 2 fiery foot-fall.

Must not forget to mention our epoch-making swim at the Devil's cave, at 10.00 P.M., the water like warm tea, the air still over like, blowing in warm blasts, instead of cool evening breezes.

The stars magnificent and the galaxy over head - it was a passionate evening. Wade and I had a waxy laugh at dinner & supper. Gressed A.S. in the boiling sun.

Mon. Sept 14/31

Another swim yesterday, but Lake Erie this time, with the warm waves and a canopy of stars over the night deserted. Still 90 in shade - 20° above average. Just a year ago today - that lovely trip to Montpelier.

Tues. Sept. 20/31

an evg. of rare thrills. music less and more happy love, more happy, happy love; fever warm and still to be enjoyed.

Wed Sept 23/31

Still, still she smiles though from her careless feel the bounty & the fruitful strength are gone! 82° yesterday. had a swim at Devil's Cave both Monday & Tuesday amid the dearest surroundings. Fall! Water warm and S.W. wind strong!

Sun. Sept 27/31

Walsh! - a O.S.A. view of the Russian Revolution - very interesting and instructive. Learning a lot of words. My reading is

most desultory - Wells, Coather, Howars Hardy, Rupert Brooke, Jeans, Galworthy etc.

Thursday Oct 3 N. 8-3112

Dinner at Drunks, more Jess at your parking ground in the white, frosty moonlight, and a 1.00 P.M. lunch at Paris. There was more dissembling and pathos in 10-days program than I care to dwell on.

Fri. Sept 25/31

A thoroughly enjoyable evening - a symposium supper, music, and Jess. Rather enjoyed Jess's company up to P.M.S. Field day and back. Day duty Joyce also nice B and Oct. In those fleshy glasses I read all my love and art. Gaby in that family fully as vividly as 8 yrs. ago. A wonderful clear, cool day, with a waler sunset, and white moonlight and frosty air at night. A glimpse the Red Plutocrat, and into Jeans and De Temporal.

Sat Sept 27/31

a pleasant evg. of music at Jack Harry's but ph. last night at Kallikrat - being perfect. No drum perfectly - great fun. Driving home at midnight over the east river road - wreathed in reported mist. Dear Beatrix - dear Sam - dear Grand river - dear old Cattan farm

Sun. Oct 4/31

Swim at Devil's cave, water lovely S.W. wind. First swim in October since 1930. A swim at 3:33 when I opened the door this afternoon to spend a very pleasant evening at Amalia - music, harmonium, Keats etc. - a lovely dinner too.



Wed. Oct 7, 1931

Warm S.W. wind and frequent showers  
278 Given at Devil's Gate at 5:30 P.M.  
(traumaged horse) and I went around by Willow  
& William St. **Friday Oct 4** but no  
sweet girl appeared. A lovely evening with

Matheson riding in a superb chicken sandwich.  
Took Kuller to her lesson yesterday after spending  
what was left of a short night in Drunks. Superb  
dinner, superb environment - everything  
perfect but only man is vile and apathetic.  
Dined 35.00 on H&S and 1.25 on bus.

Mon Oct 12/31

A cloudless, chilly blue day with the highest  
barometer - 30.82 for months. Spilled  
up out of C. Criss' won - wonderful blue of  
mountain with fresh green fields and  
the plaintive song of *Melospiza melodia*.  
Dinner at Wade's, after which I changed oil,  
greased and washed H&S - 3723. Working  
beautifully.

Thurs Oct 15/31

How many times have I heard  
the same marvellous Rachmaninoff.  
He played Les Adieux, I believe, to return of  
Beechoven & Schumann op 13. Dined  
with a wonderful display in Dept. Project.  
4000 on way home near ~~campus~~ ~~at all~~ certainly  
enjoyed it - such a lovely dress. Ran  
out of gas by cemetery and coasted into  
town. I suck! I should say.

Tues Oct 20/31

a sunny warm day with the many-tongued landscape  
of October - palloids, reeds and firs.  
After dinner at Drunks changed wheels  
around on H&S and dined there 42.00 now.

Fri Oct 25/31

♀ Dear *Nesperus* again, low ♀  
the orange ~~south~~ west! Sped  
her out <sup>white</sup> Dear Mier's on my wheel.

a perfect evening! ~~Read about~~  
half of that priceless gem 'Under the  
Greenwood Tree'. and a lovely  
little lunch **Saturday Oct 5** too.

Wed Nov. 4/31

a chilly day of sun, and sleet and rain.  
Passed the romantic 5124 at Hamilton  
with everything working as though changed.  
Sped out 80 bucks on a suit of coat but ~~didn't~~  
cost the gaunt moneybags much. Had a  
lovely time at Ruth's ~~for~~ ~~week~~ and a great  
job of gadding. Sped home, finished Gregg, and  
broke it to ~~Drunks~~ where we finished that rare  
gem - that delectable wastepaper - Under the  
Greenwood Tree.

Wed Nov 11/31

Rain on the roof, and a proper soaking  
for H&S in its miserable quarters. - 5639  
Yes it must be admitted, De Kay's account  
is a supreme master of the 'Conte', but  
he cannot ~~much~~ ~~amuse~~ ~~entertain~~ in the  
house of ~~Cartagay~~ this evening. Stop, look,  
listen. 'Debur', shanty, rum, aye,  
watch out for trucks! one way traffic!  
etc. *Spivak* was not so thrilling, as I  
had expected last evening. The *Riget*  
quite exquisite.

Mon Nov 23/31

Just 10 years ago! Ah, poor W. W. B. How  
he shrinks to that thin and spectral  
manikin? or, is he a feeble, spook, dumpy  
and the Dark? *Omni* *ubiquity*! what an  
ironical word!

well a record is set to day - a swim  
at the Devil's cave amid the hoifers  
shivers of late autumn in the ~~cloud~~  
and a wallof, yellow water of the 20th!  
Sincerely a record never to be surpassed.  
Nov 23rd, H&S passed Bibi's (2300 last night).  
Thermomita 67° at noon.





Tues Jan 5 1932

284 Prize just 6300 for new year.

HS-8700

Thursday Oct 10. This

year began with an epoch-making storm for this locality. Telephone, hydro - all on kblash. Wedgite - Temp 50 to day strong S.W. wind and snow all gone, also the beautiful icy mail of the bus. Greated N.P. 9021 to night. Strong wind to night & colder.

Wed. Jan 20/32

well, the thing is done. The folk ~~entirely~~ made a jolly jaunt to Toronto and back when we took in the T. S. O. with Reginald Stewart and the Rachmaninoff concertos also Brahms, 2nd Symphony, Humperdink Overture, Schalkowski Casy Noisette. A brilliant program, artistically rendered. Climbed over 10,000 climbing Lancaster hill. Everything perfect. Near ~~Bellevue~~ & ~~Pathe~~ and their locality to me and my playing. They are charming girls.

Thur Feb 4/32

Again I have heard the impeccable?

W. the rich, abetunual Paderewski. Enjoyed the snowy, stormy trip in spite of over 30 miles per, and the heterogenous mixture of Kathleen Grace & Ruth. and Cater - Dad & Wade. - dear old Wade.

Home at 5.20 A.M. I wasn't exactly thrilled, but oh, how glorious was the Logt Conata. Turned 11,000 on route.

Fri Feb 5/32

Passed 11111 on way to Brantford tonight.

Tues Feb. 7/32

K. Pety & Edith B. went with me to the twilight, when we were thrilled beyond measure with Paula Metzger's playing of the Tschankowsky D major concerto. Such a magnificent piece of work. The first movement of the Schubert unfinished was also very fine, very stirring, and beautifully done. But that beautiful girl, dressed with exquisite taste, playing with the assurance and brilliance of such rare genius, just as Heifetz or Menuhin would have done enthralled me, I shall think of her always, when I think of great artists. But what about last night - wasn't it even a greater more exalted thrill when Menuhin played for two hours a program that none but the greatest would touch. It was truly awe-inspiring - Tartini's Bach, Beethoven and the moderns. ~~Pathe~~ was terribly excited. H.S. passed 147, ~~Pathe~~ total 11600

285

Friday Oct 11

Tues Feb 16/32

Slept at Drumho and had dinner there as per schedule. Took Grace & her mother to Toronto and Ruth to augment the car load on the way home - not a bad evening - of course boring enough except a few bright moments with Wade. My thoughts are all on tomorrow and Friday. H.S. passed 12000 - running never better.

Wed Feb 17/32

286  
Dzobakovsky B<sup>e</sup> minor and changed  
oil in dear old car. A nice little nap  
and the Eddie to turn up old memories.

Saturday Oct 12

A perfect evening at **Perth** after taking  
drive to Bramford and then back and out  
to Bill's for eggs. Blue sky with white  
clouds, blinding snow flurries, a waxy  
moon in Saufus and a thermometer at 22°. What  
could be more thrilling than playing  
for **Hatchler** and the aftermath of eggs  
and bliss. O life! O love! How perfect  
is everything. Oh, the razor last night  
that scratched and bit like 40 cats!

Thur Feb 25/32 **Edna's Entry**

Well, it is done. I played the Polichinelle  
and Mazurka at the P. Church. Also  
by the Bros with H. and Ken - not half bad.  
But what is the use - they take you for granted  
I long to play in a strange place - at  
some musical club where one's work is  
really appreciated.

**bullshit**  
Thur Mar 3/32

Well, Paul Musibensky was a washout  
I saved over 1300 at **Perth**. We were feeling  
rotten with pain, temp, flu, and what not  
but enjoyed the trip with **Hatchler**

Sues. Mar 15/32

Since the last entry we have enjoyed glorious  
winter weather, with crystal sunshine,  
fast frozen rivers, little blinding snow flurries  
by lamplight on the tender young moon, a  
thermometer at 10 or lower each morning,  
slight snowfalls that riddle the little snow

drifts, while an icy wind at noon  
blows from the north keeping the sun  
dry and powdery in the shade. Really blue  
287  
days with Sunday Oct 13 **Venus**  
splendid all afternoon and like a  
beacon light after the evening. Jupiter  
sludgy edging back towards Procyon.  
and Saucis loony up at bed-time.  
Surely it was worth waiting three months  
for such fascinating winter weather.  
Read Solov's plays - great enjoyment -  
also at Zola (new) night. Am excited  
over the Scherzo in D min also a new  
study - A<sup>6</sup>.

Thur. Mar 17/32

Well I played the Scherzo for my dear, appreciate  
Ruth - but not as fluently as I had wished.  
Still it was not the best. I would like  
to conquer it and have it for my chapel <sup>evening</sup>  
A little run to Bramford and then to  
Woodstock where we ate and beat it home along  
road by the porch then ran for the boy <sup>entirely</sup>  
a great voluminous defecation.

Sun Mar 20/32

The first day of Spring! Celebrated same  
by going to **Normanville**. Roads very fine.  
A marvelous afternoon! Could see U.S.A.  
very clearly beyond fog point - the sun on  
the snowy hills 50 miles away was very  
fascinating. Lake clear and beautiful.  
Sun blushed, sky streaked with haze  
so could see Venus. The cottages were  
neat, and every thing in good order. A  
deathlike stillness reigned. <sup>Sung well</sup>  
that beautiful picture remain in my mind.  
A lovely supper, and a very fine musical evening  
and fun up in **Edna's** room. Hs-14194

Tues. Mar. 22/32

288 although it is spring by the calendar, it seems like mid-winter with the rivers fast held with ice and snow-great drifts, rough highway, howling north-west winds, chains on car, and much floundering around, and shovelling at Drumbo. 20° to night and the gutters, and curbs choked with crusty snow! Great fish feeds last night and to night at New Science Lunch.

Tues Mar 29/32

Dare I say anything about the night? The Corelli Sonata and Paganini Robance, in which I most unkindly cut Margaret H. out of a nice, agreeable, & musically satisfying job. The piano was abominably out of tune - nuff said.

Wed Mar 30/32

Took Wade & Ralph to Bills for eggs after dinner. It was better at Stoney Creek to night - the piano was a Nordheimer and ~~was~~ time. Corelli Reading, Sunday etc. also A major solo with Polichinelle - nuff said.

Thur Mar 31/32 Roll shift!!

Wade and I had a nice ride agreed by Brantford and ~~Portables~~ and on the way back viewed the magnificent model B Ford V8 the standard coach at Darby's. It makes H's look pretty cluttered up and old.

Sat Apr 2/32


Ice storm, ice on trees and windshield. Sun 28. H's running like a charm. Towed Wade in from Brantford highway. Had lots of fun, busting in the sun of his night wit. A perfect evening in ~~Portables~~ afterwards. H-15085

Sat Apr 9/32

Yet another priceless evening with 289 Wade. Went down and brought him back to Paris. H's never better. Tuesday Oct 15 1892. Well, at last I got upper rt. 2 angles put with big abscess. I hope I cure these terrible books.

Fri Apr 14/32

Went to Kitchener <sup>last night</sup> with Bill Meier to see the Ford V8 perform. Shall I trade H's or not? It is running better all the time 23 to 24 miles per and 1000 miles per gallon oil. Riding comfort, ease of control and brakes o.k. 16161 to night, so I came in from the moonlit highway - much clearer than snowy ruts on 24. The worst drifts of the winter last Tuesday when I was stuck three hours south of Drumbo, and Norm had to pull me out. 10° of frost and a howling wind, Ambulance Nahn's truck also stuck - oh, it was a canker. Another book! Reading H. S. Wells latest - work, wealth, happiness of H. S. Sun. Apr 17/32

H's never performed as now - Great April in motoring over moonlit highways from ~~Drumbo~~. Look over 3" and had a great goop at Venus just two days from good latitude. Jupiter by the beehive A1.  A great supper and his practice. Eulogies read. Had - can I trade H's? - 25 miles per and 1000 miles on a change of oil! Battery tires, shackles - everything perfect - 16236 - and never a flat! Sat Apr 23/32

What an evening! with Venus like a street lamp above the pink west as we fire and the trunk and suitcases sped to

Exports. A thrill watching no 2 CP  
with 2.30% pull out of the new luxurious  
Union its long pull across the  
continent. **Wednesday Oct 16**

Everything was well oiled including  
H8 which just had its oil changed prior  
to the trip at 5.00 p.m. - 16796. The  
sick waning moon below Antares rose  
as we neared Hamilton going home -  
the rest of the night was bathed in  
its forlorn, spectral light. Jove  
followed by Leo was setting - Jove, still  
valiant but subdued after the overwhelming  
brilliance of Venus - and the Aurora.   
Way that I have loved!

(compare Feb. 1/31) **Sun. May 1, 1932**  
Yes, day that I have loved! What day  
could be more <sup>really</sup> perfect? The first two hours  
of it at Drumbo, with the full zest of old days,  
seven hours restful slumber in the car,  
a little wheel put the deer east road  
and a chat with deer hill on the way in.  
a scrub, nap and bath and **Drumbo** at  
3.00 p.m. a most enjoyable little ride  
around by Norwich and Woodstock, reminding  
me of last Sunday! But to-day it was  
**Balltera** and **Enslin**. The main thrill was  
the emerald green of the grass, wheat  
and clover. A few sprits of rain, and  
much colder at night necessitating a  
quick hibernation to the office tonight after  
two novel nights in the garage. What a  
supper of scalloped potatoes, ham, & prunes!  
and what a relief by the bare afternoon.  
The Brahms B<sup>6</sup> <sup>pleased</sup> the next went to Clint  
then trio and a surprise when **Kathleen**

played 'Sourvenir' what a day!  
H8-17452 - over 1,000 in oil at 25 on gas!  
**Monday May 9/32** 291

**Thursday Oct 17**  
Hell of a night! Lots of lovely rain, great  
growth of clover and grass and oh what  
birds! Was it a hermit through that saw?  
- the most rich, thrilling song I ever heard.  
A wild goose chase to Stratford and  
back. Just missed everything. The girls  
playing as well as ~~parties~~ afterwards.  
Oh, hell what a mess! I missed 18000

**Sat. May 21/32 (another card)**  
Written in car bed. Mrs Brass <sup>1932</sup> at day, what  
peace! Is this my birthday? What a gorgeous  
the from ~~Balltera~~. Just another tie that  
Cements me to her. Will I trade my car?  
I wonder? Never better for oil and gas.  
Finished that magnificent novel I had from  
the Madam ~~Card~~. I must not forget that  
much more satisfactory trip to Stratford  
a week ago when I had 'The Bonettes  
of Wimpole Street' car giving 25 miles  
per gal. My first flat to day & a tack!  
I fixed it in car at noon on Roy's lawn.  
a great supper at **Drumbo** - and what a  
relief by the show goodness after!

**Sun. May 22/32**  
Venus' greatest brilliancy! Seen through  
3' at **Drumbo** almost pleasant afternoon,  
Venus picked up and admired at 2.45 p.m.  
a huge real sandwich 1 1/2" thick, and a  
piece of lemon pie that did not return (also  
reaches for tea that did not!) H8 zooming

Down 24 to Simco, the family plot at  
292 Lakewood, the ever-whispering pines.  
Luce Eric, Woodstock, I left in the  
rich grass, and oh, the vivid green  
Friday, Oct 18  
against the strong western sun.

He's doing 60 on the return, agreed  
rush to Lake Drumbo by 6.00. Look  
pop ~~excitement~~ Drumbo, zoomed to Paris,  
showered, scragged 'kells, packed it up,  
zoomed back to Brantford picking up pop &  
a little sermon on the way home and  
a musical & literary evening to end this  
superb day. Van Druten's St. Jordan Hall.  
O I fought Jupiter, 7 mist blundered and  
sunk to the west in the arms of great  
Leo was still visible thru. . . .  
- in 3"

Mon. June 6/32

Grand evenings at Drumbo with  
the 3" + 5" on Jupiter's arms, moon, double  
stars & red of without end.

W at June 8/32

#8-20308 and running time to form. A novel  
sleep last night - 3" in a bed at Drumbo, a  
brisk ride down and a lovely steak dinner  
all done with R. This evening was fast  
and furious with 2 sets of terns at Drumbo  
and a zoom to Woodstock - great supper  
of fish etc. The eve was crowned by seeing  
Jupiter, Venus, moon and doubles, with  
5" out on lawn

Sun June 19/32

Oh Hell! Dear old upper left: at molar  
gone! Oh Hell. O much, a abedate

Another stride - an awful one this  
time toward toothless old age. 293  
Stood it manfully Friday, Sat. and  
Saturday Oct 19  
to day, when a perfectly  
wonderful trip to Woodstock  
and swim in the tepid lake was  
spoiled by this same festering  
corpse, which in its shroud was  
uttering more noise than fifty  
live healthy toothaches. O for a  
draught of vintage: a vicious  
hawk and a dam, but was only  
partially successful. Dis-buccal  
root remains - O hell! Never  
mind the troublesome lingual  
root is gone - thank the Lord!

But what of H.F. - why peeping  
as always - perfectly. How many  
miles? why, just a patty 21194.

I can't see a thing wrong with it.  
The Gateways very nice &  
always - prepared, kind, and  
hospitable, that's a perfect  
girl to love.

and what of Venus. Set up 5"  
by show grids at Drumbo and  
caught the thin crescent just above  
the trees in the red west. Jupiter a  
little way above, but the mosquitoes were  
too bad. Hot - 84°



Sunday June 26/32

Sunday Oct 20

A normal, restful, lovely Sunday after some frantic driving. Left at 12.20 P.M. yesterday and discovered a delightful highway to Valleyfield. Got there too late for a very good lunch, but was at around about a hour as the bright afternoon sun sparkled on the rippling St. Lawrence. Drove through many dear little towns in their Saturday night business rush as the daylight faded slowly - the long strong June day. Then through hills after miles of driving fog and gloom. The Ennis excellent at Niagara and slept a couple hours at Philpote. A fine sunrise reminding of that sad one of June 2, 1929. A fine spin through Toronto by No 5 (slow) and home in the shining glorious June morning, arriving in Paris at 7.45. 39 gallons making 25 miles per gallon round trips. No oil added during trip - No. 22370.

Dinner at Perth and tea at Perth as per schedule.

Fri. July 1, 1932

Well, well. Baba's Jew lost! This is an old Waterman's discarded by somebody in the ark. A record two and a half above head - 125 lbs. Well, well! No never run so well -

22712 to - night with never a thing done to it gave my own <sup>295</sup> tender care. 24.25 miles per hour away over Monday Oct 21 1000 on oil riding qualities like new - no trouble anywhere. Took Wade & Hatfield Princeton in rain & gloom. A little tennis at Perth before supper. A cool July 1 after the heat of a year ago. 5 & 1/2 night.

Sun July 3/32

I have spent all my life working up to this Sunday! Slept at Perth and after a large breakfast, Hatfield started out on the sunny morning in day old H & G to cross the peninsula - in other words to go to Tara. Everything went perfectly. Stopped 1 hr at Geely, then zoomed on; driving conditions perfect. The terrible accident was a stern reminder of reckless driving and its results - sometimes overwhelmingly tragic. A jolly afternoon, a fine view from roof, a fine - superb. (stand). Dear, dear Carwright, the Vanced, Jim (like Eric Harber). Went home by overland after leaving Hatfield at the church in Tara. A gorgeous sunset over the sound. Zoomed down no 6 and said hello to the Geely Bell again. Car expert. Return at night - lovely gentle rain & cool air anything

Thu, July 7/32

296

Schumann & min. a couple of  
like rides up by fire. so good meal  
and bar. bell agencies. written in Mrs  
Basso's old domicile, first sleep in new  
room. 20 ~~Bye-bye~~ with H. Kibbe (misc. ed.)  
H. 8-23139 - battery just recharged. car  
perfect otherwise

Fri July 8/32

Geordie gave me Walbur's quail cap  
so H 8 looks very much like last year  
Best at the ~~North~~ and had a  
sumptuous supper. Still cool with spits  
of rain and a breathy stray sky at night  
Return in Capricornus below S. McCall  
turned my pianos. Jim took away cello.

Sat July 12/32

on through Beethoven Emperor. a fine  
warm July day. And evening of  
same parts, spent with no other than  
my dear, appreciative Ruth, viewing  
some mighty wonders of Urania. The  
moon, Cor Caroli, & serpents, M13, M5,  
Saturn and a comet in the same field.

Its motion was rapid.  
very impressive sight.

oh yeah!

July 7/32

what a treat!!

bullshit

Wed. July 17/32

a wide swim at ~~297~~ 297 10.00

P.M. Wednesday Oct 23 Pop ~~298~~  
and I had a nice evening together  
real chops and accompaniment ride in  
H 8 over rough sloppy roads  
Good - night this pen vomits.

Thu 14 9PM - Fri. July 15/32 Sat 16 1.00AM

Home from a epoch-making cruise  
in H 8 from Paris to Arkwright via  
Harriston, Mildmay, Wallaerton (where  
I slept by the church) Oram Sound,  
meaford, Collingwood, Wasaga beach (where  
I swam), Midland, Bonney (Bonhow,  
Prillia, Barrie (where we ate) Bradford,  
Orangeville, Georgus, Suleph. Salt & home.  
also detoured out by Carleton Place to  
see a fire. Brought the holiday home,  
~~Kathleen~~ Thurston & Bondini home.

It was a glorious trip. H 8  
was wonderful. Over 1000 on air and  
mileage 24051 - past H 5's 'fourth  
north. No tire trouble!

Thu July 21

now and late last night with its year  
old romance pungent, delicious  
as of yore. A sleepy drive after adding  
furniture in the Baird block with

the help of Eddie all moved now  
298 Thank God. Car perfect - 24306.

Thursday Oct 24 <sup>Dear Eddie</sup>  
<sup>where so he?</sup>  
<sup>now?</sup>  
<sup>July 21/32</sup>  
Sat. July 23/32

Nowandale, Nowandale - low  
those willows and rippling levels  
of the lake, flash back such  
treasured memories of last summer.

Sun July 31/32 <sup>little shit!!</sup>

Yes, Nowandale! and here is another  
Dear pen; as plain like Baba's and  
could get black. Waterman's with  
gold band. I hope I can keep it.  
It writes like Baba's - perfect. By  
the way, I gave ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~man~~ <sup>man</sup> a ~~year~~ <sup>year</sup>  
dinner of a pen to night - about the  
dinner of a pen I ever wrote with -  
a ~~lovely~~ <sup>lovely</sup> Sheaffer. Phlat lire  
when I went to garage this afternoon  
so I sweat & sweated and was  
late for supper. Left it phlat  
gold limit. Motor perfect - 25012  
without a miss. Reading  
'Living Philosophies' - great stuff!

Mon. Aug. 1/32

Instead of ~~Dear Baba's~~ <sup>Dear Baba's</sup> birthday  
it was ~~Baba's~~ <sup>Baba's</sup> which I celebrated  
underneath the car, washed, tightened  
up nuts, changed wheels, fixed tires &  
phlats etc. Nowandale at night  
N.E. - but only 25.00 miles since!  
Running magnificently.

Fri. Aug 5/32

A raging thunderstorm and a 299 deluge  
of rain just as I got to the sixth

Friday Oct 25

I new cello has returned from Norwich  
and I have finally decided to keep it.  
- beautiful instrument, rich tone!

Sun. Aug 7/32

Perfect Sunday! Lots of fun playing  
the Schumann Concerto at Drums on  
the two pianos. Lots of fun swimming  
at ~~Wassle~~ <sup>Wassle</sup> in a fine condition.  
First swim for two weeks - terrible  
boil on ischial tuberosity - nearly  
healed. Lots of fun following out  
new diet. I wonder how it will  
work? I feel wonderful now anyway  
- no constipation - hope it proves  
practicable. 25479 - However can  
so marvelously. original tires, battery,  
plugs - everything. Venus great  
yesterday afternoon at 2.00 from  
Yedevye yard C. maximum brilliancy  
Friday.

Mon. Aug 8/32

To Norwich with Ruth. A charming  
hour with Dr. Monah. Saturn, M57, M73,  
M11, E. Bistis, & Spae etc. Dear old  
Norwich roads!

Wed. Aug 10/32

Ontario Dental Convention. Rotten!  
Didn't learn anything. Had a good  
fun & beer drink with Broder &  
Harvie after. Some in the wee, small  
hours. Oh divine Seacock! - Peanut

Thurs. Aug. 18/32

Saturday Oct 26

Beethoven Major, and getting healthier? Have I at last evolved a decent diet? This is certainly the best arrangement yet. Lots of vegetables, normal, and 2 eggs daily. one of the many superb evenings at ~~Drummed~~ <sup>Drummed</sup> Grand Comtesse in the cottage brown bread, and an hour rich with interest in the car. Midsummer Night's Dream, while the moonlight bathed the sparkling lake, I am really proud of myself. Pay ~~Entirely~~ looks fine. It's worth fine - 26 26/4 with no motor or line expenditure as yet. A wonder car! away beyond my old ideas and hopes. Vanus brilliant in the rain-washed lake at 12.00 noon.

Sun. Aug 21/32

With my 20 concertos played and off my mind I spent a perfect Sunday, perfect horse ride out with dear little Betty on the sunny east river road; perfect repair on exhaust pipe by Peg (dear boy); perfect noon ride, <sup>with my Katalin</sup> after seeing Vanus through 5" <sup>or</sup>, perfect meals of juicy vegetables; perfect session

A cleaning office; swim at cave every joint to Fall & see with <sup>301</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>provisional</sup> at night reading, & Trip, <sup>Sunday Oct 27</sup> Midsummer Nights Dream, pins and good-nights. Perfect happiness. Car wonderful 26416.

Thurs Aug 25/32

Ever nearer the great eclipse. A swim at the D. Cave at 6.30 in the heat, stillness and gloom of a cloudy evening. The bath was like bath water. My diet is wonderful soft. <sup>and</sup> a candy little black <sup>birds</sup> today I wonder how long it will last. <sup>also</sup> two cells A from Danvers. Kathleen at Adey's all week prices my conscience somewhat - but it is delightful nevertheless. A trip to <sup>Southdale</sup> yesterday and a swim in the tepid green lake that I shall not soon forget. Heavenly enjoyment! and a little Botany too!

Fri. Sept 2, 1932

Yes, there are lots of things which prick my conscience - what there is left of it. Car passed 27777 to-night and over the river better. No service could be better that it gave us yesterday and Tuesday. I was sad without <sup>Frith</sup> Kathleen, but the fates prevented. Jack Taylor called Monday afternoon and we

set out to Toronto in a deluge of  
rain. 302 a short sleep at Wade  
and an early start. Seeing the  
Monday Oct 28  
sunrise as we sped eastward,  
was too glorious for words. Fresh  
as that first beam were our  
spirits, and sad as the last, yesterday,  
so we sped back into the sunset.  
The sparkling St. Lawrence shivered  
for a hundred miles - we were  
entranced. Ete dinner at Prescott.  
and left Jack off at Vandriem at  
4 o'clock. Wade and I had an  
exceedingly pleasant trip over the  
river and on to St. Hyacinthe. Alfred &  
I were ~~at~~ but landed in late in  
the evening. Brief and bitter the  
debate as we all were so tired, so  
after a drink of beer we broke up for  
bed. Wed. was cloudy and threatening,  
hope had almost died when  
alfred said - "that bit of blue to  
the north east. intrigues me." So  
alf. Dothe, Mary, Syd, Wade, Bernard  
& I sped in the two cars <sup>65 miles per hr.</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>away</sup> in  
pursuit of the little blue rift. Jack  
was with us and we watched the  
partial, from time to time moving  
eastward to keep the sun in the  
rift. ☽ ☽ ☽ ☽

It was a lovely clear bit of sky  
and the total phase was a <sup>303</sup>  
sight never to be forgotten - the most  
beautiful Tuesday Oct 29, spectacles  
I ever witnessed. The ghostly  
corona, the purplish-red prominences,  
Jupiter close by, the many weird  
shades of pink and brown on the  
clouds both to the north and south.  
But there was far too much to be  
gathered in by one pair of weak  
wonder-stricken eyes. Before I  
drank in <sup>1</sup>/<sub>100</sub> part of the mixture  
beautiful, the diamond ring flashed  
out and then the rapidly growing  
crescent. Total was about 3.16 P.M.  
lasting a little over a minute.  
An evening of beer and Seacock. I  
never laughed so much as when  
Ernie and Caroline's Christmas.  
I can early start next morning. More  
rain and then a hot sun. Picked  
up the two Jack's at Vandriem  
and the long winding trail up  
stream. ate at Brockville. Paid  
bills to Jack at Cobourg. Picked  
up Ruth at Nantonville. It was  
some load, running hard carrier,  
and interior packed full. But  
we sped. Left den Wade

At 12. Spencer, and home to  
the <sup>304</sup> little town on the Grand.

Wednesday Oct 30

Wade's brilliant wit and charming  
personality lent a great zest  
to the whole undertaking. I  
only wish ~~Kathleen~~ had been  
along. It is painful to think of  
narrow-mindedness in those  
whom you respect, but ~~but what~~  
~~Barley~~ are rather too conventional  
and know ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~do~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~anything~~ <sup>to</sup> but a  
source of pain. No sadness  
was mixed with joy on what  
I consider the greatest trip of  
my life. as well.

Sunday Sept 4/32

Last night Alf & I rode to gather  
in my Ford till Dottie fogged driving  
the Dodge. The rain came in  
blinding sheets and wind fairly rocked  
the car. At a point 25 miles west of  
dear old London we parted, I to the  
east and his and his to Urbana - too  
late, too late! What an excellent talk  
with Alf! How I thrilled to find a  
hundred philosopher, and a hundred  
spirit in the general drama of pain  
and enmity. And then the whimsical,

tender reminiscences of childhood!

Dear old Alf - I love him and <sup>305</sup>  
loyal Dottie. Over to <sup>1</sup>/<sub>10</sub> towards  
Thursday Oct 31

this afternoon - a marvelous  
rainbow, green, lush fields, grand  
cloud shapes, a sunny, sparkling western  
sky, and a crescent moon - but poor  
Homa Dupieu! amen! Called at  
~~Kathleen~~ on the homeward trail. Poor  
Homa Dupieu! - myself included. What  
a mess you have made of everything  
- and Kathleen is so lovely, so smooth  
and plays so divinely. The car is  
no mess - 28.005 and 219 miles on 8 gals.  
Its perfectness still persist.

Thur. Sept 5/32

I missed one volume of Poe. Brilliant  
in parts, but how ridiculous, even  
insane at times! Very brilliant  
at 9.00 A.M. a low southern moon at  
eventide and then Uranus in Pisces.  
Strong cloudless sun all day and then  
a Saffron west.

Wed Sept 14/32

Just in from 120 Spencer - a trip of  
unrivaled interest, Seacock, France  
& Beer, sunbees & toast, & as usual  
performed amazingly. These delights  
make me forget all my ~~particular~~  
sorrows, and bitter thoughts of St. Thomas.

Sat. Sept 17/32

Two very interesting and beautiful  
letters from Kathleen & lonely but

enjoyable ride around by Balt. Washington  
Drum 806 etc in the waning moonlight  
Am I enjoying this cruise, this diary  
Friday Nov 1

~~Sensuous~~. evidence? Maybe, a trifle  
- just for a novelty. H.S. 28950.  
Oh, what a car!

Sun Sept 15/32  
Passed 29000 on way to ~~Northbrook~~ after a  
musical hour with Marcus. Wrote a letter  
out in car by Alma and, after posting it,  
sadly betook myself home alone. Cold,  
with sprouts of rain and sunshine,  
and after a waning moon struggling  
with clouds. ~~What a guess she~~

Wed Sept 21/32 ~~Sept 19/31~~  
I fully intended to look Paris Pan over,  
but Bernard blew in on us 6 and  
we had a delightful beer party and  
steak-eating contest at Wade's.  
Then saw B. off at Simon on 16.  
What a lovely evening! Had to put  
new battery in H.S. mileage now 29333

Sunday Sept 20/32  
A peaceful afternoon by the lake  
at Pk. Stanley after a vegetable  
dinner at G.P. in St. Thomas. The  
sun was strong and the sad crescent?  
moon was visible till after three in the  
north-west. Read Sunshine sketches and  
Kells etc. A sad parting by the college  
at 8.00. ~~Parting~~ was perfectly lovely  
to-day, but she is with the high

light, "well she" may drift away  
Stars frost-clear at night 230th  
a thermometer at 40° Safety. Camp  
Saturday Nov 2  
will your parents, will you away  
from me? (Yes, thank god.)  
Monday Sept 26/32

a storm of wind and rain was raging  
without fan the faint muffled  
wired call of a nightmare came from  
the bedroom as I read 'Fall of the House  
of Usher' and Drumbo. What a perfect  
atmosphere!

Wed Sept 28/32  
After sending a Liebestraum to  
~~Drumbo~~ and pacifying an hour  
intensely good as a deceptory  
hair cut, I sped on H.S. (lovely car!  
to Kitchener & Guelph, picked up Mr.  
Harry and journeyed to Orangeville where  
I enjoyed an hour amid germs and  
fundamentalists and without had a  
glorious time. Use 14 is a new  
side-seat driver. Stars sharp and  
magnificent - many stars etc.  
Thur. Sept 29/32

Woodstock to write early letter to Std., sleep  
soup, and zoom home along. Passed 30000.  
Sun. Oct 2/32

What a surprise Saturday night when  
after a furious drive to ~~Drumbo~~, and  
on arrival 15 minutes late. I found  
Kathleen that apparition of romance and  
loveliness on the sidewalk with nothing  
to do till 10.00 P.M. What an hour at  
Pik. Stanley! Oh, pure, supreme mutual  
love, unalloyed with the material or gross  
H.S. performing valiantly ~~and~~

how many miles

how many miles

Thurs. Oct 6, 1932

308 This more scientific diet seems destined to make me the best of men.

Defecation is now a pleasure and an ease - no more small dense stools that sink like lead. (Old beans & bread whole the perfect house of Eutheknaps slept. H & is quite wonderful - 3060% a perfect machine for gas & old. Over half way through Job's works.

Sunday Nov 3

Mon. Oct. 10, 1932 should have stayed there

Let me pause to comment on the perfect evening just past. After a day of light work and practice, I jogged over to the ~~park~~ and ate about half a duck, then ~~got~~ and I drew up a program for the evening - the fortnightly meeting of the Home Musical Club. Pianos solo - Debussy Violin solo - ~~Beethoven~~ (RAM) ~~Symphony~~ ~~Pommes~~ Trio - Brahms & Romance, a sing song including a very good vocal duet by ~~Phyllis~~ her mother, Ready - Rodis, the new form of Trouble (over the footlights) - by the Chairman (Rev. H. S.) Pianos - Beethoven E<sup>6</sup> myself followed by the A<sup>6</sup> Etude op 25 no. 1, Violin, Phyllis, the evening star (beautifully played) God Save the King. A huge success!

And then the aftermath on the Chestenfield. Oh God what an evening! I never thought I could enjoy myself so fully. 100% bull shit!!

Tues Oct 11/32

Last evening was one to be long remembered. It was as I said perfect beyond

Monday Nov 4

the night which was anticipated in the light of a sad, monotonous anticlimax was by no means so, and worked out as a brilliant finale to the tropical richness of the preceding. It brought its unexpected thrills and went down in the front rank of prominent events in my already crowded memory. Aunt Eva's paintings on the wall, Dr. Dobson's recognition of me as 'Nugle's son' and his hearty shake of the hand, the spacious balls of Alma, Phyllis's warmth, her inaffable affection for me, the farewell, the joyful motoring under perfect conditions, all went to make an epoch in my life of no mean order. I shall gloat and dream over this egregious time.

Wed Oct 19/32 balls!

Yes, Thurston & I heard Rach. last evg at Eaton's auditorium. So much for excellent piano playing. I must dwell on a fragment from a letter to St. Thomas

This continued east wind rings the knell of the East of summer's tresses; the leaves fly fast, and the song birds have all gone, save a few bluebirds



to wamble softly their  
 as little cadence to  
 the <sup>deft</sup> ~~deft~~ <sup>year</sup> ~~year~~ <sup>winter's</sup> ~~winter's~~  
 Tuesday Nov 5  
 hardy visitors, the Kinglets  
 and Chickadees flit about  
 among the yellow leaves,  
 and there <sup>and there</sup> a few juncos  
 flash, but as friendly &  
 dear as they all are, they  
 speak only of the whirling  
 snow-drift, the stinging frost,  
 and the wind that honours  
 no mercy. Now the mating  
 is long forgotten. The sparrows  
 head in vast flocks, seeking  
 the gleanings of the stubble.  
 no thrillings of bog or meadow  
 greet the dawn and quieter  
 still falls the early twilight  
 before the sterner darkness  
 and stillness of these  
 autumn nights. And so  
 with wistful eye we watch  
 the stealthy change. But all  
 is not unhappy. The warm

time glows within doors  
 and with books and  
 Wednesday Nov 6  
 music with the dark hours  
 fly on the wings of the very  
 wind that howls without.  
 etc. etc. etc. bullshit!  
 Amen  
 wheeled out to my old haunts  
 by Clump's and the 'last bridge'  
 around the russet heaves of a cloudy  
 October afternoon, no sound broke  
 the calm. Called in and had a  
 swigs with dear Betty & Jack before  
 supper. A fine practice at night.  
 Thur Oct 20/32 31330  
 Just spot or sun for about six weeks.  
 Got new automatic clocks on H.E. CAP 211  
 Took to Bradford by night to try out.  
 Wonderful! - perfect riding comfort,  
 as yet I have said nothing of that  
 heavenly afternoon (Sun 16.) at  
 PT. ~~Wendell~~. Eight snags of somewhat  
 unequal merit tell the tale. Handy &  
 I oe and love. A rough lake and  
 a warm south wind, and sunlight  
 stepping the rich woodlands. Dear  
 Kathleen <sup>and</sup> had one of our 'red letter'  
 days, and she most practically  
 wrote about it next day. A early  
 see farewell at 7.30.  
 Bullshit!

Sun. Oct 30/32

What a day! What a night!

Thursday Nov 7

32-190 and still going strong. Amid  
 spits of cold north-west rain and  
 ineffectual white sunlight I sped  
 to ~~Princeton~~ in time for a vegetable  
 dinner with dear ~~Mathew~~ after  
 which we made west along no 3 to  
 the state pits at Monmouth cemetery.  
 Read the sonnet and gazed at  
 the wide landscape and the lake  
 beyond. The cold wind swept us  
 quickly back to 48416 and completely  
 seated, again waded following a  
 scenic route along the lake to Pardon  
 Park. 5 miles of smooth road  
 through a gorgeous woods of tall  
 timbers and autumn tuted leaves.  
 and then the leader lake under  
 a leader sky lashed by the bitter  
 wind. Cut across to Pent Bridge  
 on a fine gravel road of unsurpassed  
 excellence and turned east on no 2  
 to eat an evening meal in London.  
 A final spin back to ~~Princeton~~  
 where we spent an hour in  
 the park and bid a final fond  
 farewell at 9.30. Home past  
 Springfield again. Widen roads!  
 O what a day! When comes such  
 another? Uranus still in

Pisces

.95

50 313

Friday Nov 8

Therm 29. Orion sparkling in the

Wed. Nov 2/32

stars in winter garb. Therm 29.  
 Just looking at Aburns in Pisces.  
 and correcting some errors of last year  
 re 80 & 77 Pisces. wheeled to  
 East bridge by Blue Lake. I never  
 saw such a stricken desolate  
 outlook as obtained out there at  
 5.20 this afternoon. Grass dingy, almost  
 putrescent in color, leaves a dull  
 rust, sly slate grey. on arriving  
 home read that I got sonnet on  
 November Twilight.

Thurs. Nov 3/32

First phlat for weeks. Fixed it  
 at noon. Toast and pie in Brantford  
 after an unsuccessful attempt to get  
 in touch with Perth.

Sues Nov. 15 Tuesday.

My diary is much filled with car  
 gossip I must still speak of it,  
 however as a better one never ran.  
 Put in last year's alcohol from Alf's  
 garage. Snow during thick on the  
 windshield 3 or 4" on highway. 33080  
 Last night's trip to ~~Princeton~~

in the mist and waning  
light. Massena's Fair.  
Kathleen warm and loving on the  
heavenly. Love, oh love, within  
do you lead me? What a labyrinth  
you have led me into. Last  
night was heaven. When comes  
another so perfect?

Wed. Nov 16/32

Brilliant waning moon in Cassini  
Mars glowing by Regulus and  
outshining it. Sericea and his return  
in winter glory. Therm 22° both back and  
front windows. A foot of snow and powder  
drifts 24" high by the roadside.

WINTER! alcohol, single track through  
the snow to Drumbo, rough highway  
18° by north pantry window. Drained truck  
for alf. Plop, plop, splash in the  
can, brown bread & cabbage, spouting  
snow under the winter moonlight. Oh  
glorious, glorious. 33113 - 7032.

Thu. Nov 17/32

Snow ice everywhere, 19° to night and  
a ring round the waning moon. Creamy  
sideralks, stinging air! A brave touch of  
winter.

Sat. Nov. 19/32

Terribly icy highway. Beef and  
woodstock. Under the stars.

Sunday Nov 20

15 minutes with ~~beef~~ then  
lunched home over the ice. Jesus!  
Wed Nov 23/32 Christ!

Just 11 years ago dear old dad  
dropped under ground, now Uncle  
Nate! Was rather tired after Ruth  
and the S.S.O. with Ernest Selig  
(333-33 on way)  
- Schalkowski 8" minor, Cesar Frank  
symphony. etc last night, but started  
for Orangeville a few minutes to 12  
snow - and ice everywhere, in the  
ditch, out of the ditch in the other  
ditch, but again Finnegan, zoomed  
along and made Orangeville by  
5 minutes to two, just in time for  
the service. a great collection of  
aunts, uncles, cousins etc. After  
a tasty and much appreciated  
lunch at Aunt Lottie's (first eats  
of the day) zoomed back to Guelph  
arriving there at 6-00. An evening  
of music with Uncle Barry.  
Had to see dear old Alf at  
Drumbo before putting ~~my~~ <sup>you</sup> ~~you~~  
Paris <sup>and half</sup> shortly after 12. Just  
12 hours away - 12 hours of  
unusual excitement.

Sat. Nov. 26, 1932

12° to night as I go to bed. Took **Monday Nov 11** a look at Uranus in Pisces. Oragn. + Camus Mag. in winter brilliance. Toast + coffee in Chinks after a fine piano practice, "the only real pleasure in life".

Tues, Dec 6, 1932

Temp 51° to night and a deluge of rain. Snow all gone. Mud potent. Passed 34000 going for **Kalldem** on Sunday. 34307 to night after going to Paris. Motors re windshield wiper that won't wipe only on any rare occasions. Everything else about the car perfect. A thrilling introduction to Wilson Macdonald, — out of the Wilderness.

Thurs Dec 15/32

V8416 — dear old V8416 — went to day, both of them. Temp 9° at noon. Changed plates in the stinging cold. Let me introduce you to FL 802 — black on yellow. Such a color! Buncum! 30 just now (written in Cafe at Paris — 11.30 AM) Selling more facility at Paris. It is very exciting

Christmas Day

Dec 25 1932

Tuesday Nov 12

2.10 AM — Temp 53! S.W.

wind is howling. I have just opened my presents to date — a case from **Leather** 'For Smokers Only' from Zip, Seanf — Skerton. Seanf — and, Photo + tie — Erud, Cigs — dead Gaga, shirt — emit + Buzzant. Yardie's shaving soap — Ernie. Oh, it's a great life. What a darling photo of Richard + Eleanor! How sweet of Gaga to remember me. What an exciting time I had to day spending money like water. 35.002 on H8 but there is something radically wrong with coating system.

New Years Day Jan 1, 1933

News voice — nous sommes arrivés etc with 35540 on H8 and 7115 on ticks! new inside wiper — sluggish — as if full of molasses. I spent last night with 'fine little Henry', through fog and rain without end aden.

glorious Dec with  
Gynter + nous

Saw Wade & Peg in bed with  
glasses & fla etc Had a thrilling  
time reading 'Aftersnoons in Utopia'

318

Wade is **Wednesday Nov 13** priceless.

no wheel in the cat - just piece.  
Home again <sup>alone</sup> by Galt - main changed  
to a thick fall of snow which blocked  
windshield. A perfect evening of  
music at **Dumfries** - Softies, songs,  
cake etc. - ~~Andover~~ <sup>Andover</sup> Goose dinner,  
Cherterfield - most perfect love!

Mon Jan 2/33

O life, O love! What shall I  
think of the trip to the gulls with  
~~partly~~ in best heat of woods? one  
perfect time after another with my  
beloved whose perfect v.o. has  
held me like steel bands for  
nearly ~~five~~ years. Can never better  
Southern sun misty with just  
a few degrees of frost. O darling  
~~My darling~~ I am lost in my depth of  
love for you - no possibility of  
fathoming it, just floating forever  
on the bosom of that blissful deep

Sun Jan 8/33 brilliant

Again great happiness with ~~Kathleen~~  
in her best of woods. Great fun  
with Wade in office till 3.00 P.M. and  
again this afternoon at 3.00 P.M. meals  
at Water's with great laughter. Sailed  
them to depot for 18, then shaved,  
collect skates, candies etc and

zoomed to **Prudhoe** where by  
the greatest good fortune **319**  
~~Kathleen~~ was at home and able  
to go **Thursday Nov 14** on a  
little love hike to **Washington**

glorious, glorious, raw-balsamed bliss.  
The silly misunderstanding of last  
week involving 'Smilin' Through' and  
mann Willam (bar, bar, ho, ho) all patched  
up and a new trust and faith instigated.  
Pale, misty moonlight, air just freezing,  
new tail light bulb at Woodstock going  
and toast & tea returning. H 8-36085  
and doing its best. Russell's 'For Finians  
only' finished and laughed at, then  
taken to Bunford; buried in Shaw's  
unlabeled ~~Wade's~~ <sup>Wade's</sup> Guide.

Sun Jan 15/33

A fair sunny day with high cirrus  
clouds of utmost delicacy and a  
warm S.W. wind. up at 8.00 to map  
floor etc. Arrived at **Dumfries** 11.46. Greasy  
dinner at Aylmer. A glorious skate  
at Tillamook, either staggering  
against the wind or blown along  
by it furiously. Five hours in the  
office that seemed like 1/2 hr. Perfect  
felicity. Home by the light of the  
waning moon bogged by Mars  
and Jupiter

• 8 •

• 74

Regalino

Car perfect - 255 miles to-day  
- 320 amcu. Brother Wells will  
bring 36571 - Oh, day that I have  
lived! Friday Nov 15

Mon Jan 23/33

Just 10 years ago tonight the  
five-year romance of a lifetime  
started. A perfect night, too, with  
the winter stars sloping westward,  
and the glorious planets, Mars & Jupiter  
in Leo on the meridian. Antares,  
then Spica, then Vega, to usher  
in the awakening year. Saw  
this brilliant spectacle from the lane  
in ~~Dunfermline~~ at 1.30 A.M. where I  
was relaxing myself after a hectic  
evening of music and love and to rest  
at ~~Heathcote~~. H8-37049. Speaking  
of suits - Joe made me a brother to  
my lovely brown one of 1930 in the  
Christmas holidays but it has not been  
christened yet. Tues Jan 24/33 (for Joe!)

The ~~Saturday~~ I made a car full for  
H8. to Toronto. Bertie & Beverly and  
the Grieg Arias - not very interesting  
except the cello and the final marvelous  
Sibelius symphony. Night frosty and  
thick ~~in~~ ~~with~~ ~~inlaid~~ with stars.

Good George! Sun Jan 29/33

George Aather and I had a 321  
Saturday Nov 16

pleasant trip to Luelphi in the  
clear frosty late afternoon. I  
calling for him at St. George.  
Day almost dead when we viewed  
it from a woods near the college.  
New moon changed the west. Stars  
age and all the stars at their best.  
Great fun at uncle Harry's.

Tues Jan 31/33

Frank, Edith B. and Fys made  
a heterogeneous mixture to take to  
the children's concert at 4.15 of  
L.S.O. Reginald Godden, Scott Macdonald, etc.  
Was very excited as usual. Warm  
and sunny - a perfect day. A  
young man on the way home. Was  
thinking of 10 years ago the plume call,  
the plume for the party after the dance  
of the 25th 'Perkins rising through the  
trees at dusk'. 'O Auntie Ruth! the  
faded dreams of 1910 were hell in  
1900' - 'the one before the last  
hurt just as much as you' But  
must I forever wander aimlessly,  
sadly, alone? Must I travel the  
'cruel path of the piano and stop  
with no warmth of sustaining love?  
I know not what is to come, but  
the present in full and luscious.

Sat. Feb 4/33

322 Dear Jig! Cher samedi! O life!

Sunday Nov 17<sup>a low</sup>

barometer snow flurries till two inches of pure white lay round us at night. a few smoky clouds scudding over the bright waxy moon in Saturn. Brilliant stars; brilliant planets, Mars, Jap. & them. at 9° a wondrous evening of bliss and love at ~~Dumbo~~ Oh, perfect present!

Wed Feb 8/33

-1° at 1. or 4 M. <sup>(when)</sup> I write, a clear sky, a cutting west wind, a dazzling moon almost full, and a few smoky clouds to make a pearly ring around her. Mars and Jupiter are to himing Sirius been to ~~Dumbo~~ to help ~~Betty~~ with the Japs. 38139 and still the same tales!

Last night 6 hours spent on the road to and from Toronto where 17<sup>and</sup> I heard Ravel's Bolero etc etc. Slept fog, rain, snow, sleet and ice

Sat. Feb 11/33

haunting neglected angles

Yes, on through Muskowesky E maj and made some progress at scales etc. - how thrilling. Thur. Feb 9 us coldest noon on record - 2 below in sunshine by south thermometer 11 below at night. It is just zero again now as I write so the rivers are choked with ice, the

sidewalks rough and slippery, the snow piled in drifts on the side roads, the <sup>323</sup> moon going in full swing, the planets in Leo of

Monday Nov 18

dazzling brilliancy, first on all the windows and the car running beautifully. Look the dear Mrs. has come from the Church last night. what a lovely family. I think (idly enough) sometimes that it is a pity ~~Betty~~ Frances is not in Betty's place, as well as ~~Betty~~ in ~~Sathlan's~~. <sup>her hand!</sup> But Oh, the ephemeral charm of girlhood! We look before and after, and pine for what is not, a great fundamental truth of human nature.

Sun Feb 12/33

Still zero, but moderating with a south. west wind and foggy sun. A late afternoon jaunt to ~~Dumbo~~ with a huge surprise when ~~Betty~~ had from 5.30 till seven. Continued on to St. Stanley, that most romantic of parts, where we got out and viewed the mountainous coldness of ice. so far as eye could see nothing but ice, still and awe inspiring. The lake must have been frozen for miles out. a little feed at ~~Betty~~ before returning home along.

Mars, Jupiter and waxy moon in line in the east for my homeward bound eyes to feast upon.

Fri. Feb. 17, 1933

Never such a time before  
in a Tuesday, Nov 19 school  
or in a church. The Prodigal Son

from Aylmer contained some excellent  
acting and was not half bad. The  
orchestra was great fun. I only wish  
I could read more notes. The  
Symphonies interesting. The ride home  
peopled with love, and passing  
all too quickly like the rosy  
bars of cloud in the west at  
6:30. The fleecy ecstasies of  
this brief transit are like the  
rainbow of the summer shower,  
preening sweet like the April  
frog, full of fragrance as the  
may breezes, swift in their  
exit as the shadowy outlines of  
a dream.

Tues. Feb. 21, 1933

Cold and starry; -15° of frost, and  
Jove and Mars shining to outdo one  
another in vibrant Leo. I wish I  
had more time to feast on the  
glory of these winter sheep. Didn't  
stake in the symphony as I so  
had hoped for I was too weary  
from my 4.00 arrival from  
St. Thomas this morning after  
an evening of cello and piano  
playing on the Braille United

church. I am the only one  
left to praise my peers work  
but really I never satisfied

Wednesday Nov 20

and came more nearly satisfying myself  
as in the Mozart concert of some years.  
A nice little private felling - I have  
lots of those: they always remain  
private. We rode on the hill-tops  
and parades of blissful love  
over the weebled. Kathleen and I  
ending in a midnight faint  
and thome alone through a  
blinding snow storm. Great happiness!

Sun. Feb 26/33

Strong sun but freezing in shade. Deep  
blue sky. Mopping back paws - but was  
restless so jumped up at 3.00 P.M. and  
took the Watson to Hamilton, picked up  
Beth, then on to 120 Spencer and  
had a happy hour with Wade P. & Co.  
almost didn't get Beth back they  
10.00 but did, go on - Home along  
and a late lunch. Very satisfactory  
trip all round. Enjoyed every bend  
in the highway but oh - how I missed  
Kathleen! Wante her a short, flowery  
page afterwards. 39150, and  
remain perfectly. What colors on the  
dalse from the gorgeous evening  
sky! Jupiter and Mars like Camps

Wed Mar 8, 1933

In bed at 12.05 after two strenuous



nights. Monday with ~~Kathleen~~  
328 of Kreider - what pain and  
mad pleasure both at Massey Hall  
Thursday Nov 21

and janked out in Marcus's drive  
way from 11.30 till 12.45! - and  
then Tuesday with Gyp and the T.S.D.  
The flat tire and the ice and snow  
and the long, slow homeward trail.  
Fixed flat to-day, the position  
is about done, but will do for a  
few weeks as a spare. - 39820  
Dancing ~~Kathleen~~ called in both  
Sunday and Tuesday and cheered  
my lovely, beautiful existence with  
her rapturous smiles and kisses.

Mon. Mar 13/33

Perhaps the most <sup>ardent</sup> passionate  
week-end yet, full of ecstatic  
thrills. Trios, sonatas, <sup>bullshit!</sup> waltz etc.  
Perfect harmony in the house of  
~~Earl~~ if not at all times in  
the trios. An exciting drive to  
Alma to-night, passing 40000 near  
Sharnesford. Came home in  
a deluge of freezing rain. Tires  
heavy with ice. Car seems to  
be perfect - 40102 with original tires  
and motor untouched. Brakes  
as good as new - how much am I  
offered?

Sun. Mar 19/33

Drank liquor with Louise and <sup>327</sup>  
Dix and Douglas on their immaculate,  
Friday Nov 22  
impeccable house in hobo clothes  
as usual on Sunday afternoon, so I  
didn't get the Chapin F minor or  
any piano done. However I had one  
of the most wonderful evenings of my  
life after driving with Cham over an  
ice-way from Paris to ~~40~~ <sup>40</sup> ~~Adelaide~~  
wonderful ~~Kathleen~~ perfect girl,  
with all the exciting attractiveness of  
woman and all the virtues too.  
over 3 hours coming home. To  
Hamilton to see Dr. & John Marsh  
last ev. re slides etc. Ice then but  
only a short prelude to the great  
glance of treachery to-night. 203  
miles and still over a gallon left.  
Cut the Chain chewed up my best tire,  
godamnit, just as I chewed up my  
thumb - and it hurts!

Sun Mar 26/33

Another glorious Sunday! Two trips  
to ~~Paris~~! Broke speedometer  
cable at London, and got it fixed  
at Ingersol - 40802. We had a  
marvellous time at Paris, but  
~~Kathleen~~ said she could not  
risk it again for a long time.

a little address is bound  
to creep into the most rapturous  
picture. Such a thrilling day  
Saturday Nov 23  
from 11.00 AM till 12.00 noon  
Breuer Brown. Then the tea and bread  
at Woodstock on the sleepy journey  
home, and all the flights of thought  
it prompted.

Mon Apr 3/33

Hard House Quartette at P.H. -  
and then after at Mrs Adeney's  
or I Harry down to the office after.  
Rigger at Edie's with Harry. It  
was a rare feast of music, eats  
and wine.

Thur. Apr. 6/33

I didn't tell about the wine with  
Bill last Saturday night and the  
sinking, sumping, sunk in his  
driveway afterward, or the pleasant  
hours work Sunday morning getting  
the car up by the house again or  
the happy dinner party and the  
spetching afterward - Betty is a  
dear. Now to night Bill and  
I again sunk sorely out of  
sight in Williamson's driveway near  
Piscine-ton. mud, mud, everywhere.  
The roads and lanes are a fight.  
Best why all this? why not  
write an essay on Past night  
at St. Stanley, the dim lake and

misty moon, and most glorious  
Kathleen whose passion is the  
strongest magnetic force I know  
she works wonders. I would love  
to marry her - say after 10 years.  
my passion grows stronger for her  
each day. Over 41111 - 0111 - 1111  
bullshit - Sun Apr. 9/33

A perfect Sunday! Up at 9.30  
to clean up then had a lovely  
wheel out the river road. The sun was  
strong and the vesper sparrows were back  
to add to the already diverse choir.  
It was a glorious ride with lots of  
energy to spare and a bike running  
perfectly. A rare practice at technique  
after the Saint Saviours 5. minor in the  
afternoon. Dressed up and into faithful  
at 8 by 9.45 and made west, having  
tea at Woodstock and enjoying the  
evening jaunt in the presence of weird  
light effects produced by the elbiny  
daylight, a black dragon. like thunder-  
stone in the south and a full-moon  
struggling with clouds in the east.  
an Oracle and a half above the  
moon - streaked lake at P! Stanley  
replete with an increasing ardor,  
ending in a little walk down the  
tracks to enter Alva by the side.  
Home by the pale light of the  
western moon, a day dished up  
by the gods!

Sun. Apr 16/33

330

Get another perfect Sunday. Similar to last in many ways but much fuller. A clouded, tearful, wild Easter Sunday and the birds sang as never before, the meadow larks, song sparrow & Savannah sparrows chiefly a wheel and the river wood as usual enjoying these to the full, also the piping of Bills 700 clicks.

Monday Nov 25

- fluffy tangles of lemon-colored down. A little parent above the town-line with Darting ~~Rattler~~ before tea, which was a rare old Easter repast of eggs, salads, etc and all good vitamins. A musical evening and love to slide the most blessed of all days - love, vibrant, sturdy, youthful, full of such potency of tenderness and passion that words fail utterly to convey the least idea of its wondrous. Gull shot!

Home shot! Wed Apr 19/33  
up at 5:30 to play part of Chopin F min. Conc. then to ~~Douglas~~ and on to Toronto in the green Chev. A wonderful and interesting day. I am quite reconciled to the Coltsdays. They no

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longer cause me that Bringloe pain as I cast my eyes on the white brick and the lattice pane at the side. They are gentle, lovely people.

Tuesday Nov 26

Saw Norm in Eaton and Great E. Eleanor getting into their Essex - the newly-weds. Much happiness, I wonder? Read Shaw and drove home. ~~Rattler~~ was a charming companion. The little fond has them all beaten - 148 is my best friend!

Sun. Apr 23/33

The electric clock installed. A cool blue day, full of strong sunshine. The woods near Norwich were bright with claret, parguiria and hepatica. Past the deer farm at Norwich with the emerald wheat. I never had such a musically satisfying evening. Bliss, quietas etc - and last and greatest love from the forest of all & the most responsive maid alive.

Mon. May 1/33

Rathleen

76° to-day with a hot S.W. wind and sun haze. Hurry put in new front spring after 42,000 miles of bumping.

Mon. May 8/33

Love is the great healer, the great renovator. In spite of a fever and 13 hrs in bed Saturday night, I drove 125

miles to Rendean where  
the <sup>332</sup> opening flowers pinked the  
marshy ground, and the

Wednesday Nov 27

myriad trees stood straight  
and leafless, and the warm  
sun penetrated through all  
their ~~leaves~~ delicate branches  
~~to~~ as a thing of beauty  
and a joy forever. Put in  
new ones in folk seat but the  
old ones are still pounding along.

Nov May 15/33

Tired to-night after sleeping  
talking to Brock Sparke in Danie's  
new home in ~~South~~ London all  
night, and after taking strychnine  
and dying on Wed with utterment  
on Friday (according to some people).

But really it was too bad about Joe  
Bell. Desperate Remedies. Cleaving  
Bill's chicken pen on Sunday and  
cutting part of his hay to-night reminded  
me of old times at Emily street.

The strong sun and warm breezes are  
bringing out all trees and the woods  
stand in a mist of green. It was  
a tender hour by the river with  
the birds on Sunday afternoon. The  
agave alone, the shrub S.W., the  
rippling river, and the verdurous slopes  
of new grass. Daring Betty fell  
in while wading, and we ran home

hand in hand <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ a dream.  
her little blue dress clinging to her  
fair budding form. But why <sup>333</sup> should  
she Thursday Nov 28 smoke

a cigarette on Saturday night, as  
by the greatest good fortune, dear Mrs  
Grunn called me to see her safely  
home? What do those romps mean?  
What do the autlers approaches of  
young adolescent maidenhood mean?  
It is too much for my susceptible  
heart. She is not beautiful, romantic,  
rapturously curved like Frances, but  
she approaches my ideal of a  
natural, unspoilt girl who, although  
is irritating and almost ugly  
at times, has the unique position of  
being the only daughter of the  
only perfect family I know.

Mrs. Minnie's divinely beautiful  
face, Jack's ~~smat~~ <sup>smat</sup> ~~staring~~ <sup>staring</sup> ~~brilliance~~ <sup>brilliance</sup>, ~~Bill's~~ <sup>Bill's</sup> interesting  
broad mind, and charming disregard  
for petty conventions and religion.  
and lastly Beth's irritating but  
magnetic way. I have said.  
Whether does it all lead? Help me  
o ye gods!

Fri. May 19, 1933

Watson Macdonald arrived at  
last and we had a pleasant chat.  
He interested me exceedingly.

with his solemn musical  
reading, his new-hodge with  
1000 words in 2 months, his ease of  
approach <sup>334</sup> Friday Nov 29 and  
friendly mannerisms.

Sun. May 21. 1933

one of the old perfect Sundays.  
Gardening at Bill's, cycling,  
watching the azure, the clouds,  
the birds and swales. Sweet  
supper and music at ~~Halliday's~~.

Getting the Brief G. maj. in shape  
for to-morrow. Lane - intense love  
and Dreiser's poems for a birthday  
present. Night chilly and rich  
with stars. Bill's with everything  
but music and love, ~~Halliday's~~ was  
nothing but music and love.

How interesting to be alive. Beth  
+ most eccentric and full of interest

Mon. May 22/33

Over and done! ~~Halliday's~~  
got through the Brief G. maj. with  
flying colors - or words to that effect.  
It was a great outing. Was not  
thrilled except once or twice when  
Marg was playing. ~~Halliday's~~  
playing thrills me more than  
any and incidentally gives me  
an opportunity to display the

meagre fruits of my thousands  
of hours slaving at the pen. <sup>335</sup>  
Saturday Nov 30 ~~Halliday's~~  
♀ Tues. May 27/33 ♀

What a birthday! Over to ~~Halliday's~~  
at noon with glad tidings of last  
night. Darcy came in at 5-30  
and we wheeled out at 6.00. An  
noteworthy evening. Eats and grass-cutting  
and watching Venus, a faint speck of  
light low in the flapping west.  
The whole huge lawn cut and a  
certificate of merit presented to me by  
Jack. Out to ~~Halliday's~~ after but  
only yawned and ate bread - pig,  
boon! Darcy Beth ~~Halliday's~~

Wed May 31/33

why nothing about Sunday evening  
at Port Stanley? Was it not the  
ultimate in love and rainbow  
hints of youth? Yes, verily! But  
perhaps I am thinking more of  
grass-cutting at Bill's while  
the red sky deepened in the west  
and Venus shone out for a few  
minutes. Beer with Bill after  
and a pleasant chat. What a harmonious  
atmosphere! But why should Beth  
lean against my shoulder when  
I read 'De Manassant', and why  
was her smiling face so close to  
mine as the mowmen ate up the  
last few rounds of dewy grass?

New June 5/33

Another turn in the road.

Sunday Dec 1

How important it is to keep one's friends in continual repair. Paid \$12.00 so I won't feel like too much of a piper. Ate a superb supper. Walked at the drive-way, shad a hit, played with the kids, eyed continually the superlative expanse of green fields, distinct hills and <sup>the East</sup> sky, with its continually shifting panorama of clouds - Cloud Magic. Gorgeous June in all its wealth of rayment! How thrilled with every move and speech of this heavenly family. Over to ~~Paradise~~ after, Saw dear Mr. ~~Cutler~~ <sup>Swam</sup> in the misty moonlight after at the Cave. I really overtook Thurston and drove him out the Salt Highway, and then Dr. Jackson and home to bed. What a day! even to the rattle-contraption I brought Beth's bed and mattress - the old couch - dear old couch!

Tues June 6/33

Oh, the landscape from Muir's on a June evening. Helped take down storm windows, also did some

more crag work on the hills, or pick-axe to the drive-way. Dry and hot - 82 and 72 to night.

Monday Dec 2

Another swim at Cave after Bell and I went to Princeton. Oh, perfect felicity. To-night the moon is nearly full and <sup>near</sup> Antares - misty and moonlight, how I love you!

Wed June 7/33

But oh, the pity, the pity! Could love ever be as sweet and perfect as to-night at ~~Paradise~~, with the wash of the great waves on the beach, the full moon by Antares, and its glimmering path of pearly luminescence across the lake, and the warm night air, the mist and the twin stars? Oh, ~~Ruth~~ you are the sweetest of mortals in the love hour and your violin is a thing of beauty! Could I forget the nest of 44302? <sup>was tremendous</sup> thunder-storm to-day - the wind and the rain in bucketfuls, but the heat still oppressive.

Thurs June 8/33

Another swim at the Cave at 10.30 P.M. in the sad southern moonlight - not sad, just weirdly beautiful. Should I mention the bath last Saturday night at

Drumho? and the trip there to-night  
to celebrate Alf's birthday? Kathleen  
338  
Loves me to the death which we all  
mistake, Tuesday Dec 3<sup>I love her also</sup>  
her dear dad. What a pity the cyclones

of love, blow me to know changes  
of sorrows. Took dear Kathleen to  
Richwood with Jack Taylor just  
before tea. The brilliant and of those  
children their charming mother; and  
what a kindred spirit in Bill! But  
I can't write about the exciting supper  
sitting opposite a window which gives  
the banks of the Grand on a June evening,  
and surrounded by such friends,  
such flashes of wit, such magnetic  
words of eager childhood ~~and~~ <sup>but</sup>  
wise parenthood. Oh, Jupiter and  
Mars. Venus bright  
above the streaks of rose and  
green, all the host of stars  
coming out, the lazy waning  
moon behind the distant oak.  
The solemn cooling night air  
after a day of 90 in the shade.

Gen. June 11/33

Oh, - but I owe for too much.  
The sunset was sublime from  
mid's. Took dear David and  
this charming family to Pt. Burnell

The waves on Erie were  
immense. Went by Norwich 339  
and Hillsborough and came home

Wednesday Dec 4  
by Simcoe past Elmhurst. It  
was a hot S.W. wind that fanned  
our tired faces. The sun sparkled  
strong on the green waves.  
Over to Drumho after a sumptuous  
supper to Campbell for an hour then  
home to finish Mogkowski.

Mon. June 12/33

Strong sun and cool north  
wind. An exciting supper  
and lots of fun after. While  
hoing in the garden I eyed the  
stately banks of cloud clear  
away before the biting wind allowing  
Venus and Mercury to shine out  
above the pink horizon. Past the meridian  
were Mars and Jupiter, the four  
planets making a grand evening  
picture long to be remembered.  
Then the stars and northern lights  
which I watched ~~on~~ route to Drumho  
in a fruitless search for the dent.  
Saturn west in the Capricorn and  
lastly the forlorn, sickly waning  
moon. O, the magic of the sleep  
day and night, morning & evening.

Tues Jun 13/33

and again the brilliant ~~Crimson~~  
 Thursday Dec 5 sunset  
 but the cold grey clouds hid  
 the glorious planets. Absorbed  
 in the boy and girl I sometimes  
 forget to look at the shifting grandeur  
 of the clouds.

Wed June 14/33

Mars Jupiter Mercury & Venus!  
 what a brilliant string of planets  
 in the chiefly clear evening sky!  
 And oh the throbbing spans, the  
 immense canopy ~~descended~~  
 a complete sensible horizon. Mercury  
 playing hide and seek with Venus  
 when some wisps of grey cloud  
 hung above the buried sun. (Peeped  
 Bill with Pullett, garden etc.)

Sat. June 17/33

after playing the ~~Uchikawakij~~ B<sup>minor</sup>  
 quietly to myself, wheeled out the  
 Sunny Galy road to deliver a plate  
 then back through town and out to  
 the farm where as usual a sumptuous  
 dinner awaits me. At polymorphous  
 and consciously then cut thistles while  
 watching another of those incomparable  
 sunsets - colors close to the horizon  
 in every direction, delicate, grand,  
 sublime spectacle. Through this  
 splendor first Venus and then

above her Mercury shows out  
 while Jupiter and Mars glowed  
 in the darker sky and one by  
 one the host of stars came out.

Friday, Dec 6

Over to ~~Dr. Pullett~~ with the 3" and  
 Dean ~~Pullett~~ and I peeped  
 at a few of the interesting sights  
 in the scowled heavens. She loves  
 me more tenderly as she finds  
 how hopeless are my misanthropical  
 tendencies.

Sun. June 18/33

Dear Beethoven C. maj. Concert. Well,  
 diary, good perspicacity in remarking  
 their book is becoming my bible  
 and most valued possession. A  
 perfect day! Up at nine to miss  
 trust and practice. but to Billie  
 at 11:30. Cleaned pens till 7:00  
 P. M. ate two hearty meals and  
 watched the morning moon -  
 faint challenger of the blaze of noon  
 the afternoon cloud magic, and  
 lastly the gorgeous evening colors  
 on all sides as well as Venus  
 and twinkling Mercury above her,  
 wheeled in at dusk to bath and  
 change and <sup>for</sup> hurried to ~~Dr. Pullett~~  
 to complete the day with business  
 and love of unprecedented interest  
 and tenderness. Oh, day of days,  
 when comes such another?



Mon. June 19/33

342 Suffice it to say that I was thinking Saturday Dec 7 all day and particularly all evening of mine's and the heavenly peace I was missing. However I caught glimpses of the sunset and Venus and Mercury from the car windows ~~and Katherina~~ and I sped across country to St Thomas. A sad, dusty close to a hot, dry day. ~~mutap~~ must be unrecorded, for even back in 1924 I refrained from trying to describe my dry mouth and bitter ravings after complications on the hill. So the scene closes. Quietly sneaked my tripod out of the garage on the way home and turned my back on all the pain and tender delights of two fleeting years.

Tues June 20/33

Oh the peace and joy of sitting thistles in the gloaming after a supper such as no other suppers ever were. Trustous and large out of the gathering drouth the planets gleamed - Mercury bright above Venus then Jup<sup>r</sup> then

92° to-day. Two swims, one at 10.30 at Weil and the other at 12.00 at 7<sup>th</sup> with Katherina for company. **Sunday Dec 8**  
45000 to - weight!

Wed June 21/33

92° again, and twice I wheeled to the faron at noon in the boiling sun. I saw a rainbow as we cleared the supper table, and what a sunset ~~as~~ I washed the landing window. A little spin around the Glen with the dear family as the last light died in the north-west.

Thurs June 22/33

No rain, but no end to painted sunsets. 24 cockerels cashed in and were strung upon the clothes-line. As the shadows deepened and the short night came on, Mercury again high above Venus.

Sat June 24/33

A lovely Saturday. Played the lovely Brahms D minor Concerto and it made me think of ~~Katherina~~ such delicious flowing of exquisite double notes.

Sun June 27/33

91° again. Wrote to Alf & Bernard. The Watsons and I observed the great evening spectacle of planets from Buseside last night

3 4 5  
Regimen 4 9

and to night I observed it  
for 344 Canning when Bill drove

Monday Dec 9  
Drove Wise and home out to cool off  
after the raging sun and swelter of  
the long June day.

Sat. July 1, 1933  
To Toronto driving H & to Oakville  
and Wade's V8 from there, a tedious,  
banal day with exception of a  
few minutes at the Hillsdale at  
night and then a confab with Wade  
in the car till 12:00, many cigarettes  
and among diet. a cold plunge in  
the lake at Oakville. The planets  
were again magnificent. Saw ♄ for  
the 12th time this elongation.

Thur July 6/33  
45678.9 to night and rode down the  
Princeton highway. 'God' southern  
noon according to Betty. Mercury  
again near Remf. Down to P. Pyerse  
last night with Grace & Ruth. Just  
all I remember was the jab of  
pain and looked south-westward  
towards Monmouth.

Thur July 13/33  
jee, jabs of pain. My heart is  
full of scorpions. 46100 to night  
as Mr. Moss and I drove

in from the Scout Camp near  
Princeton. Harry cleared

Tuesday Dec 10  
carbon out of ignition chambers.  
so the head of dear old H & was off  
for the first time to-day.  
Tues Aug 1, 1933

Such tremendous heat! between  
90 and 99 for days. Slept in car  
for last several nights in a  
frustrated condition. 47481 tonight  
after taking Grace home from  
her Hamilton trip with Ruth  
& Ruth - the old libido back  
again! She certainly was lovely  
to-night. Closed magic front  
Mer's every evening. Saw  
the planets! Saturn to the girls.  
at the Guide Camp last. The  
waning moon and Saturn and  
Jovibels.

Mon Aug 7/33  
Day of more or less sunni. 48000  
on way home from Hamilton with  
J.S.S. Dear little Elizabeth  
at the Wicks and a flash from  
sweet babyhood to dying senility in  
the person of Dr. March that  
ends this strange eventful history.  
To Wallacsburg and Linn  
Saturday with H. & W.

Sat Aug 19/33

346 Enjoying many dark midnight rides. <sup>at night</sup> it was to Hamilton  
Guelph, <sup>Salt</sup>. All alone, all, all alone.

Wednesday Dec 11

at 9/20. The tires are on their last leg and may blow up any minute.

— Oh what a mileage! I enjoy my own company — no heart feelings — just peaceful sunni.

Wed Aug 23/33

To Guelph last night, running into Uncle Albert at us. Helped Bill all afternoon with dusting, bundling 150 pallets and moving them to winter quarters. Watched the thin moon and then Venus shove to red south west, creep out from under a bar of rich evening cloud Jupiter low down and faintly twinkling.

Bullshit! Mon. Aug 28/33

Break, oh heart, in your utter loneliness. I fought with despair yesterday and won a temporary victory after a delightful session at the devil's and Skipper with Cliechen Chorus <sup>at Billy's</sup> sought my room and dressed for a short, sweet evening's ride. Picked up Art & Eleanor at Guelph and on to

Orangeville. By Greenwood cemetery we stopped and viewed the <sup>917</sup>  
young moon, Venus and Jupiter.

Thursday Dec 12

— Jupiter faint and wan in the red west soon to be lost behind the sun. The musical and scientific and social family gathering was an unqualified success. Lantern talk by Uncle Harry and music of all kinds by Aunt's Sattie & Joie, Uncle Albert, Ed, Harry, and Eleanor Art & myself. The old tires still held their own at 49670. Oh ~~Patricia~~, I long for your touch and your lips. What an utterly banal time.

Bullshit!

Fri. Sept. 1, 1933

Deac went out to Jalkland <sup>night</sup> with me while H8 turned 5000 last. To night she stands at 50109 after going to Grimsby beach with Keith W. a large wearing ring was in close conjunction with Saturn. The night was misty, mild and exceedingly tranquil. My amazing car still has its first tires, valves etc. It is a great record, and still it runs nobly. Went to Hamilton by the scenic governors road, Lynden, Capetown, Dundas, while the hot sun

348  
sank in cloudless red mist.  
and Venus glowed in the  
south-west.

Friday Dec 13

Fri Sept 8, 1933

all motor trips fall in the background  
when compared with the memorable  
Solermory one yesterday. Warm  
enough for a swim in the deep  
blue treacherous waters of Georgian  
Bay at the far north shore of the  
Bruce peninsula. Gravel roads  
straight as an arrow and smooth  
as pavement, a hot afternoon sun,  
the gay coloured flowers of late summer,  
a perfect car, a sensible devoted  
girl in Kaitiaki, good healthy food,  
and the great wilds of  
primitive bush and rock.  
Went by Snelsh, Hanover, Tara,  
and returned by Kincardine, Fostered  
Stratford.

Sun. Sept 10/33

Past \$1,000 on way to Alora with the  
Moss and Moin families. Sky blue  
and the foliage green. The little stream  
in the hollow of the rocky gorge was  
fascinating. Good old He had 65 on  
the way Ome.

Wed Sept 13/33

349

At 51,00 I put the last of  
the new **Saturday Dec 14** tires on  
leaving the best of the old set  
for the spare. Went to Brantford  
late ~~ton~~ night and enjoyed the  
perfect riding qualities and motor  
performance. What a car! Wind  
in the east and the evening sky  
grey and cheerless as I took down the  
tent.

Sun. Sept. 24/33

The hot sun and south-  
west wind of 86° enabled me to  
work all day in my under-  
shirt, in the morning at office  
chores and all afternoon among  
the happy hens and pullets. 138 eggs  
a good sweat then a bath,  
late supper and in to mellow,  
rich Bushes & minor concerts.  
It seems autumnal like the  
yellow sun to-day glowing  
through pale blue mist and  
reddening leaves.

Sat Sept 30/33

Took Ruth back to Hamilton  
and called at John Moush's  
for the slides. It was a pleasant  
trip, free from ennui and love.  
— although love was not far in  
the offing. Night mild and

350  
The lazy moon was at last  
obscured by dragon-like masses  
of thunder-cloud. Wind flashes,  
how mullings and a few  
splatters of rain — and now  
enter October, with the rain of  
ruined leaves.

Fri. Oct 6/33  
52846 to night as I finished  
my 1015-mile drive to Valleyfield,  
St. Hyacinthe, Montreal, Ottawa  
and back to Toronto. The red  
meadows on the mountains were  
a blaze of glory! Pine and  
deep, gorgeous trees everywhere.

Sun Oct 15/33 <sup>two bad you</sup>  
<sup>spoiled that!</sup>  
<sup>Oct 5, 1968</sup>  
Love is gone. Just monotony  
and ennui left. Last evening  
the sky to the south west  
was bejewelled with this charming  
conjunction

antares

\* ♀

My poem came back (less). I am  
a failure. No love, just gloom

and the New Service Church — amen  
Dues Oct 17/33 351

Monday Dec 16  
Just home from Toronto with  
H-B. Heifely was more thrilling than  
ever. He performed as usual and  
everything was top hole.

Wed Oct 18/33

Oh that Alt-Vign. Love I preached  
it to-night to try to regain some  
of that rhapsodic, sensuous euphony  
of last night. I believe that was  
the best recital I was ever at — I wonder!

Fri Oct 27/33

Drove H's car up last night with  
new rings, valves, rods etc and she  
drove me down this morning, reminding  
me of three years ago when H-B. 146 was  
new. Jack the inevitable came in  
and began to lunk up with 9m.  
After the big Bessborough celebration  
I drove him back at noon and had  
dinner in Richwood. Had to fill H-B  
with water as she was drained during  
the 10 degrees of frost Wed. night. No  
alcohol yet. I bought A.W. a plate then  
beat it to Ralph's for tea. Took Ruth  
back to Hamilton and had a tender  
delightful ride. Perhaps there is some  
tiny recrudescence of the vast flames  
of love that Hattley and only Hattley  
awaked. I'm yet only half awake.  
Days flash by and I remember them

net. I do not pause to comment  
352 on the Clidgen shores and  
pleasant wood-cutting at Bills,  
Tuesday Dec 17

on the sun and clouds, the  
moon and stars, the dying daylight  
in the south-west and Venus  
passing Mars, on the fading oak  
woods and the naked maples  
freshly stripped of their October glory,  
on <sup>the</sup> freshness, the freedom, the freshness  
of mid-autumn. No they  
speed by almost unnoticed, and  
I am not my former ardent self.

But perhaps I have new fervour  
along other paths. Perhaps the  
bicycle, the car and the piano  
mean more than ever. I am  
strangely happy and cannot answer  
why.

Sun. Oct 29/33

a red letter day! Dinner and  
tea in Cobourg with practically tout-  
le-monde including my dear sister.  
Spoke Helen back to her hubby, and  
there was spent the old time  
happy hour with love and  
converse such as soul to soul  
affordeth. Much might be said  
but I am tired and must seek  
sleep. Both worn in the morning

and Wade at night gave me  
the pyjama welcome. Oh what  
353  
Wednesday Dec 18  
a novel Sunday!

Tues Oct 31/33

October went out in a blaze  
of excitement, when Edith C and  
I together with Mr. Whittaker and  
what his name heard Serge Joffe and  
his Dan Cassack make changes. Dear  
Euid was below us in the balcony  
front. Surely there never was such  
singing before. A perfect evening!

Wed Nov 1/33

Began the month by depositing  
my savings making a nice little  
balance of over 700. Then spent the  
rest of the afternoon on 145 greasing  
changing tires etc. over 50000 nuts  
and a good motor get. Euid landed  
in to night on no 5 and was met  
by Hannah and myself. Graham B<sup>6</sup>  
and the Beethoven op 97.

Sun Nov 5/33

Just as novel and exciting as last  
Sunday. Up at 7.30. Called for Euid  
at Hannah's about nine. Dined  
to Toronto. Ham and eggs at Nellie's

15 minutes with Wade and  
354 Peg. Across city to "The Elm"  
picked up <sup>Norma</sup> and sped  
Thursday Dec 19  
on to the little town in the Credit

Valley far from the wadding crowd.  
Looked over the old homestead where  
Glump, Gluma and the Calves and  
Charlie lived; saw <sup>over</sup> dear aunt  
Rhoda & aunt Lottie and had a  
rare dinner with the former which <sup>was</sup>  
attended voraciously and cleaned <sup>up</sup>  
with ravenous alacrity. The  
cold night drove back to the  
big city was charmed by the  
rising moon struggling with icy  
snow-blurred clouds. And oh  
the duck dinner and beer at  
Norma's when Janice played  
the hostess and made par  
excellence. Was filled to the  
stage of bloated pain, and vomited  
through for the first time during  
the whole day - a day of gray  
scudding clouds, an unswaying  
east wind and one or two  
feckless flurries of snow. But the  
heater did noble work, and  
the car hummed as usual

with moist authority. Evid  
and I had our first real

355

Friday Dec 20  
conflict and relaxed over countless  
joys and worries of our fast  
preceding childhood, of the past  
that dims with the hazy years,  
but recalled in vivid flashes by  
the staid old town of Oranville.

Mon. Nov 6/33

Fast flies the short November day  
especially when I wheel twice  
to the farm. Put on storm windows at  
noon and cut wood at night. 8:00 on  
Dulse. Not much sun and no stars  
- just a cutting east wind. Wrote to  
dear Helen. (What the farm were you  
plowing out at Mudge  
Nov 13)

Fri. Nov 10/33

A great deception committee  
saw Evid off on no 16. She came  
round the bend, she blew her  
whistle, she rang her bell. Hanna  
Shortie, Helen & Bob and myself. Ate  
this after steak and mushrooms up  
at Shortie's. 13° degrees of frost  
and 8" of snow - streets all packed  
and slippery. Inadvertently  
ran into pellets and all the alms  
bunch including Isabelle at the  
station. I would suffer pain if  
I were not collared to this  
ironical world. All the mush.

and talent can go to blazes  
 brains and a sense of humour  
 mean more to me.

Saturday Dec 21

at Nov 11/33

→ Hamilton over no 2 packed  
 tight and rough with snow.  
 The libido again. What about  
 brains and sense of humour? Back  
 by no 8 and 5. 23° at midnight  
 dull and a raw easter. 8" of  
 snow - like mid-winter. Home by  
 Blue Lake. The narrow country roads  
 most enthralling in the gait of  
 purest white.

Wed Nov 15/33

Kreiser, I dare say, has no  
 peers. He earned the crown and  
 lived his title 'greatest of them all'  
 more obviously than ever last  
 night in Massey Hall. Great  
 fiddle playing is the biggest  
 thrill of all. Perhaps none could  
 take your breath away by such  
 uncanny mastery of the situation  
 in small show-pieces particularly.

Wheeled to farm twice today  
 although it was bitterly cold -  
 17 above and 3 below at noon  
 and night resp. Cut wood and

did chores. Had a great practice  
 on piano and a little play on cello  
 at night

Sunday Dec 22

Real progress - may it continue!

Wed Nov 17/33

What a glorious 4 hours I had  
 this evening with good health,  
 Chopin, Liszt, Schopowsky, Beethoven  
 raisins, cookies, cello and the  
 little coal stone to keep me company!

Mon Nov 27/33

A foggy, rainy, dark drive down  
 to Whitby, stopping at 120 Spencer to  
 deliver facts, etc. and sleep soup; and  
 a cold windy, snowy drive home  
 in the wee small hours after an  
 epoch-making afternoon in Helen's  
 bed-room - reading Seacock and the  
 Waddy. What novelty! what  
 communion as sent to soul  
 affordeth!

Mon Dec 4/33

555555 tonight coming home  
 alone from the perfect Elman recital

Sues Dec 5/33

→ Toronto again to night when  
 the greatest surprise of my life awaited  
 me in the superb playing of Rodriguez  
 Ricci - little slim lad of 12.  
 Stupendous, sublime - the utmost



of thrills. The Brahms  
358 3<sup>rd</sup> symphony and the Dukas  
'Sorcerer's Apprentice' made up the  
Monday Dec 23  
most noteworthy programme  
yet given by our famous orchestra

Thurs. Dec 14 / 33

-2° this morning and 5° at  
noon, but wheeled both noon  
and evening to the form in  
spite of the biting N.E. wind.

Steve and I went to Guelph last  
night and K & I took in Rocherhampton  
Tuesday. Can still penetrate at  
56000 miles

Fri Dec 15 / 33

The mean temp for yesterday was  
4° or 22° below normal, but  
to-day the thermometer stands at 4° and  
water runs everywhere. What a life!

Sat. Dec 21 / 33

yesterday in the pouring rain on  
the icy streets I slipped across  
the Bay and got N 9001<sup>th</sup>  
first of the long line in Paris.  
Christmas shopping about done.  
It was hell o. absolute up at  
Drumbe last night bidding  
fair to become as impossible

as Bedford or Paris episodes  
of a similar nature. E. v's <sup>359</sup> ~~can~~  
Tuesday Dec 24  
after the four flushers left  
had me about fed up.

Christmas day Monday

Cold, with fitful sunshine glancing  
the ice coating every blade of grass,  
and trees and fences everywhere. A  
bitter wind from the west. Out  
to Bill's in the morning and had  
oodles of fun. So Woodstock in the  
afternoon and had still greater fun  
with Eileen and Kathleen. I was there  
hours late ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> alone but my  
trunk was waiting for me while I  
ate ravenously. The day finished  
with racking laughter over Wilson  
Macdonald and then to Hamilton  
with Mona & Ruth. The best of  
all was Eileen's wagnetic laughter  
I saw she 'burst out' just before  
quarre was said — and then  
her priceless stories. After last  
night I can only love Kathleen  
— but we must see more of  
that darling cousin of hers ~~the~~

Sun. Dec 24 / 33

3 above at Drumbe and a howling  
wind with 2 feet snow. Drifts at  
the corners. Got my Cassan  
Z. rank and I shovel etc.

Shur Wles 28/33

7 below with a still air  
Wednesday, Dec 25

and white moonlight. H. 8

went all bare. Radiator froze  
oil leaked out, speedometer went  
burst or nearly so, when I got no  
further than W. hills so I sadly  
turned about and showed the old  
crate in Louie's garage. No drums  
for me to-night and I wanted so  
to surprise Kathleen.

Mon Jan 1/1934

Happy New Year! Rain, mud and  
grey clouds with promise of another  
wave of intense cold. Bright mileage  
8245, car 56606

Tues Jan 14/34

Just about stuck to-night  
on the drifted Drumbo road. 12  
above at midnight and a strong  
N.W. wind. Ponting's Great White  
South fine reading. Danced 57000  
coming home from the last symphony  
- the 'electric' Wagner program.  
More progress at piano work.

Tues Jan 23/34

Just spent \$25.08 on H. 8  
but it was worth it as she paws  
like a contented cat. new rings

pins & valves ground, new door  
handle, ammeter, bearings tightened  
& new timing gear. 3-7330

Thursday Dec 26

Sun Jan 28/34

Yes, and a new distributor to-day  
always it gives something new  
for old (Benji) & and his many  
wives. Called at Richwood at 9:30  
after a hurried day of getting car  
fixed, cleaning floors, and scraping  
of deluge of hen-droppings and  
finally shaving, dressing and playing  
the first motif of my Godland concert.  
Took Jack Jr. to Drumbo. Had a  
fine 2 hr. practice on the grand  
while the rest were at church.

12 below at midnight, the old  
starter would hardly heave his over  
- but she finally did - go on.  
a white moon by the turns,  
a fast frozen river, perpetua by  
Spica in the east, and oh wasn't  
Venus supremely beautiful through  
J.S. G's glass only a few  
more days to go - just like 1926  
Oh, the bright winter stars, blurred  
at times by the 'scudding drift'.  
Buried for two days in Seannie's 'Edward  
Witson of the Antarctic'. Now Ponting's  
'The Great White South' - wonderful  
heart-rending books.

Wed Jan 31/34

Friday Dec 27

To Hamilton to night through the wildest blizzard of scudding drift! N.S. performed perfectly for a change. I never appreciated my little car so much before as when it breasted that blast up the Hamilton mountain. Quiet motor, lots of pep, warm car, easy to steer through a white gale of 40 miles per, and easy on gas, oil and alcohol. What more! The old libido surged, smouldered, rose struggling within my thickened crust of years and prejudices. Ruth is lovely, but yet - but yet. Last night with Kathleen to Toronto and Newman and all his wealth of breath-taking hormones and stupendous mastery of everything in music, spoken through one small violin in a vast hall. What of that - and Alf. - most interesting and industrious magnetic little man, something of the Powers drive in him! How could that dynamic family be deserted? Oh well, time will tell. It has solved

all my great problems. Eleven years ago! Wednesday too, and 363 I went down out of a sick bed to tend

Saturday Dec 28

the ice stove! Dear little stove has been a real pal and is still going strong. Cut Ruth! - Ah she is away in Toronto - another chapter closed. I didn't play to her as I promised. She must still love me I who a boulder I am!

Wed Feb 7/34

In spite of a sore throat, stiff neck, chills, fever and pus in my left index finger I motored to Toronto to hear the symphony and the sublime Piatigorski play the Boccherini and Saint-Saëns' Cello Concertos. Edith B. went along with me and fed scandal into my left interior. Temp hovered around 10 above and relief from Monday 6 below. To-night she shivers again and is now 9 as I write. Stars eager and diamond-bright.

Fri Feb 9/34

God damn this finger! Since Wed, mercury has been below zero - 30 below this morning, 15 below yesterday noon and 25 below yesterday noon. It is 16 below as I write to - night at midnight.

364 Dinner at Smith's to night  
 but my finger spoiled it  
 by stabbing me with each  
 Sunday Dec 29  
 Dulce.

Thurs Feb 15/34

Yes, and 20 below on Sat morning  
 and 2 below Tuesday night  
 and, by the horn spoon, its 2 below  
 as it write to light. Heard the  
 H. H. quartette again on Tuesday  
 at Woodstock with P. R.'s choir  
 heavenly music!! Even the choir  
 was good. Changed out in car  
 at 5 & 135

Fri, Feb 23/34

What do you know! The Globe  
 came out with 'In Winter'  
 yesterday. To think that seven  
 years after my poor attempts  
 are some good - good enough  
 to see light. 3° below as I write  
 This is certainly the most  
 remarkable month ever experienced  
 for minus temperatures. Evening  
 in one in Gemini makes  
 the night seem all the colder  
 that cold moon that  
 lights the northern islands  
 in the paper sea - hour upon  
 hour of silent, frigid grandeur.  
 Just finished Porting G. White's

CALENDAR  
 1913.

JULY.							AUG.							SEPT.							OCT.							NOV.							DEC.																										
Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.																				
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

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 143 x 11 2  
 9/12 2 6 3  
 24

