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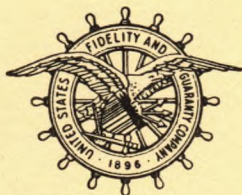
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Spring Pools

These pools that, though in forests, still reflect
The total sky almost without defect
and like the flowers beside them, chill and shiver,
Will like the flowers beside them soon be gone,
and yet not out by any brook or river,
But up by roots to bring dark foliage on.

The trees that have it in their pent-up buds
To darken nature and be summer woods—
Let them think twice before they use their powers
To blot out and drink up and sweep away
These flowery waters and these watery flowers
From snow that melted only yesterday.

R. Frost

Constructive counsel on insurance protection is essential. Your agent or broker is qualified to render a skilled service. One of the most important services is an *Insurance Survey*. With such an analysis you know whether your business and your home are properly protected and the correct cost.

1964

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 1

4091

not much sleep as the dancers came in at 2.45 A.M. and Kathryn stirred them up at 5.40. and then Bradley pattering back and forth. I got up shortly after and came upstairs to exchange new year's greetings and look at the bright waning moon in the west. Had a nice day with the dancing babies. Laura D. and Pauline H. came to swell the board for the new year's dinner of tender roast beef creamed vegetables etc and plum pudding with lots of sauce. Started home at 9.30 after an afternoon of steady snowfall - about 5". Big X's speedometer

Call broke before leaving 401

THURSDAY - JANUARY 2

Dull and milder - almost thawing. John helped me get the bed from the big X to #14. Took it up to 37 Jane first go off. Got my 1964 plates at noon 943-584 to the tune of \$25.00. My drivers license was \$4.80 and is good till May 23rd 1966. That reminds me my car insurance premium is due next Monday. It was ever thus. Soon as you collect a few dollars - bang, away they go before you get used to the feel of them.

1964

FRIDAY - JANUARY 3

Really thawing today. All our lovely white banks, white fields, white dooryards reduced to brown slush. My car was fairly clean up to yesterday but became plastered with truck spray and other muck. Everything was fine till I hit Reg Lane and then - swoosh. Inspected Kathleen's dark blue M2. It is very elegant inside and out. Poor H4 will have to retire and be guilty a work-a-day car.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 4

Just up to Cub's to get my license plates put on cheap. Cub never charges anything, so I got some gas and a quart of oil, also a tin of antifreeze for my washer bag - first it has ever had. Venus was ~~just~~ about to set as I came down the back road from the junction. Saturn was just a few degrees above and to the left and very dim. A cold wind with snow flurries kept the residue of dirty snow and ice from melting much today. Must go now - have a date with Kathleen.

1964

SUNDAY - JANUARY 5

Kathleen let me drive M2 to Kitchener. I did not look forward to the renewal of Sunday afternoon rehearsals but was pleasantly surprised with a good reading of "The Meistersinger" overture. Arrived in Drumbo around 6:00 P.M. to find the pork butt well cooked and Ben and Lyne ready to dine with us. Got the Santa Claus and all the outside lights in before church. My auto premium was a shock ^{of} \$50.00

MONDAY - JANUARY 6

Now I must make up all my spare dollars to meet this all-important premium. I will do as instructed and keep my pink insurance slip and my car ownership card in the glove compartment. Very mild with snow this morning then rain on and off in the afternoon. I hope it freezes soon as this is by no means healthy. This is the day Dick flies to Cleveland for his aortic operation.

1964

TUESDAY - JANUARY 7

My car windows were thickly coated with frost this morning. Rather like March maple sugar weather; freezes every night and thaws most of the day. Venus creeping up to overtake Saturn. First clear evening for many days. That trip of Titmarsh's through Ireland was most entertaining. Now we are off on a long Mediterranean cruise with many ports of call. I wonder why dad left so many of these fine volumes unread?!

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 8

Mild and sunny. Clouds came up shortly after sundown but not before I had a glimpse of Venus and Saturn on the way home. Kathleen insisted on taking me to Paris. She let me off at the school. Had a short guff with Enid and "Bunnie" - mostly the latter after the bored meeting. Enid was mostly occupied trying to sooth the capricious Buggam.

1964

THURSDAY - JANUARY 9

Of course it had to be cloudy today so I could not see the conjunction of ζ & κ a close one $.6^\circ$. I am inured to disappointments in Urania. How few eclipses or conjunctions or what have you are observed under ideal conditions! Gemini stayed off again last night. We are about ready to throw it over to Tony's. Oh, the joy of rushing around at breakfast-time in a house at 55-0!

FRIDAY - JANUARY 10

Oh, of course, I am always wrong! This evening Venus was tantalizingly the same distance above Saturn as Saturn was above her on Wednesday. That would have been a sweet conjunction to observe. But it was not to be. The Taylors arrived in Drumbo some minutes after I did last night - about 10-20. Kathleen served them a hot meal. Santa Claus came again. I received a lovely billfold and cigarettes for the house. Kathleen got a beautiful black ^{sunset}

1964

Ernest's in one place I always feel
welcome and at home.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 11

Cold with snow flurries. The Canning road was not too slippery except in spots. Burnie or Woodburn is a great help to Ernie in Dick's absence. Stopped in at Ernest's for a few minutes and had a spot of tea and toast. I wanted to get his permission re parking H14. Already I have parked in front of his driveway for two weeks without a "may I" or a "please" he and his wife were very gracious.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 12

3 below with a north-east wind that kept our poor oil burner going almost continuously. Managed to walk to church and home and Kathleen was really a brick on a martyr or both to do it. Good practice on Wagner + Beethoven, then home along for dinner at the Reynolds' with the Miles and Jaylows. a fine time was wasted by all.

1964

MONDAY - JANUARY 13

Hopi

6° above all day and dull with the same evil wind. Had to take H14 to the Les Clarke hospital for a complete new exhaust system. Tomorrow I get the bill - wow! will that be something! ? Gonnys bathroom supply pipe burst and flooded poor Jack Knill. I was without water from 11:00 A.M. to 2:15 P.M. I didn't mind as there was too much water around already.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 14

4° below and clear at first then cloudy in the afternoon. Managed to collect two dollars so I will have enough in my wallet to buy three dollars worth of gas tomorrow. The \$31.14 for the muffler and pipe pretty nearly cleaned me to the lining. I expect H14 will be a mounting bill of expense for repairs from now on. Not two years old and already new muffler, battery, points & plug. Now a parking light has blown.

I said what will they think of this? what a slippery my man in the staves
 Reading out of town!

1964

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 15

A very fine winter day with not too much wind, a cheerful sun, a thermometer crawling up to near the 20° mark, and good walking up the hill. I am late now for the special dinner with the Faylous as guests. Kathleen will be cross. However I have been beautiful new dark brown knitted dress. That will be a peace offering.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 16

Well, we managed to finish "The Donnelly's must Die" by missing the eleven o'clock news and running over the last dozen pages or so in bed. Accordingly we slept in a few minutes this morning. Milder but not thawing. The pale sun grew dim in the early afternoon and hid his face shortly after. Snow has been sifting across from the south-west for the past couple of hours. We did not go to the Club Hall as Pohl called a wind

rehearsal

1964

FRIDAY - JANUARY 17

Milder; almost thawing but not quite. The sun shone brightly at noon but hid himself late in the afternoon so I could not see my sweet conjunction of Venus and the moon. I should be reconciled to cloudy skies whenever there is anything interesting to observe - by this time surely! It happens so often. I will have to hurry my case in the boating pot as I have to ^{be} ~~accompany~~ my dear wife at the ^{formal} opening of the New Brunswick consolidated school!

SATURDAY - JANUARY 18

It brought back old times - the winter of 1925-'29 particularly, as Kathleen played so professionally and fluently at the new school auditorium. It would have been too bad to miss such an interesting program - the brilliant and witty speeches and the excellent singing of the different school choirs under Mrs Crawford. It won't matter when I get home tonight as Kathleen is taken off to Kitchener to mind the grand-children. Quite mild - thawing a bit at noon. The shadow knows it is creeping south over the sidewalk!

1964

SUNDAY - JANUARY 19

Sloppy, quite mild and dull. I guess the gang (Bells, Taylors, etc.) had their toboggan party ^{last evening} in the nick of time as the snow is disappearing rapidly. Ken came in after lunch and started his afternoon's work for his mother - wash new car, wire F.M. aerial for new radio record player. We went from Hitchcock direct to Paris and dined at 37 Jane with Bunnie, Eric & Buggan.

MONDAY - JANUARY 20

Still milder - over 40°. Rain most of last night and today. Was talking to Gordon Madden, still in hospital. He expects to be operated on in a few days, Thursday maybe. He was more depressed than last time. Here's wishing him well! Very dark all day. It is 8.30 and I have not "packed my case" yet so I will be late home. Hope dear Kathleen will not be too cross. "St. Agnes moon bath set" didn't even show itself

1964 Traded "Sketch Books" for "Denis Duval"
TUESDAY - JANUARY 21 this morning.

Not a seasonable St. Agnes Eve.
no "bitter chill"; no snow, and
heavy cloud cloaking the waning
moon. It wasn't old enough anyway
to be much use to Porphyro in his
midnight activities. Sunny all
day today with temperature well above
freezing. The moon, Jupiter and Venus
are brilliant now at nightfall so we
will probably get another heavy
white frost necessitating my morning
"setting up" exercises with the windshield scraper.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 22

Good old sol, he never lets us
down; setting midway between top
of chimney and head in downpipe.
Quite a surprise when Dick and
Bunnie drove in just as I had
finished lunch. ~~He~~ was very
tired and looked it. Cortisone
for him from now on ad infinitum.
He is very pale and debilitated.
Well, I must hurry home to tell
dear Kathleen the news - I have
a "permanent" appointment for her at
Ruth's. Hope it suits!

1964

THURSDAY - JANUARY 23

48° all day. Hardly any snow left - just earth, mud and dirt. How unsightly do the sickly roadside banks of snow look. Kathleen drove the haughty M2 to Hitchener and Watentoo. Found the babies sick with feverish colds. Poor Karen's one cheek was like a ripe tomato and she had much chest congestion. Nuala and Arthur came late and he left early. Got the folding chairs from Bruce.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 24

Mild dull weather continuing. Fog last night, fog again tonight. Lillian just phoned to say that her father was better of the dose of shingles which plagued him on Sunday. Good old J. S. is 94th year. (I'm glad I answered the phone) I thought maybe it was moonface, friend of the felus tribe, wanting a ride home. Got three chickens, a ham and some pork liver. Guess the Taylors and Bells will eat.

1964

SATURDAY - JANUARY 25

That was a burn steer when I lost control of H14 and spun around and bashed into Percy's fencepost. By the time I was through with the O.P.P. and the truck driver etc. it was plenty late and dear Kathleen was plenty worried. Eleven P.M. when I sat down to dinner and I had no edge to my appetite. Have to drive a bunged up car. Colder and windy with snow.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 26

Cold and blizzardy. Got away five minutes after one for Kitchener and the first Children's concert at the H.W. Collegiate. We stayed at 153 Wilfred for dinner of Kentucky fried chicken and all the etceteras. We baby-sat while Art, Niola and Laura F. went to a band concert in Watford. Home about midnight & the driving was better going home

Observed at 7:00 A.M.

1964

MONDAY - JANUARY 27

Shades of 41 years ago when I lay in bed for five days fevered with the 'flu' bug. Today it was John who was laid low. His dad rushed him to St Marys Hospital where he had an appendectomy early this afternoon. His mother had been just 25 years ago. Partly sunny and not so cold. A good wash day. Left H14 at Charlies. Dear Kathleen

~~will call for me shortly!~~
a cold blizzard night - I arrived too late - dear Kathleen

TUESDAY - JANUARY 28

18 years have passed since dear Kathleen ^{all gone gone.} phoned me after supper to call at Dr. Eyles for pills for her back. A fine mid-winter day; sunny

and crisp. Had the pleasure of driving M2 to work, stopping at Princeton for bread.

Got a post-operation card for John which I duly mailed.

The big turkey promised for today did not arrive. I am afraid I will be in for a good scolding when I get home anyway I remembered to call twice at the S.G.A. for it.

1964

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 29

I have the turkey and am trying to thaw it out by my gas stove. It looks to be a fine bird and my great hope is that there is "yet time" to have it ready for tomorrow evening. Dick is almost blind, Ernie almost deaf, Buggam the same and Bunnie is leaving tomorrow. Morole is at a new low. I must be early home to deliver bird to Laura D. and take Laura T. to hospital at thence to 153 Wilford

THURSDAY - JANUARY 30

Saw John at St. Mary's - he looks fine!
 Do you suppose the turkey is cooked? It better be, as the annual supper is set for just one hour from now - 7.00 P.M.
 Rode to Paris with stalwart Jack in the Dodge, which has 35.9 per gal. (Jack Key's price) Walbee over the sparkling Grand in the sunny noon hour to claim H14 at Charlie's. It is H1 and only will set me back 60.00 smackers. By the way Charlie was at the practice last night I enjoyed

The new privilege of sitting beside him

1964

FRIDAY - JANUARY 31

So it was twenty-three years ago the little boy made his appearance. What a fine little fellow - what a perfect baby. Could he be born again; could he enter a second time into his mother's womb. No, definitely not, his waist measurement is tremendous, he weighs 220 more or less and is six feet 2 inches tall. I am looking forward to seeing him tonight so I will hurry home before long.

The annual meeting, though not too well attended was a success - an unqualified one: The turkey was tender and tasty, there was a plethora of vegetables, salads, rolls, pie - and lots of everything leftover. Glad to be driving dear old #14 again. I find the municipal parking lot better than the sloppily street. Dull and mild with snow mixed with rain.

1964

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 1

Haw, the party! And deepens
 sinks the fatal arrow! Well,
 you are in for another party
 this evening, but not the same
 personelle as the one 41 years
 ago. And I won't be skating
 chiefly because of the mild
 weather - no ice at Drumbo!
 Skated down the 4th and Canning
 road for eggs. My heart flopped
into my mouth several times.

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 2

Clear and cold. Woodchucks and
 beans very much shadowed. Skipped
 out of communion to get away in
 plenty of time for our second
 children's concert at the R. W. Collegiate.
 Had a few moments to fondle the
 dear little children before setting
 out (all four of us in M2) for school.
 Were home in good time (before 5.00)
 and had a lovely dinner of pork
 chops, just the two of us. Dex and
 Lyzanne called in about 9.30 to pick up
 chains etc. on their way to Brampton.

1964

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 3

10° above and clear. A beautiful morning. Oh what a beautiful morning! Spent the most of it at the Willett first with dear Ron and then with Austie. The rest of the day was frustrating as 4 out of my 7 patients failed to put in an appearance. Wrote a note to Wade and Peg with some tentative dates. Clouded at eventide obscuring the brilliant evening stars - Venus & Jupiter.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 4

Better watch out going home tonight as this is the 53rd anniversary of the wreck of the old "granny" on the G.T.R. and the 84th anniversary of the Donnelly massacre. Mostly sunny with a south west wind bringing the temperature up to the high 20's. John seems to be doing fine after his appendectomy so now let us hope the dear Queen mother does likewise recover rapidly. Will have to eat alone tonight - this is sad - or will I get home?

1964

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 5

HUPI

Sunny and springlike with a half moon in the southwest morning azure. Just remembered to phone Ruth for a hair appointment. Just think how near I came to landing in the dog house. I feel very gloomy at 37 Jan. I don't see how Emil can stand the strain very much longer.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 6

First time barometer has bowed down into the 28¹⁰ for many moons. 28.90 as I write and the rain and snow and driving east wind are making the most of the opportunity. Poor 1414, you will have to plough or plow, through much slush and salt and mud before you are safely in our own dear driveway, snuggled up against big M2, your luxurious new brother. Arthur made a fruitless trip to the band hall last night as Mr. P. failed to notify him of the rehearsal at only Beethoven 8th.

Mr. is in some way to a pain in the neck.

1964

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 7

Barometer slowly crawling upward
 in the 29's and thermometer slowly
 crawling downwards past the freezing
 mark. Went home through the
 wet snow by the Agn Road last
 night. Too cloudy to see my
 two brilliant "evening stars". Wind
 has shifted to the south-west with
 light snow in the air. Backeray
 admits Woman in White is a thriller,
 but never mentions Collins name, nor
 do I find anywhere any allusion to Charles Reade

Charles Dickens time of the

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 8

A cold windy day with sun
 and cloud and snow flurry. No
 time for a long walk, and if I
 had I don't think I would have
 taken one. The wind was too cold,
 and I am old, and my blood is
 thin. I am better sitting by the
 stove. Kathleen is ^{to} have all
 the family for dinner tonight -
 Bells and Friends, as it will be
 pretty crowded I am better out of
 it. I would be one too many - could
 get a word in edgeways anyway. However

I love them all!

1964 Took Laura F. Lowe so came by

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 9

Rareville

- mood much improved

Big Dennis home in at noon
and had lunch with us
- pea soup, cheese sandwiches etc.
He insisted on washing Mom's
car so we took H. 14 to Kitchener
and to Watertown. Had dinner at
the Friends - ham, chicken pies etc.
Lots of amusement with the babies.
Read train stories to Bradley till
he was ready to go to sleep. Home
in time for part of "What's my Line"
and the news. Cold and bright.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 10

New year and clear and cold
a beautiful morning of sparkling
snow skies of bright winter blue.
The thin old moon was low down over
Willard's house this morning. Tonight
Jupiter drifting ever closer to Venus
vies with the sister planet in
brilliance. H. 14 will groan as it
starts for home - it will miss that
- nice warm block heater that
befriended it through the night.
No - the February snows did not
fall softly today - probably later they
will commence.

1964

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 11

A new zero night with the
winter stars at their best.
Jupiter is set now as we look
at the late news. A fine morning.
Kathleen got away in M2 for
a hair appointment and graced
my humble abode with her
charming presence at lunch
time. Called in to see Doris
Smith this morning at the school.
Back roads pretty smooth sailing

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 12

Milder with hazy sun.
Shawing just a wee bit.
Called Jim and begged off
from tonight's board meeting.
Kathleen wants to go to the
Highway Market and 153 Wilfred
and of course the band ball.
Rather an important rehearsal
Bought a flock of valentines

1964

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 13

Three inches of fluffy snow to sweep off the walks this morning. Thawing a little this afternoon spoiling the pure fresh cover of snow. Mailed the out of town valentines including one to my dear wife. Was glad I went to the practice but sorry I missed the P.O.H.S. Poor Denis Duval - how unfortunate his exciting story is for ever unfinished!

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 14

Sunny at first then clouding late afternoon, thawing a wee bit at noon but freezing morning and evening. A very pleasant St. Valentine's day. Kathleen sent me a nice sentimental one as did Joanna and the grandchildren. I feel very much honoured. Got a 12 pound turkey for the Taylors also some bargain margarine for wife. My day's work is about done - hurrah for the homeward trail

1964

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 15

cachinnate - to laugh immoderately
 Always a new word - most every
 day. As some of my patients did
 not show up I was able to
 scan some delicious bits in
 Jürgen. The day dull for the
 most part and only slightly
 thawing mid-day with freezing
 temperatures morning and evening.
 Must hurry home as Katalina
 is roasting hunko-de-beef, and
 we have to be up betimes in the morning

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 16

Cloudless and cold. We made
 it up by 7.30 and were able
 to get away about 8.40. A couple
 inches of snow last night made
 a dazzling white countryside and
 the driving was good. I got me to the
 Church on time. A very beautiful
 new Church and a fine man is
 Rev ^{Earl}~~Knuff~~ Knuff. The twins were
 quiet during the baptismal ceremony
 Had a fine dinner at 153 Wilfred
 with Norms and Laura F. Stayed
 after the practice to supper

1964

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 17

7091

Took Grandma F and Bradley to
 177 Pleasant on our way home
 last evening. Driving by M² is
 like floating through the air, but
 warm summer air, not cold winter
 air which was 5° above this
 morning. Clouded in the afternoon
 and was mildew. This brilliant
 Netie * sight from the
 * Grand's front window
 alas they are obscured
 ♀ this evening.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 18

The pale rising sun was soon
 hidden and greater part of the
 day was dull, damp and thawing
 a little. I did not mention that
 my galassie had it 2nd birthday
 last Saturday with just over
 28000 miles. It did not get any
 presents - not even a couple of
 light bulbs which it needs. Oh well,
 maybe I will collect some mazuma
 this week so I can purchase a few
 extras.

1964

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 19

Enjoyed my trip down to the police court in Brantford and my hours spent therein.

Also to make Kathleen happy I am put the ring in the pressure cooker lid and nobs on two nobless pot lids. I won't be in the doghouse tonight, I hope. Dull and rather mild - 38° must be home on time as this is Stratford night.

Gota left front parking light bulb at Cub's

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 20

The blessed setting sun shines not only on the bricks but part of the ^{north} window frames as well. I eulogized just such a sun in my 1918 diary and I have not changed much over the years. That was a splendid evening. Margaret Tynes (colored) and her negro accompanist Jonathan Brice gave us nearly two hours of rapture, thrill upon thrill. As well as her impeccable singing, her gracious stage craft, her histrionic wiggardry - her every gesture ^{all} summed up in the word *perfection*.

1964

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 21

5° above and clear. Surprised them (i.e. Eileen and Ron) by being ten minutes ahead of time at the dear little hospital. A busy day at the chair ("electric") as well as cooking two "fuls". Hope they "come across" tomorrow so I can pay dear Kathleen oil money, allowance, and two weeks church dues. The dear half moon was by Aldebaran last night. Tonight it soars above the bright Causes of Orion. ☿ & ♃ getting close!

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 22

Well, that's that! Just finished writing to Arbava. It has been on my conscience for some time and Pottie's letter which Kathleen received yesterday precipitated some positive action. Very clear and cold - down near zero last night, and headed that way again tonight. Venus and Jupiter most brilliant. Must make a supreme effort to get home before the 2 weeks leave.

1964

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 23

Clear and cold. A learned discourse from Daryl Reader; then a tasty lunch of soup and toasted cheese sandwiches; Went direct to the band hall by Roseville, then after strenuous practice at Wagner, Vendi, Beethoven, we went directly home, deposited instruments and on to Benford - too much rich food, acid stomach, bumps, troubled rest. Would we could have gone to Benford's instead !!!!!!

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 24

Another clear cold day with three inches of snow to clear off the walks before I could journey down the 7th to slave. The brilliant sun was blinding on the fresh snow-covered fields. Another new word - replevin v. replevy v. F. regain possession of property unlawfully detained - go bail for etc (see 'word' notebook) Jungert is very amusing, very scholarly, highly imaginative.

1964

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 25

After a near zero night we have much milder weather, melting at noon and barely freezing now after the daylight is gone, although the moon and stars shine dimly in a misty air. Enough of the weather - I'll spare you the days of the fever and chill. Got the 13th volume of WMT and it's like over half of them. Had many uncut pages - a beautiful edition. Everyone a gun! why were they so long

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 26

about one inch more snow to sweep off the walks. The strong sun on this fresh covering was almost blinding. Walked up at noon and walked down again with Ernie leaving B. alone. Ed's battery dead. Drove E. back from post office. Joanna called in at 3.50 P.M. and is to ride home with me. Hope to have time to stop at Brewers Retail Store on way home.

undisturbed on the shelf 11-11

1964

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 27



Arthur had to be in Toronto so could not attend the final rehearsal. The bearded English baritone was splendid. Jag's Credo (Verdi) was most impressive. It was a long tiring go of it; had to take Nuala and pick up Laura and home by 12,00 midnight. Fine and cold more light snow to shovel this morning above & below the chancel between the church towers!

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 28

Clear and frosty in the morning. Followed Kathleen and M2 down seventh and Ayr road. Panted from here at Market and Silver, she to St George, I to the house of pain. Jupiter has had enough of Venus and is starting to move away. She is too overpowering and then poor old Jupiter is not giving any more. ~~Horde~~ (saps!) Hordes of people crowded into Leo's showroom today, and now the boys are sweeping up the mess.

1964

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 29

Cold with rime on all outdoor objects including my faithful car! a lot of scraping being necessary before I could pull (or push) away to my Saturday grind with the phone going every jiffy and patients banging in with sore "gooms". Ered seemed ~~my~~ ^{more} cheerful. Certainly just one to look after lightness the load, but Dick will be back early next week so the load will not be lightened for long. Kathleen will have a busy day cleaning and cooking and minding babies as the Friends will be out before noon, also the ^{Doc} Bells will be dropping in. Enough of this boring lingo, get a move on and get home. Be sure to look over the Siegfried Idyll for tomorrow is the big day!

1964

SUNDAY - MARCH 1

What a day and night! Went
over to the Church with the
Communion wine and bread and
stuff just before 5.5. and there
was Daryl hard at work preparing
lesson and sermon. Went directly
to the Lyric after lunch, then
to 153 Wilfred for dinner. Had
fun with the children. Arthur
drove me to Guelph where we
put on another full concert
similar to the regular afternoon one
the only change being Pohl's variations
instead of the Siegfried Idyll.

MONDAY - MARCH 2

The music went fairly well.
It is going through my mind
in fragments continually today.
Quite mild and springlike.
White frost at night and
hazy sun in the daytime melting
the dirty remnants of snow.
The pressure of prosthetic work
is increasing and leaves me
little time to relax, read
or practice - a familiar complaint
through the years.

1964

TUESDAY - MARCH 3

4001

What a mess I made on my faithful H14 coming by the 4th this morning! One day's thaw and the roads change character completely. Up to yesterday they were smooth and clean to drive over, and now they are full of puddles, ruts, potholes and corruption. It was such a treat to play the Wagner - wish we could have had more practice especially on the Siegfried ^{still} & what a deeply emotional and superbly beautiful composition!

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 4

Well, father never did get home last night, the fog being so intense - like pea soup. Got as far as Dave Cowan's and turned around and groped back to William street. Left my car in front of Pearl's, then walked back up to Drumfries street and had a hot beef sandwich at the City Grill. Was so hungry at 7.30 that I zoomed out to Drumfries and started the breakfast before dear wife was out of bed. Dull and mild and much less foggy

1964

THURSDAY - MARCH 5

Another performance trust fund concert sawed off. John went along as babysitter after we sat in on a birthday dinner for Joanna. Arthur drove us to the auditorium of Waterloo Lutheran. The hall was about $\frac{1}{4}$ filled. It went well say Pablo. The driving was not too bad; rain most of the way and some fog. Very strong wind today as the barometer swung up from 28.9 to 29.55. Much colder

half moon lovely
this morning

FRIDAY - MARCH 6

☀️ Venus and Jupiter
lovely now.

Richard Geoffrey Bailey (July 10, 1927 - March 6, 1964) cruel necessity of fate to cut off so young one who got so much out of life. Was at the hospital doing extortions with Ron, and barked dear Mrs Chaulton who took me to see Dick. ~~she~~ she was in the same deep coma that he entered early yesterday afternoon. A call from Mrs Chaulton at 12.15 told me the end had come. Poor Emed! - he was the light of her life - her chief adviser and help in financial matters. Mild and sunny - a superb day.

1964

SATURDAY - MARCH 7

Another lovely mainly sunny prespring day. Kathleen rode with me down the Canning road to the egg farm, as she had left M2 at the Sailsys' all night. Have just had dinner with the family, Yapp, Woods and Co. Kathleen apparently took over complete command and did all the cooking and engineered the meals dishes etc. Frances is the only baby in the house. Bernard has many spasms of weeping and sobbing and it is hard to see him so overcome. Alfr Dottie expected tomorrow A.M.

SUNDAY - MARCH 8

Dull and threatening. As the roads were a bit sloppy we left M2 in the garage to be clean for tomorrow, and took H4 to Kitchener. Laura F left soon after we got there which was some minutes after four. Had a pleasant evening with the dear grandchildren. It rained hard from 7.00 P.M. till long past midnight - and froze on the cars. N. and A. arrived home from Toronto and Brampton at 11.20 and we took off for home. 401 was not bad but the 4th was icy.

1964

MONDAY - MARCH 9

Found the Taylors entertaining the
Arbana Bells with beer and rye
in our living room with candles
and the fireplace blazing. The
power had been off some two hours.
but just came on as we got home
a few minutes after midnight. Dennis
and Alfred called for me at 3.00 P.M.
and we proceeded up to the Kipp funeral
home and from there to the Anglican
Church. 'Uncle Harry' helped with the
service. Cold damp wind at the grave-
side. From there to the Brady residence

TUESDAY - MARCH 10

where we drank and ate copiously.
A posse of women were in the kitchen
sewing the ample meal. Beside the
Yapps' and Woods' ^{are 3 families of} and Bells, there were
Ede Carmie, Mrs Chaulton and Helen Joy.
(and frequent Bernard Harrison).
Had another late session with
Dottie's elf after we got back to
Drumbo. Tuesday brought tootishes,
and much snow (about 5")
Kathleen brought them down after
lunch and Sam to take them
back. Well the hubbub is all
over. Poor Deek is underground, the Yapps
Woods Uncle Harry all left this afternoon.
Poor end will soon be pretty much alone.

1964

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 11

Another late session last night with beer and more beer and Alfred snoring on the Chesterfield. Brought them home from Enid's at 9.30. Kathleen stayed home from Book Club. This evening she will have to skip rehearsal ^{much as} she had planned to go. I am chained down here to the White House and P.D.I.S. board meeting. Enid and Bernard seemed much better today as the tub had subsided and they were alone!

THURSDAY - MARCH 12

Quite a dinner at the White House. All the P.D.I.S. board present and most of the teachers. Got through at 10.00 P.M. and zoomed to the village. Found them all over at the Jaysons. What a waste of precious time is T.V. It was soon time to set out for Woodstock. Got there about 15 minutes before train time (1.21 A.M.) Train was even a few minutes ahead of time. A fond farewell and then home to bed (401 is a great help) Today was fair and milder. Poor Kathleen struggled with a late wash of some magnitude.

1964

FRIDAY - MARCH 13

Picked up widow Stevenson and proceeded down the 5th and town line. Plenty of bumps and potholes but H.4 with its "western" spring suspension took the gaff.

She engaged in lively chatter, exhibiting a decidedly fundamental biblical philosophy. It was a mild day, springlike with a hazy sun and very light wind. We had a fine undisturbed 8 hour sleep last night which was most acceptable

SATURDAY - MARCH 14

How glad I am the week is about done! Such a disturbed week! Such an emotional week!

Rain most of the morning. Ben and Lynne stayed with us but there was no stir from front bedroom when I left at 9.00 A.M. I was sane glad to see them and hear the banking gossip. Had to get H.4 slugged up by the back roads as it was egg morning. Russell and Monica were coming to spend the weekend at 37 Jane.

964

SUNDAY - MARCH 15

Witnessed this sight in the west instead of Mercury which was in the garage

True and mild. Went direct to the band hall as Nuala had to leave practice early on account of Cheryl's birthday party. The idea of March, 25th anniversary of our moving into the "new" house. I remember how cold it was then and how bright Mercury was low down between Jim's and Dana's. ^{This} ~~So~~ night we had Lynne and Den for dinner with tender roast beef which Den brought from Brampton. Had fun reading "Harrowell my lovely"

MONDAY - MARCH 16

Another clear prepping day with a touch of frost in the air. Found the 7th very good but the Ayn road heaving up in spots. The dear white house (or its 26th year) was clear cut as a jewel in the distance from Man's Corner. Oh dear, clouds have completely covered the heavens since I started this entry. Uranus will be "scratched" - No chance of seeing him this evening. all aboard for the library, then finish chores and zoom home. Great dearth of subspots!

1964

TUESDAY - MARCH 17

That sonnet of Duncan Campbell Scott's on March would fittingly describe today, the bright sun, the deep blue sky, the darkness of twilight, the blinding snow squalls, the bitter wind. The moon and Venus over the Baptist Church are amazingly brilliant at this moment, but that moaning wind may cover them up with snow-clouds any minute. Getting away enough work to keep two or three dentists busy.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 18

A strong wind all night and a thermometer at 15° above. It was a bitter blast working up along the C.N.R. tracks. Kathleen was in Paris this morning with the Taylors; accordingly I had to pick up a couple folding metal chains at the I.G.A. I think they are destined for the Bell apartment at Brampton.

1964

Young moon bright away
THURSDAY - MARCH 19 ^{up on summer}
_{salshes.}

Laura T was baby sitter last evening. We rode in Arthur's new Chariot, namely the Roubler & wagon. I had the privilege of driving it back to 153 Wilfred. We read over first and last movements of the lovely Brahms D major. Managed to get a carton to carry the chains from the I.G.A. so Kathleen will be happy. A14 turned 29000 this morning on eye road.

♂

• .45
• P
• 49 .44
• 48

FRIDAY - MARCH 20

managed to locate Aramis last evening before the ambitious moon became too overpowering. Spring entered the scene at 9.10 this morning bringing a white hozy sun and cloud-streaked sky which became completely overcast late in the afternoon. A nasty penetrating east wind. Got my laundry, meat, butter sugar at noon so I can get an earlier start home. Poor Kathleen is tired of me coming in after 10.00 P.M. and often nears 10.30. Magnistrate Barron - yes your worship, yes your

Barron

1964

SATURDAY - MARCH 21

First full day of spring is dull with a persistent east wind and a temperature of 36°. Brought Kathleen down in H-14 and stopped for eggs. Have just walked up the hill and had dinner making a foursome at the diningroom table. Sent in my 1963 income tax papers; hope it is acceptable by the powers that be. Collections are only 50%. Am saving nothing at all.

SUNDAY - MARCH 22

Clear and moderately warm, or seasonably cool. Three small spots on the sun, the first multiple activity for months; but still these are very small. Mrs Ross Livingstone rendered a tremulous solo to provide extra music for Palen Sunday. Had a nice time at the Brahms no. in the afternoon. Dinner at 153 Wilfred (yum, yum, delicious!) oh those dainty ^{little} girls! Could almost eat them. Aunt kept house while the ^{big} girls practiced over at Dorothy Peterson's

1964

MONDAY - MARCH 23

How swiftly the gap is closing on my 65th year! Just two more months and I will be pensioned for the rest of my sojourn on this vale of tears. Very fine and clear. Each night is white with stars and hoarfrost, and each day the sun makes a thin layer of mud in the garden. Dug more pansies yesterday noon. Bradley came home with us last night and was up bright and early and wet.

TUESDAY - MARCH 24

Just made a rapid survey of my card-index files and find that I have just under [#]2500 of outstanding accounts over the past 15 years which is only about [#]166 per year - not bad I call it. Erid told me of the birth of Michele Clara Jupp at Wellesley hospital on Sunday 22 March. Bradley was up at 6.00 A.M. and prevented further slumber on our part. He is a good boy but looks rather pale and delicate. Fine and warm, clouding late afternoon with

some thunder.

1964

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 25

A fine, I mean by fine a good, rain last night. It must have rained about 1 inch as there was about 10 inches rise in our all-important cistern. Dull and chilly all day. Bradley let us sleep till ten to seven as it was a dull morning.

THURSDAY - MARCH 26

A long, tiresome practice on Pohl's "Three Men in a Turret" or something like that. It was conceived in sin and borne in iniquity. Such an uninteresting succession of cacophonous. Oh well, we shall see what happens - but I am far from optimistic. Music should be music, and not trying all the time to describe events. Let poetry and prose do that! Very strong wind all night, all day. Some pale sunlight and many blinding flurries of snow.

1964

Got my glad-bulbs brushed.
FRIDAY - MARCH 27

A cold windy Good Friday. Crept home last night in the teeth of a raging blizzard from the west. Went by Ayr Road and at times would have to slow up almost to a halt the visibility being reduced to almost zero in gusts of wind-blown snow.

Today was partly sunny. Segrine and Ben were with us, and we all came down to Paris late in the afternoon. Segrine to the dentist and Kathleen to the Bailey.

SATURDAY - MARCH 28

A fine turkey dinner at Laura and John's in honor of John's 20th. Dennis and Segrine were also present so the living room was filled to capacity; after dinner we all were filled to capacity. Another

Cold cheerless day, dark and miserable (I like such days) with an east wind and fine snow, hardly enough to whiten the landscape - just enough to make it grey (see "The Woodlanders")

Great inroads on beer supply so must get more before 6.00 P.M. Hurry!

1964

SUNDAY - MARCH 29

a cold Easter Sunday. A good turnout at church. Even Den and Lyne managed to make it. They stopped in for lunch - tomato soup, toasted cheese sandwiches yum, yum. No practice so we got away for Pritchener shortly after four calling for D. & L. and the farms. Kuala had a fine turkey dinner Den and Aunt took a turn in the new Rambler after. Dishes and then "Bonanza" after which followed the Hawks & Wings Hockey semifinals.

MONDAY - MARCH 30

Wings carried the game by a narrow margin 4-5. So that series is tied up one all, likewise the Leap. Canadians one all also. Very cold last night and cold all day today in spite

* ♀ of almost continuous sunshine.

This evening I walked down to the post office and there on Mechanic street I witnessed this beautiful sight. Jupiter and Mercury were low down

and soon to dip below the ♀ verge - I was just in

time. Had a touch of flu yesterday and today - few appetite

♀ 1964

TUESDAY - MARCH 31

Still cold with snowflurries
the wind was most unkind but
not so much so as man's iniquities.
It has cleared nicely after sundown
so I must hasten to run down
to the Post office to try and get a
glimpse of those two planets that
so thrilled me last evening! and
of course get home in good time to
see the hockey game. ^{Progn} Later - just did
♀ it! They seemed closer last
night, though conjunction was
for today at 6.00 P.M. E.S.T.

Oh, you want me to fill in this
blank also. Well, March is going
out much colder than usual
- like frozen rutton and frigid
tion, or something. I bank guesses
the weather has been favourable
enough to see the above beautiful
conjunction. Reading the last or
13th volume of W.M.T. Some say he
was tired when he wrote it, some say
it's a fine book to shun (Parson the
paraphrase) Fine bits of sense and
prose, but tiresome and prolix in spots.
Who cares about all those forgotten painter?

1964

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 1

A sunny cold first of April.
 A faded old moon in the south west and a red sun edging up from the horizon at 6.00 A.M. directly behind that overgrown spruce that is spoiling my perfectly good view to the east. Gave #14 a treat at Leo Clark's - namely its first chassis lubrication as well as new oil (veedol 10-30) and filter and last but not least a wash cleansing all the winters dirt

accumulation

THURSDAY - APRIL 2

Journa and John Benmore as baby sitters accompanied us to Kitchener last evening. While waiting at the highway market I again saw my planets with Jupiter very low and about to set. Do I have done fairly well so far this eastern elongation of the big "M". No such observations tonight however and a drizzling rain and dark skies prevail. Dear Kathleen was sick in the night and ^{was} only partially ^{successful} in the bathroom - time 3:35 A.M.

H A.S.W. horizon

1964

FRIDAY - APRIL 3

Clear and wintry. Had to shovel 4 inches of snow off the walks and sweep and scrape my car before taking off for Princeton to buy bread and the Willett to see dear Ron and do a double header of extortion in the new operating room. Went to the post office to see the planets. Mercury was bright but Jove was down or hidden from view. I guess it's good bye king of planets till the fell blow summer time. Met Ernest and

had tea at his place.

SATURDAY - APRIL 4

Found the Bells of Braampton established at the home of the Bells of Drumbo when I arrived at said village. After beer and a yak-yak till after midnight we all retired. Kathleen got up bright and early when I did as she had to prepare ~~to~~^{go to} a big Toronto wedding (Loretta Lo) with the Jays and Friends. I have to stay here and work and slave - no high society wedding for me. It would be more than I could stand.

I would be one too many.

1964

SUNDAY - APRIL 5

We were very pleased to take Evelyn along as baby-sitter. The usual long Sunday afternoon practice made us late home. We took Bradley and the remaining four Friends followed later. Dinner was rather late - around 7.00 P.M. but we had a fair long evening with the dawdling children and after they were asleep a round of beer. Ken and Iqune dropped in for a few minutes. Cold east wind all day.

MONDAY - APRIL 6

No chance to see Mercury yesterday or today. Rain most of the night and part of the morning. Our poor old cellar is again "bleeding from all of its veins". Eastern approaching the top. Slightly milder but not warm enough to change the sad brown fields and lawns to any tinge of green.

1964

TUESDAY - APRIL 7

The first springlike day, with a muddy street, water jug left all night in the car, back yard smells, bird soup, fleecy clouds, some warm sunshine, temperature of 65° etc. etc. The sky grew very dark and threatening just after sundown but it was a false alarm, for the stars were shining and Venus brilliant an hour later. My bet this is an interesting entry - bound to thrill you in years to come.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 8

But it didn't last long. Today the wind whistles from the S-west driving snow off and on and the thermometer has sunk from the high sixties yesterday to the low thirties. Landscape still sad and brown, that burst of warmth not being long enough to start the greening trend. Dean Arthur was down after school and lost the tooth we tried to save. What a fine patient! What a fine fellow!

1964

Coolava fair - a very pale fragment
- a ghost - of a moon was in
the morning azure.
THURSDAY - APRIL 9

The "bright months" bring sadness
as well as hope. Pearl Isaac
Mamott is dead. Poor Pauline
has had her stomach removed,
reminding me of A.M.R. and she
is not many years short of Bobo's
age at the time of operation (65) I'll
bet Pauline is near 60 - a grim, bleak
future. Arthur stayed home from practice
to copy music, so we picked up Neala -
Poor Neala was just getting over her
bout with the 24 hour stomach flu. To
night is the last semi final play-off.

so hurry home.

FRIDAY - APRIL 10

How far along on April 10?
For the idle, the invalids, the shut-in
time must move in this "petty
pace" from day to day: but with
me time races on much too fast.
A slight frost last night and a
warming trend today. Just one
spring day and the dear little crocuses
are a blaze of color. Pearl's yellow
ones delight my eye. They wake
from the long, long dark to the ecstasy
of day. Great excitement over the Hockey
semi-finals last night - Toronto Detroit got into
the finals.

1964

SATURDAY - APRIL 11

M^r had to have a paint job on the lower half of the body up as far as possible

"The creamy sun and evening scatters down a gold-green mist upon the nummuring town." Or words to that effect. This is the real touch of spring at last, as I called out to the stores without an overcoat. A faint tinge of green is noticeable in Dick Emerson's back lawn and Alex has been cleaning up in his garden all afternoon - would I had as much time to work in mine! Kathleen went to Preston to get her Mercury in exchange for the Comet.

SUNDAY - APRIL 12

Fine and warm. Went to church without a top coat. many blanks at practice. M. Dohl is quite discouraged. I get great pleasure out of the Brahms D major and also the Romeo & Juliet. Arthur had to go to Hamilton to practice so Mula went with us to the band hall. Laura F. baby minded a lovely beef dinner. The Hockey finals last night were very thrilling Toronto 3 Detroit 2.

1964

MONDAY - APRIL 13

Still mild. The sky grew darker
 hour by hour till a gentle shower
 came at about 5.00 P.M. It
 looks like a continuation of showers
 for the night. I had to have
 to go to Stratford and sleep up
 Kathleen's blue mercury with the
 brand new paint job. Oh, well,
 can't be helped. Ella will accompany
 us. Hope we don't have to stay at
 Mae's till near midnight.

TUESDAY - APRIL 14

Well, we did go up to Mae's and
 stayed till after midnight. However
 it would have been a shame to
 forego a lunch like that when she
 went to so much trouble. It was
 quite rich and elaborate but
 it was so very good. Gum, gum, wish
 I had some now. No burps ~~or~~
 discomfort after. The Strauss "Bat"
 was marvellous, both the gay music
 and the superb acting. We had an
 hilarious three hours. Rain as we
 started out but it soon stopped and the
 driving was good. Jack, Ella. Fine, breezy
 and ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~wanted~~ today. Guess jumping

1964

Last night the Bruins beat the Leafs
in overtime 4-3 - Kathleen's
WEDNESDAY - APRIL 15

Jubilant
Mon. April 15, 1964

Fair and somewhat cooler.
Kathleen was jubilant as the
Red Wings beat the Leafs in overtime
4-3 last night, tying up the
schedule. Must hurry. Important
rehearsal tonight as well as a
stop at the Peiway market.
Nothing done yet in the neglected
yard and garden. Tons of work
await me, here, there and everywhere.

THURSDAY - APRIL 16

They tell me there was a frost
last night although at my late
hour of rising I saw no evidence
of it. The back porch registered 34°
and the wind was anything but warm.
Got my first half-hour's work in
the garden, raking and burning.
Muala had a chest cold and could
not go to practice. Arthur was there
before we were. We went home by the
short way. Today is mostly fair
winds and quite cool. Ernie, dear boy,
changed my tires this morning.

1964

FRIDAY - APRIL 17

Poor old H14, even though you are a 1962 Galaxie you are starting to cost me too much to keep you on the road. Today it was front-end alignment (alignment) #8.50, not bad if it stays put. Go tomorrow it goes back to dear Dave Cavan for a wheel bearing and Jesus only knows what that will cost. Temp ~~to~~ ^{lose} to 80° under sunny skies. Dry as dust. What we would not give for a good all-day, all-night soaking. We want a warm rain that will settle the ^{and humidity} blotchy ^{lawn!}

SATURDAY - APRIL 18

Poor old H14 It cost me an additional 13.65 today for a rear wheel bearing. Dull and cooler with sprinkles of rain. Was pleased to see the Gappo this morning. Andrea is a dawling - walking and talking - but I must not be partial, the baby Michele and Monica are dawling too.

Hurry now and get going. This is H. ~~CJ~~ ^{VS} Collegiate night and you must pick up Kathleen's new coat as well as get some beer.

1964

SUNDAY - APRIL 19

Did not have any time to see Jack yesterday on his 49th, just a minute last evening before we set out for Kitchener. There had been a noon dinner ^{surprise} party for him at John's which Kathleen attended as well as the McLeans, & Wieb's. Arthur did nobly again. A very fine evening. The practice was long and exciting this afternoon, and for the girls (K. & W.) it was followed by an evening practice at Florelly's. (Stonewick) Arthur and I were happy to stay out and spend a restful evening

MONDAY - APRIL 20

Had to drive H14 yesterday as Dennis took his mother's car to Brampton. He will keep it all week while his own is at New Hamburg for some adjustments. He has to go to Owen Sound on Wednesday. He is quite happy with his move. We all hope he sticks to the bank for a few years, at least till he is a full fledged accountant. Dull rainy and cold with a nasty east wind.

1964

TUESDAY - APRIL 21

The gracious Queen is 38 today. May she have many, many more happy years. Of course if she visits Quebec, the separatist province, she might get shot, which could easily shorten her life. Managed to get a card off to Margaret late this afternoon. It may not arrive in time. Very rank all day with a persistent, cold east wind and more or less rain. Hope to get home in time to see some of the hockey game.

Dennis goes to Owen Sound today

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 22

Rain intermittently all night, so at long last our cistern is overflowing. Grass ^{& weeds,} growing rampant in the garden especially in the asparagus bed. It has stopped raining this afternoon so maybe I will be able to dig a little before supper. Talked to Margaret on the phone she got our card which I mailed only last evening!

1964

THURSDAY - APRIL 23

Cool and partly fair. Kathleen finally got around to doing her weekly washing this morning as there was some fitful sunshine - the first this week. Have just finished the 13th and last Morning edition of W. M. Thackeray. I have learned to love him and revere him. There are many rather boring essays of no particular interest to people now-a-days but the great novels and the humorous sketches will live as long as English is spoken.

FRIDAY - APRIL 24

Cloudy and cool. A grand rush as this is the night of the special string rehearsal. (as if that would do much good at this stage of the game!) Should have had it a couple months ago.

H14 proudly turned 30000 a mile south of Drumbo last evening as I was listening to the closely contested hockey game. Toronto a winning goal in overtime - 4-3.

1964

SATURDAY - APRIL 25

No rest, no peace. Have just been informed we have an invitation to the Reynolds's to watch the hockey game. Kathleen has driven me up to Barb's to get our passport photos taken. The news is that the farm on the 9th has been sold and the folks are moving into the Wilson funeral home. What next! The great Smith wedding. Bride and groom were ridden around in an open 1921 Ford touring car (no top). late practice last night. Art made us a pizza.

SUNDAY - APRIL 26

Daryl Reader's last Sunday. He chose to expatiate on veggie spirituals aided by a tape-recorder and P.A. speakers. As John Taylor took our usual load of passengers we sailed forth to the Igarc by ourselves. Parts of the Tschairowski Romeo + Juliette, also of the Brahms 2nd sounded quite harmonious. Parts didn't. Got home before 5 o'clock (E.D.T.!) and had time to dig and plant sweet peas, garden peas also salt the asparagus and dig behind the garage.

1964

MONDAY - APRIL 27

Dennis and Lynne had roast beef dinner with us yesterday but they left soon after as Dennis had the long trip to Owen Sound after taking his wife to Brampton. Kathleen left early this morning for Hamilton with Evelyn. Rather lucky she didn't plan to wash as rain came on before noon and became heavier late afternoon. It is washing the salt off the agapanthus bed, also uncovering a lot of peas.

TUESDAY - APRIL 28

Much rain and fog, thunder and lightning. Cistern splashing over cellar floor (believe it or not)! Quite a bit warmer. Grass needing to be cut but I won't be able to tackle it till tomorrow. Richard II full of fine poetry and knightly drama. Dear T. H.² immortal summing up of the immortal band of Avon - "Thou shalt remain unread eternally" No matter how many times you read one of these plays ~~they are~~ ^{that is} ever fresh and entertaining 15 years ago today - what a long pretful day!

1964

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 29

Rain has just let up a few minutes ago - a fairly steady downpour for about 12 hours.

Now to hurry home, oil up the mower and cut the back lawn before it gets beyond the fringe (or the suburbs). 15 years ago now I was sure flat on my back - but I shaved - I was shaved by quack - no, by myself.

THURSDAY - APRIL 30

April has rained itself out. Blessed April rains, our cistern being full to overflowing, Kathleen is even doing wash loads for the Taylors. It is still rather cool - low 50's and the leaves on the maples hardly showing, but they are all in flower and the elms are "lacy". Had a good practice last night - not too long. Home in time for the news after depositing Laura and groceries. Viewed the blackened ruins of Roslyn Grove.

1964

FRIDAY - MAY 1

No, I don't believe there was a drop of rain the whole of the live-long day, although the sky was mostly overcast, and the sun shone but feebly and the cool wind was still out of the east where it has been all week. Enjoyed playing in the new concert hall at the Brompton Sanatorium (sanitarium) last evening. I inadvertently carried Muri's car keys so she drove down in H14 after taking me down in the morning. Good old H14 (1000 miles on a quart of fuel) Long may it continue! Just posted a card to Thurston

SATURDAY - MAY 2

Don't be like the farmer that changed himself on the expectation of plenty. The cheque from Morden and Belvoir, and from the income tax on the same day made me feel a little light headed - but don't do anything foolish like shooting yourself or running your car off a bridge or into a transport truck. Eggs down to 45c. Buggum poorly - full of complaints. Ems on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Must think of something nice - lets three weeks from now when the cow calves.

1964

SUNDAY - MAY 3

The fine weather of yesterday continued throughout the night and today. Uranus was very distinct but I have not been able to spot Neptune yet due to ageing vision, not 100% clear skies etc. The concert at the Capital in Galt went well even minus Charlie and a few others. We went by the 7th and 24th. The woods were crimsoned with the red maple flowers. Ben and Lyone turned up for dinner of steaks (juicy & tender) and Kathleen's own super deluxe apple pie. Dug in the flower bed till darkness made request.

MONDAY - MAY 4

^{chyle} ^{creamy, quail like} ^{food of the}
^{milky fluid that carries} ^{fatric digestion}
^{emulsified fat} ^{of the thoracic duct} ^{in stomach}
 just a little languid and disinclined to work on this bright warm May morning. The wrestle with the couch grass yesterday was felt in more than one muscle. Had fun cashing a few cheques at noon including Morden and Helwig's 60 dollar one. The one from the income tax department was no patting sum either. I trust I will have a little easier time financially from now on.

1964

TUESDAY - MAY 5

Up around 80°. Leaves peeping out: the maples beating the elms - a mist of green everywhere.

Evelyn and Jack having gone to Windsor Sunday afternoon, were not back yet when I left this morning so had to leave card and birthday gift with Kathleen to present. Of course she is the logical one to present them as she paid for them after selecting the proper base. After dear Ev who was as usual low on regards nylons. Why are dentists so unpopular?

because they are butchers and hurt

WEDNESDAY - MAY 6

No showers as predicted, but sunny and hot, so I must hurry home to do a complete job on the lawn. Took my dear old lathe motor down to Bruce and Larry's for brushes and cond. If it gives another 41 years service it will not owe me anything.

1964

SATURDAY - MAY 9

4991

Sunny intervals, strong S.W. wind and somewhat cooler.

Poor little "bird-brain" cardinal nesting by our front porch is scared off every time somebody goes in or out or even looks out of the window. Our big daffodils just about done and the red tulips just bursting. Asparagus growing like mad but not as fast as the grass. Den & Lynne came in to sleep at midnight. Saw Eleanor Shaw at Evids this morning.

SUNDAY - MAY 10

Although church started at 11:15 we were out about 12:05 thanks to Mr. Brassard's brevity and conciseness. He promised to be quite acceptable. Den plowed the garden last evening but could not harrow it. Today all I could do was cultivate the flower beds. The famous 1st birthday party for the twins, Norm's were there as well as Grandma F. A fine dinner of chicken casserole, asparagus, pie and ice cream etc. Brought Bradley to Drumbos at night.

1964

MONDAY - MAY 11

So Ernest Dowson was the originator of those famous words "Gone with the wind". The ~~days~~ of wine and roses" etc. What a great talent he had. Also Lionel Johnson and Charlotte Mew, both of whom loved T.H. Very clear Saturday and last night enabling me to spot the elusive Neptune, and of course Uranus. Neptune just east of alpha ~~Sidusae~~, and Uranus a bit farther east of Regulus. Bradley really looks forward to waving goodbye to me his morning from the front bedroom window

TUESDAY - MAY 12

Sunny and cool. Jack brought the news as I was getting breakfast; It took my wind away and left me flat: my left rear tire was flat. It was the one so badly worn on the outside by my right front wheel being out of line. I discovered a sharp triangular piece of pottery - a shard probably like what Job scraped himself with but only smaller - but big enough to pierce the rubber and cord. Ward came around just as I started to jack up the car and helped me. Took my good spare down to Keys and put it on.

1964

WEDNESDAY - MAY 13

East wind and drizzle all morning brought rain night after noon.

Buggan poorly today; could not get up for lunch. Bradley slept till after 8.00 o'clock - tired from a late session of reading last night. Raked some of the lumpy garden at dusk yesterday

THURSDAY - MAY 14

Dear little Bradley will be going home today. Tomorrow morning I will not experience his gleeful rush to me as I am getting breakfast, his engaging prattle, his winsome smiles and melodious laughter. It meant a lot of extra work for Kathleen at meals as well as washing soggy bed linen. But it was a labor of love, especially as it relieved dear harassed Nuala. Sunny all day and warmer - in fact a lovely May day. Bored meeting last night

1964

FRIDAY - MAY 15

Cloudless and cool. Was up at
peep of dawn but could not
see Jupiter. Raked more of the
lumpy garden after the daylight
faded yesterday and the brilliant
moon and Venus sloped slowly
north-westward. Have just been
hanging around getting
groceries, seeds, beer, turkey
for John M. Boban grounds
fordrip in case Alf & Dottie arrive

SATURDAY - MAY 16

Rain, rain, go away; come again
some other day but not
tomorrow or Monday for
those are my days of proposed
gardening. All those seeds to plant
and the only holiday to do it.
Alf & Dottie arrived just after we
had gone to bed at 11.45. I will
hurry home now to have a short
visit before they leave on the morrow
for Toronto - or will they?

1964

SUNDAY - MAY 17

By great effort I got home at 6.30 only to find my wife just through dinner (alone) and starting the dishes. Raked a lot of the garden and sat around waiting for Al & Dottie who did not arrive from Evids till after 11.00. Have ^{ing} encountered much fog. By breakfast at 9.30. Records arrived at 10.45. By dinner at 1.00. A. & D. left for Toronto at 3.00. Enjoyed the twins. They had supper and left at 8.00. after dishes were washed.

MONDAY - MAY 18

Fine and warm as was yesterday. Up in good time to tackle the big day's work. In the forenoon I planted all the small seeds. After lunch (Pennis present) got in the potatoes and gladioli. with Kathleen's help. Dennis washed all three cars, his mother still having the "Comet". Den also got us some black earth with Jack's truck. for the south bed. In the evening I mowed the back lawn and looked at the moon with the 3".

1964

TUESDAY - MAY 19

Friday May 19th 1905! What a
Barnum and Bailey day. I just
vaguely remember it. Hot, breezy
and sunny all day. Up to 84°
Someone else got the showers as
it is turning definitely cooler now.
A little sunburn on ears and neck,
dogs a little drabby and filled with
lead, back just a ting bit stiff and
sore - these are the only ^{results} symptoms of
my ambitious garden project of yesterday.
And that devil hunger comes ^{as soon}
after the long weekend.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 20

40° after yesterday 84. However
it warmed a little in the
afternoon and the wind was
much calmer, - in fact only a
light breeze after yesterday gale-
force sou-wester. Dear Lady
Cardinal has hatched her two
eggs. Two nearly naked little
Birdlets were shivering in the nest
this morning. Hope she raises them
and keeps them out of the reach of
cats.

1964

THURSDAY - MAY 21

"Nacht am Kalen Berg" not so bad to sight-read. Took Muala to practice as Art had to go to Preston. Today was as yesterday sunny and moderately warm. The predicted frost last night did not hit us, although we took our little twistee pots down cellar. No time for any relaxation as I am due now at P. A. M. S. for a management meeting. Beilsht.

FRIDAY - MAY 22

85° with strong breezes: very dusty on the side roads. Fortunately the 7th and Dunfries 6th have dust layer all the way and that's the way for me. Tomorrow alas I will have to go by the dusty carrying road. "Under the Greenwood Tree" will temporarily spail me for reading anything else but T. I. It's like indulging in rationed and precious food. I am gleating over lots of descriptions I had forgotten. Alf & Dolbie called in at home yesterday morning on their way homeward, but alas I saw them not.

1964

SATURDAY - MAY 23

What a birthday! Seven pounds from my dear wife to buy a ^{rain} coat, Ten dollars from the Taylors for a hat, a box from Enid which I have not opened yet; my long-awaited annuity cheque in the box at noon. A hot birthday - 88°. Must not tarry as Nuala is expecting us for birthday dinner.

SUNDAY - MAY 24

Dear Uncle Harry, dear Queen Victoria you are both vanished where birthdays no longer count. A fine party at the Friends - just the seven of us. Ate out on the patio. Bar-b-Q. Chicken and all the trimmings. The twins were out in the play-pen as we sat and ate and they gobbled up bits of birthday cake on top of their own suppers. How absolutely lovely, charming and winsome they are! Home in time for the late news. ^{sure} Mr Roger Brassard gave forth in his usual dramatic manner, after which we went home for lunch. Fed the horses (a birthday gift). ^{mean} the rose food was. ^{trashed out for} ^{lot of pumpkins}

1964

MONDAY - MAY 25

Sun continued: Got away in M2 about 2:15 with the sistens in the back seat and Jack beside me. Went up through Waterloo & Alva to no. 6 highway. The 9½ miles of construction was very rough and dusty. Stopped at a lovely picnic place by a brook and got an armful of lilacs for Sygne. Arrived just before 5 o'clock. Cold ale and then a lovely ban dinner and I mean lovely. Such tender bow and luscious scalloped potatoes & salad I never ate. Len took us for a ride around the park before we set off for home shortly after 9:00 o'clock. much rain and splashing mud on the 9½ miles. Just think! Over board and back by 11:30 P.M.

TUESDAY - MAY 26

yesterday and today need no special comment, as they were just sunny bright May days full of work and ringing of telephone. My thoughts naturally go back to 1922. What a change twist now and then! Today I would have enjoyed Coweston much more. That gem "Under the Greenwood Tree" shines brightly as ever. Even more so to me; I see facets and colours I never noticed before. Her descriptions are marvellous pictures of nature from the pen of one who knew full well all her multitudinous aspects.

1964

WEDNESDAY - MAY 27

No, I am not getting ready to go to Orangeville: just trying to get away in time to do a little gardening before supper. Attended a special board meeting with Inspector Allison, taking up nearly two hours of my precious time. Fine and cool.

THURSDAY - MAY 28

As usual at this time of year only a few turned out for rehearsal. We ran through first two movements of the Caesar Frank which to me is very gratifying. It is soulful music, beautiful to listen to and thrilling to play. Met Kathleen at Ron's at 1:00 P.M. and he scratched us both on the arm. Went up to Austin's after 6:00 P.M. and had the official Beaufort County health cert stamp of approval. Still fine and quite cool!

1964

FRIDAY - MAY 29

Very near frost the last two nights and cooler still today. Even lit office gas stove, burn. Cardinal babies are getting almost too big for the nest. Ma and Pa take turns feeding them. All set to go home before dark; have got Kathleen's bag-killer and Alma's Prof-zwie 80. Must write the odd letter and go to the library so get a move on!

SATURDAY - MAY 30

Missed my little parrot yesterday but found it by the baseboard outlet in the television room. The baby cardinals are babies no longer but great fat fledglings fluttering about out of the nest on the thick branches of our evergreen. Hope they stay out of the reach of cats etc. Dusted our early peas last night after they were half eaten off probably by rabbits. Cold near frost again last night so Kathleen keeps the pots of tomatoes in the cellarway.

1964

SUNDAY - MAY 31

A week of cold winds and near freezing nights. Today was for the most part dull and chilly. Kathleen had to go to Dorothy's to practice so I was left to my own devices for the afternoon. Transplanted 15 of John's potted tomatoe plants, then worked on the flower beds, and ^{Cultivator} what of the vegetable garden that was up, namely corn, beans, beets, peas, onions and lettuce. (Shut up - you are making me hungry. Our dearly beloved and interesting faculty of cardinals has left our premises, bolus, bolus. The little ones could hardly fly. Will some kind saint protect them from harm. Don and Lynne came mid-afternoon and attended to the roast of beef. Then washed his and my car; then took me to the dump on the 6th in the fair-lin truck.

1964

MONDAY - JUNE 1

Fluiddi
Premier Juin! And still a
bit chilly, although it did warm
up to 60 or better. The clouds of
yesterday and today gave us no
rain. That faint rainbow in the
east last evening was the sign
that somebody else got the much
needed precipitation. Dear old sun
sinking right into the top of Pearl's
east chimney. Not much farther
north to crawl - then the long trip south.

TUESDAY - JUNE 2

No, I did not see the red sun rise
in a cloudless sky, but I was up
before it rose looking in vain for
Jupiter. Old age surely must be
dimming my eyes as well as playing
the dickens with my other senses
and faculties as well. The furnace
is doing valiant service in keeping
us warm night and morning. Have
to light my gas stove every day on
arriving. A little shower in Paris
just before sundown. Hope my
hard, crusty garden got some.

1964

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 3

Everything set for the big cultivating job. A lovely rain this morning as we left Drumbo, Kathleen in 142 for St. George and I in 1414 for Paris. The grey heavens have dissolved into stray masses of cumulus and patches of blue and intermittent sunshine. Now, hurry, for a lot of work awaits you!

THURSDAY - JUNE 4

Managed to get through the entire garden with my new hoe-cultivator (hoculator) as well as mow the front lawn and trim around the evergreens. The soil was just right after the morning rain. Still very cool especially at night. We went over to Roy's to get some bedding plants and from there went with them to Nip Tunes. What a jam of motley humanity and what a collection of stuff to sell. Beer and coffee etc afterwards.

In arriving
Lowe at midnight I had a
look at night-time in Libra

1964 So the dear soul was laid away 36⁵
FRIDAY - JUNE 5 year ago today!

So many say there was a frost last night that I am beginning to believe it. I looked out the bathroom window in the pale dawn and saw no evidence of it; Jupiter was bright in the rose east, also the horned moon off to the south. Very clear at midnight making Neptune discernible. Kathleen is all for typhoid shots but Ron, dear soul, advises against it. The warm June sun dispelled the chill in the air but ^{it is coming} ~~back~~ with the

SATURDAY - JUNE 6

Chere samedi, lieb Sonnabend oder Samstag. Will surprise dear Kathleen by an early appearance at the little white house on the hill, "the morning star" I call it as seen on a clear morning from Mans' corner. Hope "Northern Dancer" won the Belmont this afternoon to make the coveted triple crown. Kathleen will be very downcast if he doesn't, so will E. P. and all the Jaykus. Hope to get some transplanting done this evening.

1964

SUNDAY - JUNE 7

Gentle rain before breakfast, which is just what we wanted for our south bed of geraniums, salvia and alyssum (alisson, alyssum, ^{variety} the alyssum being ^(cruciferat.) transplanted from the seedling plants in the same bed.

No, I'm sorry, Northern Dancer came in third much to everyone's discomfiture. Quadrangle was too strong. The Grand Wagon arrived at 3.00. Vera ^{E.} also came over to say hello. Got all the bedding plants set out - in fact too many - some were meant for John. Had a lovely beef dinner and nice evening.

MONDAY - JUNE 8

Another gentle rain at nightfall yesterday was most kind and considerate to my droopy plants. Mostly dull and muggy today the sun being visible just before setting as a coppery red disc. Dear old Alf would have been 90 today. Regaling myself between patients with delicious paragraphs from Roderick Random. A truly marvelous book.

1964

TUESDAY - JUNE 9

Finally got a loan of a copy of Moliere's "Le bourgeois gentilhomme" from Mrs McEwing, as Genevieve has not had any luck getting one to date. A sudden blast of summer heat with the thermometer in the mid 80's. Tonight alas is book club (final, thank goodness) so I will eat alone and in silence. I calculate this would be grandma Swance's 109th (Mary Snell Dennis Swance) what tender memories of the Woodstock home

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 10

Compromised by attending both P.W.A.S. board meeting and the annual meeting of the R.W. symphony. Kathleen drove me to Paris and at 8.50 took me along the Ayr road to Ayr, Roseville, Kitchener and Waterloo. It was a very clear, cool evening. Looked in vain for a glimpse of Venus, so I will have to say goodbye till I greet her in the dawn sometime about the end of the month. Surprised to get 40.71 in our pay envelopes. Shocked to learn of Kathleen Jew Baseball's death.

1964

THURSDAY - JUNE 11

Fine and slightly warmer. The Paris "Star" brings news of the death of another old pal of my teens, Archie Jenkins. ⁽⁶⁴⁾ Memories of his singing in the choir, of his driving (chauffeur) Mrs Willetts car and his caretaking of the high school. Dad was very fond of Archie. The Bourgeois Gentlehomme is proving most entertaining. Poor Buggan is wearing Enid out with his many bowel movements - every day is S. day with them!

FRIDAY - JUNE 12

Partly cloudy but no rain, and the wind-swept dry ground needs it so badly. Just been in at Ralph's to get a card for Buggan and have been entertained with the latest anecdotes. There is a great dearth of stories which are worth repeating let alone remembering. Also have been to Cub's, and saw Ralph in 2 (Gable) He is no longer with Walter. Poor Walter will never get his work done now.

1964

SATURDAY - JUNE 13

Warm, sunny and clear. Did more shopping at noon - hamburger buns, stacks of hotdog rolls for the Taylors, pink champagne for tomorrow etc. The Freunds came in at 4.20 and after looking over pop and son, did a filling for Muala; then instead of cleaning the office, I slung my stuff together and beat it for Drumbo, arriving there at 6.10. when they had already started eating. Had fun with R.Y.H.

SUNDAY - JUNE 14

Walked Kathryn all the way from the front porch around the lawn to the back porch. She even takes a few steps alone now. Another hot sultry day. After a sermon on the use and misuse of the human tongue, we had a light lunch and I cultivated the garden till 3.15 when I came in cleaned up shaved etc and Kathryn and I drove to Paris in shopping m². Couldn't have pink champagne, but the pink champagne sherbet was fine and made a nice dessert after the delicious chicken casserole.

1964 ^{no, we did not see through June's six}
^{light-winged houses of dark.}
MONDAY - JUNE 15

Rev Chaulton dropped in just as we were about to leave last evening ~~so~~ which was very fortunate. I watered some of Eric's little plants. This morning we woke to soft gentle rain which lasted all morning soaking everything. W h a blessing and how fortunate that I had just cultivated the entire garden. The men arrived at 8.45 to put the new ceiling on the T. V. room. Poor Kathleen Wankes and slaves are gets no thanks for it.

TUESDAY - JUNE 16

Perfectly clear and very cool. J unnae going like late autumn. They did a fine job on the sun-room ceiling, but we don't know the ceiling price as yet. Got up at dawn and in my ignorance mistook Saturn for M ina. Don't tell Nyra or she will be insulted. Highest today was around 60 - mighty chilly for past the middle of June. Proboscis is optional in the last syllable pronunciation ^Heo, orais

1964

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 17

No frost last night but it was close to it. Frost warnings were on the eleven o'clock news last night. Kathleen painted the moulding around the new ceiling, and it looks slick. Must plant the rest of our little tomato plants from John's also some peppers. Cultivate garden and now Eawa so get going!!! Marion and Edith up to visit the Bailey.

THURSDAY - JUNE 18

A good stroke in the back yard yesterday. Was able to get through with the cultivator, as well as cut the long grass and bunches by the back fence; after which I set out about a dozen peppers and the remaining half dozen little tomato plants. Cut the back lawn before our trio practice at 9.00 P.M. I being ten minutes late as usual. Heard Claudio Arrau play Beethoven's op. 111 after a Mozart concerto for A minor. A wonderful treat. Day was dull at first but cleared off in the afternoon with no

more rain

1964

880

FRIDAY - JUNE 19

Pathe
singillius.

"Lest the wise world should look into
your moan, and mock you with me
after I am gone." He would be 97
today. In spite of the well founded
warning of the greatest of bands, I
still keep alive the spark lest it
die amid the dark. Hospital first
thing, then the struggle (mine Kampf)
at the hot office (85 and very humid).
Ate no lunch as my ventriculus got
in reverse and emptied upwards etc.
sour contents. Feeling better this evening.
Enjoying Rodenick Ransdown immensely.

SATURDAY - JUNE 20

The last try of spring was
genuine summer. 86° and less
humid than yesterday. The strong
wind and lightning (for the small
hours of the morning brought only
a few drops of rain. Today was
mostly sunny. I am concerned
about the total absence of sunspots.
Never before have I observed such a
long period without at least a few
small ones: maybe I am getting old
and can't see them. Hurry home with
that quart of 30-36 seiper Kentone Taler
and stop ~~making~~

1964

SUNDAY - JUNE 21

As we lay sleeping at three minutes to five A.M. the sun reached its farthest north and ushered in summer. Had a round at the garden before church and another ~~hour~~ or two after lunch. Devonis, believe it or not, had lunch with us. He finished painting the sun porch walls by 4.00 P.M. Kathleen and I left for Kitchener soon after and drove through a blinding rainstorm on 401. It stopped as we arrived at 153 Wilfred. Rex & Igune stopped in on their way to Owen Sound. We left home about 10.40.

MONDAY - JUNE 22

That was a fine rain yesterday. soaked our garden and made the cistern spill a big stream like a fire hose over the cellar floor. Kathleen left for Kitchener before I got away this morning. She went shopping for a waist, and to see the travel agency and of course the highway market. Hot and humid again today - around 86°. Must hurry home now to see how my dear wife made out in the big city.

1964

TUESDAY - JUNE 23

Dear Lynn's birthday. Is it 19?
Hot and humid. 88° all afternoon
till a big, dark, crashing thunder-
storm broke at 5.30, with many
close bolts and a call for the
fire department. Sun came out
misty, hot and watery by 6.45
Air still heavy. I wonder how much
of this they got in Drumb's?! Roderick
Random is surely a monumental
book, what style, what accuracy;
what intensity! and over 200 years old!

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 24

Much cooler. Just 60° or
25° cooler than yesterday. The
washed intense blue of the
sky this morning has changed
to low slate-grey clouds and
prospects are not too bright
for our total lunar eclipse
this evening. However it will be
cool for Kathleen's recital and
we have to saw off trees.

Ok anti-like - this nose

1964

THURSDAY - JUNE 25

4091

Although Joanna took to her
downy couch after tea with pains
and a slight fever, yet she
rallied sufficiently to come over
to the church half way through the
program and play the trios with
us very acceptably; which forestalled
a major disappointment to the children
and parents. The church was over half
full and Kathleen assisted herself
nobly once more as a fine teacher,
pianist and violinist. Clouds blocked
the total lunar eclipse.

FRIDAY - JUNE 26

Fair and hot again. Of course
the moon shone in all its
southern glory last night, as it did
night after night before Wednesday.
Just the eclipse night it had
to be cloudy till the end of the
spectacle. I looked out our bedroom
door at 2.00 A.M. and there was the moon
shining brightly as it sloped south-
westward past the meridian. Just
the amateur astronomer's luck! Kathleen
transplanted more flowers in our south
bed - antirrhinums and marigolds.

1964

SATURDAY - JUNE 27

Time and Lot with a pleasant breeze which mitigated the 85° temperature. Well, I guess poor Harve Dafee was laid to rest this afternoon. Was shocked to hear of his sudden passing on Thursday afternoon. Will try to be home in time to get through the garden this evening. Much wants to be done. Time waits not!

SUNDAY - JUNE 28

85°

Got home in time to cultivate most of the garden, but not in time to eat with Kathleen who after swimming was eating hot dogs over on the Taylors patio. The afternoon today was spent in staking and tying the tomato plants. Had a delicious piece of Lamb to feed the friends and us. Our first tender juicy beet greens. Had my first swim of the season at the Daylow pool at 3:15 - Feb 4.

1964

MONDAY - JUNE 29

Reached 90° today but the air was pleasant. The sun still glides safely to the north of the Wilcox chimney so ~~the~~ southward trend is ^{not} noticeable yet. So many incidents, so much priceless description was totally forgotten in far from the maddest crowd. What marvellously clear pictures of the different months and seasons. I had forgotten completely about poor Fanny Robin's plight.

TUESDAY - JUNE 30

And I had forgotten about Troy's alleged drowning, his adventures in America and his turning up as an actor in a show at the sheep fair. The author keeps the excitement and interest growing to the very end. 95° and humid; a thunder storm with much rain and hail hit Paris at 5.00 P.M. I wonder how Drumbo fared? The hail stones were as big as hickory nuts and made a fierce rattle. My poor car is covered with leaves and debris.

1964

WEDNESDAY - JULY 1

Well begun, July - Rain and hot and 92°. Put up the west living room awning, then cut the front lawn, trimming the beds. Got through the garden with the cultivator by 12.00 noon when lunch was called and was it ever enjoyed - spinach and boiled eggs. Down to Paris to get some water and home again early to go to Kitchen.

THURSDAY - JULY 2

"O divine Hardy," says my August 1924 journal and here forty years later I voice the same eulogy, with even greater emphasis. No known descriptions of natural phenomena can equal his, and his masterly handling of the plot is second to none. You live his novels; you seem to be there in person. A gentle rain at times today but no quantity. Still very sticky and hot. Mailed a late card to uncle Bill, also one for Kathleen to Pottie in London

1964 ^{Forgive me, darling!} Dear Kathleen!

FRIDAY - JULY 3

The torrid heat and the humidity brought a nice shower this afternoon to Paris, but I suppose it is too much to hope that Drumbo got any. Tonight is the 36th anniversary of the first wheel to Drumbo in the fair warm July evening, enquiring where Auntieknaps lived, waiting till the Chels' came back from Woodstock, and Kathleen was not quite 17, and she seemed so grown-up. What egregious folly I was guilty of delaying the rest 19 years!!!

SATURDAY - JULY 4

Cloudy and cool at first, then clearing with a warming trend but the air still fresh and invigorating. Much denture work (e) is ahead of me to finish in a week so help me god. Holidays are all right in one way, but you have to work like hell before and after, and so neutralize the good they do you. I must not be so conscientious, I must be thick-skinned.

1964

SUNDAY - JULY 5

Fine and warm. Guess I shouldn't be too thick with these student preachers; it gets me involved and wastes my valuable time. Got the cultivating done and beds edged and was just starting on the grassy asparagus bed when Rodger arrived and we yacked for about an hour or more much to my annoyance. Theologues are all right in their place but please keep them off my place. Records + Taylor for beef dinner.

MONDAY - JULY 6

Cool at night but the warm July sun warmed things up till it was in the mid-80's this afternoon. Saw the thin old moon in conjunction with Jupiter early Sunday morning, and I watched the pale daytime moon up till early afternoon yesterday. Last night I lined up Neptune - or thought I did. My poor old eyes are not what they used to be, sad to relate. Having fun reading Dan from the Madding Crowd to Kathleen. Sept 4/4 at Charlie's, I await Kathleen in big M2.

1964

TUESDAY - JULY 7

Hot and sunny, clouding at eventide. Will these clouds bring the much-needed rain?

Let us hope and pray. Getting some thrills from English poets of the 20th century. I wish I was more familiar with them. Roy Campbell - wrote a passionate soul! When Kathleen came for me last evening nothing worked on the dash of M 2 but the speedometer. This morning low and behold everything was back to normal. No doubt

WEDNESDAY - JULY 8

A gentle rain all day. Picked the sweet peas for Edna in the rain, walked up to 37 Jane in the rain, without hat, and only my light leaky raincoat. Got pretty moist especially my hair. Kathleen takes a good soul drove me down in her car and Charlie came over with mine shortly after lunch. It looks clean and new - good for a couple more winters of salt and stones - I hope. Wonder what they did about the D.B.S. picnic?

Perkins will explain the mystery

1964

THURSDAY - JULY 9

How we miss old Ralph. Six years last April, 1st that we laid him in the ground. Well, concerning the N. B. S. D. picnic, it just wasn't held but postponed for a week as the rain did not let up. Today was a return to hot dry sunshine, the clouds that gathered onow and then soon scattered. Kathleen was able to get rid of her strawberry short cake (or long cake) intended for Pearcehaven, by inviting both houses of Gaylors over to help consume it.

Hot and sunny FRIDAY - JULY 10

And how we miss Dick! He was a devoted friend of mine, as well as of his parents. We are all much poorer with his loss. This will be a hard day for Ernie to put in, full of futile longing and nostalgia. I promised to drive up to Kitshever this evening and put in an appearance at the tail end of the birthday party. I daresay the young lady will be buried under an avalanche of presents. Well quit yapping and get a move on

1964

SATURDAY - JULY 11

made the birthday party just before 8:00 P.M.

Sunny and hot. Brought in a bag of peas which we picked just before I started out. Got my work done in good time, so I was able to get out on the street well before 6:00 o'clock and so skin up to the brewers retail and then back to Mrs Collis's to pick up my watch which was in for a clean up and new "crown". Got some in time to stake up the rest of my tomatoe plants and tie up the first lot. Den and Sygne in last evening and stayed all night.

SUNDAY - JULY 12

Must not forget the bar-b-que chicken at 153 W. Elfred Friday evening and Den and Sygne dropping in also and having a bite with me at the last table. Today rain fell steadily all day and the day was dark and cool. Picked peas, pulled beets, and dug potatoes in the downpour and mud. The Friends and Den & Sygne for dinner which was a happy get together, all, young and old, feeling fit and hungry. Raining hard as ever at bedtime.

1964

MONDAY - JULY 13

Cloudy but the rain let up this morning. Got up sometimes and cut the wet grass and did a little trimming of the musky flower beds. Went to Paris at 9.30 and back by 11.15. Packed up H14 and away to Ritchwood. Sun came out fitfully and the day became more cheerful. Away in Rambler wagon shortly after two arriving at new International airport by 3.30. Couldn't get a flight out to New York till 8.30 so the Friends left at 5.30 after a light snack. It was midnight when we landed at Kennedy airport. No flight out for London so here we are in a motel several miles from the airport at 28.⁰⁰ per. Dull and foggy.

TUESDAY - JULY 14

Morning sunny and warm. Had breakfast at the Pan Am motel. Taxied to the airport in a Impala Landstap. Sat around during the long afternoon and evening amidst the milling crowds. Got a flight on Alitalia at 9.30 ^{P.M.} just 25 hours behind schedule. Ample food on the big DC8. - bump. Dawn began at 12.30 E.S.T and by 1.45 the sun was up. Landed in London airport at 9.00 o'clock London time under a cloudy sky and cool temperature. Later the sun came out and it was warmer

1964

WEDNESDAY - JULY 15

Our first bit of London. Got to the Cumberland at 11.30 and sat for half an hour till our room 893 was ready. Really a wonderful view from our 8th floor window, looking southward over the marble arch down Park Lane. Got into bed for a four hour rest. Took a bus down to within walking distance of Buckingham Palace which edifice we inspected from the front gate. Had a roast beef dinner at the Carvery in the Cumberland after which we took a cab to the Prince of Wales's theater where we saw a priceless London musical hall show. Back to the hotel via the underground. Weather fine and warm.

Dont forget to mention afternoon tea (three cups) in the hotel at 3.00 P.M.

THURSDAY - JULY 16

First full day in London town.

Breakfast of juice, oatmeal, bacon and egg toast and coffee (whole milk) in the Double Link lunch room of the Cumberland; then took a bus to Westminster pier and beyond walking back over Westminster bridge and taking a half-hour boat cruise down the Thames to the tower bridge. Went through the tower and surrounding buildings before having lunch at the Tower restaurant. After lunch we spent most of the afternoon in St. Pauls Cathedral. Got back to hotel for a hour's rest before a bath, shave and dress for dinner. Geoffrey Roberts and his German wife came to eat with us and spend the hour.

in room after evening

1964

FRIDAY - JULY 17

a big day, a hot day, a successful day. Started the day by another substantial breakfast at the Double Tree. Down to Westminster Abbey by bus. As we came out of this imposing Gothic edifice with its many famous tombs a sudden shower was just ending. Walked from there to the National gallery, passing by the way to see the ^{bold} house, cavalry and the ^{Royal} house guards manoeuvring. Saw many famous paintings. Immediately after lunch took Regent Coach to Hampton Court where we spent the entire afternoon. Marvelous!

111 111

SATURDAY - JULY 18

Another good breakfast at the double time: juice, porridge, bacon, egg coffee. Always eat all you can when it is included in your room. Rain began just as we started on our shopping spree up Oxford street. so had to wear rubbers and raincoat. Was able to get a fine raincoat, dark grey-brown in color (birthday present from Kathleen) and she made some other purchases. After lunch we ^{it cleared partially by noon.} taxied to Waterloo station and were soon on our way to Southampton. A fast train ride, arriving there right on time 3.17. Had a good gab, a good dinner, scrumptious tender beef - and a good rest.

1964

SUNDAY - JULY 19

TOP

Mostly fair and warm. Did not rise very early, and breakfast was enjoyed in a leisurely fashion. Got away in the car (Pejo's 62 Chev Belair) about 11:15 and lunched on the way. Arrived at Salisbury early afternoon and spent some time in the magnificent cathedral, (from Spire 404 feet high) then we journeyed a short distance to Stonehenge and spent an hour there. Ran into Dave & Mrs Smith and family at Stonehenge: we had spent some time with these charming people last evening. From there we went to Avebury where the historic stone circle antedating Stonehenge saw many barrows.

(Not mentioned out)

MONDAY - JULY 20

Good weather still dogging us. a rather late breakfast then a start for our beloved Dorset. Steered for Bournemouth, stopping at Christchurch to view the cathedral in which were "many twilight saints, and dim enoblogonops", and a most beautiful carved rosette of ~~Skelley~~. Ce rassed over on the ferry and entered the green winding roads and hills of Dorset. Got to Dorchester late in the afternoon ^{inspected Mast Gate, T.H. 1885-1925} and from there to higher Bockhampton to see the birthplace of T.H. Saw this statue in Dorchester. Had afternoon tea at Sturminster saw also ancient Wynsey Castle a very ancient earth work of imposing dimensions

Saw also the True Colbas giant

1964

TUESDAY - JULY 21

Cool every night and moderately warm every day, even hot in the sun but not humid - ideal holiday weather. Today we spent mostly in and around Winchester, just getting an early start, it being about ~~noon~~ ^{noon} when we got away. Spent ~~and~~ ^{and} saw ~~through~~ ^{through} the school and Jane Clouston's home. Lot of time at the cathedral, then went over to Swanmore and inspected the Seacock house. Topped the day off with a huge meal at the Fishers Pond. Early to bed to get ready

to leave tomorrow.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 22

Our last half day at "The Chalet". Watered the front lawn and flowers with the hose, then Wade, Kathleen and I went down to the station ^{and the} bank. No confirmation of a berth from Edwabung to London for Aug 2nd. Got away from 3 Western Road by 11.20 and had lunch along the way. Inspected the Roman baths at Bath. After travelling for miles along the broad, imposing Avon valley we settled for the night at the "Red House" Tavern in Evesham. Wade bought a bottle of Teacabin and we had a stiff drink before dining at Broadway some six miles distant with the best and hostess. Still sunny and warm

1964

THURSDAY - JULY 23

That was quite a night at the Red Horse
 what with trunks and cars roaring ^{right} under the
 window all night, the filthy rug, the cobwebs
 oh well, let's forget about it. I slept well in spite
 of it. Went up to Stratford-on-Avon and spent
 quite a bit of time doing the festival theatre,
 Shakespeare's birthplace, Aunt Halhawa's
 Cottage etc. After lunch there we went to
 Warwick and walked around the ruins
 Warwick Castle. Wade drove us to Warwick
 station and there we parted from them,
 having to wait about a half hour for our
 train to Birmingham and Shrewsbury. Here
 we are in the Lion Hotel. Called by taxi to
 the Roberts home. They were out but

Came down later to the hotel.

FRIDAY - JULY 24

Good weather still dogs our wanderings.
 Had a wonderful night's rest in
 the luxurious double bed at the Lion.
 Good luck also dogs us in so much as Kathleen
 was able to get her white shoes heeled across
 the road from the hotel as well as get her
 watch cleaned and a new crystal, to say nothing
 of getting her necklace fixed which I broke.
 George took his family and us to Morris's for
 lunch in the very ornate dining room. He then
 arranged a bus trip for the ~~three~~ of us twenty
 miles out to the border of Wales to a little town
 called Bishop's Castle where we went through
 the old church and had afternoon tea. We
 collected our luggage at the Lion and taxied out
 to the Roberts home. A very excellent dinner and
 social hour. Occupied the young Swedish girl's
^{big front} room.

1964

SATURDAY - JULY 25

Up shortly after six and had a simple breakfast kindly prepared by Gladys. Taxied to the depot and had half an hour to wait before train time at 7.40. Changed trains at Crewe for our trip north via Lancaster and Carlisle. We were on short rations all day two cheese rolls, tea, and one milk chocolate bar and three health biscuits. Changed trains at Stirling and had over an hour to wait there. The Oban train had only a snack counter, so we had to content ourselves with mushroom soup, potato chips and beer plus three biscuits. Arrived Oban at 10.52 with twilight still lingering. A good room at the Royal - high-ceilinged and very quiet. Managed to get a bed-time snack at a restaurant ^{at the great spa} ~~at the restaurant~~ on the waterfront about five blocks distant from the Royal.

SUNDAY - JULY 26

Arose after a good rest about 8.45 and breakfasted. It had rained during the night and was quite cool. The sun is now struggling to peek through the ever present clouds. After breakfast we each had a bath and felt much cleaner and refreshed. By 12.20 we had packed our bags once more, folded our tents like the Arabs as it were, and moved over to the Park hotel as the Royal was filled up for Sunday night. This hotel is less threadbare, more elegant. Enjoyed our lunch and dinner to the full as they left nothing to be desired. Had a couple of short walks around the town and along the waterfront to while away the chilly afternoon and evening. Have the electric heater on now.

1964

MONDAY - JULY 27

Cloudy, windy and cold; bay full of white caps and waves dashing against the breakwaters and landing docks. It was most enjoyable eating breakfast at the Park after which we walked up along the shorefront and Kathleen made some more purchases - brooch for Berta, cufflinks for Joanne, socks for Dennis and scarf for Art. Checked out at 11.30, I having to run back a couple blocks with the room key. Train left at 12.05 and we were glad to sit down after lugging the four heavy grips for half a mile. Changed trains at Connell Ferry and got a bus at Balla ^{achuliska} crossing the loch on a little car ferry, squeezed in between autos in the cold wind and rain. The bus ride along the Caledonian canal and Loch Ness was much enjoyed as the clouds broke and the sun came out on the rugged mountains and bright green hills. Remained in the Caledonian Hotel room 5 after a good dinner preceded by a couple beers.

TUESDAY - JULY 28

Such a wind never blew on a summer day. After breakfast at the Caledonian we walked down to the Station Hotel and made reservations for Wednesday and Thursday nights at this much finer appointed hostel. Our train for Thurso left at 10.30 and you may be sure we were boarded in a nice private compartment a good half hour before departure. The rolling country became flatter and more desolate as we proceeded north, and for many miles there were no trees or farm houses or even sheep. Near Thurso we enter a fertile farming belt with countless sheep. Very windy and cool walking from the depot to

The bus to Thurso. A 5-mile bus ride to the Aberdeen Arms at Dalpiper.

1964

WEDNESDAY - JULY 29

The north sky was quite light at 11.30 when we retired after a very excellent dinner and hour by the fireplace. This morning is fine and warmer and the terrible wind has abated. Our twin beds with their electric bed warmers were much appreciated to say nothing of our private suite, lounge and bathroom. Taxi at 1.10 P.M. to Georgeemas junction where we got our train for Inverness. It was a lovely afternoon and the stretches of the North Sea that we skirted sparkled in the sunshine. Arrived at 5.40 and registered at the Station Hotel. Walked over to the Caledonian for a beer before dinner at the Station. A little walk in the cool of the evening before turning in.

THURSDAY - JULY 30

Did not have to hurry with breakfast as our train for Kyle of Lochalsh did not leave till 10.30. Kathleen had purchased two observation car tickets and a guide spouted all the way in his admirable scotch brogue telling the interesting features of the 80 mile trip. Very cool and windy at Kyle so we took the ferry over to Skye. Back again soon to Kyle to try to book a scenic boat ride but the weather was so bad that the run was called off. Enjoyed the return trip in a compartment. A little sunshine briefly bathed some hilltops towards evening. Arrived Inverness at 8.30 and went straightway to the dining room of the "Station" where we ate an enormous

January

1964

FRIDAY · JULY 31 '62

4291

A ~~taxi~~ came at the door of our room (39 at the "Station") at 6.45 A.M. but I was already up and starting to shave. Breakfast at 7.30 and into our reserved seats on the Edinburgh train. I hereby thank my clever and practical wife for getting these as the train was crowded. Sunshined and rain on our trip down. Beer, soup and a bun piece in the buffet car. Arrived Edinburgh at 1.00 on time. The first thing Kathleen did was get our tickets for London and a sleeper. Walked out in the cool brisk wind (almost as bad as Thurso) to the art gallery and spent over an hour inspecting the fine paintings - especially the Henry Raeburns. Got back to the hotel at 4.30 and had afternoon tea - plenty of tea, toast and sweet cakes and tarts. Walked about 9 blocks to the Allypou restaurant for dinner - had to pay extra for some very indifferent music. Facing the cold wind was wicked. Kathleen "froze" her ears. The big news when we arrived was contained in four letters which were waiting at the desk. From, Lyne, Nuala Erid and Dorothy. Hurrah! - another grandchild - Nancy Lyne Bell. I had hoped for a grandson to ease the sexes, but of course was delighted with everything, principally that Lyne was fine as was the baby. Now that our holidays are drawing to a close, this latest news has made us more anxious to get home. We have had a glorious time. Almost forgot to mention that we climbed part way up Scott's monument, but carried very briefly there as the wind was vicious.

1964

SATURDAY - AUGUST 1

Slept well after our late beer in the "red room". Morning dawns mostly fair but still cool and windy. Did a little shopping in the crowded shops of Edinburgh. Had a light lunch of beer and a sandwich and our afternoon was taken up from two till six in a most comprehensive bus tour of the Cathedral, Holyrood palace, ⁽¹¹²⁸⁾ and the famous castle. We were mighty hungry cold and tired when we checked back in the hotel. A good dinner, ^{including} ~~garlic~~, tarts and raisin squares. Got in our berth a few minutes before ten and were soon rumbling on our way.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 2

Arrived in London at 5.30 in the grey morning light at King's Cross station. Took a taxi to the Cumberland and sat around in the lounge till about 9.00 when we had ^{light} breakfast since we had had tea and cookies in the train. Started out after ten on an ambitious tour of Kew gardens. Myriads of exotic sub-tropical and tropic blooms in the greenhouses and rainbows of brilliant blooms in the beds outside. Although it was after 2.00 P.M. we decided to make Windsor castle. 4.30 when we arrived and we struggled again through the milling crowd. It was truly marvellous. Back to our nice room ~~at~~ ^{at} OX in the Cumberland very tired ~~King's~~

1964

MONDAY - AUGUST 3

Telephone got us up at 6.30 and breakfast was sent up to our room. Jaci called at the Cumberland at 7.30 and took us to the B.O.A.C. air terminal. The round-about flight to Frankfurt, Germany, was miraculously changed to a much more direct flight to Toronto via Prestwick and Montreal, on a fine Boeing 707. ^{Left London about 9.30 A.M.} The smoothest flight yet. Saw many icebergs and one large tabulars berg off the coast of Labrador. What a cold, lifeless, desolate place Labrador looked from 35,000 ft up. The landscape became greener as we approached the banks of the St. Lawrence. Arrived Toronto 2.35 P.M.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 4

Kathleen phoned Kitchener from Montreal and Arthur came to meet us by 3.00. Had supper at 155 Wilfred and sure enjoyed carrots etc. from home. Drove +14 to Perimbo around 8.00 P.M.

Tuesday Hard to get into the work groove once more. However my plain lunch tasted pretty good as did the dinner when I got home. Holiday meals are good enough when away, but there is no place and no meals like home. Found I hadn't switched on the hot water tank so Kathleen couldn't do much washing.

1964

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 5

Hot water this morning so Kathleen could wash. Got some beets, carrots and potatoes ready to take to the Budy's. Found Margaret and three little girls there. Monica was so boisterous I had some difficulty eating my lunch. Ernie was knee-deep in work and worry and Buggam as helpless as ever. A perfect sunny, blue summer day after much rain last weekend. Moderately warm. Jupiter, Venus and Mars lovely at 5:20 this A.M.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 6

Another perfect summer day like yesterday after a chilly night. 75° and sunny with high cirrus clouds. To Stratford last evening in H14 Le ^{Brown} ~~Schittomme~~ ^{Brown} ~~Brown~~ ^{Bois} of Meliens was a fine bit of entertainment colorful and elaborate as to costumes and cleverly staged with appropriate music. Earl Riener was outstanding with his lovely flute playing. Met Arthur and Nuala at the theatre. Today was tiresome and full of yawns and stretches after last night's excitement. Two years ago today we had our first jet ^{smooth} ~~smooth~~ ride.

1964

FRIDAY - AUGUST 7

Another perfect day after a cool calm night. Hard to wake up in time for the 8 o'clock news. Noon temperature around 80 and not too much humidity. Evelyn ~~and~~ took Kathleen to Owen Sound ^{Kathleen} yesterday, and I am sure glad she got up to see the new granddaughter. All reports favourable. Den still has the big M so poor grandma is without a car. I wonder whether I will be able to take King Lear on the stage without making a goose of myself. Read the last three acts to day and blubbered copiously.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 8

The sudden thunderstorm with heavy rain and hail at 9.00 P.M. yesterday made quite a difference in the air. Today it is partly cloudy, and cool ^{by south thermometer} 66° ^{by lower} - more like 60°. Took eggs and vegetables to the Baileys but forgot to leave shopping bag for Andrea so will have to call on my homeward way. It is a long, long while since I read "a pair of Blue Eyes": gave Kathleen a copy in 1925. Now that I am a little familiar with south England these priceless novels will mean much more to me.

1964

SUNDAY - AUGUST 9

How could we feed the 5000 with one meat loaf and a few little dishes? Well, beside the meat loaf there were vegetables globe, - carrots, beans, corn, peas, and a whole soup tureen heaping full of riced potatoes (why torture lovely new potatoes in this manner!?!). A couple pounds of cooked ham sliced as well as lunch tongue, also gobs of cake and icing. There were 13 of us to sit down to eat. 6 Brooks's, 5 Friends 2 Bells. Later 5 Yarns added to the number making 10 children ^(oldest 12 yrs) and 8 adults. What a bedlam.

MONDAY - AUGUST 10

What confusion of tongues! No, it gave no opportunity to visit; always children milling around, always someone getting hurt, someone quarreling, or making an ear splitting noise. However it was a notable get-together and no great damage was done. Kathleen and I were an hour from 9.30 to 10.30 doing the imposing stack of dishes. Yesterday was very cool. Today warmed considerably and the afternoon was mainly sunny. O, what a book is "A Pair of Blue Eyes" - Rev. Swainson is a masterpiece - a tour de force of character

1964

TUESDAY - AUGUST 11

Jesús, am I pooped and hungry!!

A muggy hot day brought an evening thunder shower which has lasted over an hour. It is 8.45 and the thunder still rolls and the steady rain is pattering lustily on the pools and roadside rivulets. Half an hour ago the north-west was all yellow with the setting sun but the partial clearing was only a deception: the sky is still burdened with more clouds and rain.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 12

Cool and mostly cloudy with an occasional sprinkle. Garden too muddy for hoe or fork. Managed to lift up one hill of potatoes out of the muck before going to work, so we will have some for supper. Bought in Richard II. Rather a dull play, but they usually liven it up and make it entertaining - here's hoping. all aboard for Drumbo. Telephone has rung all afternoon - wish on it!

1964

Cantor
Palliser

87 9 Aug 64
14

THURSDAY - AUGUST 13

Not like summer at all. Mercur
 came on during the day as well
 as the night. Was glad to wear
 my blue double-breasted to Stratford
 last night. It was drizzling a bit
 when we got there. Richard II
 like all the others was a masterpiece
 of stage work. I must read the
 play again, it will mean more
 to me now, just as "A pair of Blue Eyes"
 is more vivid and real than ever
 before. Dear sun, you have gone behind the
 church, a startling reminder of coming autumn and winter.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 14

"A violet in the youth of primy nature,
 Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting,
 The perfume and suppliance of a minute;
 No more." Dear T.H.! how he venerated
 that "Bright, baffling soul." I am
 thankful to have forgotten the details
 of the plot in "A Pair of Blue Eyes", so
 that my perusal of it now is fresh
 and invigorating. Actually cool enough
 for October, with many brief, fine showers
 interspersed with a deep blue welk
 like October. Mercur doing noble duty.
 Got my premium shopping card punched at
 the D.G.U. and received the magnificent piece of

the question I had to answer was quite difficult
- namely - How many pints in a quart?
SATURDAY - AUGUST 15

Naturally I was confused and answered
"four". However they took pity on me
and gave me the coveted dollar which
I duly handed over to Kathleen. Today
is one of those thankless Saturdays
when you finish dentures and get
nothing not even a red cent as
down payment. Up till last May I
have been moaned in my journal entries
such unpaid services and general lack
of funds, but the edge of my bitterness
is taken away by that sure monthly
income that will go a long way towards
keeping the wolf from the door. I have

SUNDAY - AUGUST 16

Awakened at 6.30 yesterday morning by Nancy's
cries to be fed. What a fine round blonde baby!
Her face is like the pictures of the full
moon on calendars. That was a
fine big parade last evening, the
biggest ever. I ran up to Morrow's
feed mill, not knowing where my
better half was. I munched the lawn
after and ate ravenously. Den and
Lyne came in from the Harvest
Carnival dance at 4.00 P.M. Kathleen
took over Nancy for the weekend. Den
washed all three cars in the afternoon.
The Trems' for chicken dinner

no comparisons about writing

1964

Sun (cont.)

MONDAY - AUGUST 17

Den and Lyne had dinner over at the McTanns, but were soon back to load up the Galasie, now fixed with new manifold etc. accordingly Kathleen got the big Mzback which pleased her very much. Mon. Partly fair and a bit warmer - over 70° but certainly not swimming pool weather. It was bit stiff after digging two bags of potatoes from three rows yesterday - crop excellent. Only hope I can salvage all of them before they start to rot. Tomatoes need more warm sun - not ripe yet !!

TUESDAY - AUGUST 18

Not much warmer sun today, only snatches of it in between grey "massing" clouds. Have just come back from a management Committee meeting, which was called concerning principal's secretary vacancy. It was decided to apply in this weeks papers. Kathleen told me last night about Joanna's trip to St Mary's hospital. Hope it is not serious and that she soon will be out.

Gemini

5.00 A.M.

1964

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 19

Got a neat letter from Dennis
including bank draft for 300.25
which I duly cashed this afternoon.
He is very prompt and businesslike.
This money which represents the left-
over from our Holiday trip will go
back in account no 1856 at Drumbo
as a nest egg for future trips or
organs and what have you. Partly
cloudy and still cool. Kathleen left
this morning for Highway market, 153
Wilfred Ave. and St. Mary's Hospital.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 20

Cold rain at intervals. Very
little sunshine. Tomatoes won't
ripen. Potatoes in imminent
danger of rot. Too cold even
for morning glories to come full out
Grass and weeds thriving where
nothing else will. An unburied trip
to the newly decorated Moon Theatre last
evening to see and hear the marvellous
"Geomani of the Guard" orchestra perfect,
solos, trios, quartets choruses magnificent.
Met Sue Holmes at intermission. The
evening was clear and tranquil - perfect for
motoring.

1964

FRIDAY - AUGUST 21

Did you ever experience such a week of weather in August!

Today was the climax - cold persistent rain from the east all day. Now at dusk it is still going strong. Temperature 50°. I actually had my gas stove on for a while this afternoon. I wonder if any finished the swim in cold Lake Ontario? water temp 50°. These monthly cheques are sheer joy - no feeling of compunction when receiving money from Ottawa

SATURDAY - AUGUST 22

Oh, the rain yesterday, and oh the rain today! Got soaked going for the paper; got soaked going to the car: I am sure at least 3 inches of rain has fallen in the two days. Came home at 7:45 finding Kathleen waiting with Spartan fortitude to eat roast beef with me - and was it tender! and were we hungry. No chance of doing a thing outside - just sit in and listen to the downpour.

1964

SUNDAY - AUGUST 23

- Partial clearing and not so cool.
- Mowed the back lawn after lunch, and then managed to dig some potatoes out of the muck, also gather corn, carrots etc. Fair.
- Florence dropped over and we gave them corn and spuds: also loaded car with same and other vegetables, flowers, parcels etc for our trip to Kitchener. Got there at 4.30 and gave Neala her card and gift - a brooch from Shrewsbury. Had fun with the little danties just up from their afternoon nap. To Pauline's at 6.00

MONDAY - AUGUST 24

- Had a splendid dinner and social time at Pauline's. It was after 10.30 when we left and about 11.30 when we hit Drumbo. Today was the ever-lasting grind again.
- Partly fair and milder - up to 70°. (I think of it - scorching.) Hospital first with my old pal Ben. He is run as trogged as I am or maybe more so. Kathleen insisted I call up Marces which I did.
- How can I spare any time this week? How any week? Was ever more at all spare me from my friends !!

1964

TUESDAY - AUGUST 25

Save me from my friends !!

It is 7:36 and I am supposed to be home by 8.00 at the latest to eat and go back to Paris to call on Marcus and Jeanne.

Why am I roped into all this?

I have oceans of work to do, practicing to do, resting to do etc.

South West wind and warmer - up to 80. a few black clouds, a few drops of rain, and an unsettled barometer bulb.

Shirley's 2nd birthday

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 26

brought five hours & red wagon East evening.

Save me from all friends and relatives, always excepting, of course, my wife. Didn't get home from the Adeley's till 12.30 or later.

Drank wine and demonstrated my complete ignorance of everything particularly cells techniques - (technique, not!!) Awake & hot during the night with sour stomach and morbid mind. Fine today and moderately warm. Uncle Harrison visiting Enid. Enid driven to her warts and with a most exasperating patient

1964

THURSDAY - AUGUST 27

A fair calm day with a noon temperature of 74° - what better could you want? Well, last night's Festival Theatre performance topped all former ones. Perhaps it was partly because *Lea* is my favorite play; but yet, I never witnessed a whole vast capacity house stand up to give John Colicos a thunderous ovation or any other actor for that matter. The whole cast was excellent. Must have more about it in another entry. We dined on tender steak in

Kathleen and I went with us.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 28

It is away past nine and my pot hasn't started to boil yet. Owell, Kathleen has other interests tonight - namely looking after Nancy (I imagine). Very warm for this month - 85° and continuing warm this evening. My! what a pounding of drums, blowing of trumpets, clash of cymbals etc, what purl of conch shells with all their beauty queens (or would-be queens), what blaring of the fire truck, what crowds, what clapping of hands. I suppose the Morgans will be starting soon, and I will have no time to look for dear old Dennis.

1964 Heavy rain and sharp lightning
SATURDAY - AUGUST 29 all the way home
last evening.

Must hurry home before
Dennis gets away for the
evening to see about this
new pole lamp that dear
mom wants for her birthday.
The weather has taken a turn
for the better - 86° and sunny
all day and the same promised
for tomorrow. Nancy slept from
11.00 P. M. till 7.00 A. M. Kathleen
officiating with diapers and bottle service.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 30

"She would is so full of a number of
things that I am sure we should all
be as happy as kings" This is both an
hyperbole and missis. She would is
full to infinity with "things" and as for
kings they are not happy and further
more there are very few left in the
wide world to be happy. Had the
four grandchildren together as we
enjoyed lovely tender roast beef
etc. The crash course Bells packed up
their car and left about 8.30 and the
presents took off in their wagon about
half an hour later. Kathleen had some

1864

MONDAY - AUGUST 31

4091

of her birthday presents. Jewels etc
 from the Barrys, stockings and a pair
 of pyjamas from frugal husband Percy.
 managed to mow the heavy grass
 last evening ^{during} the rapidly falling
 dusk, and this afternoon to wrest
 from the soggy clay two heaping
 bushels of potatoes which I put under
 the porch to dry out. After all the
 hubbub we too enjoyed relaxing before
 the late T.V. programs and news.
 Very warm yesterday - 86° but
Monday cooler and partly cloudy today.
 Kathleen was in for some more
 birthday celebrations today as the
 friends were coming again and
 of course the Taylors do likewise.
 Dennis is to purchase the pole-
 lamp for the T.V. room so Kathleen's
 53rd is not over yet. More
 cheers, more celebrations! I had
 forgotten little Emily, ^{and his skeleton} Truddles &
 and some others in that touching biographic
 tale. A long, long while since I read
 it, for I was then only a callow youth
 scarce able to absorb the full impact of this
 magnificent novel.

1964 55 years ago I had an exciting time
TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 1 ^{at the Ex - (but I}
^{was 6 years older than G.}
Morn displayed more presents and
cards when I arrived home.

Yesterday was the day Grandma Friend
took Bradley to the C. N. E. by train.
I'll bet it was a exciting one for
him and one which he will remember.
So the twins were all that the other grandma
had to look after as Arthur was
practising his "Queen" in F. (piano version).
Mostly cloudy and cool today with
a clearing trend towards evening.
Time for the famous September sunsets.
Hope to see some good ones.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

So "Owiler" Kerr is dead! This
must be an unhealthy profession.
Even so I will stick to it in
my feeble way - very old -
fashioned and out of date, and try
to "do a good deed nevertheless."

Very fine weather. Evie has gone
up to Prunies to have afternoon tea
with the friends (~~and my mother~~).
I will follow soon to do a bit of
crag work.

1964

Ken Edwards burned himself up in
his garage.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 3

Mostly
~~Partly~~

fair and moderately warm
A lovely September day. Bradley
was on another picnic with his
Grandma Friend so only found J's
SSSS (fortissimo) showed up yesterday.
Got another bushel of muddy
potatoes dug before dinner. Had to
leave at 7.45 for a board meeting
and of course when I got back at 10.00
P.M. Kathleen was all alone, having wrestled
with the big pits of dishes all by herself.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 4

82° and mostly sunny, although
late in the afternoon numerous clouds
gathered. However no rain has
fallen yet and it will not
be welcome at the Paris Fair
Grounds or in our soggy garden.
I have had my daily exercise
having legged a big parcel including
an 10 pound turkey from the IGA
and then another from the A.P. so
I think I have got everything
Kathleen ordered for the holiday
weekend and more too.

1964

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

profound observation about
the shortening days!

The gods are smiling on Paris
Nair also the end of the C. N. E.
Fine and cool - 70°. Dan and
Lyne arrived soon after I did
last evening bringing with them
a beautiful Gole Camp for the T.V.
room. Very excellent taste in choosing
the one they did - only 19.50 and it looks
to be worth much more. Must wrestle
with the grass before dark so I
better not tarry much longer as it is
now 7.00 P.M. E.D.T. and the day is closing in
rapidly

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

Nancy sleeps pretty well through
the night. Grandma has to
feed her at about 11.00 P.M. and
then again at daybreak - about
6.00 or thereabouts. She is a round-
faced chubby little morsel and
get lots of lung exercise crying in
her wakeful hours when she is not
feeding. The friends brought Pauline
at 5.00 P.M. and we had a round
of drinks and a dinner of roast turkey.
Finished digging my 1964 crop of
potatoes and have 5 bags plus three
little fruit bags in the cellar.

1964

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

Ben earned some holiday money
 by helping with tents yesterday
 and today: so we saw very little
 of him. Did odd jobs all morning - or
 what was left of the morning after we
 got the breakfast cleaned away. Cleaned
 out last year's beets, put the rest of
 the rose food around the bushes and
 took the west living room awning off so
 Kathleen will have more light for her
 teaching these shortening days. Took
 over Neal and Bradley's teeth late in the
 afternoon. Today was cold turkey but it was
 good.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

The Bells were the first to get
 away last evening in their Galaxie
 with the back deck generously
 filled (or partially so) with vegetables.
 The Fremds next in their Rambler
 wagon, all except Bradley who
 stayed with us to fulfil a long
 standing promise made by his
 grandpa Bell. Today he slept
 late and was just at his breakfast
 as I left. It has been a hot, humid
 day with a thunderstorm just after
 dark which sent me running after
 5
 14 in the parking lot.

1964

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

Cloudy and warm after a few short showers last night. Should go to the first fall board meeting, but chase the first fall orchestra get together. Everything conflicts in this best of all possible worlds. Bradley is a good boy when he visits us, only his bed-wetting worries his grandmother.

 THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

The cow is ready to begin producing after 27 years of pumping the magma into her. Mr. Fraser Hale, son of Vincent Hale and grandson of another great Hale called on me punctually at 10.30 to discuss the disposition of my policies. I don't know if young Hale is any distant relative of George Henry Hale, but if he were he could not have been more welcome. Very warm, humid weather prevails - 85° on so. Really enjoyed my practice at the bandball last night. Rudy was back - a real good turnout.

1964

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

Much cooler with more cloud than sunshine. Rondeau gave me good assistance and moral support. What a good friend he is, never out of patience, never critical or captious. In fact they are all fine fellows - all the Paris M.D.'s sitting around one table in the lunch room.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

Cool and
partly fair

Here they go again - putting it on the cuff. I am in a little better condition to withstand this "cuff" business than heretofore, but there is a limit. My fees have not kept pace with the cost of living, and I could easily get into pecuniary difficulties like Macawber if I put up with too much "I'll pay you in monthly payments". That's what the Department of Labour and the Canada Life

promise to do - and I can trust them!

1964 white frost last night.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

♂
♂
♂
♀ *
Venus and Mars hanging like bright gems below Gemini. Cool and fair. Went direct to the band hall over the fine new-surfaced Roseville road. Nuala was absent at a band concert in which Arthur was performing and all members of her family present including granddad. We stopped at 153 Wilfred on our way home and invited ourselves to dinner. The twins were tired and went to bed right after dinner as they had no afternoon nap.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

Arthur is furnishing his basement washroom and drilled and screwed in the toilet paper holders after dinner. We sat around after listening to the Caesar Frank as it is our piece de resistance for the first concert. No frost observed last night although it was chilly, necessitating a spot of gas fire in my office this morning. Can manage to spot Venus in the field glasses, but alas she escapes my naked eye. We are slowly slipping into senility. Get a move on - you have a transportation meeting tonight. Galah.

1964

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

The bright object I saw this morning in the ^{clear} red eastern sky close to the horizon I took to be Mercury. It seemed too bright for Regulus which according to the Handbook is very close above it. I must take my prisms upstairs tonight and have a look tomorrow - hope I wake at the right time. Very clear and very cool. Frost for sure tonight. Highest today with out a cloud to cover the bright sun at any time was around 50° . Our poor beans, tomatoes & flowers!!

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

Another white frost, but did not do any noticeable damage in our garden. Of course I had covered our tender young beans. Failed to see Mercury as I awoke just a few minutes too late. Canada Life sends me a receipt for 3358.96, but no cheque - guess I won't get any till October. Of course I did not pay my twenty-seven premiums very promptly so cannot expect any promptie payments from them. Balsaht.

1964

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

Got home at 5.25 yesterday and immediately piked over to John's with wheelbarrow, fork and bushel basket. Dug one complete row in the concrete and had a heaping basket full and more besides. The Reynolds' called for us at 8.30 and we journeyed to the miles to take part in a mammoth 25th anniversary celebration. The house was full. The bar was outside. Bob was a perfect host and bar-tender. Today was sunny and warmer so I soon turned off my gas stove. Poor Austin - I kind of feel sorry for him or do I feel more sorry for his patients.

Eraser Hale is a very nice young man. He is Hale Eraser, well met.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

Wall, Fred and Helen, how did you celebrate today? We are going to celebrate on Sunday at 153 Wilford ^(à la Alfred) Kitchener, where Arthur and Kusala, Bradley, Karen, and Kathryn live, then to the Charcoal Steak House. I was right, no payments from Canada Life till October 20th. From then on I will receive 50.41 per month as long as I live. Hope I live to be 100. I am not gregarious or sociable, I dislike these mammoth parties where nearly everybody gets lubricated, or polluted as Ben calls it.

1964

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 19

Dull, leaden day; cheerless cold east wind. If it would only rain and soften the ground it would be much easier getting John's potatoes up out of their entombment. Got a card sent away air mail to Ogana Wade. Hope it arrives by Tuesday. I also got a card for my wife for tomorrow. Now to rush down the street and get a bottle of gold crest before 6.00 P.M.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

Yes, twenty-seven years ago, I donned my navy blue suit and journeyed Drumbo wards mid-afternoon to meet and join with my amiable spouse in the boat there is no untying. So help me god, I have never at any time wanted it untied, or even entertained the least shadow of a regret for the old bachelorhood. After the string practice at Waterloo we wended our way past streams of outpouring hockey fans to 153 Wilfred where we spent over two hours drinking in the rumpus room below decks.

1964

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

Sunday (continued). From there we went to the Charcoal Steakhouse where we had an excellent dinner - five couples - Bells, Frembs, Jaylans, Miles & Reynolds. It was so successful that we decided to do it again. Weather drizzly, damp and mild. Monday - quite mild or even milder. "Mild is the panting year, and sweet the odor of the falling spray." I forgot to mention getting my "Elgin" book last Wednesday with new nylon strap, crystal etc. It is perfect. I wouldn't part with it for the world.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

I wonder if Wade and Peg got their ^{38th} anniversary card today. Our 27 should have been 31 or more. That Tobemong trip should have been our honeymoon. I read my journal of those years from 1929 to 1937 with the keenest regret and oftentimes disgust and severest self-censure. I know it is idle to want to change the past, but it is no harm to remind myself continually what a mess I was. Probably I am not much better now - but anyway I try. Oh summer you are fading away - you have just ten more minutes! mild and overcast.

1964

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

HSP1

Autumn enters with balmy air in the 70's, much fog and a heavy shower of rain as I hurried from the parking lot to the office. It has cleared this afternoon, but the barometer is still very low so more rain is likely. Right near time was phlat when I went over to the parking lot - also the parking lights had been left on since morning. Peace changed it for my spare snow tire. Poor H + H - you don't deserve such treatment.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

Cloudy for the most of the day, windy and cool. The clouds and the wind ^{will} be welcome if they continue through the night otherwise a frost would most surely hit us. Our yellow beans are so good, the brave sweet peas still colourful, more glads and roses coming out - what a shame if it should freeze! Arthur surprised us by coming to the practice last night. Brought him two bushels of potatoes, one of which I dug yesterday late in the afternoon at John's.

1964

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

Only three months and Christmas will be over. Better get smart and start saving some money.

This was dear old grandpa Bell's birthday some 123 years ago, also Peg's thought I neglected to send her a card. Very cool and clear this evening with wind abated - a perfect setting for a stealthy forest. Dennis and Eugene and Nancy will arrive before I get home. Dennis is starting a two-week holiday.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

see Sept 25, 1965

How can you save money when the patients don't pay, or the good pay go elsewhere, and leave me struggling to get my wife's allowance and the church money.

Looking over old letters in my office desk. Now they jab my conscience, sting me to the quick and remind me what an ass I was.

Noticed a big change in Nancy in just three weeks. Sat around guffing last evening till about midnight - Nancy slept through till 7:30. Dennis went tenting today

1964

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 27

4091

Cold, rainy and windy. No chance of doing anything outside. Enjoyed the Bells for all three meals. They had the roast about done when we got back from Waterloo and (kitchen). And a good prime rib of beef it was - and brown potatoes too. Nancy eats (or drinks) with guests and sleeps all night. Drove 1114 as the big M needed oil and gas.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 28

Everybody up betimes this cool clear autumn morning, with a white counterpane of frost. Kathleen and Lynne busy with washing and baby chores. Ken was to help John and also look after his mother's car. After dreaming about Laura last night, I had the pleasure of her visit to my office at 1.30 P.M. Phone happy returns to Erid (Percy recommends this in place of gifts etc.). I await big M and the Bells with Erid bound *le cheval blanc* for the white horse.

1964

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 29

Clear and cool.

The White House dinner was quite acceptable and we were all hungry enough by 8.00 P.M. when the food was finally brought on. Erid, the guest of honor, was unable to finish the first course, and missed out on the dessert entirely. She got something stuck in her throat and then had to run her home. We followed soon after and spent an hour at the Baily's. Erid was quite recovered and we had a nice visit. Frost this morning,

Gemini

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

☽ Methinks how slowly this old moon wanes!

♂ The sky was similar to this ^{at daybreak} today except that the moon was much nearer Mars and ready to "conjunction" it later in the day. Erid seemed fine and none the worse for her discomfort on Monday.

♀ Dan and John brought over an enormous pile of squash in our back yard - must hurry home and deal with same.

Regulus
500000
Spt 29

1964

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 1

Another white frost which did
 no noticeable damage - damage
 you boot!) to our leucous flowers.
 Cloudless and not too cool - perfect
 in every respect for Drumb's Fair.
 Well, I dealt with the great pile of
 squash by lugging two or three at
 a time down into our "oil" cellar, also
 felled the back deck (boot) with some
 for the Friends. When we got home from
 practice last night I drove Lynne over
 to the funeral home to pick up Nancy. I love
 my darling grandchildren. Where were you

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 2

Dear old Jim's birthday. His personality
 lives on until we who knew and loved
 him die and then - his second death -
 as the monumental T.H. reminds us.
 Windy and mild, clouds scudding
 across the sky brought on a smart
 shower just before six P.M. with
 some thunder. The day has closed
 dark and threatening more rain.
 How lucky was Drumb's Fair board.
 Funny, how little I remembered of
 the melodramatic "Oliver". It is surely
 fascinating and absorbing to a degree.
 It is a more powerful book than David C.

1964

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 3

The second of my original firestones
blew out it found funnels on the
way home last night. An obliging
O.P.P. helped me change it. I
am now in the market for a
new tire. Managed to remember
to get an anniversary card off to
B.E. late this afternoon. Venus
and the very thin old moon
observed just before the sun popped
up. A cloudless rather warm,
superb October day.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 4

Cold and windy. Got a
basket of carrots out of the clay
and washed to take to Nuala.
managed to get to church on time.
Very few out. Jack and John were
away to Peterborough tightening up
wind-blown tents. Took Nuala
to 177 Pleasant where Laura J. was
entertaining the ^{friend} family. Got home
before six and I worked a while in the
weed-infested garden before dinner. Cut
a bouquet of Sweet peas and roses for the
Barb's + 1 pt. Lovely roast beef and brown potatoes.

1964

MONDAY - OCTOBER 5

Called in at 37 Jane with my little nosegay and found that I had sent the identical card last year. Buggare full of groans and pain. I am, too, but I have to work and slave. Had to scrape a thick coating of hoarfrost from my windshield before starting out this cold morning. Heavy frost. I guess a lot of the flowers got it. Dennis put up a new F. M. antenna by our chimney. The ~~stereo hi-fi works wonderfully.~~

•* Venus close to Regulus.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 6

Our first taste of the coming winter: snowflurries this afternoon and a high of 40° at noon. Dennis harvested our pumpkin crop yesterday so I am denied that particular pleasure. T. V. room is really draughty and cold so I must try to get those windows on soon - I wonder if time and weather will permit anything along that line tomorrow - and I should add inclination - that is most important.

1964

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 7

The real "me Cap" in the way
 of a killing frost all flowers
 and vines drooping and blackened.
 No more lovely color from our
 back door - only the somber
 hues of autumn. Den and
 Lyne didn't get back from
 Toronto till the wee small hours
 so grandma Bell had most of the
 care of the "enfant terrible."

another frost, ^{though less severe than Tuesday}
THURSDAY - OCTOBER 8 ^{night's}

Got home yesterday afternoon to find
 Dennis had taken the back awnings
 off. I did not start the big fall
 storm-window chore, but confined my
 hour's effort to the cannot
 patch, pulling some three bushels.
 They were slug ridden and beginning
 to rot so they were well out of
 the damp, sawn ground. Den called in
 at 1:53 Wilfred and went home with
 us, Lyne being chief baby-sitter. This
 morning he got away early with Laurie
 (7:00 A.M.) bound for the plowing match at
 Peterborough. Much milder today.

1964

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 9

Cold, dull and windy from mid-forenoon on; the sun only shining brightly as I journeyed to work. The colored maples and the white house were most brilliant from the agr road - a picture of utmost beauty. House very quiet last night as Sgum and Nancy were over at her folks and Sen away at the cold, wet plowing match. We will all reconvene tonight and have a real chin-wagging and general jambourie.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 10

Well, it's like it always used to be; Saturday comes and I have only enough cash for my dear wife's allowance. Looking ahead the weeks look profitable, but as each one comes and passes, it proves just a meager pittance - just presents as Harold G. justly reminds me. A very cold day - only 35 at noon and going down into the 20's tonight. Our back yard looks desolate.

1964

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 11

Quite a nice thanksgiving set up on the communion table of the autumn harvest of plenty - pumpkins, grapes, apples, pears, vegetables and a few boughs of the flowering crab. - Roger gave a good talk and the little choir sang well. Remembered to call Roy and wish him happy birthday. The friends came for thanksgiving turkey also Dennis. Made a little start at the windows as well as a little cleaning up in the garden.

Den got the card (paper anniversary) that I posted Saturday.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 12

Nancy was with us last night and the little rosy-cheeked, round-faced lass was on her best behaviour. This was the big storm-window day. Got them all on with Dennis' aid with the two front ones. Den and Lynn made a team washing and cleaning now's and my car then packed up their own car and got away shortly after 4.30. Kathleen and I had a quiet drink and a late dinner of cold turkey and hot mince pie. Chairs, screens and awnings all packed away, only the doors remain to be winterised.

1964

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 13

Yes, and the doors were locked last night for the first time in two weeks. Dear Kathleen feels safer as I am but ~~an~~ old man (like Jagan) and couldn't put up much resistance to burglars. Our house was much cosier this morning, partly because it was warmer and of course the storm windows were all on. Harvested some over-sized beets late yesterday afternoon, a portion of which we hope to eat. (no sensation) Got Edily's card mailed at noon today. This will be a very quiet evening for me as it is book club.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 14

Warm and sunny after a clear night with a white frost. Same old complaint; I so need the practice for a week from Sunday that I fear would skip the board meeting - but alas I must present a transportation report. Kalsob.

1964

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 15

Kathleen went to R.W. last night taking Laura as baby-sitter. Apparently I missed a good work-out on the symphony which I sadly needed. Another beautiful, warm sunny day. Hardly a cloud or a breath of air to bring down the colored leaves. A letter to Alfred was getting on my conscience so I got down to business and answered his latest two tonight. H.4 went past 34000 on my way down the 4th class A.M.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 16

Similar to yesterday, namely summer-like warmth, clear skies, morning mists over the landscape. Patches of woodland trees glowing red and golden through the mist. Wiltett once more with dear Ron. Dear Mrs Charlton wiped off some telltale spots on my face like the dear good soul that she is, Dottie's opinion notwithstanding. Waxing moon struggling northward. Is shining brightly in my south window.

Communist China has exploded first nuclear bomb.

1964 Harold Wilson is England's new labor

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 17

otherwise Oct 10, 1974 - Harold Wilson is England's new P.M. ^{premium with a slim majority}
~~legislate slim majority~~

More like summer than ever.

- The autumn mists were thinner disclosing more of the colored foliage,
- the air was balmy - high 70's - maybe 76
- The old complaint of broken promises, disappointments even in the "good" ones. August, September and the first half of October have been record "lows" for some time. I would be far better at my hobbies than wandering for peanuts
- Looks like I am going to have to cash my first Canada Life cheque to pay Commission. Nikita Khrushchev is out and

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 18

- Sayman's Sunday amounted to Jack reading the scripture, Gene taking the psalm and myself stuck with reading one of Roger's more flowery prayers. We managed to get away just before 1.00 ^{P.M.} and got to the band hall with Nuale just before starting time of 2.00 P.M. Malcolm Tait proved to be a virtuoso cellist. It was fun playing the Haydn with him. The Frank took till after 5.00 and then we were posed out.

1964

MONDAY - OCTOBER 19

We had dinner at the Friends with Grandma Laura. Home in time for "What's my line". Monday dawned clear and cool after a sprinkle of rain late yesterday and a cloudy evening. Forgot to take my black bag to the Willett on Saturday so left this morning before nine. Dear John was a good help to me. The sun shone all day but failed to warm the air above about 46°. No cheque yet! - I wonder if the Canada Life is paying me? Tomorrow should tell the date.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 20

Hard frost. Sunny but the air did not warm up much. Masses of cloud would blow up and almost cover the sky and the sun would peep out again. A typical autumn sky. Feel like hell today. Two dry pieces of bread constituted all that I have eaten. Spits and lassitude and chills. - but no thrills. No cheque either. The Canada Life must be very careful with their money - and to think I just gave them over 6700 Cold samoleones.

1964

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 21

Cold, dark rainy sky from daisy
dawn to dusk. Of course I am
not complaining as we need the
rain, the cistern being down below the
half mark and winter fast
approaching. No cheque from Canada
Life. I wonder what is holding it
up. My debts are piling up so it
better come soon. Tonight is the
funeral rehearsal - now do your stuff
and don't pull any boxes on Charlie.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 22

Poor Tom's a cold
Just a year ago the dark angel came and whirled
this depr. soul away.
No cheque yet. I have been
foully swindled - I have been
robbed: I am the innocent victim
of crooks, sharpers, gangsters: all
my life savings taken as if at
gunpoint. What shall I do?! Is
there no law enforcement, no retribution?
I guess I'll just have to grin and
bear it. Can't fight a big organization.
Let's the Canada Life. Cold and
dull with spits of cold rain to still
further dampen my spirits. Got the
oatmeal with the Melroe premium ^{now}
will be happy.

1964

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 23

At last a cheque! And a nice note from Fraser Hale whom I take as a very fine young man. I must send him a suitable reply. The increasing cold and the massing grey clouds look very like snow, but none to speak of has fallen yet. Things are pretty tough when I have to use my retirement income cheques to pay for drafts and other overhead. However there will be a brighter day tomorrow -

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 24

A pleasant day in spite of the cold wind. It was pleasant because Kathleen came in and ate lunch with me after having a tooth filled. Financially it was a poor day; the money I have taken in during the past three months is only paying my overhead and my dear wife's allowance. Even with these annuity cheques which are as I said before, a joy to receive, my monthly income is only slightly more than

its in the book.
half what it was for some years back.

1964

Warm, sunny - beautiful sky - lovely moon!

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 25

Did my "daily dozen" raking leaves and burning them on the backyard pile. Hurridley dressed for church and drove the big M2 there to save time. Got away with own load shortly after 1.15. Mae instead of the absent Ella, Joanna, John and Laura. Got home in good time - well before 5.00 and soon after got a call from Neala saying they were invading us for supper. Had pot luck food consisting of sausage and ham

MONDAY - OCTOBER 26

also a steamed pudding with brown sugar sauce - yum - yum! Lots of dishes and then what a crazy Bonanza.

Monday 26 to be yesterday in that the temperature was up around 70 and the sun shone all day. The old moon within a day of East quarter soared away above the Baptist church and hid behind the trees in the late morning. My stomach is still

on E.D.T. and cries for food, before lunch and dinner time. The César Franck went so well and it was such a grateful thing for the cellos that I regretted leaving it - I wanted to do it again.

the we used to do in Concert in St. Louis

1964

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 27

Fine and warm, almost like
midsummer - but oh, so dry!
Some Drumboites out of water.
Butch sure liked the big
beef bone I took him this
morning. Will Pickwick Papers
ever fade or grow stale? I think
not. Such delightful, bubbling
humour and good spirits. I
must read Yellowplush Papers again
and compare these immortal works
of topmost human genius.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 28

Still, still she smiles, but the
smile is fading. Clouds are
accumulating and the air is
cooler towards evening. Maybe
our last touch of summer.
A nice letter from dear Edily in
answer to our birthday card.
She is a boyant and delightful
person.

1964

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 29

4021

And now I send a card to Helen, another cousin whom I regard as a kindred spirit, but fast getting old-maidish which she is. A gentle rain towards morning which netted us a few inches in our cistern. We could stand a lot more of the same. Not much cooler yet, though I did have the fire on at the office all day. Trying the big Hanna flask

fan clear Delta with the high roof.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 30

Clear all night, all day

In the early morn before daybreak Mars ever brightening and beginning to "glow like a muddly shield on the lion's breast". White Venus near the horizon was still queen of the sky. Have just come

from Taft's or Dough's hardware with two gallons of super-Kem Zone, and from the brewer's retail with a Molson's "Pleasure Pak". Heavy white frost last night and it feels like another tonight.

* ♀

1964

SATURDAY · OCTOBER 31

Cloudless and warmer.

The thin "daytime moon" -
wonderful, wandering moon sloped
westward in a misty blue
heaven. The last I saw of it
was going to the east at
1.00 P. M. The Owen Sound Bells
arrived at 10.00 ~~o'clock~~ last
evening and we gassed till
after midnight over beer, the
stereo, tape recorder etc. Must
get a move on now as I fear
my car may get more soaping.
It was smeared only on one side
in the parking lot. I brought
it across the road after purchasing
a dark brown Stetson from Jack B.
to go with my London rain coat.
No place is safe tonight as I
hear many little voices
along the street.

1964

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 1

Pretty nearly came to grief on my
homeward journey Saturday evening. I
stopped just in time to avoid bumping
into a barricade of boards on Princeton
main street. Today dawned sunny
and mild and no damage was in
evidence around our part of Drumbo
- just a litter of papers and corn stalks
on the main thoroughfares. As we did not
have to practice, we stayed home and
entertained the friends including ^{grandma} Laura
after an afternoon of painting with Ben and
Lynne. They got the hall and dining room
finished - ceiling white and walls blue bell
The rooms look lovely.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 2

Poor Kathleen was more tired than
if she had gone to the band ball as
she ^{had} so much extra washing, cleaning
cooking and straightening up to do.
I was presented with a desk ball
point pen from the Owen Sound
branch of "My Bank". It writes
beautifully and will be used
exclusively at my desk. Here is
how it performs. Dennis said a
refill was forthcoming any time I
needed it. This writes like a soft
feminine finger on velvet. Poor Jim
Appleby gone forever to the shades yesterday.

I will miss him very much.

1964

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 3

Unseasonably mild: - away up in the 60^s most of the day. The clouds which arrived late this evening have not favored us with any precipitation as yet. We would sure appreciate some.

By leaning out the window I discovered that the sun on this day sets directly behind the corner maple on the Cramon girls property. Well, today tells the tale across the border. I hope it is a landslide victory for L.B.J. as they predicted.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 4

Mild and partly fair with a September haze and temperature still in the 60^s. Called in at Bruce's on my way down and had a nice little chat with Grace. James B. looked very natural. Sorry to see him laid away. Such a friendly and gentle soul. Remembered to take the livingroom drapes to the laundry this morning. Departed my friend Canada the cheery.

1964

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 5

1000 billboards from my very excellent Thompson Printing Co. I guess John hit it pretty lucky - busy all the time and the boys interested too. Not a very satisfactory practice ~~was~~ M. Pohl was still away sick, Harve had his own rehearsal so Eaul Charbonneau ^{gave us} a short workout. Arthur and the children all with colds. Haven't heard yet from the P.W.I.S. Maybe they don't want me and my crumbly donation. DeLant cooler

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 6

"a flake of crystal in the frosty amber, the new moon quickens through the after glow" - or words to that effect. Just such a sight greets my eyes as it hovers low through the tree branches in the south west. I am a true moon-worshiper - love her in all her phases. Oh this demand on my time, - how I resent it. Commencement tonight and I must pick up the paint for the morrow. No money forthcoming - how can I pay my wife? I can't even give her love.

1964

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 7

Dark, gloomy November weather, probably typical but weather higher temperature than normal. Managed to endure the Commencement and social after. It is enjoyable in a way, and of course Dune and his choirs are always a thrill, with this year's accompanists - Joanna and Carol Cowan. The only complaint is the brevity of office time after I lock the door. So much to be doing - so little time to do it. Cleared the living room for the painters - Lyne and Ben!

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 8

Sunny and mild. Dennis and Lyne worked faithfully at the living room and with my help in the afternoon finished about 5.30. Got most of the furniture back. Jack helped move the piano. Had a lovely roast prime rib dinner. The family got away about 8.30. Nancy was good and good and hungry at regular intervals. I wheeled her to sleep after church, calling on poor old Margaret Ferguson. Goud is in the N.W. hospital.

1964

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 9

4091

Cloudy all day and not much cooler. Was fortunate enough to get the drapes from the Brautford laundry at noon, so Kathleen will rest peacefully tonight. a typical letter from Helen full of profound nursing. Must hurry home to quell my wife's anxiety about the drapes with book club coming up, but not my breakfast or lunch

Thank goodness!

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 10

How far along on November 10? Well, just far enough along to realize that money is getting harder to get week by week. I never saw such a poor outlook. Outlook memos look out. Golbs are so schooled in the "no money down" slogans on AM-PM-TV that it is really affecting my receipts drastically. Imagine using your annuity cheque to pay (at least in part) the Dominion Dental's monthly draft! Now there is a tank of oil to pay for - and the rent not covered yet!!!

Bank! bank!

1964

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 11

Almost a record warm
Veterans Day
Remembrance day. Over 60°
Sun shone misty after it
scattered the fog of early
morning. A bit later to bed
last night as we did the
dishes after the ladies departed.
I think dear Kathleen and I will
be separated tonight - she to
Kitchener Waterloo I to P. N. I. S.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 12

Warm and windy. Over 60° again.
The strong south-west wind has
blown up a lot of clouds but
hardly any rain as yet; barometer
is falling so we are in hopes
of some soft water tonight.
Kathleen took Arthur's birthday
hamper of jams and jellies along
with our card last night. ~~Given~~
I won't see them this weekend
either. Put on back door and upstairs
deck door last night. Only front door

Kathleen remains on

1964

Got a nice steak roast of beef for
the Drumbo and Owen
around Bells.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 13

Dean Arthur is 31 today the
second and last time that the
digits will correspond to the month
digits - (very profound observation -
highly abstruse mathematically - almost
too involved to comprehend except by a
superbrain. Kathleen has gone to
Kuala's this evening to help her
prepare for a big party. Ben & Lynne
will arrive soon at Drumbo and
nobody will be there to welcome
them. Very windy and a little cooler
but still unseasonably mild.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 14

Ben and Lynne didn't
come last night.

Barometer away up over 30. again
Clear sky, bright sun and moon
Hardly any more water in our
cistern. Oil to start paying for,
you hate instalment payments on
teeth yet you pay for the oil that
way. not very consistent, are you?
However "with a little bit of luck" I will
manage to scrape together enough
cash to cover my November
overhead which is far from covered
yet and the month half gone.
Deak (George) put another bulb in my dash.
P on Deak - gone to the shades

Nov 14
1964

1964

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 15

Yes, Den and Lyne did come Friday night but seeing our house in darkness and no cars parked, they went direct to the "funeral home", where Den became slightly under the influence of C_2H_5OH according to reports. This afternoon Den washed his mother's car and plastered cracks in the upstairs hall. We took H14 to the baseball. Passed Art and Muala on the Preston highway. They were going to Preston to rehearse.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 16

Dank and muggy but no great quantity of H_2O such as would help our swollen cistern level. Cleaning at night and cooler. The boys were putting up the little Christmas trees in the hanging basket baskets. They look very pretty with their colored balls. Must hurry as this is Stratford night.

different cistern situation now 16, 1965
spilling over the floor time after time and
drains about work

1964

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 17

Yes, Stratford night, and what a night! In the first place the big M₂ was full (Mae, Ella, Jack & Ev) and the night was clear with excellent driving conditions. In the second place the De Courcier Folk singers were superb, and beyond all sanguine hopes, or imaginations. A thrilling two hours of intense dramatic singing - all moods from grave to gay, boisterous to melancholy, and much humorous acting. Back to the mundane prose world, ^{today} but I should add in the third place we had a fine midnight lunch at Shakespeare.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 18

Colder with a few light flurries of snow. Mostly cloudy with a west wind which really made itself felt up at the C.N.R. station. Got my second Canada Life cheque but also got an insurance notice for more than the value of the cheque. It was even thus. May we'll have to cut into my principal letter Evie says she will have to do.

1964

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 19

Again my dear son-in-law covered himself with glory, and I understand Monday and Tuesday nights were just as excellent. Preston can be proud of such vocal talent and proud of such a leader as Arthur, whom I will call King Arthur - "Arthur has come again" Today we got our first taste of winter in the form of wet snow. Very dank all day.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 20

Waiting for my acrylic to "stiffen up" so I can pack a lower, put it on to "summer" (dear old Bill Galloway's expression) then beat it up to the Brewers Retail as we are about out of beer and the Over Sound Bells will arrive this evening - we hope. Snow is falling steadily from the east, so that now at 8:00 P.M. there is about two inches. Looks very Christmasy with the little trees by my front window, white with snow and gay with colored balls.

1964 Pratt's Titanic is a breathless, moving
SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 21 ^{open} narrative.

What a surprise going home last night by Agn road and 7th could hardly see for drifting snow and heard going in the single track. Shovelled the walks at midnight to make it easier for Lynne, Den and baby to get in whenever that would be which proved to be around 4:00 A.M. This morning, clear, windy and 20° above found me bucking drifts on the Cunningham road and slipping slowly along the icy Keg Lane. Had a little gab with Helen at Emids. I hope the eggs which I left in the can are not frozen!!

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 22

On arriving home last night, I found the upstairs hall and stairway all painted which finishes the present agenda. Den and Lynne did a fine, neat job and they earned every cent of their \$100.00. Pohl still indisposed so Junior took the rehearsal which was rather disappointing as there were many absentees. Art drove Mr. from his place. The Belles had the ham cooked when we got home at 5:30. Kathleen started a wash before finishing the dinner. We fell to at 7:00 with great appetite.

1964

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 23

This is the halfway mark. I hope the next six months are better as to collections than the last. This is the second month of my annuity cheques and the second time I have been forced to use said cheques to pay drafts. What would I do without these windfalls. The next month's ones won't help my Christmas shopping as they will be a little late. Clean this morning and milder - the old moon cleaning the Baptist Church by a wide margin.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 24

Bing goes my cheque to the Dominion Dental Company. I never saw the like of it. What would I do without these cheques? - just be hopelessly in debt. Just reminded of Turner's insulin. Dear Bill Schreiber came a few minutes early (5.10 in fact) so I will be able to get away home in time to eat and start for Hitchcock at 7.30 (d.v.) Shoppe.

1964

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 25

2411

Tried over the Hayden and
 Back at Kitchener last night.
 needless to say it presented a
 lot of work and extra rehearsals
 but I decided to ~~take~~ it - do
 or die in the attempt. Very
 rank this afternoon with a spit of
 rain. Another trip to Kitchener
 and Waterloo tonight - no rest
 for the wicked - and I sure am
 bad.

W.D.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 26

Drizzled all the way to Kitchener,
 it was also mild and foggy.
 "Junior" had the rehearsal so it
 looks like Fred Pohl will not
 be conducting the Christmas
 concert. Attendance poor - only
 Dorothy and myself in our section
 Did not stay for the lunch as
 girls were lined and I don't care
 much for late eats and coffee etc.
 Still mild this morning so Kathleen
 and I put on the front ^{door} storm panes
 the East of the lot.

1946

FRIDAY · NOVEMBER 27

Lead en skies and cold east wind. Everything bleak and bare as all traces of last weekend's snow has evaporated in the mid week drizzle and mild temperatures.

Tried to get a crib blanket like Kathleen had in mind but failed. I am a complete failure as usual.

Took a bone to Butch this morning and found that poor old Tony is still in H.W. hospital. Bertha is there too.

I believe.

SATURDAY · NOVEMBER 28

Dark all day with all lights burning even the lab bench light from 3.00 P.M.

Poor Kathleen will have a hard day's grind driving to Toronto and back to Kitchener, with all that Grey Cup traffic. I hear Vancouver is ahead, and they can stay ahead. It would suit me fine.

Rained so hard at noon that I did not go for my papers and shopping. It seems to have let up now so I must get a move on before closing time. They took poor Min away in a stretcher down the stairs and into the ambulance.

1964

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 29

Cleaning and coldens. Wolverton moved back to swell our pews for the winter months. Kathleen had a successful jaunt to Toronto yesterday. M's noisy motor was starving for oil, which was replenished at the Preston interchange - from there on big M was quiet as a kitten. Stayed at 153 W. Withed after practice and ate lovely baked ham etc. The dear old Heintzman which I loved in 1925 is in the Friends rec room.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 30

Clean and cold. Speaking of the Heintzman - it sustained nothing more serious than a little scripping at the front of the keyboard and a few minor scratches. It was still well in time. Must hurry as another rehearsal looms up tonight. Alas, no rest or time for my beloved Deekens and piano. The "dear dark month" is passing away - in wintry frost-clear skies. See Wmster 90 today. Good old boy!

1964

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 1

Got home from Kitchener at
midnight after another go at
the Bay du and Bach. Everybody
else is fine except me; I am
the only weak link in the chain.
Kathleen has a much lower
opinion of my playing than ever
I had of hers - even in the darkest
days of my apostasy. It just shows
what time can do to alter things.
10 above this morning

Venus and
Moon faint
in the morning

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 2

Not so late home last night
after playing at the John
Noble home. It was about 10.20
so we had time to relax and
watch the late news. 2 inches
more snow to sweep off the
walks this morning. Have
the block heater connected up
now so I can sleep peacefully
during the coldest night. If
this snow lasts we will not have
to dream about a white Christmas.

1964

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 3

Arthur went with us and drove
M₂ to the band ball. Harve
conducted with the bandicap of
a poor turnout. Could not drive
very fast as it was snowing a
fine damp snow which made the
roads plenty slippery. This morning
Kathleen again hitched up M₂ (the
fourth day in a row) and drove herself
and Evelyn to Paris to do more
Christmas shopping. Dear Ivan gave
me this Esso ballpoint in the red, white
and blue Imperial
Colors!

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 4

Talk about "slippery" - what about
tonight! It was bad enough
this morning, but twice as bad
now. Thank goodness there is
a bit of snow to get a wheel in
for stability and traction.

Scanned from Ron that Min
died on Monday and buried on
Wednesday. Here it is Friday!
How behind the times and! Poor
Tommy - he will be broken-
hearted.

1964

Poor Sam! poor Min!
SATURDAY - DECEMBER 5

It was not bad going home last night; the hardest part was scraping peep holes in the windshield and windows. I never remember ice so hard and so unyielding. Found the blue galassie in front of the house and Lyone and Nancy in the T.V. room. As Dennis played in Brautford all was quiet in the front room as we got up, I to cook the goodie and Kathleen to feed and change the dear baby. Had to process an upper tonight instead of last night so I will be late home.

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 6

Cold and partly fair. Dennis laboured in the basement at his new cabinet for his loud speaker, spreading much sawdust around. We took Lyone and Nancy to the "new" farm and called for them after practice. It is a charming place with a little brook running behind the barn. Jim served us beer before we took off to Prumbo for dinner.

1964

MONDAY · DECEMBER 7

The Bells got away last evening about 8:30. Dennis was leaving Lynne and Nancy at the farm while he goes to Toronto for a fortnight course in high finance and shulldiggery.

mostly dull today and some snotter with snow falling again at intervals. Must

Scurry to Drumbo and Kitchener for the Back & Haydon rehearsal.

TUESDAY · DECEMBER 8

The poor little mouse with its jaws in a rigid death-grip around the bait-holder. What a subject for monologuing or "philosophizing". Is the species "*Mus musculus*" less important in the biosphere than "*Homo sapiens*". What a wonderful little diminutive mammal. All the terribly complex anatomy of larger species. What joys and pains, hopes and fears make up its little life! Watched the young (3 day old) moon set just above the chimney corner of our apartment. Rents going up again - but no improvements. What an old Shylock or Scrooge is C.C.W.!!
Food practice last night.

1964

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 9

William Jull died October 22nd 1914 aged 65 years, six months and 16 days. I feel quite sound and healthy today at the above age, thanks to all the gods that be."

Ernie got a letter from Howard saying he was better and able to get around the house and do a little for Cornelia who is almost blind and quite helpless. Isabel comes home every night. A fine day with no clouds to mar the track of the southern sun and young moon.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 10

Frosty at first but gradually moderating and almost thawing this afternoon. Mr. Pott is not able to take the concert on Sunday so Harve will wield the stick. As he put a lot into it, it will take a lot out of him. He is not calm and collected like dear Arthur. Edith Setwell is dead, which I mentioned in a long overdue letter to A. H. S.

1964

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 11

My bank account will surely
diminute to almost nothing since
I am forced to issue cheques for
the retirement of all these pressing
accounts, especially as most of
my patients say they will be in
"next week". Very mild with a
gentle drizzling rain all day. Took
Joanna to school but went by the
highway as the back road had
much ice to slip and slide on.
Have been to Signor store and Brewer's Retail.

see Dec 11, 1965

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 12

Did you say "no cheques or cash."
Well, today had them all beaten -
I took in \$4.00. All dentures
went promptly on the cuff. Tucky
I had a few dollars in the drawer
with which to pay the church,
pay Kathleen with an instalment on
the oil, get other sundry items etc.
Arrived home to find Dennis
just about to leave for a dance job
after having made a nice start on the
bathroom tiling - east and south sides
around tub.

1964

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 13

Our famous Christmas Bore
symphony concert went off fine
with Junior conducting in excellent
style, The Sherman's "End of the Symphony"
went off well; also the Children's
overture and The Sound of Music.
We took Joanna early enough to do
Kuala's hair. Got home before
5.00 and got ready for the surprise
party for the Taylors' 25th at
Banford. Had a great party - Reynolds,
Hunts, McLean's to add to the Bell, Taylor

MONDAY - DECEMBER 14

Miles ~~estete~~. Had a wonderful time
with drinks - beer, rye and champagne,
roast turkey and all the trimmings.

Monday - came too soon as
yesterday was a strenuous one
and I could have done with
more sleep. Yesterday was
rather mild, then turning colder
towards evening. Today, cold and
windy with many snow
flurries. Must hurry home
now as tonight is Waterloo Collegiate
again. Went in to Rumbles this
morning to see the last of good old Tony
Hughson.

1964

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 15

4891

Grandma Laura was babysitting and the girls were coughing and crying off and on, and Bradley was difficult; and Muala was fighting a cold and very tired but we went to Waterloo collegiate nevertheless and practiced till after 10.30. Or was it 10.15. Anyway we were glad to quit. The night was cold and windy with blowing snow. To-day was quite cold with a clearing trend. The bright moon is high above near Jupiter and the Pleiades. This being Ev + Jack's 25th I must slip in and ~~write~~ ^{write} ~~them~~ ^{write} ~~warm~~ ^{write} ~~more~~ ^{write}.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 16

Cold night followed by a day of moderating temperature and half thawing at dusk. Did not get a chance to see Ev + Jack last night as I was late home as usual in spite of the fact that I have no cells down here. Must be prompt to day as this is the dress rehearsal at 8.00 P.M. in Waterloo collegiate. No rest, no chance for reading - no nothing!

1964

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 17

The thermometer, same has its ups and downs, just ^{like} ~~the~~ Norman, the elevator boy. Half thawing this morning and tonight down around 15 and going lower. The practice last night was strenuous and I was not allowed any leisure time to relax today. Will try to get home a little earlier to run through some tricky bits in the Bach and Haydn. Suggested a ham and a half oven to the can at noon besides numerous other items on the order sheet.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 18

Jupiter has cleared the nichol caves and is shining brightly in a frost clear sky. This augurs well for the total lunar eclipse which will be starting in about an hour. Went by Princeton this morning to pick up the ceramic pliers and cutters that Dennis uses in the great bathroom wall tile project. Didn't get home in time to practice last night but will have to be sure to tonight as it is my last chance.

1964

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 19

Well, what do you know, I was so absorbed in wonderment and admiration of the new cello that I gave only casual glances to the famous total eclipse of the moon - totality lasting from 9.08 till 10.08 in a frost-clear sky ^{winter} the stars all ~~shining~~ with unusual brilliance. Have to be on time this afternoon, as this is it - I have to initiate the gorgeous new cello in Haydn & Bach at the Waterloo Collegiate

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 20

Concert went off well. Paused at 153 Wilfred before proceeding home through the fluffy new snow. Muala served us gin, Arthur being absent at Leisure Lodge. Today was dull and not cold - high of 29, but the fingers got numb hanging out the Christmas lights on the evergreens and I had to make frequent trips to the furnace to warm them. Kathleen went out to the farm to get Squire (but not Nancy who was sleeping). We had lovely tender ham and cleaned carrots. D. and L. left about 8.00 P.M.

for the farm and Owen Sound.

1964

MONDAY - DECEMBER 21

Still dull and rather mild. Took back the tools to Martin Woodcroft on my way to work. Dennis managed to finish the wall tiling in the bathroom - a very professional job and it looks lovely. 'Dear, dear', other journals tell of Christmas shopping all done by this date, and I have not wrapped a single parcel yet this year; nor have I bought anything. The snow looked so pretty yesterday - I hope it won't all disappear and be replaced by dreary mud. Winter began at 2.50 P.M.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 22

Mild and sloppy. Snow going fast. Stop! hold it! save a little for Christmas! Bought a Kay Dew Marshall book for Kathleen - my first little bit of Christmas shopping. I think Kathleen will like this book, I think it will appeal to her. Well, we shall soon know. Our Christmas lights look fine, the many bulbs on our tree Dennis brought us showing from the street in a brilliant display.

1964

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 23

Hopi

Getting too close to the "big day" for comfort. Managed to rush into "Hall's" when there were not too many in the store and got some *Maglons* for Evelyn. Kathleen will not get any as the book will do instead. Wonder if I have time to dash up and get a case of beer - time will tell - and it is running out

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 24

And sadly fell our Christmas Eve at least as regards weather conditions. Temperature 55°; all vestige of snow gone; Disastrous floods reported in Oregon and neighboring states. I have allowed myself to be reduced to a one small parcel Santa. All I wrapped up was Kathleen's book "K₂M". Very dank all day and rain has fallen almost without cessation. Dear wife will be waiting so I must be off. Over to the Taylors last night to see some more new drapes. *ruzo*

1964

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 25

A most green Christmas. Not a vestige of snow; just rain, mud, soggy grass and leaden skies. Up betimes with Nancy and breakfasted. Over to the Taylors to exchange gifts. Away to Kitchener (Dennis driving) at eleven to exchange more gifts and have lunch. Back to Dennis to get ready for the big western turkey dinner over the road. Everybody stuffed and in a comatose state. Back home at 9.00 and read a little from Kay Jew's 'Sitting on the Couch'. Den and family ate dinner at the farm.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 26

Boxing Day dank, and mild turning somewhat cooler towards evening. This was the famous "grout" day. Dennis and I working together on the bathroom tile and not finishing till the company had already arrived, first the Friends, then the Gapps, and lastly the two Taylor families. Although the five Gapps did not stay for dinner, there still seemed to be plenty of little people as well as grownups. Ed washed the first half of the great stack of dishes and I took over and did the remainder.

all reported a fine party - fun and over turkey.

1964

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 27

4381

Freezing again, but not before the rivers are all free of ice and the country bare as late October. Had a real interesting sermon from Mr. Morgan - in the absence of Roger. The dear Haberwehl family sat in the maternal pew right behind me. Had time to do little odd jobs around after lunch, then change, shave and get away in M₂ for Hitchener, leaving Dennis, Gynn and baby in sole possession of the house. When we went to get gas we found Dev at J. Keep's putting on his leaves plates.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 28

That was a super, duper party at Pauline's last evening including such famous names as the Roth's, Beachells, Friends, Bell, Myra, Arthur Agnumen as well as three visitors from Vermont. Bent is as entertaining as ever. Pauline looks much better and she and Myra are palsy-walsy now, thank goodness. Clear and frosty last night and sunny today allowing me to inspect the fern for spots and watch it go down about a degree south of the chimney. I am hungry - so hungry and far from home!!

1964

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 29

Kathleen's gimlet eyes ferreted out my hidden carbuncle and gave me a lecture thereon. She had detected it days before but kept her council. I am much to blame and should be kept in close confinement. I must say that this carbuncle in my right anmpit is quite as important as the one on my leg in December 1948. I am a good host to *staphylococcus pyogenes aureus*. Fair at noon but soon clouding and milder. Just freezing and no snow.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 30

Very dank, drizzly and in the 40^o. Looks like late March after the last bit of snow has vanished and the ice all out of the rivers. Spent my Canada Life cheque and more on my Royal premium and nothing ahead to cover my 4th Received General cheque. Ah, me, my rosy dreams of lots of cash are all fading to nothing.

1964

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 31

Exit 1964 - 366 days of excitement, splendor, gloom, worry, bereavement, tragedy, comedy, laughter and tears, work and rest; all 366 have gone quicker than ever before leaving in their wake heart aches and loneliness. It has been a black year for some, a year of achievement and satisfaction for others. Let us look on the brightest side possible and hope that 1965 will treat us kindly with a reasonable share of good things for each and everyone. Eutopian, to say the least! Went up to dear Ron's at 4.30 and he very kindly gave me a "shot" and some very good advice. Still mild and most unseasonable. A trace of snow this morning but all gone before noon. Goodbye 1964 "Just neutral-tinted laps and such."

CASH ACCOUNT

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

CASH ACCOUNT

SEPT.	RECEIVED	PAID	OCT.	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS		\$127.01	TOTALS		\$117.01
NOV.	RECEIVED	PAID	DEC.	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS		\$127.01	TOTALS		\$117.01

CASH SUMMARY

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

NUMBER POLICY
 KIND
 AMOUNT
 DATE
 RECEIVED
 PAID
 BALANCE

RECORD OF INSURANCE POLICIES

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

CANADIAN IMPERIAL BANK OF COMMERCE

1678934

PAY TO THE ORDER OF

Sept. 16/66
DATE

The Dominion Dental Co. Ltd.

\$

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IN FAVOUR OF

THE AMOUNT RECEIVED BY CANADIAN IMPERIAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN RESPECT TO THE PERSONAL MONEY ORDER BEARING THE NUMBER SHOWN HEREON WILL BE PAID BY THE BANK ONLY UPON PRESENTATION OF THE SAID PERSONAL MONEY ORDER; PROVIDED, HOWEVER, THAT IF THE SAID PERSONAL MONEY ORDER IS LOST, DESTROYED OR STOLEN AFTER ITS PURCHASE THE SAID AMOUNT WILL BE PAID BY THE BANK UPON PRESENTATION AND SURRENDER OF THIS RECORD COPY AND UPON RECEIPT OF AN UNDERTAKING OF INDEMNITY SATISFACTORY TO THE BANK.

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1. WRITE IN THE DATE.
2. WRITE IN THE NAME OF THE PERSON OR FIRM TO WHOM THE PERSONAL MONEY ORDER IS BEING SENT.
3. SIGN YOUR NAME AND WRITE IN YOUR ADDRESS.
4. RETAIN THIS COPY AS YOUR RECORD.

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