

1853

In
40

IDENTIFICATION
CALENDAR

THE
CANADIAN
POCKET
DIARY

1941

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THE BROWN BROTHERS, LIMITED
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TORONTO

1941

Golden Number	IV
Epact	2
Solar Cycle	18
Dominical Letter	E
Roman Indiction	9
Julian Period (year of)	6654

2,429,996 is the Julian day number of January 1, 1941, Gregorian Calendar.

The year 5702 of the Jewish era begins at sunset on September 21, 1941, Gregorian Calendar.

The year 1360 of the Mohammedan era, or the era of the Hegira, begins at sunset on January 28, 1941, Gregorian Calendar.

The 6th year of the reign of King George VI begins on December 11, 1941.

The 75th year of the Dominion of Canada begins July 1, 1941.

January 1, 1941, Julian Calendar, corresponds to January 14, 1941, Gregorian Calendar.

FESTIVALS, ANNIVERSARIES, ETC., 1941

New Year's Day	Birthday of Queen Elizabeth ...
Wednesday ..Jan. 1	Elizabeth ...Aug. 4
Epiphany	Labour Day
Septuagesima	Monday ...Sept. 1
Sunday	Hebrew New Year (Rosh Hashanah) ..
Quinquagesima	" .. " 22
Shrove Sunday " 23	Michaelmas Day " 29
Ash Wednesday " 26	Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur) Oct. 1
Quadragesima	Feast of Tabernacles (Succoth) ...Oct. 6
1st Sunday in Lent	All Saints Day Nov. 1
Mar. 2	Remembrance Day
Palm Sunday ..Apr. 6	" 11
Good Friday	First Sunday in Advent
" 11	" 30
Easter Sunday	Accession King George VI ..Dec. 11
" 13	Birthday King George VI .. " 14
Easter Monday	Christmas Day
" 14	Thursday " 25
St. George	
" 23	
Ascension Day ..May 22	
Victoria Day .. " 24	
Whit Sunday	
Pentecost ..June 1	
Corpus Christi. " 12	
Dominion Day	
Tuesday July 1	

MORNING AND EVENING STARS

Mercury.—A morning star to January 11. Evening star to February 26, with greatest elongation East on February 11 of 18°. Morning star to May 6, with greatest elongation West on March 25 of 28°. Evening star to July 2, with greatest elongation East on June 6 of 24°. Morning star to August 19, with greatest elongation West on July 24 of 20°. Evening star to October 27, with greatest elongation East on October 3 of 26°. Morning star to December 22, with greatest elongation West on November 12 of 19°. Evening star for remainder of year.

Venus.—A morning star to April 19, an evening star for the rest of the year. Greatest elongation East on November 23 of 47°. Greatest brilliancy as an evening star on December 29.

Mars.—In opposition with the Sun on October 10. Stellar magnitude—2.4.

Jupiter.—In conjunction with the Sun on May 19. In opposition with the Sun on December 8. Stellar magnitude at opposition—2.4.

Saturn.—In conjunction with the Sun on May 9. In opposition with the Sun on November 17. Stellar magnitude at opposition—0.0.

Uranus.—In conjunction with the Sun on May 17. In opposition with the Sun on November 21. Stellar magnitude at opposition—6.0.

Neptune.—In opposition with the Sun on March 17. In conjunction with the Sun on September 20. Stellar magnitude at opposition—7.7.

BANK HOLIDAYS

Dominion of Canada only—New Year's Day; Good Friday; Easter Monday; Victoria Day; King's Birthday; Dominion Day; Labour Day; Christmas Day.

Quebec—In addition to above. Also throughout the Dominion, any day appointed by proclamation for a General Fast or Thanksgiving.

STANDARD TIME

Standard time is used throughout Canada. It is divided into five divisions—the time in each division being one hour slower than the time in the adjoining division to the east.

Divisions as Follows

Name	Governing Meridian
Atlantic.....	60° or 4h from Greenwich
Eastern.....	75° or 5h from Greenwich
Central.....	90° or 6h from Greenwich
Mountain.....	105° or 7h from Greenwich
Pacific.....	120° or 8h from Greenwich

The astronomical data is based on the latitude and longitude of Toronto. The Standard Times at other places not differing much from Toronto in latitude may be obtained with sufficient accuracy for ordinary purposes by adding four minutes for every degree west and subtracting four minutes for every degree east of Toronto.

MOON'S PHASES, 1941

Eastern Standard Time

JANUARY

First Quarter 5
Full Moon .. 13
Last Quarter 20
New Moon .. 27

FEBRUARY

First Quarter 4
Full Moon .. 11
Last Quarter 18
New Moon .. 25

MARCH

First Quarter 6
Full Moon .. 13
Last Quarter 19
New Moon .. 27

APRIL

First Quarter 4
Full Moon .. 11
Last Quarter 18
New Moon .. 26

MAY

First Quarter 4
Full Moon .. 11
Last Quarter 17
New Moon .. 26

JUNE

First Quarter 2
Full Moon .. 9
Last Quarter 16
New Moon .. 24

JULY

First Quarter 1
Full Moon .. 8
Last Quarter 16
New Moon .. 24
First Quarter 31

AUGUST

Full Moon .. 7
Last Quarter 14
New Moon .. 22
First Quarter 29

SEPTEMBER

Full Moon .. 5
Last Quarter 13
New Moon .. 20
First Quarter 27

OCTOBER

Full Moon .. 5
Last Quarter 13
New Moon .. 20
First Quarter 27

NOVEMBER

Full Moon .. 3
Last Quarter 11
New Moon .. 18
First Quarter 25

DECEMBER

Full Moon .. 3
Last Quarter 11
New Moon .. 18
First Quarter 25

SPECIAL EXPRESS CHARGES
ON PACKAGES UP TO 15 POUNDS BETWEEN EXPRESS POINTS IN CANADA

	CHARGE PER PACKAGE											
	1 lb. or less	2 lbs.	3 lbs.	4 lbs.	5 lbs.	6 lbs.	7 lbs.	8 lbs.	9 lbs.	10 lbs.	11 to 15 lbs. inclusive	
Note —New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island are considered as one Province.												
Between Express points both of which are in the same Province.	.15	.15	.20	.25	.30	.35	.40	.45	.50	.55	.55	.75
Between Express points in any Province and Express points in an adjoining Province.....	.15	.17	.24	.31	.38	.45	.52	.59	.66	.73	.75	.75
From Province of To Provinces of												
Alberta.....	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
Manitoba.....	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
Quebec, New Brunswick, P. E. Island..	.15	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50	1.50
B. Columbia, Saskatchewan.....	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
Manitoba, Quebec, New Brunswick, P. E. Island..	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
British Columbia, Saskatchewan, P. E. Island.....	.15	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50	1.50

Manitoba.....	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
Alberta, Quebec, British Columbia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island.....	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
N. Brunswick (Manitoba, P. E. Island..)	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
Ontario.....	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
British Columbia.....	.15	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50	1.50
Ontario.....	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
Saskatchewan, New Brunswick, P. E. Island.....	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
British Columbia.....	.15	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50	1.50
Quebec.....	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
Manitoba.....	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
Alberta, B. Columbia.....	.15	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50	1.50
Saskatchewan B. Columbia, Ontario	.15	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15	1.15
British Columbia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island.....	.15	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35	1.35
Quebec, P. E. Island.....	.15	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50	1.50

OVER 15 POUNDS CONSULT YOUR EXPRESS COMPANY

Charges are maximum charges applying to each package. Charges under other tariffs are frequently lower and when lower will apply.

Charges may be prepaid or collected at destination except when destined to non-agency points, when charges must be prepaid.

Packages called for and delivered free within cartage limits.

Receipts given and taken. Delivery can be proven.

Express receipts for packages moving under this special tariff include protection against both Loss and Damage up to \$50.00 per package without extra charge.

Limit of Weight and Size:—Limit of weight is 15 pounds and size 92 inches lineal measurement (length and girth combined), provided no package shall exceed 44 inches in length or 58 inches in girth.

Prohibited Goods:—These charges will not apply to live animals, bees, reptiles, birds, chicks, fowls, etc., iced goods, postage or internal revenue stamps, trading stamps, merchants' cash discount bonds, radium, platinum or other precious metals in the mass, money, bonds, securities, bullion, articles having sharp points or edges unless the points or edges are sufficiently cushioned to prevent cutting through their coverings: X-ray tubes or coils, pyrometers, mercury arcs, mercury arcs rectifier tubes, reflection tubes, pliotron tubes, kenotron tubes, all other radio transmitting tubes and incandescent lamps of 3,000 watt capacity and over.

Permitted Goods:—Goods not prohibited in preceding item when entirely enclosed in covering of paper, burlap, etc., crates, cartons or boxes, or in bags made of burlap, canvas, jute or other strong material (not paper).

PROMPT C.O.D. COLLECTIONS

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT SERVICES

Remittances may be sent safely to any part of the world by Express Money Orders or Foreign Cheques, at small cost. In the event of the loss, theft or forgery of a Money Order or Foreign Cheque, a refund will be made or a new Money Order or Cheque issued free of charge.

The charge for Money Orders ranges from 5c. for \$2.50 to 24c. for \$100.00 and may be purchased in Railway Stations, Express Offices and from thousands of Branch Agencies throughout Canada.

Remittances may also be made by Telegraph and cable to all principal points.

Foreign money may be exchanged in the more important Express Offices.

Express Travellers' Cheques (issued in denominations of \$10.00, \$20.00, \$50.00, \$100.00 and \$200.00, and £5, £10 and £20 Sterling) are world currency spendable everywhere on signature identification. Experienced travellers carry them because of their safety and convenience.

DISTANCES FROM TORONTO

	Miles		Miles
Amherst, N.S.	951	New Glasgow, N.S.	1 071
Brandon, Man.	1,420	N. Westm'ter, B.C.	2,761
Brantford, Ont.	65	North Bay, Ont.	227
Belleville, Ont.	113	Niagara Falls, Ont.	83
Brockville, Ont.	208	Ottawa, Ont.	256
Calgary, Alta.	2,127	Owen Sound, Ont.	122
Chatham, Ont.	179	Peterboro, Ont.	76
Cobalt, Ont.	330	Port Arthur, Ont.	856
Dawson City, Y.	4,193	Quebec, Que.	505
Edmonton, Alta.	2,319	Regina, Sask.	1,649
Fort William, Ont.	862	Rossland, B.C.	2,248
Galt, Ont.	57	Sherbrooke, Que.	434
Goderich, Ont.	184	Sydney, N.S.	1,232
Guelph, Ont.	48	St. Catharines, Ont.	65
Halifax, N.S.	1,089	St. John, N.B.	814
Hamilton, Ont.	39	Vancouver, B.C.	2,769
Kingston, Ont.	163	Victoria, B.C.	2,853
London, Ont.	115	Windsor, Ont.	225
Montreal, Que.	333	Winnipeg, Man.	1,287

RATES OF POSTAGE ON PARCELS MAILED IN THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

Addressed to	1 lb.	2 lbs.	3 lbs.	4 lbs.	5 lbs.	6 lbs.	7 lbs.	8 lbs.	9 lbs.	10 lbs.	Over 10 to 15 lbs.
Any post office within 20 miles* including places of mailing05	.06	.07	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.18	.20	0.25
Any post office beyond 20 miles but within Province of Ontario10	.15	.20	.25	.30	.35	.40	.45	.50	.55	.75
Any post office in Quebec or Manitoba10	.17	.24	.31	.38	.45	.52	.59	.66	.73	.75
Any post office in Saskatchewan or Maritime P.12	.21	.30	.39	.48	.57	.66	.75	.84	.93	1.15
Any post office in Alberta12	.24	.36	.47	.58	.69	.80	.91	1.02	1.13	1.35
Any post office in British Columbia or Yukont12	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.50

Minimum prepayment of 3 cents
 covering a weight up to 3 ounces.
 The maximum charge of any parcel shall not exceed 1 cent an ounce.
 *This rate also obtains in cases where the 20-mile area extends into an adjacent Province.
 †Summer service only, except to White Horse and Carcross.

OVER 15 LBS. CONSULT YOUR POSTMASTER.

Parcels for delivery within Canada from one office to another; or on rural route therefrom, may be sent C.O.D. under certain regulations.

Limit of weight, 25 pounds; limit of size 3 feet 6 inches in any way provided that the combined length and girth do not exceed 6 feet.

ANTIDOTES FOR POISONS

- First—Send for a Physician.
- Second—Induce vomiting by tickling throat with feather or finger; drinking hot water or strong mustard and water. Swallow sweet oil or whites of eggs.
- Acids are antidotes for Alkalies, and vice-versa.

SPECIAL POISONS AND ANTIDOTES

- Acids—Muratic, Oxalic, Acetic, { Soap-Suds, Sulphuric (Oil of Vitriol), } magnesia, Nitric, (Aqua Fortis). } lime water.
- Prussic Acid—{ Ammonia in water. Dash water in face.
- Carbolic Acid—{ Flour and water, mucilaginous drinks.
- Alkalies—Potash, Lye, Harts- { Vinegar or lemon horn, Ammonia. } juice in water.
- Arsenic—Rat Poison, { Milk, raw eggs, sweet oil, Paris Green. } lime-water, flour and water.
- Bug Poison—Lead, Saltpetre, { White of eggs, or Corrosive, Sublimate, Sugar } milk in large dose. of Lead, Blue Vitriol.
- Chloroform—{ Dash cold water on head and Chloral } chest. Artificial respiration. Ether.
- Carbonate of Soda—{ Soap-suds and mucilaginous drinks.
- Iodine—Antimony. { Starch and water astringent infusions, Strong tea, Tartar Emetic.
- Mercury and its { White of eggs, milk, mucilages. Salts.
- Opium—Morphine, Laudanum, Paregoric { Strong coffee, hot bath. Soothing Powders or } Keep awake and moving at any cost. Syrup.

HELP IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS

Drowning—1. Loosen clothing if any. 2. Empty lungs of water by laying body on its stomach and lifting it by the middle letting head hang down, jerk body a few times. 3. Pull tongue forward, using handkerchief, or pin with string, if necessary. 4. Imitate motion of respiration by alternately compressing and expanding lower ribs about twenty times a minute. Alternately raising and lowering arms from sides up above the head will stimulate action of the lungs. Let it be done gently but persistently. 5. Apply warmth and friction to extremities. 6. By holding tongue forward, closing the nostrils and pressing "Adam's apple" back (so as to close entrance to stomach), direct inflation can be tried. Take a deep breath and breathe it forcibly into mouth of patient, compress chest to expel air and repeat operation. 7. **DON'T GIVE UP!** People have been saved after HOURS of patient vigorous effort. 8. When breathing begins take patient into a warm bed, give WARM drinks, or spirits in teaspoonfuls, fresh air and quiet.

Burns and Scalds—Cover with Cooking Soda and lay wet cloths over it. Whites of Eggs and Olive Oil. Olive or Linseed Oil, plain, or mixed with Chalk or Whiting.

Sunstroke—Loosen clothing. Get patient into shade, and apply ice-cold water to head.

Mad Dog or Snake Bite—Tie cord tight above wound. Suck wound and cauterize with caustic or white-hot iron at once, or cut out adjoining parts with sharp knife.

Venomous Insects' Stings, Etc.—Apply weak Ammonia, Oil, Salt Water or Iodine.

Fainting—Place flat on back; allow fresh air and sprinkle with water.

Tests of Death—Hold mirror to mouth. If living, moisture will gather. Push pin into flesh. If dead, the hole will remain, if alive, it will close up.

Cinders in the Eye—Roll soft paper up like a lamp lighter and wet the tip to remove, or use a medicine dropper to draw it out. Rub the OTHER eye.

MEMORANDUM FROM 1940

29. 83

29 - 36

29. 39

30 - 32

H8 (1) 51700

January

Wednesday 1

1941

1941 started off with sun-
 shine (believe it or not) and
 mild, tranquil air. We would
 have knelt in adoration of
 the fairy blue sky but there
 was water everywhere. Cheryl
 and I met Aunt Wee Wee on 17
 at Paris. A quiet turkey dinner
 at dad's. ^{Thursday 2} Alf was able to come
 to the table and partake of a
 little soup. Got word that
 Aunt Eva died. Thun - Dark
 again and rain all day from
 the east - but we are used
 to it - or just complaining.
 Another ice storm as no sinco
 for me.

Friday 3

Fair to-day and mild
 enough to melt most of the
 snow off my car. Owen just
 came in with a bad cough,
 so I must get him up to Breunbs
 post haste. A young moon near
 the meridian struggles with clouds.

January

Saturday 4

1941

A day of fitful sun and sweeping west wind. Thank God there is only a few inches of snow for it to pile up — or else! Very busy day. I hope I have remembered all my errands and that I shall arrive home before cherubs bed-time.

Sunday 5

Moderately cold and sunny. Took the Cherub down to Butchers' before lunch. Dinner at Sogai's. A walk around the block in the frosty twilight. A young moon near the twin giants Júp & Sat.

Monday 6

oh hell!

Cold and partly fair. Moon very near the Planets — forming a small triangle. A plunge into work which piles up in front of me with no breathing spells or ^{time to} cogitate.

Program: Set up 7.15, turn draft on furnace and shake down ashes. Turn on heat under tea kettle. Go for water & mail. ^{January} ^{Tuesday 7} ¹⁹⁴¹
 some home. ^{bring Cherub down to breakfast}
 a frosty morning. The thick cloud clouds thinned away and by noon the pale sun gladdened the well-nigh bare landscape. Came down by Canning to pack the talkative Mrs. Remer. Je Gods. I'll bet her first husband had a good spree when she left.

Wednesday 8

A splendid January morning with the therm. at 10° and fine everywhere. Saw the great red sun rise tinting a few wisps of clouds low in the S.E. Took Paul again to Spring Hill. Wilder by night and a haze covered the lovely shore and planets.

Thursday 9

Called for J. S. and taking time back again. Broccoli's gigantic. Very mild and a little fainter sunlight. Now for Richwood with the half shot, reminiscent. 5

January

Friday 10

1941

Ran up to - night - Always it
gifs some doc rattled
pest to bother me, a row
S.W. wind and a little snow
at night fall. as my underwear
is almost wholly holes and
it being such a treacherous high
job getting my feet in it. I
have finally discarded it for
a new Mercury. How about a
new Ford?

Saturday 11

Zaff - Wind and moderately
cold. Marshall to begin
the day after taking taxi down
and back to end it so I was
well drunk. Frosty &
clear full moon

Sunday 12

Dull with fog and slippery
walks. took Bertha to H & W.
at 3.15. Left her in her old
familiar surroundings which
she knows too well. Home at 5.15
Chicken dinner at Zagaz. Beer
birthday cake & tea at Jim's before
bed

January

Monday 13

1941

Moire and cold bracing
January weather. Sunny all
day with a fine moon and
bright planets in the evening.
10 above as I go down to
H8 to change a tyre before
zoom-pap-banging to Drunko

Tuesday 14

10 below and a still, pure
air. The moonlight was like
day, waking the Cherub at times.
a dazzling sparkling morning
of infinite beauty, the Chimneys
over the valley all with
their wreath of white smoke.
Venus closer to the sun and low in the
S. sky

Wednesday 15

Cold and dreary with a penetrating
east wind. Got my Goodys
overcainged and white up at
the garage Louie, old scout,
treated me to some Dewar's
special liqueur.

January

Thursday 16

1941

Still that vile east wind but the glass rose almost to freezing. Took Marshall, Mrs Cromwells, Pa, Hay & M. down in H.K. Roads family smooth by Richwood. Stayed in Paris and slaved while the others went to Hamilton - amen.

Friday 17

Another ice storm. Very dark and a drizzling rain all day. Still percolating although exposed parts of the mumps, measles, scarlet fever, flu, diphtheria, whooping cough, appendicitis, gallstones and piles.

Saturday 18

Hooteh! Hooteh!
Again so busy - ah me!
14/5 logged a whole raft to Paris including Zites, Marshall, Jack S. Mrs Penner & Marguerite - some fish! Chug - chug - Pop - bang. all aboard for D.

January

Sunday 19

1941

Woke up at 7:30 in a clear dawn with the frost covering the windows up stairs. Cheered bath and breakfast of steaming porridge, then we zoned to Hamilton with the Dwayth & Paul bringing back dad. Colder still at night.

Monday 20

Zeros with a beautiful morning sky, and Venus ever lower in the south east and closer on the sun - perhaps a world of never-fading flowers. It would probably be better than this one - at least contain better animals. Right wingless & stem over the frost-bound earth.

Tuesday 21

H & whirled around on the ice and went into a tail spin landing in the ditch. A kind trucker pushed me out. Too busy to relax and enjoy life. A lovely misty winter sunrise. Clouded over after

January Wednesday 22 1941

Another gray day with a drizzling rain from the S.W. Very wonderful flu & measles weather. Another time developed a gum boil and is up at the garage for treatment. Sold my Simpson bond to day for some ready cash in case H's busts up.

Thursday 23

Colder and with a clearing sky and late afternoon sun. It feels mostly bare with sad streaks of dirty snow and roads icy. Taking down Giles and the beautiful Hazel. As Giles is not present for the return journey I have visions of a most

oh, most ^{Friday 24,} romantic ride adorable Hazel. Why did you come so late into my life! Where have you been all the time?

Jan. 24. An abrupt change to a bitter east wind at 10' above zero and driving snow. Very tired out after physical endurance tests in snowdrifts

January Saturday 25 1941

Very icy roads. Skating all around. In the ditch and out of the ditch plenty. Dull and cold outside, busy, hot and bothered inside. ~~See~~ Jackson's for the regulars. Also celery and veal chops.

Sunday 26

9° - 15°
A howling, shrieking blast all day from the broad valley to the east. Furnace needed much stoking. Set a nice wood fire as auxiliary heat when the house across the road came for dinner. Cheast most adorable.

Monday 27

Snow drifted in spots, so that when not sliding sidewise on bare ice, you were zooming through single track cuts in the numerous drifts, make the powdery snow fly high all around the car

January Tuesday 28 1941

Roads plowed so going was good last night and this a.m. our coal bin full again so gave Glen a job of money when he came in for a little friendly chat at 2.30 - romantic how! A little milder but still dull.

Wednesday 29

The first fair day for weeks or perhaps only at week, but sunshine is rare - the exception rather than the rule. Giles came down with me and left his violin on my piano, so no practice for him today.

Thursday 30

Have one more drink on the house!

Giles' violin still reposes on my piano. Took J. St. to Paris and now I am ready for the return journey after a dull stormy day with strong S.W. wind and snow. (We're stuck

Red letter day. Just presented with a son. The name of Bell

January Friday 31 1941

Should go down in history - ever so far down. Took Kathy down in HX at 6.30 A.M. When I got back to Drumbos the pretty winter dawn was brightened from pale green to pink in the S. east side even Mars and the brighter "Polar" of Mars were passed ^{near} the meridian Venus very faint in the later dawn. Strong sun and fair blue sky all day with a 3 day old moon soaring aloft. "A picturesque day". It seems well to be back under such perfect weather conditions.

Sat. Feb. 1 a soft pre-spring day with a south west wind and hazy sky. A crescent moon high up among the cirrus clouds at sundown. Such a busy day left much too little time for Sunday 2 see Kathy.

Fine and cold. Drove dad to Paris at 10.30 A.M. Home for lunch and after a short practice took the Grosby's & Earl B. and Wally to Hitchhiker to see B.B. home for dinner and hastily took Jack to No. 16 and the Paris and then a nice long walk with

February

Monday 3

1941

Still fine and cold. A grand evening with the bright young moon close to Saturn & Jupiter. I'll probably be too late to see Mercury but it's there and very bright, like all the heavenly jewels in this frosty sky. Gets down to 14° .

Tuesday 4

Yes, by Jove, by Saturn, by the Moon - I saw sweetest Mercury very bright and twinkling low in the west as I drove up to the hospital at 6.45 P.M. last eve. This morning was clear and beautiful with the therm at zero. Sky beautiful all day and a little milder, walked up ^{to hospital}

Wednesday 5

Milder with some sun, and hazy sky with a falling barometer. Too dull at night for Mercury. R.H. down and back. Also J.S. in the afternoon. T.T.O.F. (Hauled) Robert Dennis thriving. Will take by ^{down to night}

February

Thursday 6

1941

No, it was not ~~too~~ dull to see & last evening. Saw it over top of Alf's garage. Looked down to hospital after delivering Hayes' writing. To-day was much too dull to see anything. Very mild and a fine rain at my lunch at hospital as per schedule.

Friday 7

a Grand Rush as usual to get down to Paris by 10.00 A.M. after my numerous chores. Kathy up to-day and dressed. She looks splendid. Cold and windy.

Saturday 8

Colder and windier. Bar 28.76! lowest for ages. Wade & Ralph dropped in. Wish I could have an evening with him. It is so refreshing. a great blizzard all day. Nearly got stuck on ^{eye road.}

a fine zero morning with
a pure sky and a north
wind of glade velocity. Down
to Paris by 10.30 and did
a little work at the office before
calling at the hospital to take
they fine family home.
Took Jack Dupon to the
flyer at 8.20 a frosty
clear night with a ^{revelly full} moon.

Monday 10

Mercury very clear last night. &
gladly low this morning
-3 Clear and cold all
day again. The baby was
a perfect gentleman last
night. His getting up at
2 & 5 on ^{sat.} zero night to bracing
to say the least. Thaw growing

Tuesday 11

milder, in fact almost
springlike, as the misty
sun struggled through the
pebbled clouds at noon,
higher and higher each day
from my south window

February Wednesday 12 1941

Very springlike. Sun dim
and red, at dawn and
hazy all day. Full moon
last night made the snowy
landscape almost like day.
Family fine - happiness of
at home.

Thursday 13

Still balmy, with mud
and running water by day
and a misty moon and
rough frozen ruts at night.
Dennis' fix so good we hardly
know he's part and parcel of the
Bell family and sharing the same
abode.

Friday 14

5.00 U.S. snailers for R. Dennis
and a letter of congratulations from
Uncle Al. Very mild still. Almost
all the snow gone now. Ray & I
took some flowers down to Miss
McCauley after lunch. How the years
have wrought changes

Bad brought Bertha home to day
in law suits

February Saturday 15 1941

In the rapid sweep of the day, I had not a minute to muse upon the beautiful winter weather, the walking and spating I should be doing if time permitted. Here I

am panned up like a sick calf with every disease - or symptoms of them - including influenza. the most aggravating of all.

Cold and mostly dull. Enjoyed my day with my dear wife and family. The baby is an angel from heaven.

Dinner in for dinner of pork & spinach etc. Just a few minutes to see skin spots.

Monday 17

A fine snow from the east and finally more big flakes and a strong wind from the west. about 4" of lovely white - purest of the pure to cover the dreary fields. Home betimes to the dear family

February Tuesday 18 1941

Very cold and windy. Went by Princeton this a.m. with Giles, so avoiding drifted roads. Put Uncle Al's 5th and Wadie's 2 into a war savings certificate for P. D. Bell. A letter from Howard - they have sold the dear old farm - ~~class~~ march 1908 - march 1941

Wednesday 19

Bitter wind and still stronger and more bitter at night. Sun just dimly discerned through the swirling snow clouds. Dennis slept fine - only up at 3.00 last night. Wally has a slight cold but looks red and peppy as ever.

Thursday 20

Well, Henry VIII, it looks as though your days are numbered as part and parcel of the Bell baronhold. - or more precisely, as my private car. A new grey super deluxe looms on the horizon. Cold and dull.

February Friday 21 1941

Drove Kathy's car down for a grease job. Dull with a raw wind but not very cold - in fact thawing a little at noon. Discard duty Brooks as too German and falling in love with Chopin again.

Saturday 22

Dull and rather mild. Snotted down in 45 with Winnie & Giles. Dear old 45 - your days with me are numbered. The gades super #11 is on order. Red & Giles to take home in my ever faithful taxi.

Sunday 23

Cloudless zero morning. Bosh morning. Walked Wallie around the block both morning and late afternoon. The wind was very cutting. Ar. & Jack in part of the afternoon. Dennis very good

I saw the silver - like fragment of an old moon just above the horizon - 40 hours before N.M. Mars was waxing brighter in the south on this frosty clear near-zero morning. Last evening I took the Taylor down to no 16 and then had a squint at the rich sky through my new 3 1/2 field glasses. The Butcher in the call Tuesday 25 after.

Sovely! lovely! The first song - sparrow, singing in and thays peach tree - a song of singular brilliance and variety. Tues 2 is again melospiza melodia - and so very melodia. Cold with fierce west winds and some sun at interval Wednesday 26

Very cold with the wind veering to the north east. Kathy managed to get away from home for a short while - Princeton for a hair wave - the first taste of freedom since her incarceration

February Thursday 27 1941

Still beastly cold and windy. Maybe one of the last kicks out of old Hims here's hoping. I wouldn't want to get stuck with HXI first go off.

Friday 28

Zero morning with sunshine and whining wind from the north east. No soft water for six weeks and cistern sinking fast. Also the coal pits. But Patten is worried.

March Saturday 1

March comes in like frozen mutton. 4° above at daybreak. Crystal clear all day and the sad panorama of dirty snow and brown fallow looks stark and bleak under the strong sun.

March Sunday 2 1941

A fine morning with a spring sunrise of many shades of pink. Clouded over in the afternoon and the day ended dark and threatening. Emil, Jane & Aunt Mary in to see the babies,

Monday 3

The threatening sky of yesterday sent an all day rain - much needed for soft water purposes both at home and abroad. Evelyn in off the 4 train. Jim picked her up in the truck.

Tuesday 4

Ice storm last night, and then much colder with high winds & below this morning, and the whole country was coated in an icy mail, gleaming in the brilliant sun. A young moon bedecked the clear evening.

March

Wednesday 5

1941

Bracing cold March weather. Going by the 5th & 24^A where I see morning and evening the lovely valleys of the North and Grand in their still winter garb. Louis phoned late in the afternoon. Good bye clear old H8.

Thursday 9.5 1531.00

Perfectly clear and 12 above H8 working fine on its last trip down, with all the junk cleaned out of it. "No 17 on time all along the line" according to my "Elgin". Drove lovely new H8 from Windsor ^{2.55} and into Picnic just at dusk. (7.25) Lots of red tape.

Friday 7

The morning dawned clear and plus 3 as to temp, but I was warm in my super delux with the improved heater. Licence, seat covers, chains, check over - now for the first 1000 miles.

March

Saturday 8

1941

The new taxi is starting out in regular style. Passengers first go off both down and back. Milder but a raw east wind. Mrs. Beamer, Ken booze and stout. Now for home, supper, bed & balmy sleep.

Sunday 9

A lovely bright day. The new car took Egga and the Bells to Woodstock, to see grandma who is ailing. Bertha stayed with the son and heir.

Monday 10

Still more springlike. Same downy by Richwood again while the roads stay frozen. Beautiful March weather, but we would appreciate some soft water donations.

March

Tuesday 11

1941

A miniature blizzard to drive down again, but it was all blown out by noon and the sun came out along in the afternoon and some of the snow disappeared. Necker helped make a snow-man.

Wednesday 12

Dull and just freezing. Home in good time to start the spring work of cleaning up around the new garage. Cut up the little ash tree and other odd sticks that cluttered up our back yard (yarda de balco)

Thursday 13

Holy Moses! I forgot to get up and see the partial eclipse of the moon, ~~did not~~ see it! Very frosty and clear.

March

Friday 14

1941

Still another frosty, clear morning and cloudless blue day. Muff in the strong sun and frozen ruts at night. Still driving the beautiful grey super deluxe, which Kathleen is to have for her own personal use anon.

Saturday 15

The busy, snowy, stormy, dark, strenuous day is over. Three fair maidens wait in my waiting room to ride to Prunco. After a few minutes shopping (last minute) away we go, hushing through the mud and blizzards.

Sunday 16

The dull sloppy weather changed abruptly after supper to a furious western gale with blinding snow and stinging frost. 5° outside. 45° in living room now. Mornings. The other horse over for dinner.

March

Monday 17

1941

I mentioned the mean low temp. in our warmest room this morning. Built a grate fire and ~~pressed~~ and fed the family in front of its cheery warmth. Blizzard all day & still tonight. Car lonely and warm.

Tuesday 18

Burr-r-r-r-r. Chatter-chatter chatter go the teeth, and ~~for~~ the goose pimple and blue hands! Honestly any gas all day - 50 in my lab. and still the near zero howling shrieking N.W. wind. More sun and a very clear evening.

Wednesday 19

Milder but still frozen clear and wintry. More gas to-day and with the help of the strong March sun in my south window I cooked my rooms up to 70°.

March

Thursday 20

1941

Had the pleasure of J. S. T. down and back and a little round of drinks and el sticks/cigars. Back roads very rough. Clear frosty weather. Spring enters at 7.30

Friday 21

Hard frost at night but some thaw in the perpetual daily sun which steps the dreary landscape. A song sparrow sings each morning over at Aunt Mary's to remind us that spring has actually arrived.

Saturday 22

5140 - mileage on HX when I repossess it owing to failure of my wife to keep up the payments on it, or even drive it. 572 on HX. Very fine still and slightly warmer at 11:00. Mars by the old horned moon at 6:00 A.M.

March

Sunday 23

1941

First spring Sunday was celebrated by staying at home, entertaining the usual in-laws, eating Timex across the road and taking the Taylors back to Hamilton at night in the new Ford which needs a hill to start it.

Monday 24

Took HX1 down this morning for a new Bendix spring and her first grease. The spring weather broke like the Bendix Spring to night with snow and bleak winds from the N.W.

Don't you mean HX1?

Tuesday 25

Sun shone but feebly and there was a bleak north wind. After much shunting around of cars finally got away at 11.5 - time now for "debation" or longer or maybe 100000 miles

March

Wednesday 26

1941

Still frosty at night, covering my car windows with a thick coat of rime. Road rough at Haines' hill but otherwise not bad for March. Home at 6.00 to take Dennis down for a 1000 mile grease and check over.

Thursday 27

much oh absolute - no time to even enter into this brother's journal

Friday 28

Paul in to hinder my hasty departure at 7.15. Oh hell, no time to practice read, like, like, or do anything I like.

Very clear and wintry cold.

March

Saturday 29

1941

Such a day — I mean for the drab, and whizz of work. ~~That~~ inches of sweet white dazzling snow in the morning but the high blaying sun gobbled it up although it stayed in the shrunken shadows of the building only 25 at noon.

Sunday 30

Deluged with In-laws. from 2. A.M. till 10. P.M. But such is life. Took Ev. + Jack down to the little house on the hill beside the old High School. Oh memories! (Fine sunny day, but cold

Monday 31

Time and a little warmer. Clouding over late in the day with all signs of early April showers — Oh for a good rain to replenish our depleted cistern. I how much will

April

Tuesday 1

1941

A little shower last night froze making the sidewalks very treacherous as I slipped and skidded up for a pint of water at 8.00 A.M. A cold wind and some sun and then very clear and cold at dusk with a high young moon in Aries.

Wednesday 2

Took down a couple of smelly ones — Esther + Mrs. Winkieff. Pheew! Still very fair with frost every night. Watched a fine occultation of Aldebaran at 10.30 P.M. last evg. Uranus travel by east in Aries.

Thursday 3

The clear tranquil sun-stepped days, growing longer and longer, each morning and evening with the sun higher and hotter, seem to have no end. They are even lower for it? getting monotonous.

April

Friday 4

1941

Dull with an east wind all day but no rain. Borrowed "For whom the Bell Tolls" and reading it in place of the Wolfe which wasn't so hot. Hemingway is unique - modern yet classic, the perfect ~~novel~~ realist.

Saturday 5

Woke up to hear the stormy east wind straining. Our first April shower, for which blessing we are very thankful. Mud-holes in the middle town line becoming menacing, threatening, engulfing. Oh mud! ~~much~~ absolute

Sunday 6

A quick return of bright April sunshine and the bluest of skies. Brought baby-buggy home and took the wee baby for a ride about town. ~~Wally~~ thrilled

Sung.

Took Earl to the famous mud-hole of the old cheese factory where he had left his car. Uranus going into Taurus with increasing speed. ^{mon} This morning I rode down with Jim & Frank by the 6th and Etobicoke. I enjoyed my train ride back in the brilliant April moonlight. Tried to recall some of my old passion for trains. The rear platform etc.

Tuesday 8

Very warm and bright. Took H X but had to go out around the famous mud hole for all the straw that was dumped in it.

Wednesday 9

Fine and warm. R. H. down and back. Gilt energetic so cleaned front and back windows and swept up. The famous mud hole at the cheese factory is still prodigious

April

Thursday 10

1941

Ken coming up now to blast the peak of my last minutes of the office. Oh these blasted sponges, blood-suckers, bums, bastards. Warm and dry. Road slowly improving.

Friday 11

Ken left 2.00 on the seat of my car also helped me roll the lawn, as what? Raked, burnt, rolled, tidied up. Looked down to Paris in the morning, then went down at 5.00 to work for an hour. Wally is such a dear. She plays around me as I work and is very good.

Saturday 12

Sat — 70° and still cloudless. The full moon last night was close to typical and the ~~climate~~ was balmy like summer. Now for home and a week-end of ^{in-laws} ~~in-laws~~.

Very hot — 80° at 2.00
P. U. on our back
1941 prob.

April

Sunday 13

1941 prob.

What a raft of humanity of all ages to chatter, chatter as I was all set to listen to the all Wagner broadcast. Cherut and I had two good walks in the morning with Uncle Jack out the track and in the late afternoon with Lonella around town.

Monday 14

77° to day and summer underwear for me. I boiled and fried all day yesterday in my blimp. Took Gales and Fred crawl down in the slick, fleet, ford, floating like a swan over the bumpy roads.

Tuesday 15

75° but cooled this evening as the oily clouds are charmed by stink ribs and bars by a fresh N.W. wind. Now to light the old furnace again. Very dry.

April

Wednesday 16

1941

Coal fire again, dull and cool with an east wind but no rain. So soaking April showers that we need so badly. Road holes being filled with gravel and the driving is becoming more tolerable.

Thursday 17

Fine and warmer with the green fire leaping like magic in the lawns and hedges. The red maples are blushing and the frogs in full chorus. Too bad poor old Bliss can't enjoy it.

Friday 18

Warm and showery with everything growing like mad. Uranus too low for observation when the twilight dies. Jupiter and Saturn low and faint in the spring mists.

April

Saturday 19

1941

Cassie & Bert are waiting down in the car, also I have much shopping to do so I am in a desperate hurry. Took off some storm windows before breakfast. Warm showery with thunder, very summery.

Sunday 20

75°. Drained alchemy from H X 1. Took H & N to the 18 to the over Wolvinton hill where I ran over the field to stomp and laugh and pluck hepaticas. Spring beauties at their best. Hepaticas past their zenith from the summer heat of the past fortnight. Took dad & Bertha, Ev & Jack to Grandmas after 9.5. Dined to listen to Milstein playing Tals and the Brahms 4th amid static. Bertha, Mother and other noisy interruptions. Much cooler at night. Mon - Bought a new lawn mower very cool.

April

Tuesday 22

1941

Mrs. Winkie to take down and
Mrs. Patten to cart back - taxi
phone ^{no.} 113. res. prin 72232. Heavy
white frost last night as
didn't snow the lawn as yet.
Transplanted shrubs this A.M.
a little warmer by afternoon.
Bright sun all day.

Wednesday 23

Spin as a passenger down.
Find roses to take back
for Mrs. Innis. Put salt
on the asparagus bed and
got the garden in shape for
plowing. Warmer and dull.
Nathy insisted that I go to Selkirk
but only sat through half of it.

Thursday 24

Jugo-Slavia & Greece now
gobbled up by the axis. Cool
and bright. The mad
rush of green growth is
temporarily at a standstill
and all the better for it.

April

Friday 25

1941

Cool and dry - or even
cooler and drier. Meanwhile
ax and lever have manfully
been plied, and so our biggest
apple stump will no more be
blescribed for it is heave and
split in chunks for the furnace
next autumn.

Saturday 26

Cool and dry - not so cool
but drier. Saturday is a
busy day, 'tis the day when
falloos come in to pay. Others
do not but go away without
a "thank you," or a "that that
they are obliged to you in any way."

Sunday 27

Day of rest² I ~~shall~~ say not.
Nathleen kept to her holy cat.
Saw when feeding the baby boy,
one trying to eat soup that once
was "hot." Oh what a book
is this on Spain it or whom the
"bell tolls," let us read it again.

April

Monday 28

1941

still dry and hot and
glad to say, my wife arose
the usual way, and worked
for the baby. And the pink
cheeked lass, while I went
out and cut the grass; the
first time out with the mower ^{near}
and oh what a sweet job did we
do.

Tuesday 29

all the trees in a mist of green
and ~~the foliage~~ ^{the foliage} to ~~the~~ where
seen, while the ~~the~~ ^{the} leaflets
dance in the sun. and the frog
clear chorus is never done,
and the bluebird twitters and
the little lambs run, and the
~~whole~~ ^{whole} ~~community~~ ^{community} glad to
be patient, for to day in the shade
its security - fun.

Wednesday 30

Wed: Drained my prestone and put
in water, had quite a time to get
rid of my daughter; she clung
tendaciously to the back seat while
her mother pulled her out by the feet.

May

Thursday 1

1941

Though the sky was grey with
many a cloud, yet by Verne
was our garden plowed. The
threatened rain amounted to
naught for the clouds vanished
and the sun shone hot. Home
in good time to rake and haul ^{plant}
~~our~~ ^{our} ~~only~~ ^{only} ~~grass~~ ^{grass} on row.
~~vegetables~~ ^{vegetables} ~~rows~~ ^{rows} on row.

Friday 2

Breaking up big lumps of clay on the
garden plot to-day, made me
sweat and puff and wheeze, and
nearly brought me to my knees; but
I sowed two rows of peas, ere I
rushed away to work, strong with
B.O. as a Junk.

Saturday 3

Peas, beets and carrots I sowed
before my dash for the open road,
in the green V8, and the Saturday
rush, and the Saturday freight-
and the passengers, that make
me late, keeping me after till after
eight. Must strive to cut grass

May

Saturday 10

1941

I was just a year ago to date. I went to Windsor for my crate, the woodlands all with flowers new gay, the war seemed very far away, it was a well remembered day, when I drove back my green V8.

Must last night, to-day cool and bright; ^{Supday 11} ~~very~~ ~~spacious~~ back-yard corners, which at present are a fright, but you should see our front yard. It's such a pretty sight. See: "Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May: so mused we in our little walks to day."

Monday 12

When a fella feels like hell, he cannot reel off verse like Shelly. shoyed remember at forty-two. ~~pre~~ ~~de~~ ~~pressing~~ days are mostly through. ~~He~~ could have started it before. If he expects great heights to come

May

Tuesday 13

1941

I had a stone bruise on my forehead. Wally a cut above her eye, but night ironed out our troubles and we woke up blithe and spry. Since last night I phoned and told her. I would taxi Eva Hilder, my course to pay both down and back was through the woods and by the track. ^{Wednesday 14} Wed: Disappointed sore at starting, rather tearful was our planting, but before I digged from sight, smiles had set her face aright. Ah, without that final waving, what day could seem so well behaving?

Thursday 15

Planted 'taters in the gloaming with Wally round me roaming till a blitzkrieg of mosquitoes drove me in. I ban with ravenous appetite, down the hatch and out of sight, the food absorber seemed another win. no room for Thursday so Friday's the next day

It was a tense and thrilling half an
with Paganini on the air last night. ^{Thou}
May Friday 16 1941

a fusion of that necromancer's power
with the young Ricci's wizardry and might.
From a child prodigy he comes to
High on Everest's lofty peak of fame
Over all his mighty peers striving
to ^{flower} to ^{touch}.
~~Living~~ immortal laureate to his
name.

Saturday 17

It's nice to come to the end of the week
with thoughts of Sunday's sweetest rest
To jump in the car and the hornet
While the sunset emblazons the west.

It's nice to think of the velvety cheek
That can never be too much caressed
Of the wife who in all things is
the peak of perfection and makes me most
[blessed]

Sunday 18

Still fair for the weekend with
deep cloudless sky, and a
stiff west wind that was dusty
and dry. Went to Woodstock
with Wallie and brought the

May Sun (Con)
Monday 19 1941

falls back, and they stayed for
dinner with wee-wee and Jack
and Ray, Dad and Bertha and
the wee baby boy and the family
reunion was fraught with much
joy. When the folks home and went
with the best of good wishes I
headed in Wallie and helped with the
dishes.
(cleaned up)!

Tuesday 20

As the fair morn grew hotter and the
sun nose apace, Wally was fretful
and tears streaked her face; during
dressing and breakfast she'd fain
be outside, but lo, when let but
she is not satisfied, she wants
what she hasn't and would rather
be where, at that moment she isn't,
to her mother's despair.

Wednesday 21

Wed. 21. The horned moon was
red and dim at dawn, and
parched the grass upon the
dewless lawn; the sun rose
hot and seared like late July
the freshness of mid-May. Ray

noon the sky with ominous
thunder clouds was darkening
fast; anon with wind, rain,
hail and lightning came the
blast, blinding all things in
a white tempestuous wall of
water. soon the tumult all is
past. Robins and orioles pipe
them call on call, trilling their
pent-up music, so with mirth,
sweet falls the evening on the
spring rebirth.

May

Thursday 22

1941

Thurs This new acrylic denture,
is a prosperous venture, it
wouldn't take many for a victory
debenture. Fri 23. On natal day
you bring me joy, I feel as
I wend still a boy. A
fresh nor-wester rocks
the trees, new draped in
summer's fineries, and
spotted is the well-torn blue
like Sunday rayment
washed anew. Sat. 24. on
Saturday was the garden hoed;
the driveway raked and
the doorway mowed. To

Friday 23

Saturday 24

Show you how dog-tired
we were, I slept all evening
in my chair, instead of playing
or reading at all, and Kathy
snored with her face to the
wall on the chesterfield and
she hated to be disturbed
at midnight to feed the babe
with the basinet in the back
of the car. on Sunday the four
Bells motored for us visited
Orangeville and the three aunts
and Uncle Harry's dropt in by
chance. and a pleasant
conference there was spent
before we dispersed and
homeward went.

May

Sunday 25

1941

Monday 26

Tuesday 27

The night is up in the garden
plot, as the nights are warm
and the days are hot. The
searing winds have dried again
all vestiges of last week's rain.
O, to either too hot, or cold, or
dry, for the weather can never
satisfy.

Wed. again I called for Woa
Holder, not that she is
getting bolder but simply she
was forced to fore, to Brant
for a meeting there. Wally's
getting ratty, tall, her
pyjamae fit her not at all,
she whines quite often in
the night, tangled up in
seams too tight.

May
Wednesday 28 1941

Thursday 29

There's a drop of over thirty
degrees, from yesterday's heat
and to-day we freeze. We
frequently hear the baby sneeze
as he kicks the covers
below his knees; and Wally
snapped out of her poor sleeping
disorder, for she slept till a
quarter to nine, if you please.

Friday 30

Fri 30 the weather so cool
and breezy and bright, for
cleaning the living room is
just right. So with many a
strain and heave and tug, I
spread on the lawn our big red

rug, where Cromwell will
exercise her might, putting all
dirt and germs to flight, and
when I come home for my
evening mug, I'll have
another go at that damned rug.

May Saturday 31 1941

Sun 1 - Working like a Trojan,
half a day or more, lugging

June Sunday 1

stuff to the new garage with
its crushed stone floor. Telescope
and tripod, half a ton of junk
cans of anti-freeze and
tools enough to fill a trunk.
All our winter windows, piled
up nice and neat. Take
a look at our garage, we promise
you a treat. Monday 2 Tore the
coal bin all apart, made it
bigger for, caused gossip in
the neighborhood by many a
jolt and jar, woke the baby
in the buggy, made him cry a
lot. Got as grimy as aigger
Kathy said I'm not again

to shock the Sabbath on

June Tuesday 3 1941
this good and peaceful town
for more than face and hands
I'll soil my credit and renown.

Tues. They have taken my
crate, I am sorry to state,
while we were all asleep.

By villanous theft, I am
bereft and am most fain
to weep. My wife ^{quers}, I

must have hers, but I am
loath to take it, for what
would I do in my present
stew, if I should go and
break it. What so much

wealth, by vicious stealth
should vanish in a twinkling
is at the English feel, when

the sirens peal, it gives us
here an inbuling. It genders
ambitions to stone munitions,
and then when danger lurks,

to arm the neighbors with
guns and sabres, and give
the things the works.

Elegiac Stanzas

June Friday 6 1941

I'm very sad to think my car
is gone, since then the days
drag very slowly on. It may
come back but oh, the
bitter aches when I consider
the abuse it takes! I hold
it very much as it were
living, and it were torture

that the things are giving.
The cast off seat I found
was like a token, from
some far languishing
friend now crushed and
broken.

Sat. 7 Did I but know you still
exist, you would not be so
sorely missed; but I have visions
of your fate too despicable to
relate. Oh mother, be you far
or near, I'll drop for you a
briny tear. A cenotaph I will
bestreath, and place an
inner tube as wreath.

Sun 8 - The day began with

Wally's bath, ending with a
trip to Ratho. As by then we
June Monday 1941
gay and bright, since the
downpour late last night.
I've once again assembled
sawing till the windows trembled.
Finally to cap the day, the
cops have got the cars, they
say, at their station in
Toronto, whoopee! Celebrations
pronto!

Tuesday 10

Tues - my car is back, alas
alack. I'm afraid it's not
what it ought to be; with
no radio and the battery low.
It's not just what it was
bought to be. It cannot be
treated with so much busted
So straight to "fix-em-up" station

Wednesday 11

Will time and good care put
it back in repair, and full
of its old animation.
Wed. 11 - I've tried all day
to write a verse about the
sweet wild rose; both ode
prolix and sonnet terse

I ventured to compose. But
I have failed in every case
June meter Thursday 12 1941
with rhyme and thought,
~~with~~ they'd disagree when
~~put to~~ and ~~at~~ and
bring thought. So I must
let the wild rose blow,
alone and unmolested,
content to smell it as I
go and with its charm be
wested.

Friday 13

Fri - a coal fire we rue in
June, don't you, but what can
you do when it's fifty-two.
With Kathleen shivering and
looking blue, and Wally hacking
and the baby too. So I chop
and hew, in my usual stew.
Till a blazing fan of coals I brew
and I waft the house through

Saturday 14

and comfort ombue, ~~in~~ the
whole bally crew. Nowsgired
spew, it's a good deed to do,
and I'd do it again, ^{had to} would do to you.
Sat: once a year I steal away
from the business rush, to visit
my favorite haunts of the thresh.

If I can only an hour borrow
I'll write it all up in verse to-
morrow.
Sun June Sunday 15 1941

If thrushes were mosquitoes
I had doubtless heads a lot,
For the latter's massed
offensive had me on the spot.
They raised big swellings on my
hands, my neck they lined
with hummocks, they fed upon
my blood until they had

Monday 16

distended stomachs. I think
I'll let the thrushes be,
deep in their sylvan shades,
since to hear their bell-like
notes, one needs must go
through Hades.

Wed 18.

Since Sunday's downpour
soaked the earth plow depth
or even more, and not for
many days shall we a
cistern low deplete, the
garden fine and mellow is,
the lumps have vanished
quite, I took the rake

late yester eve and
presto what a sight. Then in
the last remaining space
I planted cauliflowers, the
cut-worm and the grub will
race to see who most devours.
The potatoe bugs are marching
in to visit for the season.
and hatch their hoards
of baby bugs in numbers
out of reason. They'd eat
our whole potatoe crop,
would judy grow and fat
should I but fail to shoot
the worms and put an end
to that. To night I'll get my
squirt gun out and spread
some poison gas, I'll
slaughter heartless as a thum,
the whole commune en masse.
Fri 20 It is ninety-two in
the shade to day, the heat
has addled my brains;
I cannot think of a thing
to say, that in any way
appertains. I fear this

June Wednesday 18 1941

Thursday 19

Friday 20

journal will suffer from

June Saturday 21 1941

blanks, anon when the weather is torrid, for who would ever give me thanks for drives that is trite and horrid. I'll have to wait for that happy hour, when a wave of inspiration, falls smack on me like a summer shower, and fills me with elation; and the meters and rhymes roll fresh and free and nothing impedes the thought, resulting in feats of poetry that have never before been wrought.

Sunday 22

Sat 21/41. ~~It~~ ^{The Sun} has reached his northern goal and ~~there~~ ^{his} travels south. His majesty must ~~from your soul~~, ^{from his} praise from my mouth. I'll sing a song to good old Sol, the source of all

Monday 23

our power; without him everything would stall and perish in an hour. We don't appreciate enough how all our needs he fills, of clothing, food and other stuff, nor sends us any bills. He gives us electricity, he gives us heat and light, there would be no felicity, should he pay out of sight. We owe him all our coal and gas, our minerals and wood we never will the wealth amass to pay him if you could. ~~But~~ he demands no gifts nor pay, nor even adulation, pro-miscuously he gives away his priceless radiation. So let us to the ancient cult of solar worship turn, and daily think of the result

our power; without him

June Tuesday 24 1941

everything would stall and perish in an hour. We don't appreciate enough how all our needs he fills, of clothing, food and other stuff, nor sends us any bills. He gives us electricity, he gives us heat and light, there would be no felicity, should he pay out of sight. We owe him all our coal and gas, our minerals and wood we never will the wealth amass to pay him if you could. ~~But~~ he demands no gifts nor pay, nor even adulation, pro-miscuously he gives away his priceless radiation. So let us to the ancient cult of solar worship turn, and daily think of the result

Wednesday 25

Thursday 26

Should Phoebus cease to
burn.

June

Friday 27

1941

Sun. June 22 I had to go down
to Paris to-day to vulcanize
a plate. Had I left it till
Monday I ^(would) have been at
least two hours late. I must
strive henceforth not to be
behind, though dinner is not
till eight, for Kathleen is
ravenous then and can no
longer wait.

Saturday 28

But the busy
life agrees with me. I feel
my fittest when I jump
from one job to the next
and do not give a yen,
how fly the days, how
sparse the times I have to
play or yep these daily
rhythms which are bone and
make me shunned of men.

Sunday 29

Sat June 28 94° in the shade
Oh, the Black Hole of Calcutta
was a cinch to us last night
when we battled with mosquitoes
till the dawn was growing
bright; ~~and~~ room was hot

and stifling ~~and~~ no cooling

June

Monday 30

1941

Yephers sighed, ~~the~~ fifty
times we settled down
sweet slumber was denied.
It was the same in every case
just as we seemed to doze
and feel embalming sleep
approach a new attack
arose, of singing, winging

July

Tuesday 1

stinging brutes, most blood-
stink of creatures. One of
the Almighty's poorest jobs
with no redeeming features.
But we will cook their goose
to-night, we'll buff the "Jly-
tox" round, then slumber
calm with never a bite ^{at}
the battle- ^{on the} ground.

Wednesday 2

Sues July 1 The sweltering
week made us each a grouch,
but after last night on the
studio couch, and the grand
thunder-shower that soaked our
garden; we arose in high

glee and I begged pardon

July Thursday 3 1941

For language profane and temper lost, when the night before I lay and tossed, sweating and swatting and execrating, vainly elusive sleep awaiting. Enough of this; let me relate, how July the first was a fruitful date.

To Paris first ^{Friday 4} leaving Bertha at Stans with her luggage of boxes, bags and jars. Then a morning session of work in the lab, after which I boarded my faithful cab and zoomed to Drumbo in time for lunch

then buzzed ground and did a bunch of chores that needed to be done, heedless of heat or the wilting sun. washed Ray's car and cleaned the furnace, most carefully so it will burn us both economically and well through the coming wintry spell. Hoed and

planted beans and lettuce

July Sunday 6 1941

Stopped too soon so we could get us a move on for the evening drive to Shell and gone more dead than alive, with Cromwell and girls to grandpa's farm, through over strange night roads but we came to his barn, guided home by the sinking moon. To our midnight bed and sleep's quiet boon.

Monday 7

Then July 3 (the morning after the afternoon before the evening of the famous recital.) Of Kathleen's recital let me say a word, not prompted by requital but just that

Tuesday 8

I have heard no sweeter music ever than greeted me to-night, for I saw sincere endeavour in each hopeful neophyte. Real talent sparkled often and it gave me many thrills

When the tones would grow

July Wednesday 9 1941

and soften, with arpeggios
and trills, and whether was
a living thing, good, sympathy
and tough combined to make
the piece take wing and stir
me over much. And so
I duff my hat and bow
with pardonable pride
So my indefatigable fan
whose fame is spreading
wide. July 10, 1941

Thursday 10

Thursday 10 Last Sunday down
at Moscow needs a sonnet
In justice to the pleasant time
we had; for if a flippant
rhyme were written on it
'T were sacrilege or something
just as bad. The personnel

Friday 11

comprised the Bells and
Taylors, and Centickraps
with all their children
small, they used two cars
and bicycles for trailers
and were augmented after-
wards by Plair. For those

who liked to swim the creek
was handy, and chairs for
those who liked to take their
ease, beneath the cooling
shade of giant trees. There
sandwiches and salad,
cakes and tea, in quantities
sufficient to appease, sharp
hunger's pangs to stuffed
satiety.

Epilogue
Sunday 13

I'm sorry that the confines
of the poem, did not allow
a more detailed account,
for in the future when I
come to Cox it, I will
regret the niggardly amount.
For such a gorgeous outing
as last Sunday, an epic
perhaps Monday 14 could best
describe our fun, to make
it seem of picnics the one
day ^{that} a perfect time was
had by every one.

Wed July 16 1941
On the funeral of Jennie
McCauld, died July 10, 1941

July Tuesday 15 1941

Open the door, fond memory,
while I peer, far back
along the misty avenue
made by the serried ranks
of year on year, to that dim
past when as a lad I
grew, slowly to manhood
with firm Christian teaching,
Guided each Sunday
afternoon to do always these
things within the Master's
preaching, and urged to bear
the torch my whole life
through. Ah! that was long
ago! — the simple faith
when life poured forth its
early

Wednesday 16
Thursday 17

Sanguine
rays, has squashed as completely
as a wasp, as dead as
this meek soul we lay away,
this gentle teacher of the
golden rule. In that never-
to-be-forgotten Sunday-
school! (Once) revered and

honored Sunday School.

July Friday 18 1941

These daily rains have made
thick muck, between our rows
of garden truck. One gets ~~in~~
an awful mess, plowing through
the wilderness, stopping among
the beans in sorrow, praying
for a dryer day tomorrow.

Saturday 19

Sunday 20/41

although the wind was rather
chilly, we had a picnic
wilby-nilly, by the river
where we fished before, a
place we cherish more and
more. This time we picked
a better spot, Sunday 20 a fair green-
sward where the thistles were
not, and the grass was short
and soft to the feet, and the
verdure after the rains was a
treat. We had lots of time
to sit and think, or go

for walks by the river's brink

July Monday 21 1941

We ate our lunch in a leisurely way, as this was the annual Church holiday.

The grub was ample, tasty and good; we ate as much as we possibly could, of beef and salad, bread and cheese, then coffee, cake and ice-cream.

Tuesday 22 if you please

there wasn't another thing that we craved and the children were very well behaved. Kathy left at six with the old and the young while I stayed with Jim's till the last dog was hung. Then I pedalled back

Wednesday 23

toward the blazing west to the little white house atop the hill crest.

Wed 23 I was a pall-bearer again. This time at Grenley's funeral. Oh Collins, your ode "How sleep the brave" - nearly 200

years old is still as fresh and poignant as Sever.

July Thursday 24 1941

96° to-day.

200 holl for verse.

Friday 25

97° to-day.

terrible - much worse

Saturday 26

97° to-day - The inevitable stream of patients keeps tugging up the steps, keeping me so busy, and in such a sweat that no time is left for poetic thoughts - alas

July

Sunday 27

1941

Still 97° - a sticky sweat
all day.

Monday 28

97°

Tuesday 29

92°

July

Wednesday 30

1941

93° Thought's still
all liquidated - nothing
crystallized or congealed.

Thursday 31

90° Pretty soon this
will be a record for
sustained heat.

August

Friday 1

August Saturday 2 1941

I was up at 4.30 looking out of the bathroom window at Jupiter, Saturn & Aldebaran soaring aloft and Mercury Betelgeuse and Rigel close to the pale rose horizon. Wade dropped in ⁱⁿ the afternoon.

Sunday 3

Tues 4 & Wed 6

Just her way of being funny when she threw the gift of honey from our back veranda bang upon the grass.

But to me it wasn't funny such a waste of precious honey as with rueful eye I scanned the sticky mess.

Monday 7

Though lacking some of eight I had we rushed her at night no time to puddle or to play she had and full of sorrow we shot any child could be so persistently incorrigibly bad

August Tuesday 5 1941

A hurried swim at the dear old bridge on the 5th. A perfect August day 83° and a breeze from the east. Low water rippling fast and beans of all kinds galore

Wednesday 6

Ever bent upon destructions she is always causing ructions either here or at the neighbors ground about though we threat and scold & plead she never seems to heed learning deaf ears on us as we ^{about} So we're nearly driven dotty

Thursday 7

what with Wally being naughty and the baby blowing food around the room for he's of another ilk He will not take his milk just one more thing to make the grey hairs bloom

August Friday 8 1941

Who'd raise a mess of kids!
Now the both we're taking kids.
We'd be glad to see them go for
But next day we'd have them back ^{ever more}
you can bet your roll of gack
and to keep them we would
lock the bally door.

Saturday 9

Sunday 10

August ~~Sunday~~ Monday 10 1941

Rain and cool. The Urbana
Bells Plymouted in at
6.45 P.M. ~~Saturday~~ 11 - dull
and rainy and cool all day.
Just like the Port Dover
weather last year.

Tuesday 12

Rain and still cooler. J.S.T.
down and back. Quite a
Bedlam at Drunks with
the mixture of kids.

Wednesday 13

Went to Orangeville right
after dinner with the
P.A. Bell's. Enjoyed seeing
Aunt Lattie. Country beautiful
in the clear atmosphere. Called
at H.S.B.'s on the way home.

August

Thursday 14

1941

Alfred's got away this morning on their trip east. The house seemed very quiet at night.

Friday 15

Cool and rainy. We are enjoying the abundance of yellow juicy corn, and first fruits of our tomato vines.

Ode to Hay Fever Etc.

Saturday 16

Apologies to Keats

Season of hists and hellow fruitfulness,
 Season of blobs of every ~~spade~~ hue,
 Season of clouds of polled dust that bless
 The victims of hay fever and asthma too.
 Season of plugg'd noses, eyes that weep
 and weakly blink through bloodshot balls of fire

August

Sunday 17

1941

Cool and partly fair. A quiet Sunday ending in a quiet bridge party with John, James and the Taylors.

Monday 18

Cool and dull. a few sprinkles of rain. A year ago the day we went to the cottage at the Park. How this fall weather reminds me of it

Tuesday 19

Very cool nights but warmer to-day, with a September-like sun.

Raw throats and wheezy chests and coughs that keep crescent, you mean
their slightly trust, in spite of our desires, the old homel man

August Wednesday 20 1940

August Saturday 23 1941

To sleep the sleep of health and quiet breathing
as bedridden (mentioned) by that band of love and birth
Who ^{showed} ~~themselves~~ have followed the flowery bad we're weathery
World proved to be the greatest curse on earth.

Wallies
3rd birthday
she got a
doll, a

Wed 20 - These August blows are beyond compare to their sparkling
Clarity with Saturnus by the Pleiades
and Jupiter by the Hyades and the
crescent moon among them.

Thursday 21

Sunday 24

Also glowing Mars past the meridian
Thurs. 21 - Friday Aug 12¹⁹¹⁰ was
the memorable day at Inglewood.

10-day was a lovely August
day too. Warm and breezy with
showers around which never came.

Oh the tender grace of a day
that is dead! Chopin F. Chopin

Friday 22

The showers really came this
afternoon with thunder and
sharp lightning and strong S.W.
wind. A great drenching. Got
Wally a nice green purse.

purse, a wagon and other things
too numerous to mention. Clear
and moderately warm - perfect
weather.

A perfect Sunday. pulling
Wally in her new wagon
also pushing Dennis. Drove
Jane and co. including my
own family to Paris in the
afternoon. A practice before
bed. A great inspiring speech
by Winston Churchill.

Monday 25

A rain to wake us up at
seven and showers began
through the day. Warm
and close.

August

Tuesday 26

1941

Tried to struggle away by 9.00 but it was 9.10 before I got in the car. Pickled slender beans and lovely meaty, red tomatoes. Cool and dull.

Wednesday 27.

Fair again and very cool. The sky was clear save for some deep lilted cumuli on the north horizon. Young moon and Venus graced the spotted west.

Thursday 28

Cool and fair, with Lake Ontario a deep blue sparkling brilliantly in the strong sun. Nothing to mar the perfection of crowded day. Jagers & Bells forswore to the C. N. E. The milling crowds and on the way home - the Minnamar

Saw all the Uncle Bells etc. yesterday

August

Friday 29

1941

A little warmer and the ~~same~~ unclouded August sunshine. Back from his journey, farmer John, his grey coat off and his white coat on. Now the weary office routine ad. infinitum.

Saturday 30

Muggy and showery and ~~is~~ warm for a change. Geoffrey got in the fresh tar which dripped from my car, and we had to wash him in gasoline. Luckily no one held a lighted match near him.

Sunday 31

A breakfast party for Kathy at Aunt W's, pancakes, porridge, Cantaloupe and bacon and eggs with toast and coffee - neatly enough to last all day. Went up to Grandma's in the afternoon

September Monday 1 1941

Worked all day. Dull and rather cool. Home in time to drive over to the farm for Crowell and family.

Tuesday 2

Leester Wheeler in to keep me late, to smoke and gas about old times and his amorous exploits. Cool and fair.

Wednesday 3

Home one half hour early to dig potatoes, which proved to be a bumper crop. Cool and dull. Dugged approximately 100 times or less, but it felt like 100.

September Thursday 4 1941

Warmer, muggy, with a few showers. Dug more potatoes before breakfast.

Friday 5

Dug another large box of monstrous spuds. Very muggy and hot. No rain but a strong S.W. and everything sticky and wet.

Saturday 6

Cooler, very clear, and a high west wind. At last they are raining the rest of the middle town line into Drumbo, as I travel this week by the scenic 7th & 24A.

September Sunday 7

1941

Cool and partly fair.
The garden Corn is done. Now
we settle down to munching
beets and carrots alternately.
So Jim's for dinner and
Bertha & Mae over for supper.
Very cool at night.

R.S.D.

Sept 7/76 Jim Bertha Mae
Monday 8 - all good

A blazing wood fire this morning.
The last of the big apple
stump gone up in smoke.
Our first load of wood came
Saturday so we went fast
for a few weeks. I drove early
to meet dad on the C.P.R.

Tuesday 9

Dad came home all crippled
up. Built a coal fire
and warmed him up and
some roast beef for inner heat.
Turned hot at noon
and the day ended like mid-
summer.

September Wednesday 10

1941

Coal fire. Worked all afternoon
- the time to see the beauties
of September out of doors.
Oh yes, beautiful - most beautiful
of all months. Freated dad
pretty rough - tore out the rest
of his teeth first thing this A.M.

Thursday 11

Cool enough for a coal fire
still. These are sublime
nights with the waning moon
wandering by great Mars, Saturn
and Jove, and all the rising
winter constellations.

Friday 12

Venus getting away south. I
can see it now from my
back window just before sundown.
Frost last night. Very clear
and cool all day. The white
half moon sunk in the sapphire
morning sky.

September 01 Saturday 13 1941

Misty and warmer. The little
white house receded like a
bird on the green hill-top
as I speeched down the south.
From the down line it was
like a little gem seen across
the faintly misty warm Septem-
ber air.

Sunday 14

Walked out to the track
pulling Wally in the
waggon. In the afternoon
published the baby about
town and stopped at the
school while Wally & I
teetered. Hot and bright

Monday 15

Still very warm and
sunny all day.

Oh ~~excellent~~ moon this A.M. - 4.00
horrified

September Tuesday 16 1941

84° all day with a stiff
S.W. wind. Only one more
mile to paved on the Princeton
Drumho road. Hurrah. We'll
have to have a drink on
the new highway. It is
clouding up now so it looks
bad for ~~Bunford~~ fair.

Wednesday 17

Warm still and cloudless -
after the lovely shower last
evening. Oh - the landscape
along the seventh - "still,
still she smiles." The
merest thread of a red moon
rose at 3.00 A.M. as I was
roasting my sore fingers in the kitchen

Thursday 18

Oh hoil!
Oh horrified moon!

Crescent to a mistletoe here
Sept-20/21
September Friday 19 1941

oh abscess.

The first morning for about a week I could not see the narrowing "crescent" of the moon in the east from the kitchen window.

Saturday 20

oh. Carbuncle! Went to the Brantford clinic at 4.00 P.M. and Chichen X rayed my finger.

Harry Cannon died.

Sunday 21

Oh pain, oh hell, oh agony!
Had to stay in the house

Harry's funeral but I not go near.
September Monday 22 1941

Staying in the house all day, nursing my sausage-like finger. Dreadfully stirred up about Nimrod falling through the crevasse, also twenty dying. Went myself to sleep after it.

Tuesday 23

only one hour's sleep at night walking the floor, patrolling the downstairs from room to room, till I'm sick of them all, and the windows and the street lamp. Oh they weigh like a weary load on my brain. Wednesday 24

Still a prisoner

September Thursday 25 1941

-Went down to Paris with
Kathy & dad but was
glad to get home again
later in the afternoon.

Friday 26

Saturday 27

September Sunday 28 1941

Monday 29

Tuesday 30

October Wednesday 1 1941

Motored to Paris

Thursday 2

Friday 3

How vivid is my mind's picture of Little
 Nuala getting out of the car and
 October Saturday 4 1941
 Oct. 4/66 outside the doctor's office!
 Drove dad to Benartford
 after dinner. We all went
 and I enjoyed the
 outing after my long
 incarceration. Went to
 McCausland's for groceries
 and there learned of Louie's
 serious illness.
 Sunday 5

Monday 6

Well, poor Louie died Saturday
 night. What a catastrophe.
 Called in to see him this
 afternoon with Bill Morrison

October

Tuesday 7

1941

Drove dad to Brantford.
Had a good time with
Wally in the car.

Pulled Wally away out
the 8th in the wagon
this morning. Wally and
a strong S.W.

Wednesday 8

Did my first operation this
morning. Very slow painful
work as my finger is
far from healed yet.

Thursday 9

10.00

Took dad to Brantford at AM
and then came back to
work slowly & painfully
till 6.00 P.M.

October

Friday 10

1941

Sun showers, patches of
blue, great masses of
grey cloud, and then to
finish off the day a
crystalline pure sky with
Venus like a street lamp
low in the S.W.

Saturday 11

Getting back to the old
order of things. all day
at the office and actually
took in some much needed
money. Cool and mostly
fair with the gorgeous clouds
of October and the waning
woods.

Sunday 12

Anniversary Sunday, according
Kathy was very tired
at night. But instead
of going to bed was sat
up half the night gurgling
hootch with the boys.

October Monday 13 1941

Bathed in carrots in the morning 65° and a misty yellow sun. So Paris after lunch to work. Herrick & Weston visiting and in to interrupt our famous chicken dinner.

Tuesday 14

Fire went out but it is still warm. Rained nearly all last night. Cistern 6" from full.

Wednesday 15

Cool and fair. Oh dear, the beautiful day is all spent and not a bit remains for garden chores or craft work on the hills. Also *A. tempus fugissimum*

October Thursday 16 1941

A fine October day. Sunny, deep blue sky, chill N.W. wind. The pale woods with the colors about burnt out - just the ambers left. Had to take big loan down to pay some more on her.

Friday 17

Helicopter.

Oh me!
A white frost covering everything. Wind is to put on some more storm windows. Fine at first but clouded over to make a sad grey evening.

Saturday 18

Saturday evening and two fair squalls to ride home with me - hot dry drizzle all day very dark

October

Sunday 19

1941

Went up to Grandma's
at noon. Listened to
Stokowski, then chicken
dinner at Hamilton
at night. Dull and
rather mild.

Monday 20

Dull and still mild.
in fact 60°. Grass is
loopy and green. Got a
cheque for 20 cents
from "Roger Wall" what
was! R. I. P.

Tuesday 21

Mrs. Demston buried today
what a link severed with
our past! Aunt Addie
died this A.M. so the English
used phones. — dull and
mild

October

Wednesday 22

1941

A fine mild day.
Pulled some beets then
screamed for work, taking
the "white" car for its
3000 mile greasy job.
Very rushed. A finger still
sore and oozing.

Thursday 23

Day dawned dark and
rainy but by 10.30 the
sun shone brightly and
a few scudding clouds
were all that was left in a
dapp blue October sky. To Bill
at Aunt Addie's funeral. Home by
Inglewood and Credit for as
the chilly autumn day was
dying. It was in the cloudy hazy
weather and the springtime
of my life when I turned at
Inglewood before. Oh the change
in 31 years! My powerful car
ate up those tills — home at 7.00

October Saturday 25 1941

Partly fair and colder.
High left 46°. Started the
road rush of Saturday by
ripping out some teeth in a
consulting patient at the U. H.
After being hounded all day
I beat it home at 7.00 to eat
a real meal in peace - for I had
barely time to ^{Sunday 26} snatch a bite at noon

~~Sun~~ 26 Richardwood twice, calling
for and delivering the Jaylows.
The first time in my Dump
clothes as it was just
after I came back from getting
Wally & Geoffie in the wagon
to the dump, carrying two boxes
of Dennis's empty tins.
Monday 27

Dark and rainy all day.
no light from heaven -
just a grey twilight from
haze on the evening both
of which were hard to
distinguish.

October Tuesday 28 1941

Dull and grey and
cold - altogether most
cheerless. Hounded with hard
extractions, with my sore finger
stiff and numb; will every
day make such ~~extractions~~;
- I guess so - till Kingdom Come.

Wednesday 29

Another grey cold day
with enough extractivist and
repairs to keep my finger oozing
ad infinitum. Last evening
we changed the living room
furniture, as the Christmas chair
arrived. Didn't break anything but
made a bad break which was worse
Thursday 30

Darker if anything and
a drizzle all day. Got
Kane off to Toronto first
thing, then away to the
Home of Pain to sleep, & wince
now and then.

October Friday 31 1941

Still dark and gloomy with a band of half-hearted drizzle. Stole a few minutes from the road office rush to scratch my biennial letter to affa.

November Monday 3 1941

Clearing. Some blessed sunshine. Clear at evening with Venus most illustrious low down by the old H.S. Campus.

November Saturday 1

Trying to clear but mostly gray and rainy. Cistern full at last. Seventy to eight so I must heat it.

Tuesday 4

Hard frost last night, but milder with some sun to-day. Tried playing the piano - but oh what a heart-ache - to say nothing of a finger ache!

Sunday 2

Dismal and dark as ever with spits of cold rain. Our cistern runneth over

It runneth over today also!
Thursday, Nov 3, 1966

Wednesday 5

Nothing but work, work, and what thanks do I get for it? Sunny and rather mild.

November Thursday 6 1941

Hurry, hurry or you won't
be home in time to see
Wally - dear little Wally.
7.30 - all aboard for
Quincy - Jesus I'm
busy!

Friday 7

Days of work. Had a
full tub bath last night
as the sister splashed
on the cellar floor. Roke
Cold & rainy. I was told
there were snow flurries
this afternoon but alas I saw
no further than my work bench.
Saturday 8

Late again. Oh for 40
hours for a day! Office
full all day & finally
Taylor & dad out to
try to catch on front door
to keep the winter winds in check

November Sunday 9 1941

A beer, brandy (blackberry)
and whiskey party last
night till about one A.M.
This afternoon the 4 bells walked
to Will Cowan's - a very fine
exhilarating walk! Had to
doubly burden the buggy on the
way home. Christmas Saturday at
alps.
Monday 10

Frozen, dull and cheerless.
My radio went merrily
all night and this morning
the battery was as weak
as a comalescent jelly fish.
Took the Taylor's to the 5.24
flier last night and forgot to
turn it off in the rush to get
Wally to bed.
Tuesday 11

Dues - wearing winter coat
now. Snow in the air most
of the day but it was feeble
in so much as the ground
was speckless. Sluggish, dull
and raw. Burr - r - r.

November Wednesday 12 1941

a little skiff of snow, which
didna last, raw and cold
Home at 7.00 to a lamb
dinner with the folks
across the way & alas there
no guests.

Thursday 13

Jack & I up after the Bee
Constitution. more or less
plastered. ate nuts and
grapes and then started
for course to Richwood.
Mercury very bright below
Apica at 6.30 A.M.

Friday 14

Too late - too late.
he cried in grief it is
a quarter to eight in
Paris and I should be
in Drambo - oh hell!

November Saturday 15 1941

Still later - 10 to 8
oh spheres! or oblate
spheroids! Dull and
mild. much tobacco
oh what a bitch of a day

Sunday 16

Partly fair and colder
to Andjuzeville at 11.00
and back by 6.00 in
the "green car". The babies
were good. Saw the
delapidated old homestead
of Blumpa Bell.

Monday 17

24° this A.M. The clouds
were marvellously beautiful
at sunrise but they prevented
me from seeing Mercury
20 per cent last Thursday

November Tuesday 18 1941

a perfect day - warm and
misty - and a lovely
southern sun all day.
Long freight trains crawling
up grade to Drumbo held
me up at crossings. mornings.

Wednesday 19

7.00 P.M. at Paris and I
should be at Drumbo - ye
immortal gods! I should
have been twice!
63° to-day - sunny and
S.W. breezes like May.

Thursday 20

Rain and still mild
- 56° - cooler and partial
clearing towards evening.

November Friday 21 1941

Colder but no frost.
warmest November in
100 years.

Saturday 22

money, money, money, money
money - etc - - -
gold, silver, dollars
colder, ground slightly frozen.
brier than usual if anything
paylax boogie later on.

Sunday 23

Cold. Lunch at the
big house. Went to Paris
in the afternoon taking the
Faylan as far as Richmond

November Monday 24 1941

Grand frozen a little and a slight fall of snow. Sun for a change. Giles down to back - in fact he is looking over my shoulder and write - what more do you want. Clear at night and seems like a search light.

Tuesday 25

Cold and bright. Put alchy in H St before departing for the office blitzyberg.

Wednesday 26

A fine November day, with a hazy sun and belines in the afternoon a half moon and brilliant Venus in the southern square.

November Thursday 27 1941

Too busy as usual to enjoy the bolony, sunny day of 50° at noon. A bright waxy moon & radiant Venus at closing time. Changed cartridge in oil filter grease & aviation oil in H K at 11200 miles.

Friday 28

Ran over to Norwich with Spark Plug's teeth at 6.30. Called for Berntha at Princeton at 7.45. (last evening). Very clear to day and mild. Wonderful November weather

Saturday 29

Spring like with grass growing long on the lawn and weeds sprouting in the garden. Warm Southern sunshine all day and then the pale purple even.

November Sunday 30 1941

To Grandma's at noon
and saw the nicest
little Jersey calf. A fair
mild day - too faint, too
mild, too perfect to last.
The planets and moon
brilliant at night.

December Monday 1

The cow calved again. Paid
the rent and secured
around at noon to get
licenses - 401E4, for H B
and 401E5 for H B 21 must
Very dark rainy and dismal
froze last night but ~~thawing~~
thawing all day

Tuesday 2

Mild again. very dark
all day with a fine drizzle.

December Wednesday 3 1941

Cashed my 20 cent cheque
all that was left of my
Gypsum (one time) stock. Good
bye gambling with stocks -
from now on - war savings
Braws for the Russians - still
holding Moscow!

Thursday 4

60° to-day - a record.
Too busy even to look at
the sun - and it shone
fine & warm all day!

Friday 5

Two pretty girls to
take the Progression - yum
yum. 60° again to-day

December Saturday 6 1941

Fine and cold. Fell over the Arlington wall carrying 24 of beer. A fine end to a fantastically busy day.

Sunday 7

Cloudless and cold - superb day. Jim, Gerald, Geoffrey, Wally & I filled up the red truck cab in quest of Christmas trees.

Trio practice once again!! at night. PEARL HARBOR

Monday 8

Same, sore & floozy. Japan begins hostilities against her long-standing business & rival in the Pacific U.S.A. Some snow which turned to rain - dark and dreary.

December Tuesday 9 1941

Some snow - raw and windy. About 5 minutes sunshine at noon. Rest of day dark & dreary. Swamped with work and feeling rotten - oh delectable combination!

Wednesday 10

Cold and gray snow flurries with sullen clouds. Just once at 3.00 P.M. did the sun stir from a patch of purest blue and Venus a bright jewel just above the Walnut trees ever soving upward on the celestial Thursday 11

Cold with a little snow. The yard is covered with skid tracks where the children play.

December Friday 12 1941

Gates down & back so
I am hampered & constrained.
Ye gods - how busy I am!
Cold & dull. 7° this morning

Saturday 13

4" of snow from the east.
HX is covered.

Sunday 14

Wintery with plenty snow
and more settling from
the west all day. Took
Wally for a sleigh ride
around town. Too stormy
for blannis to go out.

December Monday 15 1941

Milder. Roads blown
up a bit but there
was a crooked track
through to Princeton.

Tuesday 16

The pest down & back. (G.P.)
All the snow going fast.
Dark & dreary. Gutta Percha

Wednesday 17

Dull and mild still
snow about gone. This
ungodly rash all the
time is getting me down!

December Thursday 18 1941

The first clear evening for weeks - Venus bright at 3.00 and dazzling at six. Fading Mars in Aries and "high" on the steep ecliptic. Glorious Saturn and Jove.

Friday 19

My god! what a sight. The kindest day old moon gliding high, pink clouds in a greenish evening sky and further to the south bright Venus dulled by the same scudding drift.

Saturday 20

Clear all day and colder. Venus & the slim moon riding higher in the south all afternoon and setting in a blaze of glory.

December Sunday 21 1941

Down after lunch to vulcanize, home in the gloaming to sausage dinner at Gagos. 7 above this morning.

Monday 22

A mad rush to the office after a couple of trips up town with parcels etc. Milder - blawny this afternoon. Most Crocks Christmas shopping etc. Stopping at Williamson's for the Looney.

Tuesday 23

Dull and mild. Got 1907 "stars" and had fun in spare moments. Called in at Hannab's on way home to say "Merry Christmas."

December Wednesday 24 1941

Jack S. down & back
to celebrate for Christmas.
Watsons at noon and
Bill Morrison in after dinner
to talk over old times.

Thursday 25

Took both houses up to
grandma's for drinks. It
was a mild sunny day
with a fine blue sky.

Friday 26

Sleet, rain snow wind
all from the east. Dark
and dismal. Paris was
dead but I worked.

December Saturday 27 1941

Dull and half thawing
roads rather icy but #10
is doing her stuff fine.
- 12000 to-night. Churchill
& Roosevelt together for
Christmas at White House -
thrilling speeches.

Sunday 28

Fine and cold after
some snow first thing
in the morning. Took walk
out sleigh riding, and after
dinner in the buggy.

Monday 29

Snowy & fine. Venus glowing
ever stronger. Having a
great kick out of the 1907
Stars. Blanche's birthday
party at our place with the
Mans' Bulcher's etc.

December Tuesday 30 1941

MEMORANDA

A frosty white morning
with delicate fine crystals
all over the car and
white pallor to all the trees.
The party proved quite successful
even without hook or sink.

Wednesday 31

A load to take home.
Ev & Jack off the 4 train.
Then Mrs. Deans on 1 day home.
A short party at Hannah's
before departing for the wilds.
Dinner at the Bell's as per
schedule. "Shimley Bill, Wally
Bell"
Good-bye 1941

MEMORANDA

WEATHER RECORD

Date

Remarks

Therm.

ADDRESSES

Name

Residence

ADDRESSES

Name

Residence

CASH ACCOUNT—FEBRUARY

Date

Received

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—FEBRUARY

Date

Received

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—MARCH

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—MARCH

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—MAY

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—MAY

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—JUNE

Date

Received

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—JUNE

Date

Received

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—JULY

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—JULY

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—AUGUST

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—AUGUST

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—NOVEMBER

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—NOVEMBER

Date

Balance

Received

Paid

CASH ACCOUNT—SUMMARY

	Received	Paid
JANUARY		
FEBRUARY		
MARCH		
APRIL		
MAY		
JUNE		
JULY		
AUGUST		
SEPTEMBER		
OCTOBER		
NOVEMBER		
DECEMBER		

