



Geoffrey W. Bell

1942											
JANUARY						JULY					
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	M	T	W	T	F
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FEBRUARY						AUGUST					
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MARCH						SEPTEMBER					
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December 11, 1942

Memory is Elusive—  
Capture It

# Five Year Diary

The Mind

is a wonderful machine. It need but be just refreshed and incidents can again be revived in their former clarity.

A Line

Each Day, whether it be of the weather or of more important substances, will in time to come bring back those vague memories, worth remembering, to almost actual reality.

BERT MANUFACTURING COMPANY  
Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y.  
Made in U. S. A.

1943											
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♀ car = 20500

JANUARY 1

♀

Friday

1943 Slipped up to Woodstock at noon on the icy highway in 'Saga Car' with Wally Saga & Joretta to get Jake & Mary. Took them back late in the afternoon. A little snow to gladden new year's day.

1944 Saturday (car 27950). Dull

mild but not thawing or storming. Went to Woodstock at 2.00 for the folks with Kane. Lunkily dinner over the way and much fuss between Jack and myself stringing Auntie Maude. More bridge after Bessie & I zoomed them back to Woodstock. Calverts & gingerale. Poor little Werrnis still sick with upset stomach - couldn't

19 enjoy the holiday.

1945 - Monday. 4 inches more snow making about a foot and a half on the level. Trouble is it isn't level. Pushed Uncle Jack, Auntie Aree, Jim Martin and Bessie

19 off for Hamilton. Then shovelled and asbed our street and zoomed in Daddy's green car to Woodstock. Had a lovely dinner - Saga, us, Mrs Moore, Grandma, Grandpa & Auntie Maude. Got stuck between

2 & 3 - took peanut from Paris. Very cold & stormy

JANUARY 2

Saturday The first clear evening for 1943 we had, yesterday, disclosed a deeper orange sky. The famous Turkey and Cockatoo party at night, Mrs. Cutcher, Wolff's entourage, Zaylon's Summer. It was a wow. Played Rummali. To bed at 11.00.4.0.

1944 Sunday Dull and colder.

Read to Dennis for an hour while the rest were at church. He was quite sick all afternoon and evening couldn't eat any chicken dinner with Zoga Zaylon, Craig, Summer etc. Carried the poor

little fellow upstairs and then had to change everything but my underwear. Took the Zaylon & Dixons back to Hamilton, arriving back at midnight to find Dennis still struggling with Dennis.

94th Tuesday. 10.00 A.M. sitting in peanut at Richmond. The swirling drift obscures the landscape. The sun is nebular. 7.00 P.M. Paris - Peanut was only 2 1/2 hrs. late into Paris. Hope I get home before I perish from cold and hunger. My windows are covered with frost. It is zero or below now. What will it be to-morrow morning at peanut time? Clear all day with the bright sun pouring in my south window but with an entire absence of warmth. Ok winter stars.

Took the Zaylon and Jessie Lowan to Swinton JANUARY 3 at 9.30 in "Zoga car".

1943 Sunday Cold and dull. No chance to catch up on sleep. Took down Christmas tree when Mummy & Walter were at church, and just Dennis to ward off. Giles came over at 3.30 and we had a fine hour's practice.

1944 Monday Back to work with the school game in the cold, dark, dark, foggy morning. Had to get in morning mood again. This week and saw our fruit cell an about

19 finished with shelves, everything it for the cat's echnows. I see above that Giles came over for a five hour's practice. Well became yesterday and after waiting for Dennis. 19 to waken we had a fine 1/2 hour's practice at 5.00.

1945 Wednesday. Peanut crowded these days. Had to go to the smoker for a seat. 8.00 P.M. strikes must walk stationwards, in case 219 fools up by being on time. (Later) No, 219 didn't fool us. It is as usual about one hour late. Poor HX! out across from my office at the mercy of the elements and man's ingratitude. cold - snow flurries (since Monday)

JANUARY 4

Monday  
1943 The first school day begun by taking the train, in the cold and darkness. Great snow drifts everywhere. A pale nebulous sun behind smoky crystals.

1944 Tuesday First fine day in 1944 but very unseasonable and springlike. Everything is utterly bare just the rivers being solid with ice as all it differs from that autumn.

The year has begun like last with 19 enough work for two. This morning was lovely with Jupiter crawling west of Regulus and lustre Venus just above and close to Beta Scorpii. Mars by the Hydra and Saturn by Zeta Tauri.

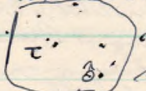
1945 Thursday a couple inches more snow. Clouds and cold. Peanut in total darkness. E. foggy quiet in the dreary winter's dawn. The pale waning moon was near Jupiter but both were veiled behind light clouds hurrying out of the west. The day was bright especially at noon but ended in grey skies and more bitter west wind. The roads are still buried under colossal drifts, so I must hasten stationward.

JANUARY 5

Tuesday

1943 - Tue gods! 10.30 when we arrived in Drumbos last night on the very belated peanut. Had to go down to the Picoodilly while waiting to fill in time and space. Cold and snow falling to-day but we motored - down by the 5 - a winding snowy trail. Home by Princeton 2 hrs. earlier than last night.

1944 Wednesday - Mild and dull thawing in the afternoon. Not enough daylight to read by. Bert is ~~in~~ in the waiting room. No privacy even on Wednesdays. 8.00 P.M. and so to Drumbos.

1945 Friday 11.25 P.M. 4 below. Brilliant stars. A still and stinging January night. Calm now after another day's blow from the west. Roads all impassable - waist deep in hard drifts. Have just washed the dishes and gone out to view the "full-starred heavens that winter knows" also Uranus in Taurus.  Peanut was over an hour late again. Spent the time in the depot trying to read but was distracted by hunger and cold and most of all - Pullett Wickson.

Wednesday

JANUARY 6

1943 Mum left on my arrival  
so after carrying Bernice home  
I had a few minutes romp with  
Wallie before I gave her a  
good night shoulder ride upstairs.  
Cold but clear

1944 Thursday - 3 inches of snow  
to shovel off our walk last night.  
What a treat. Now Dennis can  
try his new sleigh. Maybe it  
gives some soft water, I hope so.  
19 We are near the bottom.  
To-day was clearing and colder.  
Mr. Pickell buried to-day. 8.00 P.M.  
has just struck - oh feed bag I am  
all for you.

Sat. 1945 14 below. Had breakfast and chores done and  
was just crossing main street to station when I saw  
Ted Butcher. He offered me a ride over the newly-  
plowed Princeton road which I duly accepted. Helped  
Ole load 93 cases of eggs. Wasted 2 1/2 hrs. at 3rd  
for group snow incident. Had more trouble getting  
Ted's car going at Princeton for Ole to drive back  
1945  
I finally got into a mix-up with a big transport  
truck and we left them on the highway arguing.  
In Paris at 11.15. Cold! Great Caesar but we were cold.  
Just 3 above at noon. Motored back at 7.00 P.M.  
with the inevitable Sals for company.

Thursday

JANUARY 7

1943 10 below at 7.30 A.M. a  
clear morning. Pity I didn't have  
a minute to contemplate the growing  
color in the south east, and the  
paling stars and Jupiter like a glow  
worm in the west in the arms of the Gemini.

1944 Friday Fine and colder  
roads very slippery. Bert plays  
upon my piano, so I cannot collect  
my thoughts. Dear Mabel and Beth  
have just come in so my trip home  
19 will not be lovely. Lovely pork  
chops, beans & beets last night - I  
wonder what's on to-night - your  
yours.

Sunday Cold and dull. Kane and I  
1945 had a little practice during S.S. hour  
in the morning then I spent most of  
the rest of the day shovelling snow. Cleaned  
our own and Eggo's walk with the help of Jim.  
Then augmented our sugar supply of soft  
19 water with 20 barrow loads of snow.  
Duck dinner at Eggo's. Church at night  
now, so I helped Mrs. Moore with the dishes,  
them. Tended the hyenas and threw them in  
bed, after which I read them stories.

Friday

JANUARY 8

1943 The boys are making themselves at home in my waiting room, on the piano and Chesterfield etc. Have just looked at the frosty clear southwest with Venus setting, Mercury higher and the slim moon above them. Temp rose a little from -5 this morning but is rapidly falling again.

1944 Saturday - Cold - Zero.

mostly fair and calm. a perfect winter day if I only had a few minutes to enjoy it. 7.20 and Jim will be along any minute.

19 No time to peruse old diaries or Shakespeare or Hardy or anything. Just got a fine letter from Dr. Wiles on his Hardy lecture to the R.A.S.C. Can excellent letter - must answer it.

Mon. 1945 Our road blew in yesterday so I didn't try to dig myself up town. Just got up quietly at 6.30 and took the nearly-always reliable peanut, which was right on time. Dull and milder but

19 not thawing yet. Just talking to "five little boys" alias Hans Kibbler who tells me there is parade with movies to night. Top bad. I'm travelling by peanut. a little fine snow drifting down in the afternoon.

Dull at night with a damp cold - +19 - and a falling barometer.

JANUARY 9

Saturday

1943 Still below zero. A week of "old fashioned" winter. Had the rare and extreme pleasure of motoring solo. Not a dod-dotted piker wanted a ride. Canning - by the river with the misty red rising sun behind those graceful elms - each and every twig even the tiniest with an inch of

fuzzy frost crystals added to its diameter. Most marvelous winter beauty!

1944 Sunday Cold. Took Dennis <sup>his new</sup> on sleigh down as far as Pustahin

19 but he cried all the way home. Walkie, Gage, K. & I zoomed to Hantilynum <sup>passing up E & J and thence to Jarvite - 60 Hornsdown Heath.</sup> Had a word with R.H. and then back to Hantilynum to

19 eat dinner at 3 & Duke leaving dad to visit Lena in the general Hospital. Wallies slept most of the return journey. She was very good at all times.

1945 Tues. Foolishly tried to motor. Jim, Tommy

19 came and I went on hour getting my car up to the bridge. Clearing and colder. Below zero this morning and all set for a big dip in the minus to night. 5.00 saw but Venus is exceedingly plain over the walnut tree through my dirty south window.

I had boy. I break.

Sunday JANUARY 10

1943 Had fun pulling a train of sleighs with Nuala, Sonetta & Coffey. Dennis still has to stay mostly indoors, with a persistent cough. However he is always sunny, sweet, and most destructive.

1944 Monday - Took all my army stuff to Paris but didn't go to Parade as I was too busy. Kids all took train home - beer haul! Milder and hazy.

1945 - Wednesday 10 below and car was in Dickie's lane all night, but it started first crack. Walked up to bowling green corner with Walhe & Sonetta on their way to school. Sen was pale at noon and

hid behind a gray snow sky very soon after. A mes snow sifting from the S.W. all afternoon. Dark is falling now so I must try and get home in time to put the anchors to bed as this is book club night. Later arrived home without mishap, even drove right to Gags's garage for gas. Lunch dinner of roast beef, baked potatoes, beet, something pie with apples. The anchors were most adorable.

JANUARY 11

Monday.

1943 Managed to buck the drifts at Ned Gibson's with all hands on board, but on going home at night Gerald was the only one that showed up. What a night!

1944 Tuesday - 8:15 P.M. Mummy's "white car" broke up so she left it at the motor hospital and drove mine home at noon. Have just been up to the Paris Motors and got said "white car" and incidentally passed the old time of day with George. 1945 partly fair and mild - no salt water as yet to help the Belli in their Colossal washing. Just a few inches in eastern - I'm scared to measure it.

1945 Thursday - after putting the dears to bed (last) 19 I racked up bull fiddle and hoofed over to Ella Baxter's and after the book club meeting was finished Kane and I ragged the Handel Sonata in G minor. Then had coffee and sandwiches. This morning was 19 still cold and calm so I gassed up and drove to work once more through the prodigious snow banks. Rain at noon with the faint thin moon just west of the sun. Cloudy again at night and piercing cold.



JANUARY 12

2  
♀  
Great Joe  
in the east

1943 Tuesday Hope rode high as the three boys and I started out at 8.30 and glided to the culvert south of the 6th where, wipap, we stuck fast in a mighty drift. Wiggled out and back to Drumbos. Out again, but all alone, after the plow at 9.30. The wind fell at night with a clear sky and bright moon and planets

1944 Wednesday - managed to get my work done in fair time so I could have a few minutes play on piano & bells but no such luck - Bent came in at 6.00 and that was that. O.k.!! Cold and clear Venus drifting east of Antares. No<sup>v</sup> for the famous occultation of Jupiter by the moon to-morrow noon!

1945 Friday. Was quite disturbed to learn on getting water and mail that the S.W. gale through the night had made a mess of the roads. Fortunately Chuck Sippel was Paris bound and I a thankful hitch-hiker. He had full chains - and we sure needed them. Dull all day and almost thawing. Colder and still dull at peanut time. Jan. 13/23 was a memorable morning & Saturday - This morning was not bad, if being

JANUARY 13

Wednesday

Another lovely clear, cold evening.

1943 Kathy and I up at 6.30 to do the washing. Hung it out at the back porch as the first faint streaks of dawn were brightening. Then to Paris with my portion of the P.H.S. picking the girls up at the 5th corner

1944 Thursday - Just as you might expect. Cloudy! No Jupiter, sliding out behind the pale waning moon as the first beams of the January sun were shot across the dazzling white fields. - no nothing like that - just clouds, and breakfast and the usual rush to pick up my load of girls. Fine and moderately cold all day!

1945 That's the trouble - the clouds are present, <sup>but</sup> when we don't want them. If they would only give us some soft water all would be forgiven. (However, wait and hope.)

1945 the first clear <sup>but</sup> one for weeks. Mercury glowed low down, then Antares, Spica, and bright Jupiter below Renebola. It was a post-  
clear dawn and the air at zero F. was still. Enjoyed getting the water and mail, and then - best of all, being able to motor. 7.15 P.M. I am clearing the operating room for the decorators

JANUARY 14

Thursday

1943

Another colossal blizzard from the south-west. Down for the girls by the 5<sup>th</sup> but alas, can we get home by Princeton? Come on snow-berry & do your stuff. Very dark all day. almost ~~blowing~~ by night

1944

Friday the morning sky was streaked and pebbled from east to west but cleared after sunrise and the day was sunny and moderately cold with a strong west wind. Nice

19 wet snow or rain seems as far off as ever. I forgot to mention yesterday that Bert came in at 10:00 P.M. and helped me move the piano to the north west corner. The living room is much improved. Playing or reading piano music by daylight will now be a pleasure.

Sunday <sup>1945</sup> Bitter east wind. Put twenty odd <sup>loads</sup> of snow in the cistern but had to duck into the cellar after every five loads to thaw my hands and face. Papa and Mrs. Thore over to help eat our little roast of pork. Put the little darlings to bed after doing the dishes and when Mummy came home from church we ~~settled~~ off a sonata.

JANUARY 15

Friday - The blizzard blizzed

1943

steelf out and the afternoon was sunny and cheerful for a change. However my dear girls had to take the train, and the boys deserted me to-night so I am alone in my glory. Praise the Lord and pass the <sup>ambition.</sup>

1944

Saturday I would take about 3 hours to get things organized but I have only 15 minutes till Ray & Walter read my office - and then ~~vanillimum~~. Yes, we had a very nice evening. <sup>19</sup> The morning being perfect. Delivered my engine trombone to Lloyd Rayner's on the way in. Wally was very good. We all had baths, which were most acceptable. see Jan 13-16 <sup>1945</sup>

1945

Monday - Still that dratted east wind but the road was passable. Dug out mummy's car and after putting <sup>as in the flat</sup> ~~away~~ and newly flat tires <sup>as in the flat</sup> ~~we~~ struck out <sup>for</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>westward</sup> only 7 1/2 hrs late. I am ~~not~~ now waiting for said white car. Spent all morning putting my ~~to~~ equipment together and straightening up my office. I tie new gray watches ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> mummy's car.

JANUARY 16

Saturday

1943 Shoveled for an hour or so to get car up town. Once there everything was fine. Got to Paris at 9:45. Jack is waiting for me so it's collect our groceries and all aboard for Dumbo.

1944 Sunday - Zero and clear. Got home at 3:30 as *Gamma* and *Regulus* were nearly to the meridian and "the Dog Star falling low".

Had a quiet Sunday. Chores around with water, garbage and ashes during Church hour. Slept during symphony and then sleigh riding off the bridge from five till six. Dennis went solo and steered nobly.

1944 I started Grey no 2 at night. Jim & Blanche in to call after.

1945 Tuesday I was weak-kneed when I saw the drifts at Princeton last night, but by the greatest good fortune we fell in behind the snow plow and followed it to Dumbo. Had fun putting the axels to bed and stoking away on enormous dinner. East wind still to day but dying away at noon and clearing towards night. Cook peanut to be safe! Venus and the bright 2 day moon are best.

JANUARY 17

Sunday

1943 An impromptu party was organized last night when Turner brought over a checker, which we consumed from 10.00 till 11.00 then *Pumoli* and booze and cigarette till after two. Over to Eled this afternoon.

1944 Monday - The usual fume, and fuss to get to school on time while the <sup>south</sup> east was flaring above the rising sun. Wanner with a dappled sky and misty sunshine

1945 streaming in my back window. Target practice and sand-table at night. Then home at 10.40 to wolf my dinner.

1945 - Wednesday - Perfectly clear and cold. Zero to begin with and back to zero again to night. Mercury was bright in the winter dawn. Restored to day. Not much wind and a deep blue sky. Venus was in conjunction with the moon and I had many glimpses of them as the busy afternoon of lab. work wore on. Home at dusk under the glittering January heavens.

JANUARY 18

Monday - yesterday was perfection  
1943 although the sun didn't shine  
while to-day was a resumption  
of the usual blizzard blity although  
worse than usual. After a great  
struggle up town, we plunged through  
drifts to Princeton, like a destroyer  
going through heavy seas.

19

1944 Tuesday - milder with sunshin  
Before school time the bright felt  
moon was above Spica, ~~just~~  
just west of Regulus dominated the  
19 west, while Venus slipping  
quite a bit east of Antares, was the  
gem of the south east. The sun  
grew pale and set behind a wall  
of grey cloud - would that it bring  
19 soft water! 8.00 P.M. - all aboard

1945 Thursday 10 below this morning  
8.30 P.M. and the peanut is  
coming and here I am still  
working on plates. Here goes for a grand  
effort to heat the train home. But what's  
the use I can't do it. There she whistles  
now. Dull and milder but not thawing  
snow in the air at night. Walter is  
all enthusiastic about Saturday's rink.  
Hope the ice is good and I can make it.  
Mercury in the S.E. and Jys in the S.W. this

JANUARY 19

Tuesday  
1943. Follow to Paris like a dose of  
salts before the blow got into its  
stride. A call at 5.30 from home so we  
struck with the furrow elements as for as  
the 4th where we plunged into an  
impossible street. Supper at Roscoe Buck's  
A few gabbed up to 11.00 P.M.

19

1944 Wednesday - what a difference  
from the above one year back.  
To-day was hazy to a degree.  
Very spring like & a thin grey cloud  
19 over head brown fields and roads  
below; thawing all day - but there  
was nothing to thaw but surface  
frost.

1945 Friday - The morning sky was  
beautifully colored but too streaked  
with clouds for any stars to shine  
through. A little sun and a noon  
temperature of 24. No wind. A lovely  
19 winter day. Look Bert down  
this morning and now he waits in the  
car to be taxied home. He speaks of  
two years ago to-night as "fond memories"  
It doesn't seem three years to me.

JANUARY 20

Wednesday Trans tied up. No paint.  
1943 Just a shrieking 5 below  
wind, and mounds of bank snow.  
A holiday at home, with my  
vivacious children. Shovelled  
walks. Ran errands and chores.  
Cav marooned at Dickies

1944 Thursday - Dull and  
mild; not a vestige of snow  
left - only earth, mud and dirt.  
As completely different from the above  
19 as possible. Instead of a  
holiday at home, I worked as  
usual in a muck of sweat over  
extractions, plates and amalgams.  
No stars to cheer me up - and Mars  
19 and Uranus are in conjunction too!

1945 - Saturday - Fair and cold with  
Mercury just peeping above Volans Chicken  
pen at 7.40 Look over friendly  
Mr. "Masscar" down and over the S.E. & N.

19 The pretty town was steaming white  
from a hundred chimney's at this  
frosted morning. Now after the arduous,  
sweating day it is time to go home to  
a well earned meal and rest. Dew is  
falling. Venus and the half moon are bright

JANUARY 21

Thursday  
19 Still - 5° F. and another blizzard.  
This time from the east. Peanut  
Arrived at 7.55. So here I am in  
Paris. +7 at noon. Nearly peanut  
time again, the dagger-like east wind  
persists.

1944 Friday - Summer N. & I  
Stayed up till 1.15 A.M. playing 3 handed  
bridge, accordingly I slept in and  
had to rush around like a chicken  
with its head off, in order to land down  
at 9 P.M. 5 in time plus the Willett Hospital  
where I wrestled with a sweet young  
girl. Dull and mild still with some  
wind and snow flurries. No stars -  
no nothing.

1945 Sunday - After a little bridge  
19 game at Chuck's last night, we  
were loath to get up. Accordingly the Chillums  
were late for Sunday School. It was  
a lovely calm morning with a rusty  
southernism and not very cold. Shovelled  
some snow in the eastern, then "ciphered"

19 some gas out of the truck also stole  
some from the shop making enough all  
together to take us to Hamilton. In mummy's  
car. Turner came along with a nice fat chicken.  
Enjoyed our afternoon with the Taylors and Bessie.

Venus came over.

JANUARY 22

Friday

1943 Slightly less cold, but the damnable east wind front let up. More or less sunshine, but it was rather anemic and the frosty sky was galling. I have persuaded the boys to go over for a sandwich so I can have a few minutes to myself. Ye gods! They are all over the office. I cannot love 'em any more to-night.

1944

Saturday - More springlike.

Balmy breezes  $42^{\circ}$ . A misty sun and mud. The slender old moon was near Venus and

19 somewhat east of Antares as I hurried for water and mail. I am being buried in a avalanche of work - Oh for a breath of fresh air. 7.30 - Jim is due to arrive.

1945

Monday - Dear little Dennis. I so enjoyed him yesterday, especially the afternoon nap. The children were all good. Still John with his dark eyes and pink cheeks, his toothless smile, and happy chatter. This

19 morning was dark and milder with the wind in the south. Barometer low - anything might happen. 74-5 - no phone call from Drunks. Guess I'll tackle the snowy Drunks trail. Now may the gods protect me!

'Hysterio passio - down thro' rising sorrow'  
Remember Arthur and Sad Orin just 20 years ago to-night

JANUARY 23

Saturday

1943 I zoomed from my parking lot at the Shays down through the gigantic snow banks that the county plow had thrown up yesterday. I was harassed all day and finally (as a fitting climax) obliged to cart back three girls to Drunks.

1944

Sunday - A fine mild spring-like day. Took advantage of the unusual weather, to make an afternoon trip to Howard's. Had a very enjoyable time, the children having much fun at the barn with the pigs, cows & hens. Had a little cello & piano round to end this superb day.

1945

Tuesday - It was heavy enough last night (and after night's blow I gladly took peasant. It snowed all afternoon - beautiful soft woolly snow and by nightfall every branch even of the smallest shrub had the little mound of purest white snow. The wind fell with the darkness but later on it rose again and blew furiously till morning. Song Hodgson died this evening. Ate cold chicken ungenerously. Went to bed before Arthur was

JANUARY 24

Sunday The girls didn't show up so  
1943 all alone I journeyed back  
through the towering banks of snow,  
finally lurching up in front of some  
Wilson's where I left my car for  
the week-end. So day was dull, quiet  
and almost blanketing.

19  
1944 Monday - 10.00 P.M. - just  
buggared off a little early from  
the annexories. 17 years ago I  
C.N.F.'s & taxied to Aunt Hannah's  
funeral - it was Monday Jan 24/27  
and the weather was similar -  
open and not too cold with  
the smoldering dusk giving way  
to the full starved heavens that

19  
only January knows. - and then  
that sunset on the "Winter Stars"

1945 Wednesday - Clear after a windy night  
with Jupiter close to S. Virginia and Scaphid part  
y. as I hurried for the segment. The  
19 north west wind whistled around  
my windows all day and by nightfall the  
temperature had fallen to zero. Very  
clear with the bluest sky and Venus the  
glory of the afternoon and evening. Peanut <sup>line</sup> <sub>again</sub>

Oh, the dance! - the fateful dance.

JANUARY 25

Monday  
1943. The thaw didn't amount to  
much. So night she freezes with a  
bitter grey sky. Still dull. Down  
by Princeton with no trouble for a  
change. The boys await me while I  
worry away at a great mess of lab work.

1944 Tuesday Partly fair and  
milder - up to 50° at 2.00 P.M.  
The sky was like spring-dappled,  
and frosty. How about getting my  
tails and dress shirt and going to  
19 a dance. How about falling for  
love-bang! Yes, just like a year  
ago I worry away with a great  
in greater mess of lab work.  
There is not lettuce. 8.05 - I am  
19 hungry - let's call it a day  
after all milstein plays to-night!

1945 Still no snow. 12 below last night  
as I cleared off our front walk at 11.00 P.M. with  
the bright waxing moon high up in the maple boughs.  
19 not far from Saturn and U. Geminorum.  
Saturn is very close to U - about as close as Percy Scott  
Jupiter is to S. Virginia. These were up as we  
climbed the stairs to bed. Our Stokes is a great  
boon these sub-zero days. Marble Dally - you and  
Mr Pasch. made quite a party on the Peanut.

"The dawn after the dance"

JANUARY 26

Tuesday

1943

Yes. I feel fine thank you. A lot better than twenty years ago. Colder and a little pale sunshine filtering through barred clouds. Writing room filled with boys and girls yearning to go home. — and I am as late!

1944

Wednesday — yes, still feeling fine although I am daily exposed to the terrible colds. 56° to-day. Mud everywhere, deep and threatening.

19 I hope to be home by 8.00 to-night for a good practice and read & I deserve it after all these plagues & repairs. The sun shone warmly and the water ran down the hills like April.

1945 <sup>Friday</sup> 10° below and no snow through so I rushed for the peanut after getting two parts of water with appropriate embellishment of urea on my pants. Fine all day with brightest sun possible followed in the afternoon by brightest Venus, then the brightest of near full moons prolonging day through the night. Numbing down with HX and I'm waiting for her snow. Feeling fine. Hot dog. Party at Dayman's to-night.

See Sun Jan 27 1915 — in "See Winchell's"

JANUARY 27

Wednesday

1943

— a perfectly clear, tranquil winter day with a high barometer 30.06 and a low thermometer — 5° this A.M. Very like 25 years ago to-day. If I only had time to walk out to Brasletts and see that superb winter landscape. However, you wait! I won't always be so tedious.

1944

Thursday — Very dark all day with a fog in the morning turning into a real rain this evening. Hurrah! Now the

19 brethren and Cistery will benefit! Stopped down the fifth + town line to pick up my dear little girls but guess Bent + I will hit the Highway home. [Last night I scanned the rich Ravens with the 5"]

19

Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Mars, Orion nebula

1945 Sat.

Below zero still. Last night at 2.00 A.M. coming home from Dayman. The trees were all like ghosts, so thick were they covered with frost crystals. Jupiter by 8 P.M. was like a street lamp. Saturn by 10 P.M. and all the host of stars and the brilliant moon below Pallas. What a picture! Motored to-day — though the fog had red wolf to take home.



JANUARY 28

Thursday Worked till midnight  
1943 Last night shovelling Kane's  
car out so she and Waltie could  
go to Hamilmum to-day. Slept in  
till 8.00 so had to rush off without  
any "goodie". Hollow as a piddle and  
rumbling all forenoon

1944

Friday - Foggy and  
cooler but still a long way from  
freezing. Slepped and slobbered  
in the mud down the 5<sup>th</sup> for

19

my girls. Guess I'll go back  
that way to try to pick some  
Xtra X. Waltie & Dennis both love  
a brown egg. Got my <sup>1944</sup> sheep for  
the two cans yesterday - for the "wintshills"

1945

Sunday - Dull with  
snow fleecies. After the anchors  
returned from S. S. we all packed in  
my car and drove to Grandma's for  
dinner. Back again for Beron's

19

afternoon sleep, during which time  
I dumped in about 30 barrow loads of  
snow into the ever-low cistern. Then  
shovelled off our deck. Over to Jim's for  
Kummali etc. after church.

JANUARY 29

Friday

1943

A grand sunrise witnessed  
on our chilly spin to Paris. The  
flaming colors were spread out over  
the whole sky, but they hardly  
diminished the lustre of the southern  
half-moon.

19

Saturday - Anticipations all day  
of an evening of pleasant bridge  
and a restful Sunday. These  
anticipations were fully realized only

19

Jack was used up with a cold.  
Queen Anne, scotch and old Vienna  
lager revived his drooping spirits  
in fact all our drooping spirits

1945

Monday - As it was 2.30  
when we hit the hay this A.M. I  
was disinclined to arise and go  
Pariswards. However duty called and  
I went even though somewhat late.

19

Boggy's punys wouldn't work and  
Dickie's took 1/2 hour to prime.  
Dear little Waltie she is so interested  
in reading. She is a model student  
so far. No phone call as here I go - slip  
into the drifts.

JANUARY 30

Saturday After the usual Saturday  
1943 Chilly, of extractions and plates

I had the broad pleasure of cleaning  
my daughter's teeth. I wish there were  
more like her. She is perfect.

Took her and uncle Jack along the snow

19 trail to Danubio. Beer & Rummali

1944 Sunday - Laboriously lugged  
waggon loads of kids died on the  
my bicycle. Doyed, listened  
to the symphony, read Comedy of  
Errors. Entertained the "other hobs"  
for Dennis's third birthday. Had  
turkey and all the trimmings.

Kanel took the 2 y boys to the station  
with Sumner & dad while I put  
the hyessas to bed

1945 Tuesday - Stuck a couple times trying  
to pass traffic on the drifted middle town  
line. 19 Sat in Paris at ten to ten and  
immediately sweat quarts trying to  
get my day's work in. Cold and blustery  
with snow flurries and a little white  
sunlight. No brilliant moonlight with  
birds rising through the trees at dusk  
but there certainly could have been.

Dennis and Sumner are both up there

JANUARY 31

Sunday

1943 - I moked snow and rather  
mild. My chief occupation was  
sleeping and giving the children slight  
rides. Dennis's second birthday party  
at night. Hamburg beef and baked  
potatoes. Lots of fun.

1944 Monday - This is officially  
Dennis's birthday but I won't  
see ~~any~~ of him. Saw him  
a wooden train last night.

19 Miss Lincoln is a fine book,  
humorous, heart-ravering - absorbing.  
Snow all this morning but very  
soft and melting after lunch time.  
The sun doesn't even feebly shine  
in the south window and the temp  
has risen above a thaw.

1945 Wednesday - The sun feebly shines in  
my south window but the temp is far from  
a thaw. January goes out true to form  
with the mercury near zero and a furious  
west wind that equates our worst hopeless.  
Dennis's 4th birthday and I had to take  
peanuts so I couldn't see him or give  
him his little bag of "goodies". Nearly train  
time now and the wind still howls, whether

## FEBRUARY 1

Monday "Blue Monday" broke with  
1943 gales and drifting snow so  
took the peanut which was 1 1/2 hrs late  
Sunny at intervals and colder.  
Kathleen and I went skating Saturday  
night so that will have to do for to-night  
as well. I'll just think about Feb 1, 1923

1944 Tuesday - these days are as  
eventful as romantic? as forgetting  
as back in 1915 or 1923 - I thought  
not let one slip by unrecorded. At  
dawn the thin grey clouds blown out

19 of the north-west nearly covered  
the sky except the flaming south-  
east and a sliver in the south where  
Venus glowed in an orange background  
very low down, and away over on the  
19 meridian Antares twinkled.

1945 Thursday. Cold with wind and  
snow. Roadst hopeless. Slugged my clubbag  
with my heavy pack and flack down to the  
depart at 7.30. 218 was one hour late so I  
went home again and was on the receiving  
committee for the little darlings in their  
night dresses. Helped dress them and squeezed  
oranges - quite an unexpected pleasure as I  
didn't see them yesterday (the big day). Russians  
30 miles from Berlin. Things moving on western  
front also. Peanut time. Still cold, dull & cheerless.

## FEBRUARY 2

1913 Tuesday. What a life! The whole  
gang are raising hell in my waiting  
room. Took a minute off to raise  
a north window and catch a  
glimpse of glowing Venus setting in  
the last light of evening behind the hills  
at the end of W. Water Street.

1944 Wednesday - I wish there  
were two Wednesday afternoons  
or maybe three in a week. I get  
so much done and my ears are  
19 relieved from the continual stump-  
stump up the stairs. Thawing  
slightly again and a dappled grey  
sky with a little pale sunlight.  
19 The children are thrilled with Brown  
eggs so I must stop at Tom's to-night  
for some.

1945 Friday - Hee Haw! No peanut on account  
of wreck. No 5 at Braintree derailed last night.  
19 Didn't get in Dumbell till 11.35 P.M.  
Glad to take the day off. Shovelled walks,  
put on new biscuit plate, changed front tire  
much to Dennis's delight. Shovelled  
my week's quota of snow in Cistern.  
Enjoyed my meals at home with the family.  
Walthe doing wonderfully well on bed.

FEBRUARY 3

Wednesday

1943 - Not a "romantic night with the waning moon below Renshala" but a very dark morning with such a heavy fog and thick rime on the trees that driving in the narrow track between the prodigious snow banks was very hazardous.

19 more snow and east wind in the afternoon

1944 - Thursday - dark, mild and drizzly. The little bit of snow is just about gone.

19 fair. No rink for me to night - no waning moon below Renshala - zero temperature. The work is getting more impossible. I

19 feel fine in spite of it.

1945 Saturday - The waning moon was lovely this morning just above Spica, white & bright due to the west - made a big octagonal triangle with them. Perseid right on time. Very clear all day with wind falling and a still, sharp night. ☉ winter stars you are at your best, embellished by Saturn passing ♀ Perseus and ♁ and Uranus near the poles. Late at night or in the early morning Jupiter is fine. Venus is queer of the evening. "Song long ago." Oh Walter how

FEBRUARY 4

Thursday

1943. The gang foregather again and do homework - mainly in my antechamber. I bank good-byes the dear little Holder girls Sheep that nit-wit Cameron away. A blue sky, a west wind, and a thaw. Shush, oh absolute!

1944 Friday - Fair and mild - all the snow gone again. Had a break last night as Bert hitch-hiked home but couldn't cash in on it as the dirty lab work kept me till 9:00 as it is doing to night. While Bert scambles on the piano.

1945 Sunday - You bet, and she is doing wonderfully well on skates too for the 3<sup>rd</sup> time for us. Had a great skate last night after the pedant's arrival at 9:10. I was hollow as a bass fiddle and rumbled just as much. Ate ravenously after slugging Walter in bed. Then guzzled a pint of ale over the bridge table with Jim and Blanche. Bill came on 21 and they were all over to my place for turkey at night. Took Bert to station after.

FEBRUARY 5

Friday  
1943 another cloudless spring day, with glittering streams of water down William Street and a thermometer hovering around 40, dropping to freezing as the pink and green faded in the west and Venus shined like a lamp above it at the end of my street.

1944 Saturday Jim just phoned to say he was safely home and had no use for my taxi. However as I brought Mary

19 down it behooves me to call for her down on dear old Catherine Street where we used to sleigh ride 35 yrs ago. Dull mild and

19 windy with a little driving rain

1945 Monday - a fine morning which was a pleasant surprise after the east storm yesterday. Deep parsnips under 3 ft. of snow for our dinner party. <sup>later</sup> put a

19 left more snow in the kitchen. It was a perfect dinner, with parsnips, fresh peas, cold turkey and pineapple sundae for dessert. Peanut this morning and to night. But if it's nice and quiet to day, night we will try motoring to morrow. Deo volente.

FEBRUARY 6

Saturday an abrupt change to dark skies, 1943 high winds, rain, sleet, snow, lightning, thunder, first from the east and then at nightfall from the west. Skating on no. highway sloshing through slush from Princeton to Drums.

1944 Sunday - A cold morning with frost covering the bathroom window. The wind blew cold from the west all day but there was a cheery sun. We beelied Walter out to the 1943 pond after lunch and found the ice fine so after the afternoon sleep and the forecast I most of which I slept through - we all went in the "green car" out to the pond. I

19 pulled the two sleighs after me in fine style - Dennis fell off the sled time swinging around the corners. It was glorious. Chicken dinner at Eggs at night with Edy Stevens' - grab spark plug with his plate to be

19 mended. Uncle Will, Hans, Walter & Dennis <sup>all went to Hamilton</sup>  
1945 Tuesday - We all arose with the alarm at 6:30 and after a scramble of dressing, orange juice and goodies, hurried to the station to catch the peanut. It was great fun especially at Paris Jct. Uncle Will went too. Deal and mild. It will soon be time to beat it to the station and meet them all on the train.

Sunday

FEBRUARY 7

1943 mighty lucky to get home last night in that frantic blizzard which was most of the time opaque and impenetrable. A lazy day to-day, with the dear children. Shvelled back and snarled.

1944

Monday a fleecy blue this morning. Lovely clean, new snow. Just barely got to school on time with my load.

19

The children are so lovely, I hate to speak them - but some things I am forced to - and then feel like a heel for doing it. The pitiful tears - the reproachful looks haunt me.

19

looks haunt me.

1945 Wednesday

Dull with an east wind. no thaw to-day. Colder weather is promised, also snow. When do we get some cool? That is the burning question.

19

If we don't get it, it will cease to be burning. Just about a hoppers-full left. Another Wednesday I am forced to travel by peanut. Book club to night so I will have to muck around alone with my dinner late last night.

they all had a very enjoyable and successful day yesterday of handling

Monday

FEBRUARY 8

1943. Peanut morning. Dark and cold as usual. The day was fair after sunrise and seemed almost innocent. Ted Butcher narrowed in Paris. A great old line up at the station bound for Drumbo.

1944

Tuesday - Fine and cold +5 and moderating to the 20's at noon sunshine and light clouds - a perfect winter's day. Roads almost bare a fine letter from Baggam. I owe

19

many letters, alas. 8:25 P.M. Bert waits, the letters wait, Mummy waits.

1945 Thursday - Girded up my loins

19

and wrote to Eric yesterday. I am contemplating doing ~~exercise~~ to Alford right away. Ploved through a lot more drills to get the water this morning, and maced for the peanut which was on time. The day has been

19

very dark with a continual east wind and fine snow sitting almost horizontally. In the few minutes that remain before bed after wolfing my 11:00 o'clock dinner I read Shakespeare - and oh, are they not precious minutes, alone with my dear wife.

FEBRUARY 9

Tuesday

1943 Just ten minutes to get our train, so grab your bags and come on. Rush up to the station and wait there at least an hour! Clear and cold. Venus & moon!

1944 Wednesday - Zoo late too late - Ted Butcher in at 6:10 to interrupt my rush of work. So some things went undone. Colder with a north wind.

19 Just a barely enough snow to cover the ground - Motoring still fine. Full moon near Jove last night - a fine winter night, scribbled a note to Bernard last thing before writing this and going home!

1945 - Friday - Dark, foggy, rather mild but not thawing. Peanut once more. After making all arrangements to take a jag of coal upon the baggage car.

19 He phoned at noon to say the jag had been through so I persuaded Ellen to take me a load. I have yet to find out how fortune favored the intrepid driver. Now it is time to clean up to the station and patiently wait.

FEBRUARY 10

Wednesday

1943 No Venus, no moon. Just murky day, darkness of late twilight all day. Heavy rain from the east, washing the great drifts down. Peanut still. Hell of an existence - don't see cherubs at all - except in a comatose state when they have to be lugged ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> bathroom.

1944 Thursday - 8:10 and I am supposed to call for Mrs Homoford at 8:30. And much last minute stuff remains to be done. O ye gods. My sins are as scarlet. Cold all day with east wind. Mostly dull with snow flurries.

1945 Saturday Still very dark and mild. Snowed all day from the S.W. A soft sticky snow. Well I eyes get back through those mountainous banks north of Princeton. H.S. refused to start this A.M. 19 and master mechanic James worked on it. We got it going but got stuck in the slush twice going up to the bridge. Well, Russ brought 5000 lbs of coal last night. ~~Surah~~ - we'll have to have a drink out of

Thursday

FEBRUARY 11

1943. A nice long letter from Aunt Lottie which I dutifully answered forthwith. Another blizzard and much colder at peanut time. Oh peanut, I love you.

from sweet Cape.

1944 Friday at last we are not ashamed of our winter. It blows all day a blast from the east thick with snow, with a noon temp just a few degrees above fro.

from snow

19 In fact in every way able to hold its own with the many blizzards of last winter. 8-10 - Best sking in the cold waiting noon all about

1945 Sunday - Clear and rather cold with a strong west wind drifting the roads. The ice was perfect last night and I was at the rink by 8-10 and skated till 9:45 on a hollow stomach. Walther is still improving and skates very well. Kane and I had several whirls around and when I got home I ate like a starved horse. So day Jim and I wheeled the last of our hand coal over to his place. Put on in evening, dinner, practice then bedtime

Donald's voice

Friday

FEBRUARY 12

1943 Peanut time right now! So more anon. A short walk out on the unguarded bridge to view the old familiar scene. The half moon formed a little equilateral triangle with Alderbaran and Saturn which the scudding clouds blurred - as than the train.

1944 - Saturday - Drove case up to Dietke's last night so I would be sure to get out this morning. First gone down by Princeton this winter. I read the town line but got stuck last night at Parrell. Princeton again to night. Very cold all day. Lots wind and no sun. Coldest still at night.

1945 Monday - Comparing Saturday night's skate with 22 yrs ago. Quite a contrast in emotions. Went over to Jim's last night and the four of us played bridge. A tank beer and ate cheese and crackers plus birthday cake and tea till 2:30 A.M. The clammy skinned to go off just after I got to sleep. Peanut in the clear February dawn as Jupiter paled in the west. Melted a lot in the sun all day. Thinking of the pleasant pain of that innocent young past - 1923



FEBRUARY 13

Saturday

1943 Got two nice valentines one from Sawie and one from Lucille. A long wait for the train again in the cold grey morning. Driving Ted Butcher's car back with one or two hitch-hikers.

1944

Sunday - Cold and bright. Dennis and I had a little sleigh ride at church time. The afternoon was largely spent in listening to the phonograph a short trio practice and some odd snippets. Bill Bell's for dinner - and a fine dinner too. Rolled roast of beef, very tender, pan browned potatoes - very tasty, fresh frozen peas, and homemade cherry ice cream - yum yum.

1945 Tuesday - Here we are again in an east blizzard. It looked threatening as I was digging my way past Schroder Stevenson out at 16<sup>th</sup> Avenue this morning and all afternoon it has been right down to Stevenson. Car will have to stay on Witham St. with big drifts fore and aft. Got Valentines ready to post on peanut - hope she runs. My office work is like the snow - the more you clear away the more blows in.

FEBRUARY 14

Sunday

1943 Clear and beastly cold, -6° at noon. After ciphering gas, and nearly freezing to death last night we had to stay home from Hamilton as it blew a wicked blast all day, plugging the crossed single track from Princeton.

1944 Monday Cold to begin but growing more tempestuous with an afternoon snow storm from the east. Finally through the crossed track down the town line but not in time for school - 5<sup>min</sup> late. Finally got my letter of appreciation off to Dr. Welles. - about one month overdue. It is snowing so heavily I guess I'll huff on home - to Sam Hill with the reserve army.

1945 - Wednesday - Valentines from Mummy and the Children - I wonder if they received mine? No water at town pump - Jack McVittie ordered me away from it with three frown and threatening gestures. So there is no water at home or at Edg's. Took brown jug to Paris. Nearly missed the train. Slid down the snowy bank and ran along the track. Ted's and Eric's trucks are still across the road by my car. Sweet it man the

Train again

What a night! what clear starts <sup>moonlight.</sup>

FEBRUARY 15

Monday. Dinner last night with  
1943 Gage, Craig, and Joeer sick  
some health. This morning was  
crystal clear with the mercury at  $-22^{\circ}$   
or perhaps  $-26$  according to Lon Fluker at  
the jet tower. Got in Paris junction as  
the red rim of the huge sun first pushed  
above the distant horizon zero all day!

1944

Tuesday - Shovelled and

pushed and finally got up town  
by 8.45. Went by Princeton with  
Bert. Snow off and on all day.  
A cold nor-wester. Kine first  
called to say I could get through  
so I must hurry. Drusk is  
falling and much snow is  
drifting. Bert has arrived so  
home goes. I mist egg at Buck's?

19

1945 Thursday - Kane plowed at 6.00 last evening  
so I drove home through the crooked, rough  
single track. By the greatest good fortune I  
didn't meet anyone. Took train this morning.  
I let the other fellows worry about the  
single track to Princeton. Dull and mild.

19

A fine rain at times. Quite a pile of  
Valentines on the dining room table last  
night. Walthe has a lot of friends and dear little  
Dennis was not forgotten. Mummy fitted mine  
and I liked her so we were mutually appreciative

Tuesday

FEBRUARY 16

1943 Another below zero morning and  
clear as yesterday becoming wilder  
and hazier till by nightfall a blizzard  
blows again. Thank God I am  
travelling by train. More dod rolled  
shenanigans in the waiting room. No privacy!

1944

Wednesday - A zero morning  
going by Princeton with Bert my  
sole passenger. No trouble last  
night nor this morning.

19

The sky was barred and hazy  
at sundown so a thaw is  
likely to-morrow. Walthe helped  
me shovel walk last night and  
a splendid helper she was.

1945

Friday - A strong west wind  
at dawning made me apprehensive as I  
took the train to be safe. It melted  
some in the sun all day and I could  
see from my windows that the motoring  
was anything but good. Now, peanut, be a  
good sport and come along on time so I  
can put in an appearance at Mable's  
party before midnight. Cloudless day  
with Venus and the young moon <sup>all of the moon</sup>  
distinct and glorious in the evening.

FEBRUARY 17

Wednesday

1943

A blizzard all night but to day was clear and cold. The peanut was crowded with all the students and little girls to have their teeth filled. Venus getting very brilliant.

1944

Thursday - The morning

was calm and the east was pink in between bars of lazy grey clouds which were spread over the whole sky. Picked up my load as per schedule and the plow was through all the back roads. Milder and thawing all afternoon with great wads of snow sliding off the Arlington - Blain.

1945

Saturday

The peanut was only an hour late and crowded. Raved & got to Thalia's at 10.30 and not knowing enough to go home we all stayed till 3.45 A.M. Three hours sleep then the stern Saturday's took 19. Took the car so that helped. I have the groceries in it now. The day is cloudless or almost and the thawfalling rapidly with sun down. A zero night is ahead of us. I got two packs of Phil. Morris for Jim today being his natal anniversary. I guess it 1944 and passed them on to him at

I had my dinner and the ankle-pain to bed

FEBRUARY 18

Thursday

1943

Save me from my friends! Milder - in fact thawing after dinner. A beautiful sunny day. Poor Kathy has to hawk Bertha over and back every day. What a life!

1944

Friday

Much snow last night - fluffy snow that stuck to the trees and made a Christmas card of everything. Went up to the C. P. R. at 2.20 P.M. to meet Aunt Annie. I got stuck and was an hour getting turned around - the train was an hour late so it worked out all right. This morning went by Richmond and there was a good track. All ranks present, six I mean all girls - for the first time this week. There is now about a foot of snow on the level and everything is pure, spotless, dazzling white, especially at noon when the sun was so high. 19 and the thermometer at 19.

1945

Sunday - Fine and cold. A perfect day.

We all went to Hamilton with Gage and Turner. Had a fine time which included a nap and a bath. Late for Church. Put the dear kinder to bed then Jim, Clarence, K & I went over to Princeton in my car for Mary. Been, crackers and cheese after

Bill Weir died this morning

FEBRUARY 19

Friday

1943 Yes, save me! Skunk Cameron  
is parking in my waiting room  
now - waiting room? no, better call  
it railway depot annex. Very  
mild and sunny. Snow going  
but so is the Peanut.

1944

Saturday - 10 below at Dundas  
13 below at Paris - it is 8 below by  
my north window now as I write at  
10. W.A.M. Very clean air and sky

19 The <sup>light</sup> horned moon was near  
faded Venus in the pink S.E.  
As I went to get a pail of water  
the great red sun was on the verge

1945

Monday - Didn't have room  
to mention my fine skate on Saturday  
from 9.00 till 10.00. and then my walk  
home with Wallie under the stars and young

19 moon dimmed by light clouds. I'm  
really renewing my youth - late parties,  
skating and what have you like 1923. Never  
felt better. Today is clear and still cold,  
with a sun thaw. Venus and the half-moon  
in the dusk.

FEBRUARY 20

Saturday

1943 I just skunk and myself to  
take the peanut in the pitch darkness,  
me and Shook. The car however was  
comfortably full - so are the roads. The  
darkness lasted all day. Jim kept  
a seat for me at night. Enjoyed the trip

1944

Sunday - A guest party  
at Butcher's last night. G.V. & Jack  
occupying our sparked. Big  
table full at Soga's for dinner  
at night in honor of Plum Annie

19 weekend visit. Big carload  
seeing the Taylors off at Paris.  
It really a Beethoven practice  
with Silo and beer to cap it off.  
It me and milder.

1945

Tuesday - Was all ready to make  
a record get-a-way at 8.30 sharp when  
Wallie set mya hobble and I was forced  
to tarry while she finished her goodie,  
cleaned her teeth and downed tea and logging  
etc. So I didn't make gay Paris till  
about 9.20 as usual. I dull and mild  
with quite a bit more snow disappearing  
of the streets. Just 32 years ago today I  
played for the record here at Lit. Society. I  
remember dad's compliments and my embarrass-  
ment. He couldn't have been so tickled with me as  
I am with Wallie.

FEBRUARY 21

Sunday

1943 Another sunny mild day. Road opened yesterday so we took advantage of both and drove to Woodstock. Left Bertha at Princeton on way home as fliers thundered through from all directions. Had a nice time at Gardwar. Went over to Wiers with Goga just after dinner.

1944 Monday - Fine and still milder. Snow dwindling. Down in time for school with all hands on deck.

1944 10.02 Just through this damn fool session of Ditty arsonomics. Hungry as a bear, stuffed with a cold and generally fed up.

1945 Wednesday - East wind brought welcome rain this afternoon. It is beating down on the icy streets now. Hoped it rains all night so the snow is altogether too dirty snow to put in our cistern. I am apprehensive as to that

1945 slippery trail through the snow banks to Dumbo. Will I get there? Earl Kennedy's truck is by the Arlington. It is loaded with galvanized, he is getting galvanized in the Sheverson room. It will be a case of "arrival of the fittest." Very dark and dismal

FEBRUARY 22

Monday

1943 H & G once more, praise the Lord still the red sun rising in the hazy cloudless sky. Freezing at night and thawing every day. Dear Conco's concertos of the Gate 20's and 30's. I will resurrect you and fondle you again. Mild and clear. still at evening with Vamps hanging in the misty west

1944 Tuesday - Dark all day with snow and rain mixed from the east. A fine day for Wylie's sale. 1944 Got the load to school in time in spite of the slippery, slushy roads. Said good bye to Aunt Annie last night. Then pounced on a big dinner of steak and fresh peas. Apple sauce with cream & syrup. yum - yum - what's on for to-night?

1945 Thursday - More rain, then colder at night with strong S.W. wind. Our road was such a slippery sheet of wet ice that I took the peanut for a bang. Could hardly walk up to the bridge. Skipped down the bank and along the track, as it was the path of the least resistance - or fewest skips. Very dark and windy all day. Peanut is almost dead. I write and clatter. I am thinking of you.

Tuesday

FEBRUARY 23

1943 Still milder. 52°. Snow almost gone except the dirty banks on the road. How rapturous is that extra hour's sleep in the morning. The sad waning moon below "Blanchet's" was dim and misty.

1944 Wednesday - a dark, dismal thaw all day. Had to get a pail of ashes from Blanche and some shoveling from Bert to get up town - 20 minutes late for school. Very heavy going especially along town line. Dear Jenn, you are young and beautiful; Dad healthy too. If I dressed like you I would be in my grave in side of a week.

1945 Friday - Calder with driving snow from the west. A year ago would do for the day. I had to get ashes and do some shoveling before I hunched up town with Lemmie over the rough icy ruts.

1946 Thursday was 20 mins late. Left my spare in the Ford garage to be rethreaded. No phone call so I trust the road is open. I am too tired and hungry to argue with me and snow drifts.

Oh the early evening sky with Jupiter in Gemini Saturn in Taurus near Aldebaran, and Venus in the twilight and some ever higher.

FEBRUARY 24

Wednesday

1943 Very fine and somewhat cooler. The ice is going out to-day - a curving, swirling stream of crowded heaving chunks as far as eye could see up and down the river. Very early break up but we deserve it.

1944 Thursday - Forgot my case in the morning rush! The track was crooked and icy and rough, and the going was so slow I was late again for school. Was pleased to see dad with my "case" at 2.30. Home about but very late 9.30. Dragged Bertha home in the wagon through the sugary snow. Then home to wolf my dinner.

1945 Saturday - Did you say I was bothered? Well, listen, it is 7.50 P.M. I have just had one of those super deluxe hep-step-and-jump Saturdays. Bertha sits in my operating room; four Chatterbox hitch-hikers sit in the waiting room. Relaxation, peace music, collection of thoughts - everything worth while impossible. Bullshit.

Thursday FEBRUARY 25

1943 a return to fine winter weather with bright sunshine and snow flurries. Jack 5<sup>pm</sup> to talk astronomy and ride back with the boys.

Friday Still mild. Crooked  
1944 with very rough and sloppy. Started 5 minutes earlier and so was not late this morning. Venus was much fainter and closer on the 19<sup>sem</sup> whose red disc was up as I went for water.

1945 Sunday Sentiments still the same as yesterday. No time to practice or read as the Taylors are visiting the 19 Bells. Scotch and bridge last night after a half-hour skate at the rink. About my best season's skating since 1923. The rink is assuming its old importance.

19 Dennis, Geoffrey and I changed a flat on Murray's white car before lunch. The whole party over for duck dinner including FRANCES - 25000

The air is frequently full of the loveliest fluffy snow, and the ground so pure white again  
Friday FEBRUARY 26

1943 Cold with sunshine and snow-flurries. I regret to think how utterly most of these days will be forgotten, in spite of these frequent jottings. days - days - days - (so like) one another in endless monotony. The boys (and should the boy) save the run of my white office.

1944 Saturday I was very glad Kave and the kids called Sat 4.45 on their way to Hamilton. I just cut things short and beat it with them. Just stopped long enough to collect laundry and sandwiches and the Taylors then hiked back along to Paris where we changed caps, walked 19 riding home with me.

1945 Monday. Rain, dark, mild turning to sleet then snow at night with a return to freezing temperature. I should be at the nurseries but alas, six plates a week keep me on the hump with nothing left to gloat over in the way of a spare previous few minutes.

Your poor nut! not by a jugful! I am much happier now.

Saturday FEBRUARY 27

Cold and blustery. Motored solo  
1943 believe it or not! must get  
home along in good time. Kathleen said  
we must skate - it may be our last  
chance. Oh, the skating twenty years ago!  
Were those the happiest days of my life?

(not solo, going home - but Ray & Helen - B.S.)

1944 Sunday (Sat. Eve)  
Shortly before 9.00 Post W. drove to bed  
then ate bacon and eggs, did the  
dishes before sitting down to four  
hours off bridge. To-day I took  
19 Dennis to the dump with tires,  
puffed tons of ashes, cleaned out our  
pitcher drain, went up to the 5th  
after the broadcast with Jack & Walkie.  
The wet ice made difficult walking.

1945 - The wind howled and the  
snow blew all night so I took the  
crazy permit and slipped the ride down  
to Paris talking to Carol & Hank. The typical  
"Sunday" clouds hurried from the west  
19 all day and the wind was bitter.  
A little sun-thaw but freezing in the  
shade. Now we are all set to beat it  
to the station with prison fare - bread  
and water.

But those days had tender youth, tender  
romance, tender longings and aspirations.  
I love to nurse on them.

FEBRUARY 28

Sunday

1943 Cold. The little son and I  
had a couple of rounds on the sleigh  
but the bitter wind soon drove us in.  
Craig & R. N. for dinner at night.  
A nice practice afterwards.

1944 Monday (Sun. Eve) Chicken dinner  
at Betty's with Turner and Alf's  
household. Took Jack to the flier - just  
made it nicely as train was coming in.  
Blue Monday follows fast. Late  
19 for school. 8.15 now - late for  
work. Howled by patients, swamped  
with work. Dull and frozen.

1945 Wednesday. Cold and  
19 windy with snow first from the  
east and then shifting to north-west.  
It was a pretty sight to see the air full  
of fluffy snow and the ground pure  
white but one gets fed up with it  
19 eventually. Drove down and with good  
luck expect to get back on time for some  
chow. Got Jane's license plate but  
couldn't get her driver's license - it had  
lapsed. Now she will be arrested for  
dangerous driving, and having no drivers permit.



FEBRUARY 29

Tuesday

1944 "The grey song sparrows full of spring, have sung their thin clear silvery tunes in leafless trees." Yes, white getting gas at the Paris moton, ~~there~~ yesterday morning, I heard three or four singing lustily, just in little snatches in between the roar of planes and automobiles. Oh this machine age! Thank goodness it is not all machinery! There is ample beauty left.

19 The last day of February is a fair cold day, only thawing slightly in the sun.

19 Mar. 1, 1945 ~~Thursday~~ Very clear. I saw the round red sun, sharply outlined, creep up into view across the snow-lad valley. The pale waxy moon was in the west.

MARCH 1

Monday. The "typical smoky clouds" 1943 of winter blew out of the frigid north-west all day. "Saw the red sun rise" etc. and observed a spot on it as soon as its disc was clear of the horizon. Oh, the lovely mornings and evenings at Drumbo. What a place to see the sky.

1944 Wednesday March. Came in last night with a young moon bright in Taurus in a frost clear sky with Mars and Saturn close together 19 above it and Jupiter in his full radiance leading Leo. A sky of unsurpassed beauty. This morning just before the sun rose the clouds lay all aflame in the east

19 with Venus very faint over to the south. Cloudless all day. Again the bright half moon and frosty air <sup>the night</sup>

How the snow sparkled as I drove to Paris. Although the thermometer stood at 14 above and everywhere were deep banks of snow yet a brave little song sparrow, was singing cheerfully in the sunny market square by the cemetery. O music music, breathe accordingly! — Speed the day when I have time Paris

Back roads fairly good.

Tuesday MARCH 2

1943 Since it is so late, the boys restlers, and I furnished as usual I will cut this short and make a dash for home and eat. Zero morning and a cold bleak day. Coal pile melting ominously.

1944 Thursday It was ten to nine when I arrived home last night after a trip around by Kelley's Low Reggs. It is ten to nine now as I write this and tons of work

19 yet to do. This morning was zero with cloud streaked sky. No Venus shone through. So - night the sky is an even grey and the air is more temperate. Oh dental blity you will unhringe my wits.

1945 Friday - Unhringe my wits. Say, what about now - worse than a year ago. My wits have gone completely. Ross Knut and Ralph in the <sup>outland motel</sup> ~~both~~ <sup>with me</sup> in my sanctuary where I was struggling with plates trying to get away by 5.00 instead of 4.00 which it is now. Have to pack up the Ferris's on Catherine st. before I slop home, and there also, more work awaits me - wifie has bad toothie.

Wednesday MARCH 3

Time below and very clear 19 with my old friend the thin snow in the south east. Began the day by clipping off a pole and disrupting rural telephone communications on the 5th concession. HX limped into town late for school and crestfallen.

1944 Friday - Just a year ago we clapped off the telephone pole. Well in honor of the anniversary we drove very carefully over the 19 treacherous snow covered ice. Snowed all day. 8.30 and Bert and the girls are in the waiting room anxious to go home. Lord, there's a lot of snow. Here's hoping!!

1945 Saturday - after fixing wife's tooth last night we, like ants, bugged over to Mary's at 11.30 and home at 2.00 H.M. A fine start for busy Saturday. 19 after slaving away at impossible tasks I am now about ready to go home after rye and ale with Bert Ely and Cliff Knowles. It is much colder to night with western gales. (both gone) Mar 3/70

The dear old moon was very, very thin this morning.  
MARCH 4

Thursday 9 below last night and 1943 stars diamond bright. Gave in the middle of Gemini and Saturn by the grades while between it and the Pleiades, Uranus was visible to the unaided eye, although my eyes were aided by my new field glasses which Walter bought up. A brutal wind from S.W. all day. Milder at night.

1944 Saturday a blitzy blizzard from the east all day. Ice and snow going down to Princeton this morning. Very cold and dark.

19 Jim just in so we must try conclusions with the drifts again.

1945 Sunday - a fine spring day.

19 The sun was warm and misty and the clouds fleecy. Spent the morning fixing the clothesline with Jimmy's assistance. Got the outer pulley down on a level with the other. Lunch broadcast and a little rest, then we took pictures. After church Jim and Blanche came over for a bout of beer and bridge. It froze hard again at night shattering our water bottles on the back veranda.

MARCH 5

Friday 19 43 Still cold. A great gale blew all night but didn't block the Princeton road. Mars was slightly brighter in the pale dawn at 6:30 - but thank the Lord I didn't not obligate to take the peanut

1944 Sunday Well, Jim and I had a little shovelling bee near Spring Hill last night and were nearly frozen when

19 we bucked the last drift into Drumbos around 9:00 P.M. Lots of fun to-day pulling the children S. W. & D. around on a string of sleighs. Also listened to symphony, slept, read, snatched piano, violin & piano cells in for a perfect Sunday Dinner over for dinner at night

1945 Monday - Three 2<sup>0</sup> clock sessions in 19 a row mean sleepy to-day. The weather is so lovely as yesterday. A wan half moon in the south-west, a warm sun from a haze cloudless sky. Drove Ted Butcher's car to Paris with Mr. Massacra. Clouded at night and milder. A great dwindling of the snowbanks.

MARCH 6

Saturday  
1943 The peanut very obligingly stopped under the bridge for me this morning as I slithered down onto the track at 8.00 Big east blizzard. Jim just phoned from Bradford. Peanut is cancelled. Ye gods Will we ever get home? Oh - I wayna go home!

1944 Monday - Dark and milder, a rain at night making the roads a skating rink. I'll skip parade and make for home. Now the lord protect me!

1945 Tuesday - Dark with a nasty wind from the N.E. Took my old trusty + X Road <sup>19</sup> mostly bare with between the gray banks of stinging snow. The winter and ~~trucks~~ <sup>trucks</sup> ~~part~~ <sup>part</sup> almost ruined the highway to Paris. It is like going over a rock garden. Les Clarke in this morning. It <sup>19</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~good~~ <sup>good</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~see~~ <sup>see</sup> ~~you~~ <sup>you</sup> ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~much~~ <sup>much</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~have~~ <sup>have</sup> ~~him~~ <sup>him</sup> and to talk over old times. And then also Ed Creeden last Saturday. I am keeping up my old Clarksville associations. Must hurry home now to practice cells and piano do. Have insisted that I play in public. What a mess I will make of it!

Clear and very cold  
MARCH 7

Sunday No. I didn't get home  
1943 Had a nice ride to Galt and back at 2.00 A.M. on the L.E. & N. Spent day practicing and cleaning office as per years ago. Went up to Galt at 6.00 P.M. along the snowy river. Got 30 and into Drumbos

1944 Sunday The lord did protect me. Went home slowly by Princeton <sup>last</sup> and skated down even more slowly by Richwood this morning

19 Of course we were late for school - about 10 minutes, but all safe and sound. Cold but a little sun thaw which will make the going better to night.

19 Strong west wind and many snow flurries - true March weather.

1945 - Frozen up again. A fine morning with clouds of mottled gold by the sea  
19 rising sun and a white half moon in the south. Fair all day with a chilly wind. Venus nearing maximum brilliancy was a jewel in the afternoon sky. Book Club to night. So I won't have time for Star gazing, and have to play. The night will be perfect for the 5."

MARCH 8

Monday Still below zero. Took  
1943 2 1/2 to Woodstock and 6 to  
Paris. Perfectly cloudless with a blinding  
bright sun on the spatter snow covered  
country. Frost nearly covers all windows  
219 again at night as the moon & stars  
charmed the twilight.

1944 Wednesday - 10 above with  
a wild west wind. Got Mummy's  
white card gassed and out in front  
and loaded with the bassinet, table,  
and baby linen all ready for  
19 a trip to Hamilton. Wally went  
to school with her lunch - I off to  
Paris on the icy back roads. You could  
skate all the way from the cheese factory  
to Keplars school - we skated on  
19 wheels. What a life!

1945 Thursday - Played Aufschwung  
and Romance at the Book Club at  
Dayman's last night then swilled  
tea and sandwiches. This was another  
19 beautifully clear March morning  
with a crescent moon and red sun.  
Drove Mummy's car with Egan Dennis, Marie  
and of course Mummy on a shopping spree to  
Hamilton. The evening closed out clear,  
froxy with Venus best ever.

MARCH 9

Tuesday zero with east wind. Got up  
1943 to take train but shouldered  
out our road instead so we sped down  
in usual fine style. Overcast and  
yeast wind probably presaging  
another blow

1944 Thursday 10 above again  
with the same strong wind. 24 at  
noon. Melting a little in the sun  
but oh so bitter in the wind. It blew  
even the woman's hats off. Sunshine  
19 and white "moby" clouds.  
Late again for school - oh dear. I'll  
probably get the straps as well as have  
to stay in. Roads still a sheet of ice.  
you mean "loned"

1945 Friday The "crescent" moon  
charmed the south this morning and  
the day broke fair and cold. In the  
afternoon the clouds blew up from the  
south west and the thermometer rose to  
about 40°. A grey dusk with drizzling snow.  
Had a good look at Uranus by the Hyades  
last night, it's eastward motion is  
again noticeable. Have to take a case home  
to "gulficize". Hope I soon won't be bothered  
with this kind of nuisance. A nice letter from Ed

I am shocked to find how little I remember  
of the planets for the last 15 years - and  
MARCH 10 <sup>I made such a brave</sup>  
<sub>start in the early 20's</sub>

Wednesday

1943 Well, the nasty east wind  
brought rain - heavenly rain - instead  
of snow. Dark, slushy and juicy  
all day. Home in the dim half-light.  
Slush or absolute - at Drunks.

1944 Friday - "So here hath  
been dawning another blue day"  
Fog was faint in the S.E. but  
the round full moon was bright  
in the west as the sun's red  
rim hove up. I shove and  
back roads still very slippery.  
Everywhere the diamond-like frost  
crystals shone in the slushy

19 morning sun. But once in  
the prison house at Paris and the  
Curtain falls on all the branches of  
nature - except homo sapiens.

1945 - Sat. Ah, the busy week is over! Rained  
19 be all the gods. Have just come in from a  
shopping bee. I bought at Coates' lamb at Meggs  
meat, groceries at John Kitchers. Just had to  
collect my Candy and away home for a  
delicious rest and recreation. Dark all day  
with fine snow from the east. Rather mild.

Thursday MARCH 11

1943 Some of the snow is gone, making  
subaquatic or amphibious travel on  
the middle town line. Dull and  
mild. Kathleen & I are sufficiently over our  
week-end colds to enjoy eating again.  
All aboard for Drunks and dinner - yum  
yum

1944 Saturday - Milder -  
thawing from 11.00 P.M. up to 47  
this afternoon. Brought down Emanuel  
& his wife and Mary and it  
19 is about time to take them  
home. The snow last night  
was dim behind barred and pebbly  
clouds, the sun also was hazy.  
The ice has all miraculously  
changed to mud.

1945 Sun. Went to bed in decent time  
last night for a change. There was  
enough snow for the sleighs in the  
morning so we went to the dump over  
the C.P.R. after Sunday school. In the afternoon  
19 the sun shone warmly and the snow and the  
sleighbing disappeared. Goga and Turner over  
for roast lamb. A beer bridge at St. John's Church

Clear and mild. Snow going;  
back roads better.

MARCH 12

Friday

1943 I guess all my boys have gone home in the red truck with Gage. I am alone in my glory. It is quiet as the grave. I can't hear myself think!

1944

Sunday A sloppy mess coming home last night with Jim, the Richardson and Mary. Had a midnight bridge session at

19 Mary's with Sumner and after white Ken. Mild to-day with a little sunshine in the morning but dark and rainy all afternoon & evening. Colder at night. Had a nice proce-

1945

Monday <sup>long</sup> - Got to bed at 2:30 A.M. made me groggy to-day. I & down and back also Mrs Moore to truck back. Will my springs stand the gaff? J.S. has a real jag on. I wonder how Nora will react to that? a wonderfully clear warm day. I looked at Venus & a thin crescent and it reminded me of March 1921. Dear Lord - little did I realize then how much

Warm and misty. Roads becoming deeply rutted in spots.

MARCH 13

Saturday

1943 I guess the most must fade away entirely from the memory. The opposition of Mars ~~the~~ the circuit of Jupiter etc. But oh the pity of it. Here hoping these daily lives will help a little when I am very old - and a general nuisance to

1944

Monday Another parade I am forced to miss as I have eaten nothing all day. The March bug has got me. Like Paula I was terribly sick at both ends. Kept the door locked all day and worked at repairs. Now for home and some zoop.

1945 Tuesday - Perfectly clear

19 at bed time last night so I set up the 5" Jupiter, Saturn and the Orion nebula were so fine in detail as I ever saw them. A rare occasion when conditions were perfect. Venus was too near. 19 set. It looked like blurred section of orange with some bright blue and green moulds. Dear little Wallye lost her second baby central this A.M. it meant some tears but she got a lovely triple as a bribe and sunshine was soon established. She was quite

would be added to the common in my

the common in my

Mud and dirt galore  
Sunday MARCH 14

A foggy sun and a noon temperature  
1943 just above freezing. A pleasant  
visit to Giles and the sugar bush  
at 4.00 P.M. Not so far from "Hammer's  
Bush" either. The locality is interesting  
It savors of romantic youth. The  
children enjoyed the hike.

1944 Tuesday - Dull with another  
cold east wind which brought  
snow at nightfall. Got new  
speedometer cable for XX at 28500  
1944 Dropped all day and fell  
about back to normal. The rain  
on Sunday broke up most of the river  
ice.

1945 Wednesday - a real spring

12 morning with robins and song  
sparrows singing at the top of their  
voices. Munday's car was crowded  
with Gage, Mrs. Moore, James, Ella  
and Dennis. Ground of course for Hamilton

19 It meant a free day's transportation  
for me. Snow all gone now. 60°F  
to day and with a strong sun nothing  
remains except mud and a few dirty  
banks along the middle lower line.

Monday MARCH 15

19 East wind and somewhat colder  
by night. Blue Monday was uneventful  
except for the purchase of a war savings  
certificate and much slate work.  
The 4th anniversary of <sup>moving to</sup> our new house

1944 Wednesday 5th anniversary.  
Well it was the same yeast wind  
as of yore but this time it brings  
rain and very bad driving. Went  
up to Glen's at noon for some sacks  
19 of coke or coal. We are just out  
of fuel. 5.30 Bert & I are starting  
home, will we get as far as Buck's  
and have fried eggs?

1945 Thursday - 9.15 and I  
am supposed to call for Muala  
at Pat's at 9.00. Will I catch it!  
Labor omnia recit! 68° to day  
Sun hazy sitting behind a grey mat  
19 of cloud with an east wind and falling  
barometer. How we need rain! Come  
soon, soon. I am tired and far from  
home and oh so hungry!



Tuesday

MARCH 16

1943 They're all here even Blanche and little Geoffrey so I must betake myself home. A very dark day and torrents of rain, thunder and lightning. Ice storm and very slow driving on back road.

1944 Thursday. Sat home fine last night. Had a great time slipping around taking Bertha home - Manwa and Walter at St. Patrick's supper. This morning the trees and wires were bending low with ice. Went by Richmond and got along fine again. Heavy rain this afternoon and evening. Guess I'll take the high road.

1945 Friday 8:30 P.M. and I am supposed to be in Drums United Church at 8:00. Ah me what a lecture awaits me! 69° to-day. Grass turning a bright green, frogs and birds singing like the middle of April. Percy Scott in to-day to keep me posted on condition of back road. Thunder lightning and rain last night.

all on deck in the morning but only Bent back at night.

MARCH 17

Wed. The top of the mornin' to go 1934 A furious S.W. gale raged all day driving masses of white cloud across a watery blue sky. Roads frozen in the morning but muddy when the sun got at them. The first piping faint notes of the song sparrow caught in the traces of the West.

1944 Friday a stormy St. Patrick's day. South-west wind and many snow flurries. Not much above freezing at noon. Very difficult walking. I floundered around on the frozen tapioca getting a pail of water and spill 1/3 of it before I slither into the pail.

1945 Saturday. Hot dog! no lecture. In fact my wife was very sympathetic and solicitous. Played the cello on a very empty stomach. I was so hollow as to draw across me would probably make quite a good resonating tone. Blanche came in while I sipped soup and undercoat. The fears had coffee and cigarettes. Another thunder storm this morning, but still mild - 67°. Grass quite green. Frogs singing a lovely song late in the dawn!

MARCH 18

Thursday

1943

The sun shone but the March wind was chill, out the west. Roads frozen and fairly easy to get over. Path high "with spring time sedge". Ice out home in the twilight.

1944

Saturday - Cold, with a knife-like wind. Bumped down in the red truck with Bert and Dad took no 1's (one hour late) and once again enjoyed a train ride down to Hamilton, watching the light from the setting sun across the Dundas valley, and reflected like fire in the distant "sky-scrapers" of Hamilton. The little pools from the sun that had already congealed, and the sad brown fields were like iron as the zero bright came on.

1945 Sunday - Fine and warm. A day of church action. Fixed the front door.

Cleaned up the cellar around the stoker. Raked the lawn and ruffed it. Jim cut his back lawn. Had the five inch up in the afternoon for Venus and the young moon. Showed Jess and Salome to the clergy at night then had beer and budge with Tom & Blanche.

Weather similar today

MARCH 19 Tues. Mar 19/63

Friday

1943

Still another dirty blow from the east with rain, snow, sleet. Slippery roads and a dreary <sup>almost</sup> opaque sky. My gas application came back N.S.F. D.S.O. Guess it means the peanut for the duration - of the war or me whichever lasts longer.

1944

Saturday & Sunday Une. Jack and Walter met me at the top of the stairs above the tracks in the airport new depot. Had a fine dinner of lamb steaks & a plethora of vegetables and fruit. Had a fine evening of bridge with Walter slept. She was wonderfully good when we got her up to go home at 2.00 a.m. Bitter day to-day with a howling east wind and a noon temperature of 15. My six bags of coal are melting like a shuff of snow in May. Had a nice quiet Sunday - heard the great old 19th symphony.

1945

Monday - Very dark blue Monday. Walter was late getting up, consequently had to be hurried which meant storms and tears. Gave my old car a treat to day - grease and change oil. 36350 U.S. troops storming over the Rhine. Itasca controlling the Baltic coast. Still mild - up to 60° again.

watched a big truck spin around on main street  
and go "wobblin" <sup>as usual</sup> "fast" <sup>and</sup> "break some  
hydro wires."

MARCH 20

1943 Saturday Roads like a skating rink. 15 miles per. in Mummy's white car, <sup>with Owen</sup>. Grease & wash at 8:00. Cold west wind. A little sun at noon to melt the ice, but when it set behind grey scudding clouds, the temp dropped <sup>quietly</sup> and it was bitter cold.

1944

Monday. - Yeast wind still and frozen top all day. Spring came at 1.00 P.M. but only astronomically. Roads still slippery in spots so was a little late for school. Must hurry now and get ready for parade and also get some "glassoline".

8.00 P.M.

1945 Tuesday - Rain drizzling from the east all day and a little cooler. Had to shut the stoker off last night so we could sleep. Went down the 4th and picked up Eldine. Roads fine except the unimpeachable Keg Lane. Spring has 19 just come in a few mumpsy days - 7:35 after a week of summer weather. Buds swelling, frogs clamorous, grass greener than it often is a month later. Roses setting and giving no signs of serious mud-holes. Surely a record for the equinox.

Hooked and many snakes.

MARCH 21

Food cats and walks about the block 43

1943 Sunday. Spring came in a blaze of glory. The strong red sun was edging top over the eastern rim as the moon, sickly full moon was on the western verge between pins and mums. A very fine day, but chilly. Hannah and we Bells finished the Taylors in Hamilton.

1944

Tuesday The sun woke me shining in our bedroom. The first fine morning for weeks, with a glimpse of my friends the moon thin and old in the Edward-streaked morning azure. Let us rejoice. Spring is here. The air though frosty is not as cold as heretofore. 8.25! and I was to be home by 8.30 to mud the anchors! Very clear at night

1945 Wednesday - The thermometer took an abrupt drop to 33 this morning after a night of driving rain and sleet. It felt a lot better than that CB stuff. Sloshed down by Canny and the ungodly Keg Lane 15 min late for school as usual. Getting my shocks fixed to-day. Halways gifs something to spend a page old 7-10. I'll help put the hycenas to bed then bridge with Ted & Mabel

MARCH 22

Monday was blue especially 1943 the sky and the robins were voracious. Cold and frozen except in the glad sunshine. Spent my gas application away for another try. I rather fancy the peanut. I am growing out of the motor craze.

1944 Wednesday. Was very late home last night and mom was cross. Frosty this morning but a little milder this afternoon.

19 Lots of mud around Glen Sibbick's coal yards. Just came back from there with more sacks of coal. Not much sun. A dull evening.

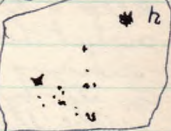
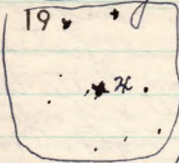
1945 Thursday - A clear frosty morning. Rummaged down in Mummy's car with Gage, Moore, Sumner on their way to Hamilton and Toronto. (as per a year ago to-morrow) We enjoyed our bridge game and astronomy also 19 eats and beer last night. The lovely moon was just past first quarter but the wind bore too cold to stay out long. My electric acrylizer came. It is a dandy! Venus bright again to night - a rapidly narrowing crescent. Now R. be a good

mummy and even in hunger - like furry bear

Very cold frosty nights and clear days with a sun show.

MARCH 23

Tuesday - The winter and spring of 1943 will be remembered by glomous Gemini with Jupiter and the red shades with Saturn and Uranus following close. Venus glowing in the west.



1944 Thursday - Mummy took Gage, Bersie, Dennis etc. to Hamilton and Toronto. I am to put Walter to bed at 8.00 19 It is now 7.40 and I am for from ready. Lord forgive me and give me strength! Very dark and rain from the east all day.

1945 Friday - Everything white with frost at sunrise. A sun out during later - a delightful spring day. Mom had a perfect trip yesterday leaving Dad and Mrs. Moore in 19 Toronto, doing shopping and carting Bersie around. (Re above (1.4.5)) - I hope 1945 will be remembered for glowing Venus in its narrowing crescent phase in Aries. Glorious Gemini with Saturn at the foot; also Jupiter fled away to the east into Virgo. Great delight surprises. Her Cleburn called this afternoon a bit minutes, going over old links!

milder and showery.

MARCH 24

Wednesday

1943 Poor little Wallie couldn't keep a thing on her stomach yesterday except her food. She was better this morning and probably will eat or drink something. A rather broken night. Poor little Wallie.

1944 Friday - Spring came to day with blue sky, warm sun, 50° in the shade at noon muddy roads, bird songs galore.

19 back yard smells, and a general lassitude. Bert waits down in the car while I struggle with a plate. Auntie Wee in with a toothache.

Saturday

1945 a fine sunny morning. Climbed down the bank and met peanut at the station. Mummy is waiting in white car. I have kept her an hour. Dad tells me. Arrived in Hamilton at 8.20. Had a fine dinner of leg of lamb.

spinach etc. Played bridge and drank rye till 3.00 A.M. Auntie Wee felt off color at the last and retired to the cellar. Berse lay awake upstairs.

Gaga down this after. with the red truck  
to pick up Bert.

MARCH 25

Thursday The first real spring 19 day. - up to 55 this afternoon. Poor little Wallies whined a lot and didn't want any breakfast. But she is on the mend. Like rubber she can't stay flat long. Poor Dennis is more of less shooed aside and has to fend for himself.

1944

Saturday - The day started in a blaze of soft spring sunshine and continued so till noon with the thermometer soaring to 60°. But the afternoon changed to a cold north wind with rain. She ice went out of the Grand at noon. Jim has just arrived, so away to Dennis.

1945 Sunday - A grand spring

19 morning. Rose at 9.30 and slumped orange juice. Uncle Jack, Dennis Wallie and I took a nice long walk through the ravine. Had a feed of bacon, eggs and toast then beat it home

19 by Brantford. Dug some garden late in the afternoon. Dennis broke another window and got spanked. Kids had no sleep so went to bed early. Bridge and beer off. Jim's after. Give me strength!

Friday

MARCH 26

1943 63° with showers - too gentle all together. We'll have a snow blitz near zero temp to pay for this. Wally not snapping out of her flie or slough of despond very quietly. Poor little Wally.

1944

Sunday. Fine and milder

Dennis and I took out the battery in Mummy's car and took it up to Chickie's exchanging it for a

19

new one which we immediately put in then had dinner. Ev & Jack surprised us - coming up with Sam's. The afternoon

19

was the lovely Beethoven violin concert and then Winston Churchill. Took them to Richwood. Dinner, practice.

Monday  
1945 - Warmest, hazier, like a perfect

summer day. Up to 75° Mother is out more than it is on. Had to get

19

gas. Elaine was 15 min. late for her Geometry exam. Back roads fair - good except Reg Lane. James coming out.

Repatives in Bloom. Summer heat off. About the 40th parade I've missed.

Saturday

MARCH 27

1943

It's poor little Dennis now. He bawled all night. I lost my temper and spanked him. Poor little Dennis. I wanna drink water, I wanna drink water. A fair blue day. Frosty in the morning with the bright snow over Nolan's house, also cold at night with some green of the twilight.

19

1944 Monday Cold with snow and ice on the trees. A crust on the roads with deep mud underneath. Late for school as usual - roads frightfully rough. The poor car doesn't seem to have any springs at all. Pay night at the armories a record turnout is expected.

1945

Tuesday - Another summer day. 70° or better. Planted my peas under the cherry tree before my race to Paris. I was too late for Nuala as she hurried on to school with Loretta. Perfectly cloudless. The elm tree shows quite a bit of color. 22 years ago to day the temperature went down to zero or below and my office supply pipe froze. Bernard, Alfred & I dressed at the Delby. Alfred got married. I played. What an evening!

Sunday

MARCH 28

V. M. T born  
at 1.00 P.M.

1943 Cold and bright. A quiet day. Kathleen took the sandwa back to Woodstock, while I herded the anchors. Took them for a wagon ride out north and dished up a pot-luck supper.

1944 <sup>Monday</sup> Fair and frosty at first as I scrunched down the 5th and town line. Melting with much mud all day so the highway home.

19 Bent is sprawled out on the Chesterfield maturing himself at home from six on - ad infinitum

1945 <sup>Wednesday</sup> 75° all afternoon and Earl Kennedy down to drown the last wave in some cold foaming beer. Walbie howled with ear-ache from 2:15 AM till time to get up. Accordingly

19 we feel the lack of sleep. Strong wind to day. Farmers are seeding. Promised to beat Bill Bell's for summer at 6:30. Impossible, says I. W. went to school apparently none the worse for having a bad night. Soap quite sick with

Monday

MARCH 29

1943 A blazing, bright morning with a wan half moon in the south, ~~and~~ a mantle of frost, and the ground like iron.

Gray and cheerless at eventide, as I worked at my income tax, and laboratory as the boys raised hell in the waiting room.

1944 <sup>Wednesday</sup> - Sweet news when I arrived home last night. John Taylor (III)<sup>nd</sup> entered upon this vale of tears in fine condition

19 (including his mother). So-day was a renewal of the east storm with snow & rain - very dark. Sent a card to Hamilton. Dear old Stephen Teacock is gone -

19 "butchered" by the surgeons. R.T.P. He will live forever

1945 <sup>Thursday</sup> - Summerlike still, though cool enough to light the furnace

19 this morning. Some light rain this afternoon. We had a lovely chicken dinner and game of bridge last night. I took the little bumble home to bed at 8:30. They humped back through the warm, windy moonlit night air - with no coat or hat.

Tuesday

MARCH 30

1943 Wakened by a warm shower with thunder & lightning. Cleared off at noon and the day warm. Afternoon seemed like May. Down through the mud-holes and slush of the town line, back by the highway, big off.

1944 Thursday. Sent an elegiac note to Ernie on Stephen's stormy and cold all day. Kane called at 1:30 to pick up flowers for Ev. which I got from Coats at noon. Dinner over last night to gas, drink Robbie Burns (her own) and play to the band-bridge.

1945 Fri. Good Friday More records. Asparagus up. Dull at first then clearing and warm. Shauled bit from Vern's for the garden. Came down to Parish late in the afternoon to do a little work preparatory to the Saturday blitz. Turner is bringing a chicken over for John's first birthday party at the Bells (of course). Sage better to day.

Wed.

MARCH 31

1943 68° this afternoon and a very swollen river from yesterday's rain. H<sub>2</sub>O was greased and oil changed just past 22000. Running fine. Gates in to disturb my busy Wed. Lab. afternoon. No boys to take home - tip. tip.

1944 Friday 12 degrees of frost and snow everywhere, icy sidewalks and bleak winds. It might be mid-winter. After depositing the load of high schoolers I zoomed sideways up the S. E. & N. hill and got six more bags of coal. Great much thaw all noon. Joyous dull and cheerless against night.

1945 Saturday - not too stiff after all the barnyard loads of soggy manure. A fine rain, a grand rain best company since Drunko's fair day. Rained 12 hours from 3 AM till 3 P.M. Clearing and a little warmer in the evening. Don't have to go to work and leave home with the hycas to cope with on a busy Saturday. Her reward will be in heaven.



Thursday

APRIL 1

1943 A fair beginning for April with a pale thin moon in the S.E. weather too lovely to last. Roads softening and becoming dangerous in spots. Just Bert to take home. Cloudy at night.

1944 Saturday - Milden with some rain. 5.00 P.M. took peanut which was crowded. all aboard for Hamilton and Auntie A's tooth. Everything frozen up.

1945 Sunday April Fool. Fooled mummy and Tommy Nolan. A fine warm day. Cut the back lawn which really needed it. Jack, John Martin and I drove out to the bush west on the 8th during Church and caused a car to get stuck deep in the bog at the side of the road.

19 Bells went to grandma's. The old folks are both feeble and used up. Dad still in bed. I shaved him this afternoon. Sunday ended as per schedule with beer and bridge - Enticknap & Bells.

Eileen and George Ruess were there.

Friday

APRIL 2

1943 - April Fool this morning. Wintery wind from the north and two inches of snow. Stuck in mud on 5th St had to detour by Princeton. Montgomery is softening all the roads.

1944 Sunday Arrived home at 3:40 A.M. after a fine evening at the hospital overlooking the myriad lights of Hamilton, and later at the apartment

19 after a Chaps suey dinner at one Lung's Cafe! A quiet Sunday. The only incident of note being surgery on the front door latch by the eminent locksmiths.

19 Bill Bell, Enticknap and Son Co. Ltd. Bersie sick all day - occupying our spare room as Dennis had to sleep in our room - as per 3 yrs ago. Cold!

1945 Monday - Woke up in a deluge of rain which lasted till 3.30 P.M. - precisely as on Saturday last. Grass jumping. Blood roots, hepatics, anemones all a mass of bloom. The C Co. band stirs my blood, but I go not among them.

APRIL 3

Saturday  
1943 Clear with frost on the  
windows, and a winter wind from the  
north cutting like a knife. Took  
Bertha to Princeton, and then for the  
big Saturday slug, ending at Sundown.

1944 Monday It is 8.45 so  
I'll be late for parade. Took  
Mummy's white can for a grease,  
oil change & speedometer cable.

1944 13912 Cold with sun and  
snowflurries

Tuesday 1945 Cool and dull but not overcast  
so. The sun came out palely for an

hour after lunch time and the therm-  
nose to 50. It is still cooler this  
evening and the grey "massing" clouds  
look like snow. Bought eggs a crack.  
Poor 19 have not only had to teach, cook,  
and wrestle with the hyenas. She  
is up to her neck in housecleaning as  
well. Our refrigerator is behaving much  
better since Carl Kennedy fixed it - or  
did he? Nobody went home at the time.

APRIL 4

Sunday  
1943 A cold grey day, but we  
were happy enough at our Sunday  
chores, also listening to Piatigorsky playing  
the Schumann, and drifting the clean white egg  
to the farm for a Pachtown festival, also a corn  
fritter, maple syrup festival, yum, yum.

1944 Tuesday Cold, +16 this  
morning with more snowflurries  
and a sun that was not as warm  
as it looked. Russians sweeping

19 forward into Poland and  
Rumania. Our new maple  
syrup came last night. Had some  
yum - yum. Oh boy.

19 Wednesday 1945  
More April showers and  
strong South west winds. Gordon  
has moved and is now settled in  
the Colonel's office. He is a fine fellow  
and I am glad to have him for a  
neighbor. I must be sure to be home  
for dinner with the family and to  
hear Valdie play. It is always a thrill  
to hear her. She inspires me to work harder  
on the cello.

APRIL 5

Monday. Still bitter cold with  
 1943 mostly grey clouds and  
 thick flurries of snow like late November.  
 It reminds me strongly of 25 yrs. ago.  
 The bitter winds, and the miniature snow  
 drifts out by the barn at Norwich.

1944 Wednesday - Yea, just  
 the same weather as a year ago.  
 Bitter winds and snow with the ground  
 like snow. Slept again in the spare  
 19 room where our vanishes dries.  
 The two rooms one in green and Wallie's  
 in pink are very pretty. Chuck & Jim  
 excelled themselves.

1945 Thursday - A skiff of snow  
 on the ground to herald the dawn.  
 Strong South wind and the sun at  
 30. Jack Taylor to take down and  
 back. To-day it was a tall, square.  
 19 Johnnie Walker red label. He  
 has it about half consumed and is  
 parting here till I am ready to go.  
 Clearing and cold this evening. The boys  
 in last night for dinner and a game of bridge.

APRIL 6

Tuesday - 13<sup>th</sup> this morning and  
 1943 31 at noon. Perfectly clear  
 all day, but even the strong sun  
 could not temper the frosty wind enough  
 to soften the hard ground in the shade.  
 Must hurry home to my dinner with  
 maple syrup <sup>to top</sup> it off.

1944 Thursday - A little more  
 springlike - sun, birds, south-west  
 wind and mud. HX just tanned  
 3000 and her tires are about shot.  
 Her front ones have great gum boils  
 19 Have called at noon on way to  
 Hamilton. Went up to Ates' with her  
 to get some flowers for Auntie W.A.  
 Bent is down with some fellows  
 sprawling around inside the car.

1945 Friday. Cold and clear this  
 morning. The sun was streaming warm  
 and red in our bedroom when I woke up  
 after a fine long sleep. The Bells actually  
 went to bed at 10.30 last night.  
 19 (Believe it or not) Fine all day and  
 warmer after the heavy frost last night.  
 She, <sup>was</sup> me, on the pool and ice along the  
 side of the cold surging river. Venus  
 nearing the sun and very low. Hope to glimpse  
 the lovely planets to-night.

Car. 222222

APRIL 7

Wed. "Dip down upon the northern  
1943 shore & sweet new year, delaying  
long. Thou dost expectant nature, whereby  
delaying long, delay no more!" Cold  
and a blizzard from the east in the afternoon  
Just Best to take home these nights as  
the office is very quiet.

1944 Good Friday. <sup>car 30100</sup> Sat off  
bright and early with the sun  
the warm air and the birds leading  
a fine spring day. Got some coal

19 all Setbacks first then down  
to the office to make plates and  
wash windows - 4 large ones.  
Borrowed sticks telephone ladder.  
19 my old joints will be stiff  
to-morrow.

1945 Saturday - <sup>car 36710</sup> Fine and warmer. The  
pale old ~~stained~~ moon was in the south  
west at noon. Had a flat so mummy  
19 let me drive her car. Had it  
greased to pray for my ride. Well  
try and get home in time to line up  
Jesus. Saw Anamus last night but  
it was too hazy for Neptune or Pluto.

B. the - 1515  
APRIL 8

Thursday

1943 Warmer with a pale gleam of  
sunshine at noon, but an even gray  
covered the sky at sundown, shutting  
out the moon and lovely evening objects  
and winter stars. Picked up the bike  
for my morning run up to the mail.

1944 Saturday - <sup>B. the 1715</sup> Showers and  
milder. Jack S. called  
on his way home from Hamilton  
so we journeyed over the rough  
19 town line and 5th together.

Mary and Turner over at night  
for bridge and hootch. A fine  
night foggy moonlight - ending  
19 up at Holans in a wild  
party at 3.00 A.M. More hootch  
and suds.

1945 Sunday - Sunny, warm spring  
weather. Grass growing - cut back  
19 lawn again. N. and I put out on  
asparagus bed. Spark plug came over with  
his teeth in a box while we were at it.  
Greased my flat, also, changed mummy's  
oil. Went down to Jip's. Late in the afternoon

Mummy changed new wheel for Jip's

a final and flat refusal for more gas.

APRIL 9

Friday

1943 milder, thank the Lord, with some sun, but it grew grey at night so I couldn't see my plate and moon.

I've certainly neglected them in the last 15 yrs. Missing circle cramped my home style last night. Better luck to night.

1944 Sunday A mild Easter Sunday

Helped Paue decorate the church. A big turn out - everyone feeling religious. Dennis and I changed

19 one of my "gun boil" tires and put on the spare. Dull and rainy all afternoon and night. After an afternoon snooze we all went up

19 to Grandma's and came back at 6.30 to a chicken dinner that Craig prepared. It was her masterpiece.

1945 Monday - Dad still in bed - having quite a long pull to get back on his feet.

19 Pick took Bernice to R. & W. hospital last Thursday. Dennis was low down but bright, but evening D. Fine and warm with big sky and sun. If it were not for my follow insides, my corns and my plate work I would be out marching with the boys on these

all aboard for Brunko - Ted Butcher May Burns, Mrs Ralph and little daughter Bernice etc. etc.

APRIL 10

Saturday

1943 Another week shot. Hope to get shot also to-night if a pint of ale will do it. Cloudless and cold - 24° this morning making the wheat look brown.

1944 Monday Dennis drank up all his medicine while I was away getting water. Kill or cure? mild and clearing after a night 19 of rain.

1945 Tuesday - 76° all this bright, cloudless afternoon. Summer air; leaves half out. Gave all my

19 money to Walie for war savings stamps so had to put my quart of oil at Dickie's on the Buff. Good luck - just over to liquor store and got 2 dog pints of Peep's Old Vienna

19 Lager - the perfect drink to slurge on warm spring evenings I will never forget Jim's chuckle as Walie was playing her pieces. What a thrill it gave me, so well.

Mrs. B. B. B.

a big day - a successful day.

APRIL 11

Monday A bright sun and a chill  
1943 air. Took Saga to Keris  
picking up Jack and Wee Wee.  
Saw Fleeta in bed also Mac & R.H.  
to converse in the front room as well  
as poor little Baby Wallie walked  
me around many blocks both in  
19 Toronto and Hamilton. - She is a  
bear for fresh air. Dinner at  
Dad's Wee Wee and home in the super  
delux by 10.30. A lovely trip.

Tuesday A route march in the  
1944 chilly darkness made me  
ravenous, so I ate an enormous  
pork chops and stacks of vegetables.  
Was too tired to sift ashes so I had  
to do it this morning. Snow from  
the east all day (about 4")  
19 turning to rain at night. Very dark  
and dismal. Marnel Richardson to take  
down & back.

1945 Wednesday Fine and warm like  
yesterday. Leaves casting faint a shade  
19 now like the Day (May's) I got H.V.  
Washed all my four big windows with the  
aid of Dick's ladder. It was not the  
intense pleasure it used to be principally  
because I'm so busy I hate to take the time.

APRIL 12

Monday

1943 A nasty east wind  
brought snow, 2 inches  
of which is still extant, as I write.  
A miserable dark day, but the implacable  
trudge, trudge up the stairs kept me from  
thinking much about it - and the  
backward season.

1944 Wednesday Cold with  
snow then clearing in the afternoon.  
Kane called at 7.30 and we  
went to Brantford (without tickets)  
19 heard Jim's Choir, with  
Vivian Dello Chiesa. She was divine  
- a magnet, a wreath that held you  
spellbound. Her accompanist was  
a supreme artist.

1945 Thursday - 77° and  
dull all afternoon, but no rain.  
Sticky just like July. President  
Roosevelt died at 4:35 P.M. How tragic  
just 19 on the eve of victory. He  
was a magnificent man and a  
tower of strength for the allied cause  
and international good will. There is no  
one in U.S.A. big enough to fill his shoes.  
My plates are cooking. I am tired & hungry. Let's go

Mellie - Pee and poop <sup>you</sup> damnit, shut up. Skunk!  
Dennis - pee, poop - kunk!  
Tuesday APRIL 13

1943 Still wintry with snow -  
covers landscape, hardly  
above freezing all day. <sup>Have</sup>  
just finished repairing Spark Plug's  
Snappers. He had had to go without any  
hay since Sunday. Home alone! <sup>kip</sup> <sup>step</sup>

1944 Thursday - O the haunting  
Vision! Bunch a clear  
morning. Came down the  
Ayr road and eyed the faintly  
19 way waning moon low in  
the south western blue. It rained  
a nostalgic feeling for the farm  
at Norwich. A perfectly clear  
day with a chilly wind - N.W.

1945 Friday - 77°. We are about  
fed up with summer. Give us some  
spring for a change, with April hoar  
frost and maybe a few flakes of snow  
in the air. This is too much of a  
good thing. Well, I'll be <sup>and</sup>  
19 bitched or torn swoggled. Alan Baxter  
gets in my chair till the last - no  
privacy whatsoever. O hell how I hate the  
everlasting rush and buzz of the telephone.

Give me a bite of goodie, daddy!  
Bite of goodie, daddy! etc etc. ....  
Wednesday APRIL 14

1943 More snow and 29° at noon  
Come sun but it had no power to cut the  
cruel spring frost. What growth of bulbs  
and grass of last month is being sadly  
discouraged. Beat in the distillery with  
peace at 6.00 and I wanted so to practice  
Godamit.

1944 Friday Chilly with a  
pale sun and finally a dark grey  
sky. "Think on me" ~~to~~ <sup>oh yeah!</sup>  
~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> made me see through a  
mist and swallow band. Yes (real one)  
19 This week I had some precious  
privacy but this is the end. The  
gang comes back Monday - amen!

1945 Saturday - More seasonal - 55°  
19 at noon! Cloudy at first but  
clearing in the afternoon, disclosing the lovely  
April morn - by the way, I saw it last  
evening - just a day old, but no sad (esperance  
she passes into the morning sky  
to 19) morrow. Hope to have a clear night  
to-night so I can have a last look at  
Uranus, also spot Neptune. E.S.J. came  
in last night at 10.00 and we had a  
short game of bridge. My my say, there'll  
be no bridge for anything last night

Showered up all - alias Scottmaster Scout.

APRIL 15

Thursday

1943

Here I am alone again after hours, and no time to practice - just my luck. A winter's night again. Frost on the north and east windows this morning. Had to get out mummy's white car for mummy and the kids to go to ~~the~~ Plantinum.

19

1944

Saturday: Terrible weather a howling blast from the east N.E. all day with continual freezing.

19

Rain and sleet - a noon temperature of 31. As the sad twilight falls ice burdens the wires and branches as they thrash up and down.

19

another week in. Now for home and dinner and beer and bed - Amen.

1945 Sunday - A nasty east wind, 25° this morning at sunrise. Ice on the water pipes, sitting on our meat out on the back porch. Gave

Ray her spare back alas put in my record & black-market freestone. Took Jim up to Kitchener at 3.00 to see Berice. Mummy took her some puzzles. Gage better. He and Moore came over for dinner. Dear Walter played beautifully at night. A pleasant bridge at dinner to end this strange eventful ~~day~~

APRIL 16

Friday

1943

East blizzard finished at noon with .6" snow. Cars without and stuck at the Cent. The sun came out and the temp soared to 54 so abt that is left is some dirty slush. 4x came zoom out all night. Well I guess I'm in the army now. You son of a bitch, you'll never get rich.

1944

Sunday - gee beer, but no bed till 3.30 A.M. Went around and got Mary and later Stan Hodgson for a part - wow at Turner's. Ice storm.

1945

Walking terrible, 17.4 I slid down the bank on to the track in the darkness. To-day <sup>(on our farms)</sup> everything was a glare of ice. Took Geoffrey and Dennis for a ride up to the 146 dres house on a tandem.

19

Sleigh - Sleighting on April 16th. Coralled Earl and had him for Ham & egg dinner also Turner. Clearing and frosty all night.

1945

Rain and east wind followed by thunder storms and warmer with the wind shifting to the N.W. Tried twice to get mummy's gas bak, but alas I didn't have the necessary license card. The garden was planned Saturday but not worked up. I will see a muck hole now. First asparagus to eat Saturday & Sunday.



APRIL 17

Saturday after my 16 patients I am  
 1943 very much in need of some  
 punishment. Oh dinner come soon, soon.  
 (P.B. Shelly) Frozen up this morning  
 but a feeble sun came out at noon  
 and disposed of what was left of  
 yesterday's great snow fall.

1944 Sunday a clean cool  
 morning. I had glimpses of the  
 pale white old snow in the  
 pure blue to the south. Had to  
 collect my load of girls again.

1945 Tuesday - Cool with showers.  
 Finally managed to get Kane's  
 gas book which pleased her  
 immensely, also did another  
 thing which pleased her - i.e. -  
 played "June" at the book club  
 over at Mrs. Hawelle's. Kane played

1946 Schabakowsky's "Melody in E"  
 very well indeed. Germany almost  
 cut in two. Red 20 miles from  
 Berlin and Americans at the Czech-  
 Slovakia border.

APRIL 18

Sunday

1943. Cold east wind, with a  
 sun that did not penetrate. Took  
 Craig, Saga & family to Grandmas in  
 "Saga Car". It was a cold walk I had  
 with Dennis up to the green house and I  
 was glad to get in by Jackie's register.

1944 Tuesday Heard a most  
 interesting talk and demonstration  
 on the telephone, its history, present  
 day development, and ramifications -  
 particularly thrilling was the  
 marvellous microphone. The  
 boys had a hilarious time afterward  
 swapping yarns over the microphone.  
 A cold drill in the P.H.S. yard  
 afterwards. Today is fair and warmer  
 - actually 58° at 3:00 p.m. Sun rather  
 pale and sky streaked with high  
 cirrus clouds.

1945 Wednesday - High winds and  
 snow in the air some fitful  
 sunshine. This is the weather I love.  
 It delays the overgrown vegetation. This is  
 Jackie's birthday party at Hamilton. I must  
 be ready to go with mummy, Turner & Mary.

Monday, APRIL 19

1943 Darkest of Mondays with a blisericable nizzard from the yeast all day. The bad weather is without end ameny. Came home early to keep house while Rane goes to movie

1944 Wednesday - Fine and warm. Everything starting to grow like mad. No time to practice or read but stole a few glances at the slim old moon sinking in a cloudless azure.

1945 Thursday - Fair with strong wind all day. The little roadside ponds had a coating of ice over their this morning. We got home at 2.20 after a pleasant dinner of chicken dinner wine, cocktails and bridge

1945 Dromore Cress. Growth has been checked rudely. The little leaves are about the same stage as 2 weeks ago. Dennis copped off half of our pyramid cedar. Walthe had a fupereport and again. she is getting 20 big

Tuesday APRIL 20

1943. Only a few degrees above freezing all day. Rane didn't go to the movies. We simply had a longer evening together to listen to the children, wait, and bark and cough.

1944 Thursday - A fine spring morning. I could see the thinnest slip of a white moon directly over the walnut tree at 9:30 A.M. Forgot to mention getting my map shot at the P.H.S. with the Lit. Society yesterday morning. Lots of fun.

Friday - Fair and slightly 1945 warmer. with decreasing wind shifting to the N.W. The cherry blossoms are about half out and look rather sickly. The magnolia blossoms are brownish and just 1945 bitten. Things seem all mixed up. They don't know what to do. March and April got changed around. Have to go home now to do some gardening before dark - clearing out the bergreen bed and some ground ready for our pansies

Come on Canada - 1,500,000,000 - objectives!

Wednesday

APRIL 21

1943

Dull but milder - the thermometer managing to crawl up as high as 45° - quite hot, in fact. The 4th of the victory loan is following hot upon the heels of the 3rd. Last installment of latter ~~April 1st and last of former next Nov 4 Apr 26.~~

1944

Friday Yes, and the 6th loan follows hot upon the 5th. Great wind held the rain off till noon today so I was able to <sup>19</sup> manure, dig and plant our early peas last night. It has cleared now and is a little milder. A fine night for "Ladies Night"

1945

Saturday - Awoke to the beating of a cold east rain - temp 33 which lasted till noon finally turning to snow. Clearing towards evening and the wind shifting to the west. Prospects of a stiff frost to night. Dug some last evening but it is so weather to transplant. Everything is at a standstill. Night fell clear and cold. A rosy sun. More tea tonight to see <sup>nestle</sup>

Thursday

APRIL 22

1943

Stop, look listen! A lovely spring day - up to 60° this afternoon. Dear Venus <sup>with</sup> above my south window at the early afternoon time a far away white bird.

1944

Saturday. The peanut was well filled. Enjoyed my early morning ride through a familiar country side that long has been bleak and brown and barren, but now yielding to the first patches of ~~green~~ green. I have a dolly called "white can" <sup>19</sup> at 5.30 and we spent an enjoyable evening at Hamelton. John Martin is a fine boy.

1945 Sunday 25° at 6.50 A.M. 1/2 inch of ice. Harvest frost for the poor little <sup>19</sup> blossoms. The wheat has a sickly yellow cast. Cold east wind all day. I and I fixed the washing machine. Cleared the evergreen beds and transplanted the yew. Dinner, <sup>after</sup> Gags is after taking the 3-D, G+N. for little Oles up to the truck.

Home early but not early enough to  
Jacob's birthday party  
Friday

APRIL 23

1943 Good Friday was as fine a  
spring day as you would want. Cleared  
up the yard before my sunny jaunt  
to Paris down the new, scraped 14th.  
Cleaned office windows after borrowing  
Bell telephone ladder. Had quite a chat with  
Mrs McVillie all afternoon.

1944

Sunday - Had bridge, beer,  
and a lot of subdued fun  
last night. To-day was as  
usual, sleepy. Took the family  
up to Woodstock at 5.00. The  
old folks still plodding along,  
as active and cheerful as ever.

19 Rain all day. <sup>1945</sup> - yes, and the 8th following  
hot upon the heels of the 7th.

1945 Monday Had our usual bridge  
last night when Blanche and I were defeated  
for the 50th consecutive time (more or less). Cold  
east wind persists. A chilly prospect

19 for the tree planters. Mula had  
the day off. R. E. in to sign me up for  
the 8th Victory loan. I hear the cars bringing  
up and the people assembling for the big  
parade and Shabang at the train to night.  
200 had my uniform is muddled with bullet

Fin. Jack, Walter & I walked out to the dump  
with a barrow load of tires & junk after tea.

APRIL 24

Saturday

1943. Reason he praised the 5th is  
scraped. Took Jack down to Richwood  
on my way to work. A fine day and I  
can at least enjoy it through clean windows  
70° to-day. Hazy at night with a falling bar.

1944

Monday - Milder. Some  
sunshine in the morning but thunder  
dark skies and rain in the  
afternoon. Stopped raining for  
19 parade. Home late, hungry,  
disgruntled disjoints from rough  
roads, and suffering from Beat  
who went to the show.

1945

Tuesday - Dull and chilly with  
an east wind. Rain followed late  
in the day and the night is coming  
gloomy and wet. The temperature lowered  
is for the rise so growth which was  
at 19 a standstill for two weeks will be  
resumed. The Reds are occupying nearly  
all of Berlin. Everywhere the nazis are  
falling back. I am supposed to be home  
early on account of Mission Circle. It is 7-30  
hours of work remain to be done. The Dogwood

APRIL 25

Sunday

1943 - Easter Sunday on the latest possible day. Fair and moderately warm, after a windy shower around church time. Hook Jock to Princeton in Gaga car.

1944 Tuesday - O hell how can I think Bert is playing the most abominable jazz or swing on my poor little Hi-Fi, which sounds so much worse now that 1944 has knocked it out of time.

Two items of news - Mrs Bauer died last night and we have a nice new floor sand maiting on our bridge. Marshall (G.) thinks it's going to be a late seeding if the rain doesn't stop. Rained all the day - but very gently - softly - hiding the "green hill in an April shroud."

1945 Wednesday - Yes, and had to play at Mission Circle, did not - still dull and rainy and a little milder. It's 7.15 now so I won't be home in time to eat with the anchors. Mom will be cross: Oh, my poor back! and oh the scales and the toothaches!

a white frost last night!

APRIL 26

Monday

1943 Coal and fair. An old moon lay low in the ~~sky~~ south west from my south window at 10.00 A. M. The short emerald grass is nearly two weeks behind last year. My band cares me to drill - but I am too busy

1944 Wednesday - Ha, Ha - locked Bert out. What a joke - foose farmer. Spent most of the afternoon drawing up my income tax papers. Hope the inspector sees all this - such a bunch of lies and bunk. Still dull. Tried to clean but no go.

1945 Thursday - Turner & Mary in last night for bridge. Work up in a deluge of east rain and wind which lasted all day. The poor 2-week-old blossoms have taken an awful punishment. Here goes my dear old Drumb's train right on him - and I laboring here with a plate stewing. Cold ~~stewed~~ sweat.

but don't let the all weather.



Thursday

APRIL 29

1943. Clear and cool at dawn or I should say - when I got up - which was long after. Got rid of our winter's empty beer cases, also picked up my uniform from Poly. My overtaxed head is aching from too many rotten & aching teeth.

1944

Saturday - The first real spring day. Splendid! 65° all afternoon. The grass, and weeds

19 all grew about an inch.

Everything under control. Waiting for Jim off the bus. Got to be some work done this weekend.

1945 Sunday - a lovely letter from Evie on Friday, full of delicious to-be sentiments and a lament for P. D. R. Partly fair to-day and a trifle milder, but the east wind was sour and the children still had to be bundled up with winter coats and

19 overalls. Drained both cars and put in water. Fixed our bedroom clock. Drought Dennis's wagon home from the blacksmiths at Richwood last night. It looks like a good job.

Friday

APRIL 30

1943 More rain and colder.

The day ended, sad and grey with a cold cloud from the N.W. and cloudy scudding over a barren cold earth where no flowers bloom. Was duly sworn in to the D.H.R.C. - very impressive.

1944

Sunday Yes, there was some thing done around here to-day.

After a 2.00 A.M. suds-budge

19 at Mary's, I worked pretty well all day, drained cars and changed a tire, got over half the storm windows off then put on a couple awnings. We all went to

19 Cochran's Woods at 6.00 P.M. and got some lovely Hepaticas.

1945 Monday Jaylons and Bells just sat around and gassed last night drinking beer and eating crackers and cheese while the

19 related yellow moon rose below distant. Dennis had his wagon all apart by bedtime last night so I guess it is hopeless to try and keep it in running condition. Fine and warmer this morning. Income tax report.

Salvador

MAY 1

1943 May day dawned clear and frozen with ice on all the pools and the earth solid enough to walk on. Big Victory Locomotive Club I went not in - Jim kept me late. It is 8.45 now

1944 Monday - The village was all excited over the big fire at 5.30 this morning, but we slept through it all - Nic's car's bank - right opposite our bedroom door. 19 I guess we don't need sleeping pills. 79° this afternoon

dull and sultry at night. Guess I'll skip parade and garden - not skip garden - work like hell in garden

1945 Tuesday - With the "May month flap it glad green leaves?" It came in! Speechless cold and dull. Got Walter and Sonetta to school in good time, and even Elaine the fair, Elaine the lovable was 19 only 5 minutes late. Dear old 1913! Dear old Mars, Venus, Saturn, Jupiter moon etc. When will the skies be clear enough to see some of you? Evelyn in Dumto this week. Flavouring away at awnings. Berse still at N. W.

Get up - brought Jim home, stopping at Richmond to pick up Ed & Beth. There we viewed the rich evening sky with Mercury, Saturn, Aldebaran, Venus & Jupiter

MAY 2

Dull and cold with a wicked wind that made Dennis cough half the night - all my fault for taking him out for a walk around by the school. He gave us the slip this morning during church. I found him fast asleep on the truck seat after sewing half the village.

1944 Tuesday - Skipped parade sure enough to make over fresh tractor - ploughed garden. Just got it half done when a

19 thunder shower drove me in. It rained and hot to day. Will try to get an hour in this evening. Maybe plant a few fees - or something. 82° all afternoon.

1945 Wed. Oh dear! I was supposed to get gabrium and I didn't get out in time. I was supposed to be home by 7.00 and it is 7.30 now and still some work to do. 19 Mussolini executed a week ago and Hitler reported dead in Berlin to-day. Germany still frantically fights on. Fair and somewhat warmer! The pale yellow waning moon was sick nigh unto death in the south west as I caught it. Dennis walked up over another's foot



Monday no parade to night.  
MAY 3 Everybody down in  
the morning

1943 Monday. Temp 42° all day  
with a nasty wind. A feeble  
gleam of sunshine at 7.00 A.M. but soon  
all was overcast and melancholy.  
This simful weather is just lasting for  
19 spite to eat up our little pile of coal.

1944 - Wednesday - 81 - again  
summer heat simmens. Took  
off rest of storm windows last  
19 night. Will try to get home  
in time to put in a little  
garden to-day. Got my gun.  
Boil fire relined, also got a  
jag of coal ready for the  
19 wintery blast that may  
always bring. Off went my long underwear.

1945 Thursday Some different than last  
year! Storm windows and long underwear  
still on. Temp 36-47 - east wind and

19 steady rain from noon on. Jack &  
Er in for a little rubber last night.  
Er & I got skunked again. Dennis better.  
Wally still percolating. They didn't get up  
till 8.25 - so I had to help rush her  
to school before 9.00. - Poor me I'm always

Tuesday MAY 4

1943. Ah this is better - the first  
decent spring day, with blue sky  
decorated with white woolly clouds.  
and a lovely warm sun. Temp up as high  
as 60°. This ought to chase away the  
coughs.

1944

Thursday - 80° - growth  
is rampant, everything rushing  
riot. Everything needs doing at  
once. Rain prevented any work  
19 this evening. Sent a Percy  
Scott card to Auntie Wee  
Yesterday evening saw a little of the  
garden planted - lettuce, beans, carrots  
beets etc.

1945

Friday - Auntie Wee's birthday party  
to-night and I am still working  
and its 7.30. I was to be home at  
6.30 - promised under solemn oath with  
19 Bible. Oh well. I'm so much in the  
dog house lately that I'm getting  
quite adjusted to it. Another erecable.  
day - east wind and temp not much above 40  
Churchill's prognostication about VE day being  
before to-morrow was off the beam but it's not  
so long now!

MAY 5

Wednesday

1943 all aboard for Hamilton and  
Ernie's birthday party. Came down on  
peanut. <sup>mississippi</sup> white can just drove up.  
Dull and rather chilly.

1944

Friday - Rain all  
day, so again I will be held  
up. If I don't get at the lawn  
soon it will need the hay mower.

19 Will go to Kelley's for aigs.

Had to light a coal fire this  
morning - but had no fire in  
office and was quite comfortable.  
Actually wrote to Ernie & Alfred.

1945 - Saturday - Cold and dull. Had  
to take Pele, Ronald & J.S. down but  
I am kindly picked up the boys at 6:00  
so I have just 1 1/2 hrs on

19 my operating room smoking and  
reminiscing. Occasionally he steals into  
the lab for a jolt of Carby's special  
kyc. I after my usual wreaths with  
Saturday plates & extractions am trying to  
finish up and collect my thoughts.

A great party at Taylor's <sup>ran the</sup>  
MAY 6 <sup>Spring Plate over the</sup>  
Thursday <sup>bridge.</sup>

19 of 3 Home at 3.00 this morning.  
This was the first real growing  
day - 75° at 12.00 AM. Now the leaves  
and blossoms will pop. The view from  
my south window still suggests March  
with its bare boughs and brown hillside.

1944

No bare boughs and brown  
hillside this year - everything  
in verdure clad. Old leaves  
are unfolding like tiny umbrellas  
19 and the grass too long to cut.  
Rain all day, dark, dreary and  
rather chilly. Must hurry home  
to see John Martin.

1945 Sunday - Rained off after  
lunch and the day set in cloudless  
splendor for a change. A chilly east  
wind still. Garden still hot

19 wet to work. Topped around  
the flower beds and put air in  
Gaga's tires. Gaga car will soon  
be ready to go - soon as the battery comes  
from Dickie's. Gaga & Mrs. Moore for supper.  
Blanche & Jim for bridge after.

MAY 7

Friday Dull and cooler. It

1943 would be on the day I don my shorts. House was suffocating last night so took off down stairs down windows. Had the red truck down this morning so my gas is stretching out.

1944

Sunday - Cold and bright. Tipped ashes and mowed the lawn while the rest were at church. Dug around the

19 evergreens at the back in the afternoon. A big chicken dinner at our place in honor of Auntie We's birthday. Pickled the

19 dishes and put the anchors to bed - Benedick the named man - very domesticated.

1945 Monday VE day? - The great

19 day has arrived and to make it more enjoyable the sun shone and the thermometer rose a little above 60. Jim down in red truck - half shot. It was really funny the way he kicked stones around. I stayed right by the work bench all day - <sup>used would!</sup>

MAY 8

Devin's diapers are off. We are struggling to train him to be a decent clean smelling boy.

Saturday Rain and a temp of 40°. It

1943 cleared and we got a little bit of water, sunlight from 6:00 to 8:00. To get back in 17x after the truck is left flying after a wagon ride over a pasture field!

1944

Monday got up at 5:45 - in the bright cold way dawning and drove Jack down to the flier. The sun is pale and

19 the air a little less stony this afternoon. Everything enveloped in a faint yellow-green mist.

Tuesday Mays VE DAY

1945 The real genuine VE day. Cool and windy. Much rain last night. The 4 Bells. i.e.

Jeff Bells & Bill Bells played a

19 bridge till 2:00 A.M. To celebrate the great day. drank rum and Coca Cola. The family came down with me this afternoon which worked on Mr. Zelenak. The kids wrecked the floor.

<sup>ant 2</sup> Dennis sneaked over in 'Soga Car' to the woods on the 8<sup>th</sup> and watched the  
MAY 9 spring flower show

Sunday Mother's Day was quietly  
1943 observed by a trip in  
mumming's car to Woodstock. Partly  
fair and cool. Grandma's stooped and  
slow but she still does house work.

Grandpa is quarantined and shaken but  
still slowly smells the law and feeds the

1944 <sup>Tuesday</sup> More Showers - in fact one  
continual shower all afternoon for  
the may brides. Back roads slopy  
and rough, badly in ~~need~~ <sup>need</sup> of scraping.

1944 Had to stop on the big hill for  
Margaret Morrison - Je gods - what treat.  
I guess Mrs. Pailey is mad - she  
didn't wait this morning. I hope she  
stays that way. Very depressing weather.

1944 It's good I have a brogant wife  
to keep my spirits up.

1945 - Wednesday ♀ I just spied Venus ♀  
as morning star very faint high above  
and in conjunction with the thin faint  
morning moon at 11:45. 37° ~~at~~ 8:00 AM  
and snow flurries off and on. A little  
warmup in the afternoon but the sun  
set dimly, and the grey ashy sky  
beholds more dull rain - which we

same today - May 10/63

Monday MAY 10  
1943 fungus fruit - 10 years since  
1943 poor Joe picked the bucket. And  
there since I went to Windsor on that joyfull  
jaunt to bring back HX. That  
evening was grey and chilly, but not  
so much as the day when there has  
been a dreary east rain from dawn to dark

1944 Th. day of days - fine  
and warmer. Four ~~years~~ <sup>years</sup> ago  
was like the day with the woodlands  
flowers and the baby leaves. The  
war still seems far away and  
about as far from now.

1945 Thursday - I am afraid I was  
too busy to relive my trip to Paris in  
H45 down the river, 3<sup>rd</sup> stopping to  
admire the woodlands flowers; my pleasant  
trip to Windsor, watching the troop trains  
at London and thinking on trying not to  
think of the long fearful war ahead of us,  
driving back my green H10 which still is  
giving me excellent service; stopping on top  
of the hill at Bellevue as dusk began  
to fall; I love to think of May 10/40, also Louise  
etc. The weather the day was more like May 10  
1907. Snow in the air. Temperature of 37. Dull and miserable

Tuesday MAY 11

1943 We had rifle drill with rain the target practice last night while poor Beth waited and waited after struggling with the two hyenas all day. Home at 5 to eleven. Poor patient. 20 - night I must make amends

1944 Thursday - Got Jack up

to Drumbo at 5.00 P.M. yesterday. Cut the lawn and edged beds, also put up the two front awnings

19 managing to smash my thumb in the ladder. Book club at night and I couldn't practice. Jack and I had a look at Jupiter Mars & Saturn in the clear

19 west after the daylight died. Nearly missed the plane this morning it was a narrow squeak

1945 Friday - Temp actually rose to

1960° and the afternoon sun was almost warm, but at dusk all was grey and chilly again. More rain on the way. Beth makes a fine excuse to stay out of my garden, so let her come. Sharp frost last night, ice on all the pools. A very enjoyable

...upping some of the bridge last night with the ...

Coming home last night with heat in the rain, all the creeks were like rivers and the fields flooded.

Wednesday MAY 12

1943 The perpetual rainy sky, although low and threatening at first gave way to welcome blue and sunshine by noon. The afternoon was superb. Took off the remaining storm windows before breakfast - all but Wallie's, who was sleeping

1944 Friday - Fine and

warm after a thunder storm at 3.00 A.M. which wakened Wallie. Leaves opening fast now - about

19 half out. Beth is waiting patiently in the patient's waiting room. I must get her home along, also myself for some

19 nourishment. It is 8.30 the day is fading.

1945 Saturday - A little milder

but dull and rainy. A day of the usual strenuous physical exercise in

19 extraction with only one half hour respite for lunch. Didn't even have time to get the paper. Desmond after all his daring flights over Germany passed out under the dental drill - they'll do it every time. Must hurry to Coals to get flowers for

...mummy to ...

No leaves yet!

Thursday MAY 13

1943 Mummy was out to the book club so I gave Wally a bath and put her to bed, also struggled with Dennis to keep him dry. Day was cold and windy changing before snow down to fair and slightly warmer

1944 Saturday Came down in HX all the way alone! Think of it! Thunder storm at 7.30 A.M. and Showers throughout the day.

19 Strong winds changing from S.W. to N.W. and decidedly cooler at the late afternoon. I guess it means light the furnace again. Have just phoned to say we are invited

19 over to Goga, Berrie. Craig for dinner!  
1st day!

1945 Sunday Let me not break the golden chain of precious days for the rest of my life. - From Jan 1st 1943 it is unbroken - may it continue so. How sad to think that over half, very much over half the days for the first 43 years of my life are unrecorded! The next 43 will be different. Dinner at Goga's with Mrs. Moore's folks. In Woodstock in the afternoon. Jack came in

Friday MAY 14

1943 Better weather although there was a sharp frost last night and all the roofs were glistening white at day break. Fair all day and the air almost warm.

1944 Sunday - Had a wood fire in the furnace in the morning, but it warmed up and was lovely outside all afternoon.

19 Took Dennis to Sunday school but he wouldn't go in so we were bath in the dog house. The little foxes were a great attraction. Went up to Grandpa's

19 for tea - just Kav, Dennis, Berrie Summer & Rows at night so had no practice

1945 Monday Found Grandpa very bad, bloated and almost helpless. It was sunny yesterday and the temp. rose to 59. It was only a false alarm for this morning was a return to the dark, dull, cold rainy stuff ad infinitum. Very depressing day. I wonder how Grandpa's bloating is to night! Very poor wash day. Earl in last night just before Jack and we all had a beer.

Saturday MAY 15

1943 Jim came in at 7.10  
and so I was delayed  
till nearly dark in arriving  
at Drumbo. But it was all right  
Mummy, Wattie, Dennis, Goga etc.  
19 just arrived from their daily  
spree.

1944 Monday - Fair and  
warm. The sun was a blood-  
red ball as we drove eastward.  
19 Got up in time to cook porridge. No  
time to spare as train 14 was in  
the station again. A fine sunny  
19 afternoon with little white  
woolly clouds and bright green  
leaves over half unfolded.

1945 Tuesday. Rained all last night  
and most of today - a cold driving  
19 rain from the north east. Temp  
38° Got soaked getting mail and water.  
This weather is gradually wearing down our  
resistance health and spirits. Got Goga a crock.  
Yes as a young leaves are now half unfolded but they  
have been two months about. What a huge joke this

weather has been

a busy day. Just got cleaned up  
in time for dinner  
Sunday MAY 16 at 6.45

1943 Deluges of rain so we had  
no field manoeuvres (manoeuvre)  
manure - calf, cow dung - spread  
it from Tommys' over garden  
also dug out couch grass.  
19 Afternoon was sunny, windy & warm.

1944 Tuesday - Skipped parade  
last night to get a few rows  
of vegetables sown in the fore-  
shower-patched garden. Rains most  
19 of today so I'm gardening this  
evening. Bert is very kindly  
waiting for me in Goga red truck  
having very kindly brought me  
down this A.M. Cleared off and  
19 muggy with a watery setting sun

1945 Wednesday - Foul and fouler.  
Rained slantingly all day from the east  
with 43° as highest. Grey scudding clouds  
19 most depressing. Grandpa is very  
low. Persie is still blabbering at N. & C.  
Cistern about full. Coal about gone.  
Got a paper from St. Hyacinthe. Could read  
A - City franchise is to go with the wind

Monday

MAY 17

1943 More rain - buckets of it.

Took peanut down with Jim & Owen. Rain - rain all morning. Have called at 2.30 and we zoomed in the white case to Savant.

1944 Wet close and threatening rain. I only hope it will hold off long enough for me to get some spuds planted. 4.00 P.M!

19 Nearly rain time. Just a year ago! What a time we had!

Thursday 1945 Just like 1943 - more rain buckets of it. Cistern overflowed

last night. Asparagus bed is under water. The whole country is a hopeless soggy, supersaturated mess. The rivers are at high

19 flood level. Had to take mummy's white car again as my battery caved in. Dred boat on new ground terminal. Such a lot of a job! Had to get new battery. 3rd for L.H. Good one 14 swackers. Chatterwind and the rain.

call from the coast.

Last night was most enjoyable Tuesday the 18th. Packed up 80. at school at 8.00. and

MAY 18

1943 They went to the Royal while I attended out 21st at "Coming out" dinner party. 54 present. lots of hooted & song. Stopped at rendezvous on homeward stretch. Everybody happy. It all went too quickly. More rain - rain - rain!

1944 82° yesterday and 48° today. Slight frost last night and none promised to night. Got home with Uncle Jack

19 at 5.00 yesterday and got in 4 rows of corn and 9 of potatoes. Also held some of the early "vegetables". A first game of bridge cooled by Dave's ice-cold ale. 3 bed at

19 midnight up at 5.30. rain 2 1/2 hrs. late. Took Jack to Bramford to the 7.25 bus.

1945 Friday. Oh the dark dull rainy weather, will it ever blow itself out!

19 Dark and wet from dreary dawn to dreary dark. Poor Bertha, how she must miss the sun and how old dad died last night at midnight. There'll be lots of blubbery now. Cistern running over all day so we had a soaking luxurious bath last night - was ever



6.00 P.M. Sun <sup>feels</sup> struggling with  
the ever present blizzards.

MAY 19

Wednesday

1943 More rain. Grass jumping.  
Cut it last night in the fog,  
and clammy rain. Garden at muck  
hole. God knows when it will be  
plowed. Yum, yum - all ready for  
our first mess of asparagus!

1944 Friday May 19<sup>th</sup> (1905)

Got a letter from Alice inviting  
us over. Hatt dog. Wrote back  
to say we would try our best.

19 Down in red truck back  
by peanut if I can catch it.  
It is 8.00 P.M. now. Cool and  
dull with rain at night

1945 <sup>Sat</sup>

Can you remember 40 years ago today?  
The big circus - Friday May 4/05 - running into  
husband's store because you were afraid of the  
blaring band? A real clear day for  
ages. John Martin wakened us at dawn

19 and I saw radiant Venus. It was  
lovely from my south window at 9.30. Shine  
all day but the sun looks very watery to night.  
So I don't think the fine weather will last.  
However, everybody revelled in the blessed  
sunshine - thankful for at least one sunny day.

MAY 20

Thursday

1943 Some pale sunshine uptil  
noon when the usual canopy of  
cloud spread over and the day ended  
in the usual drizzle. The children  
peaned in so much, are drawing  
their mother whacky

1944

Saturday - Came home alone!  
Kelly's for a basket of eggs.  
The 7<sup>th</sup> was a picture with  
the fresh leaves and meadows.

19

Cut grass in the twilight  
after helping herd in the cherubium  
to bed and balmy sleep.  
A sleepy game of bridge over at  
19 Sags.

1945 Sunday - A fine morning with a  
rising thermometer but clouds cloaked the  
afternoon when we were at Grandpa's  
funeral. I had to look after the sub-  
19 shaken Bertha and drive the car to  
Springford cemetery where Grandpa was laid  
away. Home past dear old Morumb, the farm,  
and Howards. The Taylors and Bills had  
a first class guff at night over some lager beer.

Friday Clearing at last  
MAY 21 at 6.30 P.M. 1

1943 Still a cold drizzle from the north-east this time. Put a birthday card to poor old blighted Alvo. One revolution of Saturn - I love my 1913 diary. What vicissitudes between now and then!

1944 Sunday - An uneventful day. Dull and not very warm. Gave Bertha her shot in the morning. Listened to the Philharmonic then got dressed up and took the beds over to the swings. From Blanche & Geoffrey for dinner. A short paddle and bed.

1945 Monday - Warmer - 77° Showers threatened all day as they did yesterday afternoon, when we pursued our rough trail to Springfield amid perpetual clouds of dust. Strong South-west wind and patchy clouds making the waxing moon very pale and dim. The first good wash-day for weeks. Registered - mowed the lawn and washed Mummy's car in a frenzy before our 12.30 lunch. Got away at 1.45. Doris stayed with the three cherubs.

Was more than ever for us of mind

A fair warm day! Imagine it!

Saturday MAY 22  
1943 Birthday letter from Edna also cards from Aunt Maud & Bertha. Jack in for drill rehearsal. Some fun good time to celebrate the fine weather etc. Stopping at Richwood.

1944 Monday - Rain off and on, and cold. Made our no 14 comfortably. Stayed for parade which was an arduous route. 19 march up past the junction. Crawled around in the wet grass and got soggy as it was drizzling most of the time. Green had me in for a bottle of beer and we discussed Mancus, Chipmunk etc. Wolfed some dinner at 11.45 P.M. & dishes & bed.

1945 It started off nice but the barometer ~~was~~ 19 was low and the strong S.W. wind blew which resulted in the sun having his festive face by noon and a stormy rainy cool afternoon. Quite chilly at night and I threw away my winter underwear in a frenzy this morning! Standard still untouched, and getting mirish. Bridge last night and to night or fifth

Time and warm!  
Sunday MAY 23

P.C. H

1943 Birthday party with  
Yoga, Craig, Denyer, Aunt Wee, Uncle  
Jack and Sis. Everything was top  
notch. Got many presents - classy  
bathing trunks, leather wallet,  
cigs, socks, picture, pencils, cards  
and many things too numerous to  
mention

1944 Tuesday. Cards, presents  
letters galore. Sun struggling  
to shine but can't make it.

19 Temp 75° was cord drilling  
down in front. Lots of rotten  
teeth getting to beat Sam Hill.  
A full load this morning.  
Jim, Barbara, Beth, Mabel

19 Elaine and Bert.

1945 "a long remembered birthday" - temp 39°  
Wednesday - Cool and windy. (39)

The clouds thinning by noon and  
some sunshine in the afternoon and

19 little warmer. all I ask is just  
a few minutes quiet without the phone  
ringing and nobody stomping up the  
stairs - that's all the birthday present  
I ask. Not much chance of getting it. Promised  
to be home by 7:00 for the birthday party  
and a cup of tea.

Time for rest go off. but clouded up.  
Ruth came and shortened our stay  
at the river.  
MAY 24

Monday - Got home early enough  
19 Saturday to mow the lawn and  
put up the awnings, as this morning  
there remained only screens to put  
on beds to cultivate. A Taylor-Bell  
picnic at Gibson's by the river. I went  
on alone to Paris to hawk out teeth  
19 and parole.

Wednesday 1944 No Holiday.  
Just slave away and work  
for nothing - no cash - no  
thanks. \$150.00 back taxes to pay!

19 met Jack at S.E. X 7 last evening  
at 7:55 - Game of bridge at Yoga's.  
Dull and cool again to day.  
Down with Benj in red truck.  
Birthday party at night with Craig  
19 Gogi, Benj, Jack, Wee, Emma, & kids.

1945 Thursday - Fine and moderately  
warm. A day of great Herculean efforts.

Took off all bedroom windows and put up screens  
and awnings. at 4:00 P.M. Mummy, Walter

19 and I got in green car and went to  
Paris. We housecleaned the dusty office.  
Got home at 8:00 P.M. Late dinner that  
Auntie Wee cooked for us. A little game  
of bridge with Mary at night.

Dull but clearing towards night.

MAY 25

Tuesday

<sup>1943</sup> Although Er & Jack were late getting home from Bradford, yet we saw fit to play a couple rounds of bridge and say a little ale. Jack left early this morning, and I took to my routine with Bert & Owen.

1944

Thursday A few rounds of bridge with Currier last night, and a jolt of Calvert's to pep up the bidding & doubling.

<sup>19</sup> Got Jack to the 14 in time through the clammy morning fog. Cleared at noon and the sun actually shone though feebly all afternoon. It turned quite warm.

<sup>1945</sup> Friday - I feel about as tired to-day as if I had gone to Dundrum park on a choir picnic. I've awarmer - 75 this afternoon. Dennis and Geoffrey raised a strip of the garden yesterday and planted cherry stones for seeds. Hope the fine weather lasts till Sunday and I'll get my garden in.

Wednesday

MAY 26

<sup>1943</sup> Mostly fair with a stiff S.W. Asparagus growing and being eaten by us, lettuce came up thick but was all eaten by bugs or buggars. 7.45 - all about for home to put the things away.

1944

Friday May 26<sup>th</sup> 1944 versus Friday May 26<sup>th</sup> 1922. Let us compare them. Both were lovely May days. Both seasons were lush and full of promise. I was more enthusiastic over the heavens in '22, took also piano, but now I am more for dentistry and the 'cello.

88° to day and cloudless after a deluge of rain and thunder at 4.00 P.M. <sup>19</sup> Down with Bert in truck. - Cassie Hope he remembers to call for me! <sup>1945</sup> Dat. W was deluged with gifts Wednesday evg. - which I have failed to mention - shirts, ties, handkerchiefs, card, cig. flowers, cultivator, clippers and change purse. It rained this morning but <sup>19</sup> all afternoon. 23 years ago to-night I received my first degree. I'll get the third degree to-night if I don't get home in good time to help with the hyenas and cut the lawn. Probably gardeners to-morrow if it doesn't

MAY 27

Thursday The hyenas proved to  
 1943 be quite tractable and I  
 enjoyed putting them to bed last night  
 after wheeling Dennis all over the  
 village. The sun shines feebly  
 to-day and the muck is slowly drying

---

1944 Saturday Fine and hot. Garden  
 looking great. 40 gals of gas for  
 you. So Kam says! And think  
 of all the gas I'm saving.  
 Down to day again in red  
 truck with Beat & Saga.  
 I am waiting for them now.  
 All ready for an active war  
 an all out offensive against garden  
 19 weeds and grass.

1945 Sunday - Fine and warm, put up  
 venanda awning and finished the  
 lawn during church. Sailed into  
 19 the soggy garden after lunch and planted  
 all the potatoes also two rows of  
 tomatoes. Hard digging in the muck,  
 a little bridge over St. Jims at night.

MAY 28

Friday The crop of weeds in our  
 1943 back yard is <sup>now</sup> a foot high.  
 God speed the day when they can  
 be plowed under, as they irritate me.  
 We are enjoying quite a lot of tender  
 asparagus Root with fitful sunshine.

---

1944 Sunday - Fine and hot.  
 yes, it was an all-out offensive, but  
 took time off to have an after dinner  
 snooze with Dennis, and listen to  
 19 senseless play the Beethoven  
 G. major. after which I attacked the  
 weeds again. The day ended with the  
 setting out of 50 Cabbage plants.  
 The young moon was close to Regulus  
 19 and just east of Jupiter and  
 Mars was by the Beehive. All was  
 clear, calm & beautiful. Poor Dennis  
 fell from the bicycle and got a awful  
 bump & nose bleed.

---

1945 Monday - Dennis gave his pet food  
 lots of rides on the wagon yesterday. He wanted  
 to go to the "vegetable" at Washington to play  
 when Walter sang her "swing" song. Dull with  
 thunder showers. Strong west winds and  
 much cooler at night.

Saturday

MAY 29

1943 Showery with the usual  
modicum of weak sunlight. Walkie  
was wished last night and was  
sent to bed at seven. Oh walkie  
how could you stamp on the poor little kittens.

1944 Monday - Fine and hot  
Guess the poor cabbage plants  
will give up the ghost. Had to  
leave at 6.30 with Jack as had

19 not time to put shingles over them.  
12.00 noon. must eat a hurried  
lunch and be ready for Rag, Plea  
Kar, Konvention, Konfusion etc.

1945 Tuesday - Just ate hurried  
lunch and am waiting, Kane and  
Auntie We in while cur. Same as  
a year ago - convention, confusion etc.  
It was a lovely morning to get  
up early and take peanut. At last  
the vendure is coming out full. Venus  
and was at daybreak. Very  
chilly last night so fired stove  
and built a fire.

Packed a few morels at Wainfall  
on way back from Norwich.

Sunday

MAY 30

1943 Dull and warm with  
the usual sprinkles of rain. Went  
to Norwich and called on Ada &  
the Julls. Paul came in at night  
and signed our practice.

1944 Tuesday 90° all afternoon.  
Cloudless and calm. Instead  
of moving lock, stock and barrel  
to Paris as I did 22 years ago,  
I stayed right in Paris working  
like Sam Hill - and what thanks  
do I get for it. Oh hell I'll be in  
a better humour when I get something  
to eat - I hope. Had a good talk  
with Parry, Parrott, and Harrington  
last night.

1945 Wednesday. No didn't see Parry  
Parrott, Harrington but saw <sup>Charles</sup> Douglas, Barney  
Clarke & Devine. Didn't see much of  
interest so I beat it to the messy  
spoon for dinner then to Rombé & Jubel.  
It was perfect; - the legitimate stage is  
good enough for me yet. The actors were  
marvellous. I sat up in the gods for 60  
w. Ray & Jack were down below. Had a fine  
field at the rendezvous going home

Got Jack in jail

Monday MAY 31

1943 Lose and threatening, but only a few sprinkles. Too bad the rain holds off after all this drought. After such a full resting day, overburdened with chair appointments, I feel too weary to drill wood that hot battle dress!

19 but I must strive to do so. *Common*

1944 Wed. 91° to day with thunder rolling around and some breeze. Working up to a big storm and Jack waiting to go home. Not much gardening I guess - what?

1945 Thursday - Quite cold last night. Dew was going full tilt. Set out some cabbage plants in the coal damp duck with spits of rain patterning on the soggy earth.

19 Partly fair to day. In the afternoon the thermometer crawled up to 60° which was an effort. Chilly enough in the car with a heavy coat. Hope to get in a row or two of vegetables to night.

Home at 11.00 P. <sup>at</sup> last night and was I hungry!

Tuesday JUNE 1

1943 - our daily rain was rather more than usual, taking the form of a violent thunder shower from 6 till 8.00 P.M. Very muggy. Everything is quiet. I go home above. Through the sloppy grey eventide

1944 Thursday - Well, the rain held off to allow me to garden, cut grass and swat mosquitoes. Planted pole beans and petunias. Also tackled weeds. Had a fine game of sudden death bridge in spite of Jack's indisposition - Lay Silver + fle. A fine rain fell all night and the thunder rolled at infinitum. Today was hot + muggy again.

1945 Friday - Temp. 38° and a rotten east wind with rain. This outdoes 1917's worst. Rain stopped late in the afternoon and the air warmed up into the mid forties. Poodle down with Jack in blue Dodge. He will take me back, unless his heart. No more garden in - too wet.

JUNE 2

Wednesday

1943. A deluge of thunder and rain late last night, again this afternoon the sky is rumbling and fatful showers patter on the streets. Garden was plowed yesterday, and Paul did a fine job, but alas no gardening today.

1944 Friday - Hotter + muggier 92° all the sticky afternoon. Thunder heads blotted the sun from time to time but as yet there is ~~no~~ mitigation to the furnace heat. If the storm does not break at the wrong time I may get some tomato plants put in among the weeds. Can't keep up with weeds and grass.

1945 Saturday 39° with an even stronger east wind and rain most of the day. It is not raining now (2:00 P.M.) but it is sad and gray and the poor trees are still thrashing and bowing before the indigestible east gale. The coldest June weather in 75 yrs. I can well believe it. Took Wallie to Princeton to see Benie at Lydia's. Will call for her soon. Oh, despicable weather!

Worked from 8.00 till 9.15 planting carrots, beets, spinach.  
Thursday JUNE 3

1943 89° strong S.W. watery looking clouds, Column after column scudding out of the west. Got home at 8.00. Found my dear little Dennis with his hair cut. If he continues as he looks now he will break many hearts. An abrupt change to chilly east winds. Enjoyed the fresh air after yesterday's humid furnace heat. Yes I got 36 tomato plants in and a row of lettuce last night. Now the garden is in. Well back at weeds after the lawn is mowed.

1945 Sunday 39° again - got up to 45 in the afternoon. It was much too cold to work outside in the morning so Dennis and I changed a wheel on daddy's car much to his great delight. Later in the afternoon with sweated out leather coat I cut the lawn and dug up couch grass back of the garage. Dinner at Fagi's. Home feeling miserable with a cold. - Openin



Jup. Venus Pollux  
& Castor  
\* \* \*  
JUNE 4 low in the N.W.

Friday up at 6.00 - planted out 35  
1943 strawberry plants from Vern's  
also beans & peas. 57° to day with  
sun and clouds and the same strong S.W.  
S.O.S call from wife so I must go  
home by Princeton and see pretty Ruth.

1944 Sunday Well, it so  
transpired that I perspired at weed-  
hacking which lasted all day  
Sunday with just time off to  
delect to the Philharmonic. Boise

19 came home at night and I  
had to give her a shot so I  
had no time to practice - just  
slave and work with the kids, dishes  
and garden.

1945 Monday. We were done last  
evening - wonder of wonders and  
we went to bed fairly early - for us.  
after guzzling the last two bottles  
of Old Steam Beer. It dawned  
fair and cold but clouds blew up  
too soon as I was established at  
Paris. The balance of the day was as  
usual - dull, rainy and thoroughly rotten.

\* \* \*  
JUNE 5

Saturday  
1943 Coal and fire. A great stroke  
of business in the garden - 3 rows  
corn and 6 rows potatoes as the clear  
day died in the north west with Venus  
and Jupiter hanging over the buried sun  
like rich jewels.

1944 Monday up at 5.30 to  
see Jack off on Sat. 14. Parade  
time now, so I must be off.

1945 Tuesday - Partly fair and  
-moderating. 63° this afternoon.  
The "warm June sun" peeped shyly  
from behind masses of grey and

19 white cloud, from time to time.  
Bernard's welcome voice was on  
the phone this morning. I am just  
ready to go to Short's from there  
we will strike for Drunkies and

19 ting foogled tranquillium - maybe!  
(Later) Had a fine dinner of roast beef, asparagus  
etc. Annie & I came over and we played  
bridge till after 12.00. Imported beer,  
"salted nuts" - lots of fun!

JUNE 6

Sunday

1943 Cool and dull with sprinkles of rain all afternoon, which did not prevent me spading up couch grass in the corners of our famous garden. Went up to see *Erabella* & *Grandpa* after tea

1944 <sup>Wed</sup> Parade took the form of battle drill in the park and gas drill back of the armories. Car bucked all the way home.

19 and finally stopped in front of bowling green. Kane gave me a push home. This morning dawned windy cool and partly

19 fair. Got a new ground strap at Dickie's. Quite cool at night

1945 Wed - A fine morning. A breakfast deluxe in the dining room with back & coff.

19 Brygman and I sailed to Paris. Left time with Shortie at the S.O. A slow, pale moon and Venus glided in and out of slight clouds in morning quiet. Hoped all day to put some garden in but alas, rain, hail, thunder and lightning prevented me.

JUNE 7

Monday

1943 Woke up to blue Monday in a downpour of cold rain from the east. It has cleared off now at time of writing and looks fine for our evening drill. A young moon and Venus sail in a crystal clear sky.

1944 <sup>Wed</sup> Had to light coal fire as house was frigid - 43° outside. Jack had deserted me to-day and gone in red truck with 19 eggs to Det. Post, Ketchikan etc.

19 5 yrs. ago today we saw the King & Jover. under slightly warmer conditions. Must hurry home as garden needs a lot of work. The great invasion of Europe is on - started yesterday morning.

1945 <sup>(more Venus & moon lovely this A.M.)</sup> This <sup>was</sup> the pleasant evening with Miss Halman was like the previous one - it went much too quickly. Auntie Wee again filled the breach

19 and made a bridge foursome. Kane and I walked home with Miss Halman while Jupiter was fallen low in the west and Douglas was on the Meridian. Fine and a little warmer. No rain - maybe some gardening to night.

JUN 7  
1943  
C 4:30 A.M. moon  
♂  
♀

Was too late for Dad's birthday party.

JUNE 8

Tuesday

1943

A little warmer but mostly cloudy. This year would discourage any astronomy. Was cold in my summer dress last night so I snuffle & blow. ~~1944 Dad's birthday. Got him a toy case~~

1944 Thursday

Invasion going strong - fierce fighting in Normandy. Helean and I, warning somewhat in the afternoon. Got Dad's

Saguet ring and must pack it for presentation - he is 70 today. The furniture came for Mom's birthday - hope it's a success.

19 Great fun presenting Dad with ring & cigars. Kids stayed up for event.

1945 Friday. Got in some beans, peas, carrots and beets last evening with

19 Jack's assistance. A short bridge game then blam! - morning.

Gaga's 71<sup>st</sup> birthday. A fine day and party warm up in the 70's. Hope to make Drums before the party is all over. Got Dad gloves & tie some land.

JUNE 9

Wednesday

1943

Just perfect June day. Fine sunny sunshine. Must watch the "pleasant veil" lifting and the rarely observed stars & planets! (see June 9/21) Birthday party for Grandma but I could not go.

1944 Friday

Nine o'clock has just struck and I'm not through yet. Muck, O. absolute. Grandma's

19 89<sup>th</sup> birthday. Phoned her congratulations at noon. Gage, Denise, Craig H. Kids etc up to Woodstock. I in Paris. Slaving

19 away with no thanks and little pay. Cool and dull with rain from the east at night. Very dismal June weather.

1945 Saturday - Just got in at the tail end of the Birthday dinner last night.

19 Jack, Ev. & J.M. went to Hamilton and I gardened till dark. Got most of the stuff in. 2. night it gives a wrestle with the overgrown lawn. Went into Tommie's and had a little snort before bed-time (Jri.)

Thursday JUNE 10

1943 Down to the real June  
in earnest. 80 and lots of sunlight.

Put out 31 tomato plants last night.

Then put dear little Dennis to bed.

Then Wally & Smally Thom came home  
at 11:00 P.M.

1944

Saturday - Seven bus  
just struck. I have our  
birth certificates and to night  
I am to have my wags shot  
after which I must steam  
the Drums and cut the grass.  
eat bridge and beer. Coal and  
duel.

1945 Sunday. Cool, rainy and miserable  
at first. Had to light Stoker. Rain  
stopped about 3.00 P.M. and it turned  
warmer. Dug the east side of the  
garden and worked it up. Felt  
pretty stiff at night.

19 Got the wheel  
pumped up and took the anchors  
for hives out to the track. Says  
Moore over for Lamb. Dinner with gas  
at night. Some played Ham on a ham.

Friday JUNE 11

1943 Lovely June. Summertime, blue  
sky with lazy streaks of cloud.  
The trees all full out, fresh, rich green.  
Everything perfect. Poor cello. You'll  
go hungry to night. No time for you, dear

1944 Sunday - Sunny and  
warmer. The day was so  
lovely that we organized a  
picnic down at Camp Killjoy.  
19 Had my first suiton of the  
year in Gerald's shorts. Had  
a lovely time with the children  
(Sorella too) ate buckets of food.

1945 Monday - Down to real June  
in earnest. Warm, sultry and mostly  
fair with a strong S.W. wind. This wind  
blew up a nice warm rain at 4.00 P.M. which  
made the rotuns sing like some till.

19 Another shower at 6.00 and a very  
rainy sunset. Federal elections. Progressives  
Conservatives sweeping Ontario. Home, Sugar  
Dennis went to Hamilton to pick up  
Auntie W. a. turned in my mold. eaten uniform  
the other day so I guess I'm not in the army

Wouldn't a swim be grand - or  
maybe with? Anyway I need  
Saturday a bath.

JUNE 12

1943 85° and weak sunlight  
with strong S.W. wind and rain in  
the offing. Enjoyed my own luxurious  
car after the truck yesterday. Dusted  
the tomato plants and transplanted lettuce.

1944

Monday. Hot and  
bright again. After a  
long anxious day beginning  
at 5.30 P.M. I have decided  
to skip parade and hurry  
home to get some more of "Survival"  
read - a fine gripping book.

1945 Tuesday - Had to put in an

appearance at Nolan's last  
night and drink horrible green eye  
whiskey. It went much against my  
stomach. I suppose I must do  
likewise to-night - and how I hate it.

19 Bersie awaits me, sitting patiently  
in my car; Earl having brought her  
from Bradford and having refused her  
earnest request to be taken to the show.  
The sun was hazy all day and hid before  
sundown behind slaty grey clouds - no moon

Baro - 101.2

JUNE 13

Sunday

1943 A thunderstorm last night  
and torrents of rain which our children  
very kindly slept through, and we  
played bridge. Fine to-day - good  
weather for cultivating the wet garden  
and edging the lawn - which I did

1944

Tuesday - Cool east  
wind and rather cloudy.  
Getting to school on time was  
too much for Barbara - she just  
passed out. I think I could  
go for Jean if I were young  
again - she is not only attractive  
but very level-headed. 9.00 o'clock  
and dinner awaits plus another  
1960 pages to complete our book.

1945 Wednesday Hot and salty  
Distr. get home till 8.15 but managed  
to finish sowing my garden plot with  
19 two rows of parsnips. Found Jim  
a little groggy after the great celebration.  
He was trying to snap out of it by digging  
in his wilderness of weeds. Bersie  
home - lots of roars. The in-law meter broke

Baro - 101.2

Had a nice cell practice last night  
played the 2 minor concertos right through

JUNE 14

Monday

1943

Hot and close. I wonder if Zavity is alive. I was just this  
before she used to be with us -  
dear Washington & Emily street days. This  
is "gas" night for no 14 platoon.  
My knowledge on this subject is

1944

Wednesday Rainy  
and cool to begin but faded  
off this afternoon and is  
hot again. Just met  
Jack and his mother  
at the depot. Now for  
Richwood & Drumb.

19

1945 Thursday - Hotter and closer.

19

90° all afternoon. It is 8:45  
and I am right here working  
and sweating like a steep. My  
B.O. is tremendous. I ought to send  
Bernard's card off till to-day  
- to late. Took Denise down to  
Princeton this morning. We  
had a good cry to-gether. Everything  
is in a great mix-up. Gosh,

JUNE 15

Tuesday

7.30 P.M.

1943

A violent thunder storm  
has just passed and the sky is  
still grey enough for another hour's rain.  
No grass-cutting to-night.  
Working hard to pay taxes and  
defeat the "axis."

1944

Thursday - Bucking  
Took Cliff last night prevented  
us from playing bridge till  
a late hour when at 11:30 they  
good wife arrived home, the  
men stood the women in a sudden  
death rubber and beat them to a  
frazzle. 90° 2-day and a clear  
sun with a low barometer.

19

1945 Friday - Hot and close. Thunder  
storms growled around all night and  
much rain fell. At day-break our  
garden was a lake. Dennis sleepily  
asked a lot of questions which I  
sleepily couldn't answer intelligently.  
The grass is ankle high and the weeds  
and bugs are invading the garden.

19

Amie  
Doris  
Mae  
Doris

Wed.

JUNE 16

1943 5.00 P.M. It is growing dark again and distant thunder rolls - I must hurry to cut grass and hoe. Weeds are growing like mushrooms. Very salty. Sally - cut the lawn in the rain - all I could do.

1944 Friday - Same as yesterday,

Low bar. Clear sky, dazzling sun - 91° F at 3.00 P.M.

Referring to the \$150.00 back taxes

19 of May 24th entry I may say that I convinced the inspector that they were paid on Oct 15, 1942. Hot Dog! Now for the \$155.00 due on June 30 next. That will keep me busy enough - and \$199.00 on my hand. Holy Moses.

Come smackers! Come to poppa! 7.15  
note to pretty Barbara for my passport maps

1945 Saturday - Still hot, muggy and showery. Had a great Labour with the grass up till 10.00 P.M. yesterday. - How big a hell-barrow loads. Meanwhile the weeds seem in the garden - hope to have a wrestle with them this morning - but it will probably rain. A short rubber last night to be finished

Just have to stand by and watch the weeds and grass choke out our tender little vegetables.

Thursday

JUNE 17

1943 Oh the stately banks of cloud the wind in the trees, the shining wet vegetation, the soggy earth! Oh for the full, rich, leafy June - the Queen of the months! Yes owe for it. But remember you owe a lot to the government on your income tax

1944 Saturday - 91° again

Clear and humid. Jack S. came down with me and we all set to go back under the mild stimulus of part of a rickie. Must get home soon to garden, eat & bridge.

1945 - Sunday - Dull and threatening. Cut the back lawn again after Friday night and got another barrow load of grass. Pilled weeds out of the driveway way and edged beds. Gags was over for lunch and we there for dinner as Mona was away. A confab re camping at night before Gags's fireplace. Beer, gin and juicy steaks at 1.00 A.M.

JUNE 18

Friday

<sup>1943</sup> A grand day again with the long strong June Sunlight and the stately banks of white cumuli in the deep blue. Venus distinct all afternoon. Now for the rush home to chop at weeds.

<sup>1944</sup>

Sunday After sweltering yesterday, the change to a shimmering cold east wind was too abrupt. Cleared out under the veranda and the great chimney. Had dinner for dinner at night. A short violin & cello practice a beer and so to bed.

<sup>1945</sup>

Monday The cold rain that started last evening is making an all day job of it to-day. Temp 48 the dirty east again. Hard to get Willie to school by 9:00 she gobs so at her breakfast. Hurrah - 7:45 P.M. - Sky clear as crystal. Nora's car due. Have done a month's day's work - making too many people unhappy - a fine evening

Dad's last birthday 22 yrs. ago was not mentioned in my diary also - alas!

JUNE 19

Saturday A lovely day with a full portion of Sunshine and a fine breeze to cool the 84° F. Could not get time to go home the "long way" so I must forget about the birds and hurry home to show the lawn.

<sup>1944</sup>

Monday - Cloudy and foggy with a chill wind at 5:30. We made no. 14 nicely. It got a little warmer after the sun came feebly out at noon. Skipped parade. Guess I'll be in the dog-house. Just can't take the early and late hours.

<sup>1945</sup>

Tuesday - Alas, never will I stop railing at and chastising myself for my shameful neglect in the past concerning the many golden days of youth left unrecorded! Do thank that 1913 was my last mention of Dad's birthday. How unforgettable. Teen and warm to-day is fine birthday. Went over to call on Jim's to see Aunt Blanche and they persuaded us to stay for beer and bridge till 1:30 AM. TOO MANY LATE NIGHTS!!!



JUNE 20

Sunday

1943

Hot. Chored around all day till 4.30 in the baking sun. Hoed garden, sowed lettuce, cut weeds, cleaned root cellar, changed tire on Gage red truck, at 5.00 we went in Mama white car to get 19. amine use in Hanilunund.

1944 Tuesday - Cool and dull with a north-east wind.

Funny weather. 8.45. Daylight

19 warning - will hurry home by town line and watch for little white house on the hill.

Wednesday woke up in the usual

1945 downpour of rain. It had stopped by school time ~~and~~ took them to school, Dennis rode his bicycle back from Butcher's. She the sun

19 came out in the middle morning and the rest of the day has been fine and warm. Making a Herculean effort to finish early, and get a lot done at home, sweet home. So tomorrow is Wallie's

They were - 1913

was my dream - 1913

1913

moreau  
Last night I saw the red warning  
nose rise behind Nolan's  
barn. This morning I saw it again

JUNE 21

1943

ghostly pale in the south west beyond Gage's garden. 9.40 this afternoon and I am enjoying it.

Jupiter is about gone - too hazy to see him last night - but Venus was brilliant as usual

1944 Wednesday - Fair and warmer.

Wallie got honours in her arithmetic exam so mummy is elated. It looks like she is going to make her first grade - thanks to mummy's pains, patience and heart aches. 3.30 P.M. Uncle Jack will soon be here, and then for a while at the garden.

Thurs 1945 More rain. Cleared off at noon. Cut off my arduous tasks abruptly at 6.45 and beat it to Brantford to see "A Song to Remember." The rest of the family met me at the entrance. Walbe tried her grade 1 violin. Dennis rode home to Drumbo with me as the glorious sunset was dying in pink splendor for the north

family June mummy and Jack falling in

Tuesday JUNE 22

1943 "Le premier jour d'été"!  
Lovely June - hot and sunny.  
The waning moon was not ghostly  
this morning but clear and white  
in the deep azure. Golden dawn!  
19

1944 - Thursday June 22<sup>nd</sup>. (1922)

Ah summer! Ah memories of  
I 2 years ago. What a day.  
How vulnerable I was. Just  
as vulnerable as last night at  
our mid-week bridge game. I  
made some grave errors in both.  
How pleasant to think of those  
19 days now with all the pain  
and ache faded into oblivion! Warm  
and hot. Will try my luck driving  
Boomerangs home and save gas.

1945 Friday at last summer and a  
cloudless warm day. Just perfect  
June with the wheat stalks turning white  
and all else dark green. 8.00 (2.00) the sun  
is blazing down and down shining right on my  
back as I sit at the desk. A lot of golden weeds  
cultivated - so do your stuff!!

JUNE 23

1943 - The long, long, sun strong  
June day! Hot and dry. The  
old moon lovelier than ever in the  
morning sky. The famous picture of  
May 17/43 arrived.

1944 Friday - Enjoyed that  
walk to Richwood station in the  
evening with the red sun low, the  
wild strawberries. Enjoyed the train  
ride down this morning through the  
muggy fog. Heavy rain at  
5.30 to day. Very muggy. Wade  
came in at noon, and I am to  
go over there now. Damnation -  
I wish I had time to enjoy a  
little relaxation from the rotten  
teeth and rattling plates.

1945 Sat. yea, verily I just my sentiments  
19 A very fine warm day. Venus at  
elongation up the green of the morning,  
while the near full moon rose fine and  
large in the south-east to be seen of the  
short starry night. Home in good time

with the lawn & weeds.

on Sunday June 24, 1947, I saw the same colour west from  
Autopis' dooryard but I saw to day (Sunday June 24, 1945)  
Thursday

JUNE 24 only the moon instead  
of crescent was full and  
bright

1943 Still hot and dry. The  
bright half moon came westward  
in a cloudless morning sky. Put  
shingles up to protect my poor little  
cabbage plants.

1944 Saturday - Wade and

Icalton J. J. last night  
and were welcomed with good  
190 old port wine. This  
morning being damp cool  
and windy, we wended our  
way down the 7th and called  
on good old Chuck Morrison.

19 After a furious Kay's grind  
I came home to dinner bridge  
and beer.

1945 Sunday. Fine and warm. Worked  
extracting couch grass and dandelions from  
our 19 Strawberry bed. Tried to get the  
beds to sleep after lunch but no go.  
Took them to gay Paris and Georges.  
We had a lovely time with long cool rides and  
a trip out to the Aitkin farm. The dear  
old river valley charming as ever. Home in the  
evening. A hot night and a full moon

I was full and Miller and at

First swim at 5th bridge  
JUNE 25 Perfect

Friday  
1943 96° and perfectly  
cloudless - my poor cabbage  
plants! - R. I. P. In fact my  
poor garden! Pansies withered.  
Poor screaming tomato plants. Little  
measly sprouts of potatoes covered with  
bug & eggs.

Sunday

Fine and warm for a change  
packed two baskets of  
luscious, juicy peas. Had  
a Taylor Bell picnic  
at Camp Kellogg, the Children  
(Lonetta too)  
enjoying a fine hour in  
the cool with. Had a plunge  
myself just before our tasty  
supper

1945 Monday - Every body in good  
humor. Down in the bright hot  
evening to stand. Clouded over  
at noon and the rest of the day was  
dull and close with a few sprinkles  
before I beat it. O. Well! There is somebody  
at the door. Probably old Ralph. To  
late to garden & oh Shucks.

no. 6 to the ridge with

A few clouds, a few minutes of  
thunder, a few drops of rain - but  
no mitigation of this →  
JUNE 26

1943 <sup>Sat</sup> Wilting withering heat.  
- 95° all day. My swim  
at the mosquito hatchery didn't  
cool me much. We slept on the  
studio couch while the poor little  
19 cuebels sweated upstairs

1944 Monday Hot - 92° but  
I didn't mind it like last  
year. Jack and I just landed

19 in with no. 14. A thunder  
storm at 7.00 P.M. Walked over  
to see Wade for a few minutes  
instead of going to parade. Sent  
a card to Alph. Dependable hot and fair

1942 Tuesday - Oh, but marvellous view of the  
respite earned from Arthur's and the full big round  
willow moon! - (last Sunday) Coolly with  
welcome sunshine nearly all day.

Sat my birthday letter off to Alph.

19 The Taylors came late after we  
were in bed and had to sleep on the  
floor as their room was empty ~~because of~~  
Chuck's labors. Saw them this morning.  
Much camp talk is being discussed.

Cultivated the garden. It looks fine.  
Sunday <sup>sent a card to Alph</sup>  
JUNE 27 yesterday

1943 92° all morning and up  
till 3.00 P.M. when black thunderstorm  
on all sides cooled the air 20  
degrees. A real sleep at night, after  
a practice and a cold glass of beer.

1944 ~~Monday~~ 92° all afternoon ↑ Sweat  
quarts. Was delighted to have  
van hour this after' with Wade  
in spite of the necessary

19 professional work. Picked  
another basket of peas this morning  
or rather rescued them from the  
blackbirds in the mosquito  
hatchery under the cherry tree.  
Must slip over to say good-bye

19 to Wade before striking for home.

1945 Wednesday - Fair and warm.  
Managed to get my plates done up in good  
time so I shall be able to give the

19 garden and flower beds the third  
degree. Norm Macdonald came in on no. 6  
so I took him up to Brewster's to catch the  
bug. We had a coke and a short guff. The  
guys beat the tar out of Jack and me at bridge  
last night. Hope to try conclusions again

Wrote to Wade

Monday

JUNE 28

(ditto for today)  
June 28/63

1943 At last the great McKay.

An afternoon of thunder showers with the darkness of twilight, the hiss and spatter of rain, and bright flashes. Now the thirsty earth is drenched.

1944 Wed. Wade went away on 8<sup>th</sup> this morning while I was swimming at the 5<sup>th</sup> bridge — the old delightful spot, alone with nature. 75° all afternoon. I'll have to hurry to meet Jack off on 8<sup>3</sup>.

1945 Thursday - Hot and clear partly cloudy but no showers.

19 The girls continued to lord it over us at bridge last night. Had an extremely rare and cold bottle of beer — drank it with private mental toast to Alfred's 50<sup>th</sup> birthday.

19 Did a noble job with the weeds in the garden. Last night I promised to get the piano up on the platform. Also must practice if I would not bring disgrace on the family.

JUNE 29

Tuesday

1943 Nothing much done at the armouries last night but pit inspection. Eyed faint jove bore in the north west on my way home. This morning is cool and sunny. The gardens soaked and the tomato plants beaten into the mud. Chilly at night with dark clouds and a strong N.W. wind.

1944 Thur. 9.00 P.M. has just struck and I am still struggling with plates. No gardening to-night. Holy smoke, I'm

19 Hungry — breakfast at 6.00 A.M. and just the usual light lunch! Great Caesar's bold. Peaked ghost.

Fine and cooler. Last night was 19 a peeler upstairs. Sweet baskets.

1945 Friday 43° all day and very close. Showers hung around but none came to cool the stifling air. This is typical recital heat, and of course 19 Kane's recital is to-night. Now, my the Lord give me strength! School dismissed to-day. Hip, hip, d'allie is a free

Woke at the peep of dawn to see the thinnest  
old moon between grey bars of cloud and mists  
high above on the right

Wednesday

JUNE 30

1943 4<sup>15</sup> at 7.30 as I lit a wood

fire in the furnace. Last evening  
I should like to walk and nearly  
got through the moist "weed-tenny"  
garden by dark. This morning I pushed  
it - and does it look like something!

1944

Friday 9.00 P.M. Jack is waiting  
patiently. Holy smoke - let's go!  
Quite a good game of  
bridge from 11.30 to 1.00.

19

1945 Saturday Glen filled my coal-burner  
the joints the other day so yesterday I gave him  
a gob of money - \$73.45. - Oh, what a  
lot recital! Yes and the music

19

was hot too. Grace surprised  
me with a piano solo and then  
played "To the Evening Star" on the violin  
which brought down the house. The  
best music I've listened to for ages.

19

and some others were good too. Wallie  
played "Wide Awake" and nobody went to  
sleep. Kane & I played the Vandell's G. minor.  
Today is cloudless and hot. A beautiful  
day. The white man singing to the west and  
Paino bright till nearly noon.

JULY 1

Thursday fair and cool. Drums  
took the holiday but Paris didn't  
accordingly I worked as usual, after  
a little gardening - started putting up my  
chimbey bean fence. Still saw  
Jupiter last evening - very low.

19

Saturday 1944

much was accomplished on this  
fair breezy rather warm - in the  
sun day. Furnace cleaned,  
smatues staked, beam fence  
erected etc. Had new wax beans  
for dinner. Uncle Jack, Auntie Wa  
& Wallie went to the show

19

while Dennis and I worked  
in the lab. from 7.30 till 10.00 P.M.  
Ice cream - pop etc -

1945 Sunday - First night at Pango Hill

19

was rather wonderful as usual with  
first night anywhere. Fairly warm went  
up with Kane at church time and cultivated  
the garden. Sage & Nora came down for tea.  
Had a dandy swing before supper.  
Even John Martin was in the water.

1915 was the transitional <sup>period in</sup> my philosophy  
too bad I didn't write ~~it down~~.

Friday JULY 2  
1916 I came out of the cocoon and  
was ~~an~~ <sup>an</sup> agnostic.

1943 A perfect day - just the  
right warmth or coolth. 33 years ago  
at Norwich - and again 30 years ago  
at Norwich - both seem very vivid.  
1910 and 1913 were great years

1944 Sun. Rather a lazy day.  
Worked two hard yesterday to  
do much to-day. Washed my  
green car. Went swimming  
by the Moscow bridge at 5-30.  
Picked Cherries ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> dinner, then  
practiced a hour. Jupiter is  
getting low. - very near Mars.

Regulus Jup. and Mars  
at dusk.

1945 R. <sup>Monday</sup> is  
Cool and showery. Went up with Jack  
M. ~~at dusk~~ <sup>afternoon</sup> and picked  
strawberries for the main also tied up our  
tomato plants. Too cool for swimming.  
Had to eat in the tent. Rane Dennis &  
went to Paris in the morning to clear the office.

JULY 3

Saturday  
1943 Up at seven to till the potatoes  
and prep peas. A lovely summer  
day with lazy, pearly clouds, not  
much sun. Had a temp of 87.  
A quiet evening - just us - Carlings  
black label

1944 Monday 6.50 again at  
Paris. Sun is beginning to rise  
perceptibly later. Fine and hot.  
The old office grind again  
19 No parade to-night (Shurrak!)  
as the boys have gone to camp.

1945 Tuesday - (9.30 A.M.) The moon is  
sharp and clear in the crystal pure  
19 blue and Venus half way between it  
and the sun is evident to the most casual  
glance. Nearly froze last night playing  
bridge in the mess tent after a little drink  
with Earl around the campfire. Took  
19 half the night to get warm in bed  
afterwards. 7.20 P.M. Time to make for  
Hampshire Inn. Willard fixed my radio for  
8.70 and I gain looking forward to  
enjoying it. The day is ending cloudless -

over mountains last night  
orig. 1945

Time day for a trip to Niagara on the Lake

JULY 4

Sunday

1943 Rained all last night woke up to hear a steady downpour which lasted till noon. Took Mr. Anderson to Richwood for 10.00 & 11.00 service and brought him to Drumbo for 11.15 at the United.

1944 Tuesday - Rain and hot. Hazy at night so I had to use field glasses to see Jupiter and Mars in

Conjunction

Reg

2<sup>1</sup>

1945 Wed. Very cool nights at Camp Kellijog. We pile the covers on and our heads are so far down under that we

19 nearly suffocate. Had a couple quarts of beer around a camp fire with a tent wall hung up to cut the chilly west wind. Tried to play bridge by the flapping light of the fire 19 and a weak flash light. This morning is better with a S.W. breeze and many pelted clouds playing hide & seek with the horned moon. 4.30 P.M. all aboard for the ice-wagon special to Camp Kellijog.

JULY 5

Monday

1943 Partly fair and hot. Cleared the fungus and the chimney. Picked peas and did other errands too numerous to mention. Office in the afternoon and home early to garden and practice for the morrow.

1944 Wednesday - So busy I kept Jack waiting an hour in the hot office. A hot day and a hot night with a misty full moon.

19 Peas & beans galore and sizeable carrots to eat. 22 young to night!

1945 Thursday - Got out to camp by 5.00. 19 Yesterday and deposited Jice, then zoomed to Drumbo about noon & home. Got back to camp just too late to eat with the bunch - Taylor, Bells, Selbar, Bruce, ~~Mara~~ & Elizabeth. The girls were too tired for a game so we just sat by the fire and regaled ourselves on beer, crocher & cheese. So day was warm - 87 and breezy. The sun is setting behind a grey wall of cloud and everything points to rain. Of course we must have rain at



Tuesday

JULY 6

1943 6.30 P.M. - must get along home for the big recital. Cool today for a wonder. Picked more delicious tender peas before breakfast, also woken the family up at 8.45 in my last minute rush to grab a tie.

1944 Thursday

Hot and fair with a beautiful colored sunrise which I saw as I was getting "breakfast"

19 Sat with Jack in car as it was 3/4 hr. later 93°

1945 Friday - at noon great patches of woolly white cloud drift over the

19 deep azure sky. Venus a few degrees west of the thin old moon is hidden from time to time. Stealing the odd three minutes between patents to read Jubo again. Sat in the car last night and listened to the symphony while sipping luke warm beer. Went up to Drumb's for gas this morning and brought Mrs. Moon to the S.E.N. Near Ed William St. - memories of 1913 and 1923. A big thunder storm and heavy down-pour just at 6.00 when I had to go for ice.

We played the last two of no 5 lyr. van B. The whole recital was fine - top notch!  
Wed. JULY 7

1943 Very cool for the recital last evening. Took Dennis over for the first half. He created quite a disturbance by talking, kicking, and "rolling" miming. Chucked him on the bicycle and just bed prize, then heard most of the last half.

1944 Kame's recital last evening Mri was an unqualified success Dennis behaved much better that last year in fact he was

19 a very good boy only dragging me out once for a drink and a romp with the black cat. We played the 1st movt of the Grieg I maj.

19 day was even worse - 95°  
19 Cistern getting low - all lawns burning up.

1945 Saturday - If the thunderstorm yesterday was a thumper the one today was a "dozer". Have just phoned to say the big tent was down and she without fear says. I will make haste to have her assistance. Dearly the morning was innocent with Venus in a cloudless sky. - but it takes very little time for the elements to dish up a black-buster

Garden growing like sun hill.

Thursday JULY 8  
1943 Have a bike ride, daddy,  
Not again. Fine <sup>camp</sup> fair  
weather. Oh 1917 you are a romantic  
year! I wish I were helping Jim  
again. Dug the potatoes again.

1944 Saturday - 94° - Garden  
not growing like sun hill. All  
drying up. Dull all day till late  
afternoon when the lazy clouds gave

19 way to the overbearing sun. Uncle  
Jack left early with Gage to put up  
awnings (yawnings) over upstairs  
has reached a mean maximum

19 of 90° but the kids sleep like a  
charm through all the sweaty stifling  
night

1945 Sunday Rain and breezy. Jack and  
I went down just at lunch time and  
started work digging the bedding. I stayed  
and had lunch alone. Went up middle  
afternoon to pick peas and cultivate. Dinner  
at Gage's - lovely new rag & least bill.  
and strawberry shortcake.

Friday JULY 9  
1943 - A fine clear, hot  
July day. I looked longly  
at the river as I sped past both  
morning & night. Much of sweat  
to absolute!

1944 Sunday - Hot and dry as  
before. Had a quiet picnic on  
the river flats with Gage, Benie,  
Craig. Benie & Anala splashed  
in the shallows by the sand bar  
while mum & pup swam below  
the old camp site. Had a lovely  
time.

1945 Mon.  
19 Of course the sun hid itself  
behind storm clouds  
shortly after seven, and didn't show  
his face till long after 9.30. Accordingly  
the eclipse was a fiasco. Just saw a little  
bite out of the disc at 7.10. S.W. wind  
all day. Muggy and damps. More rain  
promised. We slept home again last  
night and are nearly bed up  
with Camp Chwatawethess. Our  
beer is about done and I failed to get  
any more to day - which constitutes

5th - July 10, 1918 - what a beautifully descriptive entry!  
(July 10, 1943)

JULY 10

Saturday

1943

Hot and muggy. Got

home in time to mow the lawn and chop around a little in the garden. Taylor-Bell bridge with Tom Collins. excellent.

1944 Monday Hot - 95°

Every day is a little drier and more hopeless than the last.

Everything shrivelling up and wilting down or falling sidewise. No 14 on time. Too late to garden at night.

1945 Tuesday With true meteorological irony to day is mostly clear and the sun

nearly always shining from the crystal aerie. No more solar eclipses for about nine years. Oh, well! I guess we can get along without them. It might be supposed to be a wiser road at Hampden but I think it will be called off on account of the unseasonably cool weather. I never saw Venus clearer than it was at 10.00 AM today - what rotten camping weather -

Temporarily

maneuver maneuver (re)

JULY 11

July 11/63

Sunday

1943

Hot and sultry, with thunder rolling around. Big picnic at Moscow. After maneuvers before eats. A thunder storm drove us home over the bumpy pasture at 8.00 P.M.

1944 Tuesday Hot 96°

Still we work on though fried and boiled. Got word that Eleanor was down with her 19 bad leg again. Our letters crossed this week-end as usual.

1945 Wednesday Cold - shivery!

40° last night. Just at dusk after eating my lovely dinner at Bug's I got the girls out in the driveway to see the thread-like day-old moon just about touching the horizon and 19 mercury a little up and to the left.

Had Jim Blanch & Field over and Jack cracked open a cask of rye which we consumed over rumole and eats. Wane was up below framed when we turned in at 3.00 A.M. Venus report this morning.

Had the industrious income tax ~~work~~  
in for beer **JULY 12** last night. [work]  
Monday

1943 Still hot and thunders.  
My sultry and sand on the feet  
and the whole anatomy for that  
matter. Have to take the banker  
back so my peace is ruined, godmit.

1944 Wednesday Jack is  
waiting so I'll cut this short.  
A couple of thunder storms last  
night and a grand rain today  
soaking the parched ground  
and brown grass.

1945 Thursday Chilly & partly fair  
Cut the lawn and  
hoed corn and potatoes then ate  
19 out truck yesterday. Have usual  
being away - this time at a church  
service. Joe the fly was had to go to  
Burford we had no bridge so went to  
bed early. Still too cool for camp.

1 Picked the rest of the peas, then  
scrambled to work half an hour late.  
Ev + Jack sleep in our spare room as  
Stegos house is full of evangelists and  
singers etc. 8.00 P.M. Guess I'll drive  
around by Camp H.S. just in case.

1913 - July 13 - The farewell walk around  
Clarksville I read it with beer  
nostalgia. **JULY 13**

1943 Tuesday  
1943 Sultry and rather dull.  
The clouds came up denser in the afternoon  
and we had several smart showers  
with thunder. Bent in to get the cot.  
-The camping preparations have begun

1944 Thursday - As usual  
I was late on Thursday. The  
red sun wasn't peeping up till  
I had baited the goodie and was  
19 off for a part of water. Fine  
and cooler. Cut the lawn last  
evening - first time in over 3 weeks

3 Garden doing splendidly. The thinnest  
old moon was up due east before we  
finished our bridge. Mummy fixed  
a lovely roast chicken green pea dinner  
which we (4 Bells) ate in style in  
the dining room (yesterday)

1945 Friday - Warmer and dull with rain all  
afternoon. No camp, no gardening, no nothing  
Ev + I cleaned up on their last night at  
bridge. To-night we are invited to Jim's  
got a hook for dad but couldn't get beer,  
beer very scarce. Dennis is still some from

off the bridge the other day.

Sowed lettuce, beans & chard in the muck  
this morning.

Wednesday JULY 14

1943 - Muggy, hot, thundery - a  
real dreizzling storm 4 to 5 P.M.  
she warm weed & tending earth is always  
soaked. Guess I'll have to mow the  
lawn again to night. Dennis will run  
head me say - Beat Daddy, beat  
Daddy!

1944 Friday - Fine and warm  
ma non troppo. Took Blanche  
and Geoffrey to Paris. Glimpsed  
the dear little white house from  
the town line. The crescent  
moon was riding high overhead.  
Must call at Mar's to get  
my passengers and then for home  
delivering sundry plates en  
route.

1945 Saturday - Lazy Thomson hops my  
waiting room, when, after an aching  
stomach day I would like a few minutes  
privacy to eat the cells. But that's only one  
complaint. It has drizzled steadily all  
day. No camp or hyper camp. No grubbing  
just much on absolute. Jim and I did  
last night. Bought Kay's Jack at bridge last  
night. Had hot roast pork sandwiches

Thursday JULY 15

1943 Poor little Walkie - she raised a bump  
like half an orange on her forehead in  
collision with the cement wall.  
All the family having baths and the  
neighbors too. A cloudless blue this  
morning and a pure cool air - 70°

1944 Saturday - Fair and hot  
but the S.W. breeze was delightful  
Sent Eleanor a jay saw puzzle.  
19 After the usual enervating  
Saturday I feel low, especially  
when fall work went on the cuff  
to hell with them and their rotten teeth.  
a nice beer & bridge will revive my  
drooping spirits.

1945 Sunday. Cold and wet - rained steadily  
from the N.E. all day. A rotten day. The sun shone  
out for a couple minutes through the drizzling  
rain just on the horizon making a complete  
rainbow from the east to due south. It was just  
as I sat bleating in bed. Then all was  
dark and wet again we will the night. Drained  
the house - got several buckets full of dirt.  
At the furnace, right after and had a roaring fire

JULY 16

Friday Observed from bathroom at  
1943 4.00 A.M. EDT. "First faint flush  
of dawn in far N.E. Saturn just up  
with the Pleiades quite a distance above it.  
13) Mars quite bright and well up toward  
the meridian. The garden below was  
like a bank; jungle in the flashlight.

1944 Sunday - A clear  
breezy day with a thin old  
moon high aloft in the morning  
12) The white car went to Moscow  
at 5.00 P.M. with Jim, Blanch, Geoffrey  
& Gerald and we all had a great  
swim. Saw Venus with the  
field glasses very close to the  
distant trees - just 21 days past  
superior conjunction. Looked at old  
pictures up in Soga's room. A  
sheet practice & beer.

1945 Monday - Woke up to a bright sun  
in a cloudless sky. Venus is still a shining  
jewel at 12.00 noon. I wore a vest and am  
still chilly in the office. Finished the last  
four packages before retiring last  
night. Jack left early this A.M. to resume

20 - tomorrow - the big day - going to  
Orangeville - call about for  
Drumhies

JULY 17

Saturday  
1943 Muggy with some rain.  
The day kept getting hotter and  
stickier, and ended with a little fine  
sunlight just as the boys came back  
from camp - marching from the station  
tanned and tired.

1944 Monday - very chilly at  
5.45 A.M. Sam peeping up at 6.00  
No 4 on time. Stiff to-day  
19) owing to too many chills  
yesterday. However everything seems  
to be coming along fine. That  
is a darling school picture of K.  
191922?

1945 Tuesday - Oh hum - 8.30 and I  
have to call around by camp to  
inspect. Rivers at flood height.  
Keston shone with welcome warmth  
but the sky was ashen and an east  
wind blew, however no rain fell and we are  
thankful for that. Tied up our luxuriant  
tomatoes again last evening and cut the  
bank back lawn. Garden looking fine

A perfect day - Venus was very  
distinct from 2:00 P.M. to 4:00 P.M.

JULY 18

Sunday 1943 - Everything went according  
to plan. Although we didn't get  
up till after nine we were on our  
way by 10:30 and in Orangeville  
at 12:25. Unc. Harry, Gene, Albert and their  
wives. Home at dusk - Children good

1944 Breakfast

7:15 P.M.

Mummy's white car  
will be right along and I'm  
not ready - always unready.  
Damn this infernal rush - always  
on the jump. No time to raminate  
We are to go to Hardlemun to inspect  
a house for Uncle Jack & Auntie Wee.  
Took peanut in the shining morn.

1945

Wednesday - The same rush  
this year as last and no mitigation  
in sight. Expected to get home  
in time to dig up pea ground and  
put in beans but the lat has

19

me tied as to an Orion wheel.  
Plates, plates - and more plates.  
Warrior - so and an east wind bringing  
an overcast sky but no rain. Hope it  
holds off till I do a few chops in the  
garden

JULY 19

Monday 1943 - the little anabals  
were good. They didn't do  
anything worse than throw stones  
in the rain barrel. To-day was cool  
and brilliant - It's the big camp  
blitz - so off to Richwood & Drumbo at 1:45

1944

Wednesday

Called at Kelly's for eggs.  
After much rumbling and  
black skies and fresh breeze  
19 the rain all went around  
and left Drumbo as brown and  
baked as ever. Bridge and beer  
may was in to entertain us

1945

Thursday - Jack made the  
fourth for bridge last evening so with  
my case of "Blue Top" we had a  
good time. I forgot to mention my  
trip to Camp Kelly for night before last.  
Left camp below Hill after being held a  
summer for 10 minutes by the lovely Brahms  
& maj. and jumped the paddles to the tarting  
ground. Peter was fierce and swift and tight  
to us on our bank. The whole aspect was forbidding.

Breithausen's morning  
gleaming and sparkling on the water and  
wet vegetation

JULY 20

Tuesday

1943 Saw proved an invaluable  
aid in the pitching of our camp  
on the banks of the Mith.  
Our first night was wakeful and  
towards morning was disturbed by a  
spectacular thunder storm with heavy rain.

1944 Thursday no. 14 shot along  
like a bat out of hell as we  
were sifting down the Ayr rock.  
However she was ahead of time  
and waiting for us. Jack just  
hopped on as she started to move.  
Fine and cool after a lovely shower

19 at noon

1945 Friday 92° - Fine with a few  
lazy clouds to shade the hot July sun.  
Perfect camp weather and we just there  
to enjoy it. Es. just called in on her  
way to Hamilton. Looks like a quiet  
week end. Last night we had some  
of Jack's beer and finished our rubber  
then ate cardines and crackers. all aboard!  
for Dunblair.

JULY 21

Wednesday

1943 last night at camp was  
sublime. Scottish Sagittaria and the  
milky way. Had a great sleep. Sam  
deserted us - one night was enough.  
It is raining now so I guess my  
Wed afternoon is shot.

1944

Friday - By the great horn  
aporn. another week almost  
gone! Cool and fair. Must try  
to finish in time to meet  
Jack on the peanut. I am  
as usual buried in work and  
all evening I hear scores of  
revellers in a babel of talk,  
enjoying their  
excuse across at the Arlington.

1945 Saturday - Talk about a day.  
Seven plates to go out including fulls,  
plates & repairs. It is 6.30 and I am  
about dead. so hurrah for camp (Willjoy).  
I'll pep up when I get into 2nd  
Mith river. Phoned Earl and he is  
all for camp also. Expect a few downps  
to night when Goga get safely home.  
91° all afternoon - Whew!



To-day was cool and clearing - a  
delightful evening.

Thursday <sup>JULY 22</sup> ~~last night~~

1943 - A hurried run to Drumbo  
to take Kathleen to her studio for a  
classon while I packed about with the  
hoe and picked beets & lettuce. A ~~total~~  
slay and a furious thunder storm when  
we got back to camp - Oh the rain!

1944 <sup>Sat</sup> - Fine and cool. Came  
down the seventh and town line  
- the sentimental route - eyeing  
the <sup>recalling</sup> little white house in the <sup>brilliant</sup> morning  
at <sup>18</sup> twilight. To-morrow is the  
"big day" - tell us about the "big  
day", Alfred! Near old Orangeville.

1945 <sup>Sunday</sup> Earl finally came  
at 11.00 ~~pm~~ last night to join our camp  
fire (just R. & myself) and we three soaked  
drunk beer, ice and scotch till the small  
hours. To-day was a nice camp day.  
Sun 19 not too bright, breeze not too <sup>cool</sup> water  
fine for swimming. Turner down with Gega  
for lunch & dinner. Took Dennis to Gary's  
birthday party at 4.00 and just as we were  
eating dinner back he came on his tri-cycle  
all the way from Drumbo. Went up and cut

Thur. evg.

JULY 23

Friday - Oh the appetites as we sit on  
1943 the bank of the river - stuffing our  
faces. Hurried to Drumbo, after to pick  
beans and raspberries while K. taught.  
Perfectly clear night - stars brilliant - wheeled  
back to camp. This morning dawned  
clear and warm. Loretta visiting camp

1944 <sup>Sun</sup> - Fair and warm.

Dressed up in our best, but Dennis  
got somewhat dirty before we got  
away at 10.15. It was a lovely

1945 <sup>Day</sup> at Orangeville with Albert's &  
Henry's and the Wis's 20th anniversary  
a fine dinner with a great cake. Much  
music - singing, violin, piano, auto  
lamp, radio etc. Home at dusk  
19 with a thin red moon sinking  
behind low clouds.

1945 <sup>Monday</sup> Said good-bye to Earl and  
my family and reluctantly went to Paris to  
work. What a delightful week and it was

1945 <sup>Full</sup> of moonlight and balmy weather  
and tranquil drinking. 7.30 P.M. The  
temp soared to 90° and the sweat  
rolled. Multitudes of extractions. Got up  
at 6.00 - happy break, now I'll cool off  
the butter. Weather fine and dry.

More beer and light by the way

Just <sup>ing</sup> JULY 24

Saturday - Rain came just as we  
1943 finished tea under the Casewood  
tree. Went for a walk along the river  
after - in the wet grass and all got  
snowshoe shoes. W-day dawned warm  
and clear - looks like a fine camping  
day - the gale warning moon was climbing  
19 up the ecliptic in the morning again.

1944 - Monday - Drove Jack  
to the station in a semi cowatose  
state (myself). Hot and muggy.

19 which finally brought a  
furious thunder-rain-fail  
storm of unprecedented fury.  
I don't think I ever saw such  
a 19 deluge in the streets.

Hot and muggy again at nightfall.

Tuesday 1946 Marvellous temp 95°  
8.50 o'clock dinner under the dew old Casewood  
tree. Earl drove in and out by the river  
bank till dark. The fall moon was  
coppered with the heat haze and the water  
and air were tranquil. The red morning  
sun heralded another hot lovely summer  
day - perfect for Camp Kell-Joy. I can leave  
amber to sleep - and have a delicious swim

Saturday was up in the north - east with the  
horned moon below it before we turned in  
last night  
JULY 25

Sunday 1943 The bridge-beer-fixer dog  
party at camp Kell-Joy last  
night was an unqualified success.  
This morning was rainy when Jack Dennis  
& I whiled away the time in Saga-car.  
The afternoon was fair and warm and  
19 we had much fun in the water.  
Wheeled home at sundown to pick beans  
lettuce, etc. Another wiener roast at  
night - but more subdued than the last.

1944 Tuesday - Fair and warm  
again with a clear air, lovely  
white clouds and a crescent moon.  
Rivers muddy and at flood height.

Wed. 1945 - 95° to-day but last night was  
cool enough at camp to necessitate a  
sheet and blanket. As we sat listening to  
the car radio at 10.00 P.M. Jack & Everitt John  
Wentz drove in so Dennis slept with Walter  
in our bed and P & I occupied Walter's  
19 narrower one. Hated to go to work in the  
morning as the Camp was so inviting.  
at daybreak Venus was haggard faint & more  
was quite a piece west of her. The day  
round moon was in the S. west overhead with cloud.  
Says I'll have to weed the garden this evening.

Monday

JULY 26

1943 - Foggy at first, then fine & warm. up at 6.00 to take Jack to Paris and no 14. I wish we had a raft to run over the placid water - thoughts of 21 years ago.

1944 Wednesday - Gps, as per above - foggy at first but the fog rose and settled in as a drizzle lasting all day.

19 Jack up at 4.50 - and off to Hamilton in red truck with Gaga for some furniture for the new house. Must get home

19 new for the wobbly Ball dinner in the living room at 6.30

1945 Thursday 8.05 P.M. The heat wave has definitely broken. A cool east wind blows and the sky is clouding

19 This morning was sparkling with very little mist and a strong sun. Earl was down last evening and when Gaga, Foretha, Sumner left we had beer on ice. Jack and I had a midnight swim. K. & I still in crowded sleeping quarters

Waltho & Aunt We caught a black bass.

Tuesday

JULY 27

1943 Presto - Walked <sup>(sh-sh-sh-sh- under)</sup> did the <sup>(size)</sup> disappearing stunt over the bank during our campfire session last night. She wasn't hurt just scared and muddy.

19 44 Thursday - 9.45. Just installed "Nozda daylight" fluorescent, translucent. new hue.

19 after a long arduous day begins at 5.30 - pitch dark and ending in the same darkness. Muggy with many very wet showers and all the grain out in stock!

19 45 Friday. 8.15 Coal and fair Guess it will be dusk when I hit Camp Killyon. ~~David~~ Chelly at seven this morning. Jack brought Ken and Audrey and Mary down last night

19 We had a bonfire blazing away till the small hours also witnesses and beer. Close sleeping quarters very acceptable these cool nights. Summer is flying. our camping is about over.

1945 Thursday 8.05 P.M. The heat wave has definitely broken. A cool east wind blows and the sky is clouding

Wednesday

JULY 28

1943 - Must beat it now (4.00)  
E.D.T. for camp to have a dip with  
the good wife. Last night's plunge  
was short as it was cool and supper  
was waiting. The glorious summer  
stars were the best yet.

1944 7.45 P.M. Stole down by  
the lovely 7th + town line. Brought  
up the little white house close  
at hand with my telescope - "lovely  
morning picture". Hat and  
partly fair. Bar still low with  
the odd shower. Jack will be  
coming on peanut and I will  
meet him.

1945 Saturday - Very cool at camp  
last night. We had the ladder down over us.  
A campfire kept the mosquitoes and the  
chills away while we guffed and  
guzzled beer and the girls finally  
went to sleep on the motor rug. Pull  
this morning and rain off and on during  
the afternoon. I am draid our last big  
camp beer party is slymied. Imagine  
eating dinner in the open with the graceful trees  
sithheld against the evening sky - and oh the

JULY 29

Thursday

1943 Arrived at 5.30 yesterday  
afternoon. Had a swim with  
Kathleen + Muala before dinner. After  
eating we all zoomed to Drumbo to  
back wood pick beams, slave and wood  
Cape to day - 69° now. Rain this afternoon.

1944 Saturday Close and  
showery. All the lovely grain out  
in stock and soggy to the point  
of 19 sprouting - enough to make  
a man shoot his own grandmother.  
Too much - too much. Looking  
forward to a quiet dingy old  
alcoholic bridge game.

1945 Sunday - Drove home to camp and  
found nothing but empty space where  
the camp was. Belt homesick. Went on home  
and found everybody tired and bedrogged  
after a strenuous day of moving. It did not  
prevent us having a bridge game with  
lovely orange gin. Packed up this morning  
and had the garden in the afternoon. Checked  
the root cellar and took the family to Paris  
for teeth cleaning. A wellbomer of baked tea

Today is fair and cool.

JULY 30

Friday Just had time for a hurried dinner before we beat it for Drunbo. Mowed the thick, wet grass, picked fuzzy beans & peas. Got my pants soaking. Back to camp as the last slight burnt out in the west and Venus glowed low down. Very chilly in the tent last night.

1944 Sunday - More settled weather with sunshine most of the time. Planted beans and lettuce and hoed in the garden. We

19 went to Grandma's for tea and found them fairly well considering their great age. We were shocked and sobered

19 to see the terrible accident at Princeton where a young lad instantly met death when he rode his bicycle into the speeding flier.

1945 - Back to routine. Fine cloudless pure air and sunshine. Took Miss Mavis down to Catherine street first go off, then to the office. I'll give myself a pat on the back & a pat on the back. I've had a good day today. Uncle Jim died a year ago - I wrote to Aunt Lottie. The red waning moon was on the horizon.

the very of equinox so we want to be bright

JULY 31

Saturday Fine and warmer. The sure 1943 signs of rain didn't work last evening's party was quite successful with Belanche, Mabel and Ella and the children. The hot dogs were all consumed. Ev. + Jack just arrived off 83 - all aboard for Camp Hill Joy.

1944 Monday - Settled fair and hot - just the barometer weather they were looking for.

The red sun wasn't up till 19 about time to start for the depot and no 14. Kane phoned to tell me Uncle Jim died yesterday - just a week after the celebration asinize!!

1945 Tuesday - Took Walke for a little bike ride before I ate last night. Immediately after dishes we were called over to Walke's to another of those asinine orgies of drinking and swag. Overstayed as a result and had to bolt doornat and rush away to work at 9:05. Very muggy and hot. A sharp crack of thunder startled the town at noon. Picked a full basket of peas in the evening. A little shower again at dusk.



This morning we took Jack to the train  
- missed it, then the bus at Brampton  
- missed it **AUGUST 3** - finally took him  
Tuesday - The parade last night

1943 was over old familiar ground  
up by the old P.H.S. But it was  
unbearably hot and I longed to be at  
camp. Called for Wade at Curtis and  
took him out to sleep under canvas, but  
it was a poor night - no stars and  
19 long, noisy, draughting thunder storms

1944 Thursday - It was ~~unspeakably~~ hot  
yesterday at Aunt Lottie's. Had  
a nice visit with Norm, Jean, Nellie,  
etc. Home at 7:30 and mowed  
19 the lawn. Very hot night. Had  
a short bridge session at 5:30 A.M.  
comes quickly. No 14 on the dot  
this morning - 94° to day

1945 Friday 4:00 P.M. Have just seen  
Venus over the Baptist Church about  
12 degrees east of the dim horned moon  
which is setting behind trees. This must  
be nearly, if not, a record for observation of  
Venus as morning star - what! Needless to  
say air is spotlessly clear. Mars was near  
Aldebaran at daybreak. Spiced our second  
batch of peas before breakfast. Said good-bye  
to Jack & Ev. over 4 bottles of Lager beer at  
10:45 last night. They left for Hamilton early

the way  
to Hamilton

**AUGUST 4**  
Wednesday Cold again

1943 made the day miserable. I  
didn't expect the family to stay at camp  
and so was agreeably surprised when  
a hot dinner awaited me by the kettle  
at 7:00 P.M. To Drunko after for vegetables

1944 Friday  
94° again today and steeper  
than yesterday. The heat nearly  
unbearable. Shelled out \$9.84  
19 for two fares to Champaign - and  
that doesn't include compartment back.  
However I am making a shoo of  
plates and so can afford it especially  
19 when I am insistent on paying it.  
Wish I could play into the kettle.  
Jack just phoned from Hamilton -  
train 40 mins. late!

1945 Sat. Deer tag. Venus and the moon perfect  
from early morning till 4:00 P.M.  
Just saw Venus through the little glass at  
5:30! Waiting for my last patient before I bust  
it to Drunko. Everything set. A grand rush  
to eat, wash dishes, bath, dress, and collect

Thursday

AUGUST 5

1943 Morning dawned fine after some clear sky to the east had disclosed. Mars and Saturn at 5.00 P.M. Wade just dropped in so we are all set for Kamp Hilljoy.

1944 Saturday 8.00 P.M.

the thunder rolls the lightning smites em and the rain and hail fallad infinitum. 92° all day

19 and close, culminating in the above furious storm front from the S.W. and then a colder blast from the N.W. It is delaying my homeward journey

1945

Cool and clear. Managed to get to Sunday the station in good time, but left one bag behind. K. Callan join from station. Changed to no. 20. at Bradford and said goodbye to Goga who was bound for Hamilton on 16. 19 had a good sleep and breakfast at the new Montreal depot. Lots of time to get train for St. Hy. The day being warm and bright, we spent most of it out on the lawn and had a little workboat on the rowboat. Ding fooled Kempillion.

Friday

AUGUST 6

1943 Last night was perfect. Wade ate with us then accompanied us to Drunks where he earned his dinner furiously by mowing the lawn, picking vegetables and digging potatoes. So-day he bid me good bye. Took her to the bus this A.M. nearly missed it.

1944 Sunday. Clear and cooler.

The Bells all went to Paris for a teeth cleaning bee and then up to Zips for tea out on the back lawn. Very clear and chilly at night.

1945 Monday - Cool and partly fair, my bag fever bit me with a bang so I just sat and watched the great enjoy themselves. The trio last night with Dick at the piano were an unqualified success. 19 - night the order was bridge with beer. The day ended dull and chilly and rain fell after we were in bed. The children are having a grand time - boat, bicycle, bicycles, board, dogs, games galore.



AUGUST 7

Saturday Ella and Peter are enjoying  
1943 Kamp Killjoy. Peter and I had  
a hurried dip before dinner last night.  
and what a dinner it was - what appetite!  
Very chilly at night. 5.30 - Uncle Jack  
just arrived. Hope to have a good evening  
Earl is expected - and persist

1944 Monday - Didn't have  
to pull out at 5.30 as it was  
Curie Holiday. Tied up tomatoes  
they heat it for the office. 5.35  
now so must hurry home  
for early dinner and the show.  
Very clear and cool.

1945 Tuesday. Cool and clearing.

19 Bumped around all morning  
on the river and in the kitchen. The  
afternoon was the high spot of the  
visit. Bernard showed Eleanor and  
me through all his intricate mills.

19 washing, carding, spinning, weaving  
and knitting. It took most of the  
afternoon, and we were rather bushed  
and very hungry for supper. A big musical  
evening of lute, cello & violin solos & piano.

AUGUST 8

Sunday  
1943 Yes, Earl came, and a real  
time was enjoyed by all - we  
smiled high - on Moonlight Bay. Bertha  
was cheated out of the best part, which  
we heard about to-day. Seduous and  
cats galore. Much fun at Kamp Killjoy

1944 Tuesday - 5.30 was  
dark except a pale yellow strip  
in the east but the waning moon  
was bright when I got a pail of

19 water. Just dinner, Kane &  
I went to the late show - Wallie  
was sick, no non troppo. (last night)

1945 Wednesday Clear and warmer

19 the morning was a picture of  
tropical richness of color on the river.  
Margaret, Nuala & I had a fine boat  
ride away up beyond the city limits.

In the afternoon everybody but Gage  
and me went to the Grindway. Bernard  
took Gage, K. & me out for a pleasant  
swamp motor ride out to the ridge. The  
sky was cloudless and the sun set like  
a ball of fire. The later evening was  
given over to bridge, beer and snuffles

AUGUST 9

Monday - Blue Monday - Earl gone,  
1943 Jack gone, everybody gone or  
young Jack up at six to add double Jack to  
no. 14. A fine, bright morning. Perfect  
August weather. Rain at night - dining parade  
- mile hill - old home - late getting to camp.  
1944 at 11.00 P.M. by camp light of lights

1944 Wednesday - Hot again and  
fair - perfect for the last lap  
of the Harvest. Had another  
1945 squint at the dear white house  
from just south of Andrew Stockton's.  
Bob visiting dad.

Thursday 1945 Rain and cool  
19 The day was uneventful.  
Just boating, <sup>dozing</sup> and heading.  
The evening was given over to  
another of those musical orgies  
with a friend in the sing and  
add to the harmonious pow-wow.  
19 These ~~forming~~ stains of cold beer  
have no end. We go to bed quite  
befuddled

while a thunderstorm gathered. The deluge  
of rain and blinding flashes followed.  
AUGUST 10

Tuesday - Dull at first with  
1943 everything dripping but camp.  
Cleared in the afternoon. A beautiful  
blue with the white waning moon in  
the south. Must hurry to camp for our  
last dinner in the open.

1944 Thursday - Power off during  
night meant no alarm so I  
jumped up at 6.00 A.M. to tear on my  
clothes and eat dogmat & cream.  
We made it - in fact had 5 minutes  
19 to wait. 91° and no clouds  
to hide the all powerful sun. None again  
in the gloaming.

1945 Friday Rather cool and bright  
mowed the back and front lawns  
19 in the morning. It was a pleasant  
and profitable pastime. Bernard  
came home early, about 4.00 and we  
went out on the river. The little  
19 girls quarrelled, especially Frances  
and Carol. Dennis is making a very  
good oarsman. He disgraced  
himself by knocking over the twilight  
and smashing it into a thousand pieces.  
He had to stay in his room for an hour.

Wed.

AUGUST 11

1943 Last day at camp. Hot and sunny. Too bad we have to leave. Took down one tent last night. (2.50 P.M.) - all aboard for Kemptville. To finish the job. Good bye lovely river, lovely trees and lovely summer camp!

1944 Friday - Hot and bright. No clouds and not much breeze to mitigate the August sun. Had a lovely swim at the 5<sup>th</sup> - first for ages. Since July 16.

Saturday 1945. Fine and warm. The last day is always the best. Margaret, Nyala, Dennis and I took the boat out for a while in the morning. It was hand rowing upstream against a strong S.W. wind which made the water quite choppy. Bernard had the afternoon off, so we sat around and gassed after dinner then the B.E. had a boat ride the last for me and much enjoyed. After tea we picked up and drove us to the station. A far farewell than the train, the darkness falling,

Thursday - Home again. K.V.I. folded up the tents, AUGUST 12 and were assisted after 5.00 with Ev & Bert.

1943 Bert & I moved the last truck load of <sup>camp</sup> junk up at dusk. Had a farewell swim. This morning is hot and bright and much needs doing at home. We are hardly into routine yet

1944 Saturday. Hot and still cloudless. Bert went down and back. Took the 5<sup>th</sup> and had a short swim in the warm with at 7.30 P.M. The children went to bed early. Got them at 10.20 and away to Woodstock by 10.40 in green car.

1949 dim red crescent moon, Montreal and the seething crowds. Train no 17 and the compartment. Selling the beds to sleep and trying to steal a smoke and a drink before turning in ourselves. Sunday - Arriving in Paris at 10.30. Hot and bright. Jack & Eva to meet us. Couldn't get my car out so Gordie drove us out. Dinner at Gog's. Then spent the afternoon trying to settle. Fixed the front moon up for Walter. Ev & Jack over for tea. Very close and hot at night. Woke up at 5.00 and saw many by

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Friday

AUGUST 13

1943 That spring mattress feels too good. Hate to get up at 7.30. Muggy and hot. Rained most of the afternoon with terrific lightning. 7.10 - Still raining. Very dark, hot, muggy and super saturated.

1944 Sunday - No. 15 was 3/4 hot.

Cate; Dad took off time to deposit baggage and family at station and take car up to Grandview; and

19 walk back. Nedra Dennis put in the time running around the station and platform like a couple of crickets. Dennis and I nearly missed train no 1 on the I.C. at Chicago. It had

19 started to move good N & N. at the other end nearly threw a fit. In Champ sign by 12:25 P.M. Very hot. Leg of Lamb and all the trimmings.

1945 Monday - Hot and fair. Jack drove me down. Got my car out of Chester's garage and drove to the office to sweat 90° to-day and smuggy. My patient and I had a contest to see who could sweat the most. It was a draw. Lots of

could yellow beans and new potatoes from our truck yard!

Saturday

AUGUST 14

1943 Although we want to bed under a dark, rainy, skies we awoke to a cloudless, breezy morn. and the day has been fine and cool against all rules. Drove my cot down to Sagan red truck. I am getting a new muffler for it. I show my appreciation.

1944 Monday - 98° Got up in good time and went to Mt. Vernon with Alf and Walter. ~~Walter~~ a hot four hours in the courthouse, sweating and mopping brows. A cooling thunderstorm at 4.05 P.M. Supper

19 also Walter took me out in the middle of the afternoon for beer. Going home while the sun sank below. and the dusk was followed by the 19<sup>th</sup> summer night sky. Scorpio and Sagittarius seem appreciably higher in the sky as they crossed the meridian.

1945 Tuesday - Helped Jim load the washing machine in the truck for a trip to the repair shop. Hot and close. Blessed rain came at 6.00 P.M.

It has rained several for an hour.

Views at dusk — ☾

Sunday AUGUST 15

1943 — Had a most enjoyable bike ride with Dennis on the Cross-bar to Richwood, returning by our camp site. The windy cool morning was superb. Light clouds sailing over the August blue.

<sup>14th</sup> Tuesday — A little cooler and some refreshing rain. Just hazy the whole day. Took the 19 children for short bicycle rides. Got Lima beans, tomatoes & potatoes from Al's victor garden on O. Londa ave. Also planted a row of beans. A couple rubbers of bridge at night.

1945 V. J. Day.

Wednesday The glad tidings of peace came at 6.00 PM yesterday. Dipped home an hour early and made whoopee. Pilsner, sodas, beer and much merriment. Bertha landed in to Drumbo at zero hour to help establish a lasting peace. 2-day of course was a holiday. But I worked — naturally. Sam & J. S. paid me a call in the afternoon. Cool and bright.

Monday AUGUST 16

1943 Cool and showery. Venus was only visible for a few minutes last night but we made the most of it with the 3" on Jim's lawn. Earl came at 9.30 and took away Benie. She fell more than large and mellow like Jaggumkin.

<sup>14th</sup> Wednesday — Not too hot. Ross, Martha, & Aunt Marie came in the afternoon and we had a great celebration. More bridge at night. Sin rickies and bridge with beer.

Thursday 1945 Got home an hour late yesterday so had to eat alone. Jack and Et. were in Hamilton all day painting, when they came home at 10.00 we robbed them and made them play bridge an hour in spite of their tired bodies and frayed nerves.

19 Very cool last night and this morning. Fair and sunny, warming a little in the afternoon. Dennis was seized. A salt stained black kitten, which is at present abiding at the Bell's. Cool at night. Excellent day even weather.

Tuesday AUGUST 17

1943 The rifle drill last night went fine in spite of chilly air and hay fever. Feeling fine to-day after Sunday's outpost of sneezes. Cool and dull. Just buried in a welter of work, so Shakespeare & Beethoven have to wait.

1944 Thursday Cool and by nightfall it was uncomfortably chilly. Many tube riders psych highballs, dinner, bridge and beer. The Allies are on the outskirts of Paris and another big invasion army has landed in Southern France.

1945 Gencung is folding up and now!

1945 Friday. Fine and warmer. Took the sick little black kitten down to Billy Johnson, for which I was obliged to take him and his mangy old pound to Paris. B.O. Plenty! Whew! Poor Dennis he'll hunt all day for the kitten. But I had to do it. It sneezed in everybody's face and blew germs all over the place. J.D. just shined he will ride to Richmond with me -

also B.O. Plenty.  
made

Wednesday AUGUST 18

1943 Took Blanch and little sailor boy Geoffrey down this morning to Ruby's. Fine and cool. Sicily is now entirely in the hands of the Allies. Great tension as to where the next blow will fall.

1944 Friday, Cool and fair. Last day at Habana so "played hard all day". Spent the morning in the park with the children

19 and the swings, tecton & slide. After lunch Alfred took us down to Champsaigne in the car and the three girls W. M. & E. stayed for the

19 afternoon show. I brought Dennis back for his afternoon sleep. He has been such a good boy! Dear little Dennis!

1945 Saturday - Gassed up Mummy's car for a trip to Hamilton with all the kids, Gage, Amie We etc. Down to Cape away all the warm sunny day. Thurston says I can cure my asthma and rupture. Have sent away for 325 sheet

AUGUST 1943

Thursday

1943

Fair, sunny and warmer. Scurried around and got many baskets of "veggies" for Aunt Wee, then the two sisters and I in "mummy's" white car sailed to Paris.

1944

Saturday - a perfect August day. Deep blue sky, hot sun and fresh cool air. Alfred has just had a photographer take the big family group. Now it is dinner and the noon train to Chicago.

Don't forget the rye highballs in the lounge room of car "4" on train 14 and how we slept after - till 6:15 and the train duff in Woodstock at 6:30

1945 Sunday Fair and warm. Had a great time deciding what to do for a blow out. Ended up at the camp site where the children and I had a swim.

1919 Logan, Bessie, Moore came after church and we ate a fine lunch by the river. Dennis went to Johnnie's birthday party at 1 o'clock. Day fever hit me plain! Had turkey chicken and peaches for dinner. All went to Woodstock after but Dennis and me.

There was quite a party at the station in Hamilton on 11. Jack and the Wicks's.

AUGUST 20

Friday Had a very enjoyable ride

1943

to Hamilton on no 18 yesterday reading "The Impast" and watching the cozy streaks of cloud in the August azure and the wide green Dundas valley. A fine party at Auntie Wee's in honor of the 31st.

1944

Sunday 2:30 P.M. Dennis is in a deep afternoon sleep - and how tired he was! What a delightful trip home! Cool and sunny and then the stormy night. No frantic race for trains as we had

1945

going. Dinner <sup>in Chicago</sup> at the Y.M.C.A. Caf. and an hour by the lake front watching the speed boats and the seeming godless line of skyscrapers against the late afternoon sky. A fine sleep

1946

in compartment E-Tang Woodstock again. A brisk early morning walk up to Grandma's for the car and a smooth ride home by Sunnyside. Thus ended our great 1944 holiday.

1947

Monday - Dennis, the lamp of the dawn moving ever closer to Saturn at the eastern edge of Gemini. Walter was sick most of last night. Poor mummy had to sit up with her, so I could enjoy my asthma and hay fever alone. Had a pretty good day considering the night I had. Walter was in - shades of at

2000-1945

Saturday

AUGUST 21

1943

Aunt Hannah's birthday:  
No ergs of energy left after  
the onslaught of patients, impatient  
and humid heat. 7.10 and I still  
have to clean up Tom's plate and  
deliver it - ye gods!!

1944 Monday - Partly fair  
and warm. It tried hard to rain  
but couldn't. The old routine again.  
Over the stones 5<sup>th</sup> and called  
at Richwood with bees etc.  
Work looming up ahead in impossible  
masses but I am not going to  
let it get me down. Got the head  
ache and the underdogs worry.  
19 Crickets loud in the early dusk.

1945 Tuesday Wallie slept all night  
and woke up fine and peppy. Went  
with me for the water. Reprints slept in  
and threw a fit as he came down  
- 19 his pygamas to see me driving  
away to work, especially as Wallie was  
with me, all breakfast and ready for a  
morning run. They trolley blue murder with  
their little illnesses but thank God they are  
gone over them. Got all day cloudy and cooler at  
8.15 Crickets already loud in the early dusk. E night

Hot and sunny

Sunday

AUGUST 22

1943

A most enjoyable wheel to  
the Camp site with Dennis  
and a cool swim below the bank by  
the big basswood tree. Drove the Keris  
back to Towate, passed up Aunt Wee on  
the homeward trip. Mae had a nice dinner  
for us at ~~the~~ 1 Greenwood Health.

1944

Tuesday - Fair and  
moderately warm. a grand day.  
Took Blanche + Geoffrey up to the  
L. E. + N. The view up there always  
19 envelops me, bringing back  
countless memories, particularly in the  
years 1917 - 1929. Spin to take back  
so I can't commune unto myself "as  
souls soul affordeth" sent a card to  
dear Wallie and a letter to Urbana.

1945 Wednesday - Got a billfold at dinner  
last night for Wallie which Turner put  
a new half-dollar in. Everything is all  
set for the big day. Jim brought me  
a 19 case of solids from Kitchener - good  
bless him, and may be ever prosper.  
No beer in Paris all month. Have to get  
some chocolate milk on my way home  
to-day also eggs. Partly fair and warm.

Barrow count all



Hot - Hot and sultry

Monday AUGUST 23

1943 Walkie's fifth. She started opening presents just before I left and this afternoon is to have the usual party with other brats present to fight and squall. Rain begins to fall (6:30) night off juicy.

1944 Wed.

Dear little Walkie is six years old to day. The birthday party is spoiled by rain. It is 6:10 now and has been raining for two hours and shows no inclination to let up. However the rain is most welcome as everything is burnt up. Got totally some white & colored chalk and a blackboard. All aboard for home!

1945 - 8:00 P. M. Thursday

in full swing at the Bell house now. Walkie was up at 7:00 A.M. unwrapping all her parcels. Great excitement which probably has continued all day. Mine and coal. Old Bell Johnson hung around the office for an hour finally I persuaded him to get down and set in the car where he now is. Last evening I called on the Gories on the way home. Pop G. was lying just where dad lay 24 years ago. How honey & comfortable the old place

AUGUST 24

Tuesday

1943

Hot and sunny - very fine weather to finish the East off the light oat harvest. Myungmye showed for cups & saucer, Wally for gum - I by gum, nearly forgot Wally's gum

1944

Thursday - Poor Kane was sick with summer flu so bad to skip the party and I had to put the kids to bed and fry my own supper in sorrow. Very chilly this morning and cool all day. Hope Kane is better to night. Will try to get home in decent time.

1945

Friday - Yes, try and get home in decent time! Impossible - with the time clock ticking and the old plates simmering. Dull and cool all day. Sprinkles of rain late in the afternoon. Have to take Gaga to Park Rover. A poor day for the youngsters to enjoy the lake. Such a letter of presents Walkie got yesterday! I am sure she is a spoiled little girl. Of course she is only seven once. How quickly this show!

AUGUST 25

Wednesday

1943

Mummy & Walter just called at 2.00 P.M. - Sorry no matinee. Better luck next time. We will try to see Bambi to night. Quite hot, fair and breezy - delightful weather. Speen can go home and

19 must burn back on red truck.

Thursday - Fine and cool. Stole down by the seventh to see the little white house receding in the

19 morning sunshine. Met F.P. Dick Alexander Taylor at the platform at Paris station and took him and Mrs. Lewis bell flying to Drumbo. Cheben dinner & beer  
19 at Bells.

Saturday 1945

We get these days every late August. Cool showers, about a half dozen of them throughout the day with  
19 high N.W. wind interspersed with bright sun and great white rolling clouds. Mummy shivered last night so I guess a furnace fire will be in order to night. Got a knock for Tommy. Gack is expected so it fits fun

This stuff is not pretty sure down and put her together

Thursday - From the bathroom at 5.00 A.M.

AUGUST 26

1943

I saw a perfectly marvelous winter sky with the old moon, Pleiades and Saturn in Taurus. Well, poor Walter never saw Bambi yesterday after two fruitless efforts in the evening in mummy's car. She is appeared, however this afternoon - Mummy bringing quite a carload down.

1944 Saturday - The week ends

in cloudless splendor. Enjoyed my trip down the smooth 7th to the romantic town line, past treasure

19 scenes of long ago as well as the present. P. 45 Time to make my north and westing for dinner bridge & beer.

1945 Sunday - Yes the furnace

was on keeping up the record for every month in the year. Cool and fair with strong west wind blowing  
19 skeletons of dust and germs into the nose throat and tubes. Dug a couple rows of spuds. Nearly one bag - and fine sample. Went to Howards after Sunday school and top tea there. Enjoyed the finest apples, the Steinway, the corn the bean, the new milked the cats and

the lovely scenes of earth and sky

AUGUST 27

Friday Last night I kept walking  
1943 back and forth between  
Lillian's Widge Brown's, putting Dennis  
on the toi and causing the abortion  
of a party. My advise to all bachelors  
is to stay that way.

1944 Sunday - Party fair  
with a strong south breeze -  
ker-choo-oo - wheeled out to  
Lainy's with Dennis to see about  
19 wood, then Wally had to have  
a ride - ker-choo-oo (excuse me) - so  
I took her to see the new The Saren  
barn. Very stuffed up at night  
a-a-ah-choo - wheezy, wheezy.

19 as I was very bad company and  
grouched a lot.

1945 Monday - Slept in; had to eat  
door mat. Plus left furnace again.  
Very chilly and no sun. Cleared  
19 off and canned up in the afternoon.  
Read quite a bit of Green Dolphin Street  
last night - it is fine. Dad's letters to  
mother are simply lovely - Irish. I had  
none of them. The Ray Heron description above  
is good - it will do for yesterday.

Very chilly - near frost this A.M.  
Saturday AUGUST 28.

1943 Just by good luck I saw  
the scrawniest white stib, of an old  
moon from my south window - at 9.30.  
After a usual play - driving Saturday. I  
have Paul to take home in the coal of  
the evening - like old times.

1944 Monday - Got up at 5.35  
in the pitch dark. It was still  
blowing as strong as yesterday and  
the sky was dark. Rain began before  
19 I had my doorst eaten. It  
continued off and on all day  
really wetting the ground. So  
involved in dentures for parade.

1945 Tuesday A letter from Mrs.  
Keegan telling of Joe's passing last  
January. Sent a prompt answer of  
appreciation, condolence and reminiscences  
Cloudy at first then clearing and  
19 much warmer. 8.30 The day  
is dead. I am nearly so. Dennis  
has piled the front lawn with litter  
from the garage. The garage door is  
off its track. I am off my base.  
Woolla - how about being off for Drumb's

only blew my nose 1376 times  
Sunday AUGUST 29

1943 A good game of bridge  
last night and vegetable stew  
in deep water set noon to day with ~~my~~ Jack  
took them to the train at 5.40. after dinner  
K. Wallis & I and Mrs. Patten visited the  
farm and had a fine trio practice up stairs  
in the big music room.

1944 Tuesday - George Beemer  
insisted that I drink gin and beer  
last night  $\Rightarrow$  I am more than usual  
stuffed up to day - just like a  
stuffed olive or a stuffed fowl  
only fowler. Rained off at noon  
and got a bit warmer. Had to  
take Allen down this A.M. - It is a  
heart-rending session every time I  
turn down my dear school girls <sup>revises</sup> school  
How I love them all - the whole ten  
of them.

Wednesday - Warm and showery. Got the "C"  
1945 from the bank and I wrapped it up  
also wrote a fitting piece of rhyme for  
presentation. Wonder of wonders I feel quite  
clear to day in marked contrast to the two  
above entries. Plague take it! I no sooner say  
that than I begin to sneeze.

Monday AUGUST 30  
1943 Hot and muggy. Finished  
shopping for Hane's birthday then  
went on parade out the Galt road  
past asthma hollow and Lay-fever lane.  
Can't wait till to-morrow morning

1944 <sup>wed.</sup> Drive Soga red truck  
down to meet uncle Jack off 83.  
There she blows. Jack will be  
steaming to go. So off to Galt to  
19 gardenis for the table top. Rain  
rain all morning but clearing  
and warm in the afternoon

1945 Thursday - Warm, yea hot - by  
19 afternoon - 87°. Before dawn the sky  
was sublime. The half-moon was by  
Aldebaran. Mars came near, brighter now  
than Aldebaran and nearly into Gemini.  
Return below the Twins Lane Venus in  
green just clear of the horizon - a odd  
19 sight! It is dark now and the (8.40)  
cricnets are loud. I am later than  
usual, trying to get things in shape  
to leave early to-morrow for Hamilton  
and the great birthday celebration

Tuesday

AUGUST 31

1943 Her tag! Kathleen liked her purse, panties, dip & saucer clock and card. 1st and class. No scare-crow was ever more stuffed up than I am. Must get along home betimes to help celebrate.

1943 Dinner, Mary & the Taylors celebrated Kane's birthday last night after a chicken dinner at Soga's. A micky of 1943 from dinner was quickly dispatched. Oliver asked for more but there wasn't any.

Sat up at 5:30 which might as well have been midnight for all the light there was. Must hurry home to bring the vanity table home from the shop.

Mri. 1945 a quest for this morning to service mummies, chr, dig vegetables, get water, breakfast and dress up in go & clothes. Mummy and children got away at 9:00 in white car. Jim mine followed at 65 per. Caught up to the car at Paris. Very hot and close. 5:55 must be off to Hamilton. Oh the ungodly rush!

Wednesday

SEPTEMBER 1

1943 Hot and sultry. 90° which brought a very colorful, spectacular thunderstorm at dusk as I was homeward bound. From Oldban's the sky was a picture of many tones - pink, grey, black, blue for ~~light~~ and all combinations of these added to which was the vivid play of lightning in the north & east. Stopped at Kelly's for eggs - eventually got home to find the Cherubs in bed.

1944 - Friday - Kane liked her vanity table which Evelyn & I trucked home last night at 11:00 P.M. Three beers and then bed. To-day was warm and sunny with a strong S.W. wind. Looked out to the S.E. & S. toward for Pt. Daven. Spark Plug is cottage.

1945 Saturday - A glorious beer and chicken putsch at "The Pines" I have put the Cherubs to bed while we were away. Bridge to finish the evening. Away this morning to Paris. J. S. called in at noon and I took him to the Pickwood stopping there for corn & pie. Got home an hour earlier than mom. Went to bed early

Thursday

SEPTEMBER 2

1943 a bit cooler but still in the 80's. Wallye rode down to Paris with me and stayed at the office a few minutes till noon called. She was very good and I enjoyed her company - all too rare a privilege

1944

Saturday - Hot, breezy and mostly fair. Had to take Pete & Orville down so no privacy on my busy day. Am all ready to meet dad at the dear old S.E. & N. at 7:55.

1945

Sunday. A lazy day. Dug a few potatoes. The chief event was an evening of bridge with Jim & Blanche. We didn't care a yen about the lateness of the hour as to-morrow is Labor Day.

19

Hot and warm. Country, lawns, gardens badly in need of rain. Kane & I tried the first mow't of the Brahm's & mow - it's a wow!

Friday

SEPTEMBER 3

1943 A fine warm day. "Still, still she smiles": I guess the angels really went to town yesterday, driving mummy's white car down Colborne street and brushing the windshield against a loaded truck. It is thank when I get home now - the pink September sunset is dead.

19

1944 - Sunday - White waiting for the S.E. & N. I had twenty five minutes to admire the "pink September sunset" Little flakes of clouds lay all afloat and pale white Venus was softly gliding among them to its couch beneath the misty horizon. Today the Jays and Bells had a date afternoon picnic by the quarter-town live bridge

19

Monday 1945 Took Jim down to Paris to see the big parade at 10:00 A.M. Home and I cleaned the office meanwhile. Fine hot day for the celebrations. Spent the afternoon cleaning mummy's car and digging a few more potatoes.

19

SEPTEMBER 4

Saturday last night

1943 Came inveigled me into another obnoxious party at Letban's. Accordingly I was in no way to cope with the onslaught of tooth aches to-day. A pleasant day notwithstanding - misty and warm. - Ready to go home for a restful week-end.

1944 Monday - All last night the rain was dashed out of the west in torrents, and the lightning crashed continuously - in an effort to split the ear drums. Went down to the office in the morning and at noon another huge downpour with appropriate lightning & thunder engulfed us. 19 no work done in the garden!

1945 Tuesday - Rain and hot. A fine day for the golden wedding. Called for W. S. and took him up to the J.E. 19th St. Got him a kerk at noon. Got away to 35 Dromore at 6.20 and arrived there at 6.55 going by the governor's road. A fine evening with lovely buffet lunch including chicken salad, tarts with whipped cream and an enormous wedding cake. Death and dry

SEPTEMBER 5

Sunday

1943 Hot and breezy, with showers. After the children's sleeps we journeyed along the seventh to Woodstock. Home at dusk. A short procre and then Earl came in.

1944 Tuesday - 8.30. and I am so hungry. Didn't take time to get my bottle of milk. Took Jack down in the misty dawning. 19 Had to wake the Taylors at 6.00 I guess the earthquake last night put their alarm clock on the plink ("dink"). It was sure a great sensation in bed. Kate said it gave her 19 a sinking feeling in the stomach. Fine and warm to day. Big parade to night but I am A. W. O. L.

1945 Wed. The morning after feeling. Rain and hot. School in earnest to day. 19 Walked in grade III I took J. S. back to Rickwood and Kate followed with her car in her car. Fair and hot to day. The much needed rain rags off our last crop of beans one a wasp of bloom and little beans. 7.00 - all set for home and good old Kaver.

SEPTEMBER 6

Monday - Labour day - dug  
1943 the last row of potatoes  
and helped Gage put wheels on  
his car. Worked at shop on repairs  
all afternoon. Warm and mazy showers.  
Cut the lawn after dark in the wet.

1944 Wednesday - Uncle Jack is  
here and straining on the Beach.  
Sun very weak but the air warm  
and damp. Warbling vireos  
in the morning and crickets  
at night.

1945 Thursday - 8.00 P.M. and  
the day is about gone. Perfectly  
19 clear and hot and oh so dry.  
When the time shifts back to standard,  
what stygian darkness will I be  
immersed in at the end of the day! I  
have grown used to daylight time and like  
it much better for my work. Still a  
big job to get Wallace to finish her  
breakfast in time for school with Brett  
and Jeffrey etc. Dennis is very much above  
all the game have standed in Grade one.  
Perhaps he won't get me so much

SEPTEMBER 7

Tuesday  
1943 Fair and cool. Wore my  
tunic to parade at night and was  
none too warm in spite of P.T.  
A low ~~clear~~ moon lit my  
homeward trail.

1944 This much cooler. Stuffed  
head and snuffles, cough and  
some rupture, patients ad infinitum.  
Down in the cold twilight with  
19 Jack after lighting a roaring  
wood fire in the furnace. I guess  
this is the last Thursday at 5.30  
A.M. Cold rain off and on all day -  
19 with washed blue sky at intervals.

1945 Friday. 8.30 P.M. It has been  
the hottest day this week - 88 - and  
still no sign of rain. I am just gloating  
over this weather - clear head  
19 lots of pep - just the reverse of the  
above. Jack can let us have 20 lbs  
of honey - a pleasant surprise when the  
crop is so poor. Wish I could take a jump  
in the river - or the lake. Lots of people



Wednesday

SEPTEMBER 8

1943 They all went down yesterday but just Nancy to-day. It's fine and some warmer. The sirens and whistles blew all noon hour. Italy has surrendered unconditionally.

1944 Friday - Just a year ago Italy surrendered & what a vast change in one year. The Germans can't last long now with the Allied nations

19 Crossing the borders both west and east. Rumania, Romania, Bulgaria all surrendered. The sweet saints grant that it last not long. A cold, dull, cheerless day. Got coal

19 last night but it went out - lit wood again this morning. Had a spot of gas on at the office.

1945 Saturday - 85° again sunshine supreme. Wetting collars and dripping Cans. Took Sleepy Thompson down and that means can't him back. I have fierce B.O. now after my first workout on the Barbell. Went up to the freight shed at 5:15 and got it. It is a "dozer".

Thursday SEPTEMBER 9

1943 Very chilly. Lit wood fire before breakfast. Very little sunshine and sprinkles of cold rain made the day cheerless. Finally got the rug out yesterday after waiting six months for inevitable day

1944 Saturday - Ye gods - a load of cackling geese to take back. I might as well run a taxi.

19 Cold last night but sunny and warmen to-day. Trying to get home in time to do a tap before dark. Mary went down and back.

The return load is augmented by 2 Mockers & 1 Daniel

1945 Sunday The big black thunder storm in the west hastening petered out before it got here. Just a few pattering drops on the parched ground.

19 To-day was sunny breezy and warm. George, Madeline and the girls came at 4:30 and we went down to the river where the five kids including Tortha went swimming. Had some beer and a lovely beef dinner with ice cream & chocolate

Friday

SEPTEMBER 10

1943 Sweaty to mine and here I am still boiling plates. A cool day with sun, and clouds and finally a heavy downpour of rain at dusk with lightning at 6.30 this A.M. Jupiter was away up but I looked in vain for Venus.

1944 Sunday. Warm, breezy and misty-blue. A perfect September day. Dug out entire crop of spuds which amounted to about three bags

19 two sacs plains. A lovely chicken dinner with Junner. Goga came off the 7.40 train at night. Uncle Jack & Auntie Wee went to Hamilton

19 in Goga car & Shaver's John Martin with us. He was most well behaved.

1945 Monday. Took the very friendly Mr. & Mrs. Cummins down from Cambridge this morning. Hat and bright still. Picked a bunch of beans yesterday from our last patch. They were scrumptious.

A cooling rain at 5.30 for half an hour. B.O. plenty wanted a ride back but oh how I bed, telling him the car was

entirely empty and a

Saturday

SEPTEMBER 11

1943 Again I looked in vain for Venus, but I saw the red rim of the uprising sun, and the fiery edges of the few clouds low in the east. Very chilly - wood fire most of the time now.

1944 Monday - Came down on peanut after a restless asthma-hay-fever-coryza night made more sinister by that inevitable howl now in the east. The morning was

19 wonderful. I thought of Thompson on the train. A heavy stream of patients has kept me charmed and bowed - one, too, like thee, tameless & swift and proud.

1945 Tuesday - This morning it was P.H. to taxi. I don't hear anything of him around now at 5.00 P.M. so I guess he bummed home with the

19 Drumbo gang of Belts, Boston etc that came in latter school. Bill has rung the bell. Cooler to-day with strong winds and fall-like banks of gray cloud. Just once could I see the sun formed in the fickle blue to the south. Green Detahin sheet is overcast -

and a

SEPTEMBER 12

Sunday

1943 A sharp frost last night making Mrs. Carlson's roof white. Chilly all day making a wood fire necessary. Had a fine game of bridge and guggle and gas last

1944

Tuesday Cold and dull with east wind and rain most of the day becoming more violent at dusk. Rotten day for my asthma - lay

fever - Coryza - Catech - T.B. - etc. Uncle Jack & Aunt Wae are they went down to Hamlet with a load of furniture in Saga car. Rane's getting tired of me forking her warm bed and spending

most of the night bearing it up downstairs.

1945 Wed. Thus without grief the golden days go by, so soft we scarcely notice how they wear. Partly fair

19 and cooler. The crescent moon was just clear of the walnut tree while passing the meridian about 3.30. Picked up Mrs. Paisley this morning and to night I am to take Sonny Nolan home to see poor Jimmie. Mamma has a flat. I am to fix it so hurry up and get going

SEPTEMBER 13

Monday

1943 Somewhat warmer, the sky streaked with hazy cloud. Wallis's first day at school. Sorry I got the grill and so he late home just phoned - D.A. oh the devil.

1944

Wed Very foggy last night and first thing this morning when Jack and I groped our way in HX to the depot and no 14 which was almost on time. Clearing after dinner and much

19 warmer, in fact had my windows up to enjoy the balmy air. No Jack on 83 so I can work later. But not too late - book-club to night. Beware! Sleep, look, listen!

1945

Thursday - Yes, no, book club was last night as I had to eat alone and sit all evening alone. Grouched and swore a lot. Couldn't fix the flat because I couldn't find the tire cement.

19 Fixed our bed lamp which the birds burst at the morning. Partly fair to day and becoming warmer after a chilly night. Let a roaring wood fire. Got some calls for my car from Curt on hour of it burning soot. Must night bulb replacement in 5/1/40

Tuesday SEPTEMBER 14

1943 Milder with a peppy sky, pale sunlight and showers in the evening. Bessie phoned so I am obliged to write till 8:30 and take her home - and then the rows start again.

44 Thursday Warm and showery.

It is 8.00 P.M. and as it is Cassin-circle night I am supposed to go by the 6th so I must be off.

19 Sat downstairs last night watching for that thin moon to rise. I might as well be soaking my finger.

1945 Friday. Got another wood fire to warm poor cold mummy. Dark and rainy all day but no great quantity of water fell - just a miserable dampness which is frustrate for my bronchial pneumonia. Tried a new pipe on my downtown cells - it is quite an instrument. It has the real zomph and oomph.

Wednesday SEPTEMBER 15

1943 Tried hard to get home by 7:30 but failed - I was nearer 8:30. Book Club night. Mum was cross. Had to eat and do dishes alone.

1944 Friday Another night downstairs heaving, latching and blowing.

Went by the 7th again this morning and the blue September haze had thinned enough for me to see the dear white house from the town line. Last night I am to meet Jack at the C.E.N. crang-crang, boop-boop, ding-ding - toot-toot!

1945 Saturday. Fair again and cool with a stiff western breeze all day. Pretty nearly forgot Mr. Cumberpane last night. Had to turn back from the show grounds. This morning it gave Limpzy Thompson and Sonny Holan. Jim died last night (or I mean Thursday night). He will no longer write away the hours sitting by the stove in the winter and out on the lawn in the summer. He is prisoner

Thursday SEPTEMBER 16

1943 22 years ago was a big day like poetry - all was expectation, excitement, feverish doubts, fears, hopes. Romance and youth were mine - 22 years ago. Today is cooler - no warm September sun has made swimming possible this year.

1944 Saturday - Helped Jack & Wee get the furniture ready in the shop and load it in Edna's red truck last night. It was <sup>after</sup> midnight when they got away. Still the same old

1944 hach hach and yellow phlegm. A lovely warm day to day, but what difference did it make to me slaving away over patients with interrupt of snuffling blowing, rasping, hacking and spitting. Cheer up there'll be a better day soon.

1945 Sunday - Chilly and bright. Got away by 10:40 after breakfast of orange juice and goodie, dressing and fixing Rani's tire. Took Bertha to home's lot Salt. Got in O'ville by 12:35. The sky was a deep blue with some light clouds scudding out of the north west. Had a lovely dinner. Walked the children down to the station and Glump's old home. Took the rest down

the car after to see the measurements on the truck.

Friday SEPTEMBER 17

1943 weather for Pats's hair. It looks as though HX will be colder like last year - only worse. Poor old dilapidated old car - can you put - put - away for duration? Looked down the Cross's and Cosie this A.M. I must call for them - oh hell.

1944 Sunday - Lovely and warm with an early fog giving way to deep blue skies and yellow September sunshine. The distance

1944 was entrancing. Mowed the lawn which is now growing with as much verve as in May. Had the other house over for dinner. A fine 1944 practice and to bed early for a change!

Monday 1945 Got home at 9:30 last night. It was one of the grandest of colored September sunsets and we watched it slowly burn up on the way home. The dear old aunts left us and entertained us royally. Took no Luis down this morning. A sharp white frost last night, with the sun on the roof after the sun was up. Gemmie will have been buried this afternoon. Pickled several baskets of tomatoes before going to bed last night.

SEPTEMBER 18

Saturday

1943

Jim called at 7.30 and we journeyed to Drumho. Selbain and I went called at 9.30 and took us to Hamilton. Home in the small house reminding me of the party a year ago in that little apartment

Monday

9.00 has just struck and I am still knee deep in work. I must break away now as my stomach knocks, and I will be thinking I have gone to parade. No such luck. A fine warm day with the same lovely September tints and a few reddening leaves.

1945 Tuesday. Rain started shortly

after we went to bed last night and continued all till dusk to night. A regular east soaker making streams all over the cellar floor and pulling a foot more water in the cistern. Stopped doing a full time job now, and the gas on all day at the office. It seemed like an extremely short summer. - got the best she could in the too short time given her prime. Took the Cunninghams

SEPTEMBER 19

Sunday

1943

Kind of a groggy day. Paul was in and kept me from my afternoon snooze. Went to Paul's Island at 5.00 and picked up Uncle & Aunt. A nice practice and a bottle of ale at night

July 4th

Hot - 81° with the usual fog first, then sunshine. Wonderful weather. The frosts have kept away from our tender blooming beans - so showy, juicy and green - what a prey they would be for a sneaking frost! K. drove me down in her car which was jacked to the roof - E. & John Martin in the back seat were surrounded. Escape would be impossible in case of fire. 7.15 - K. will call any minute now, with dear little Dennis.

Wednesday 1945

Dull and mildew with no more rain. This morning it was Mr. Cunningham first, then Mrs. Pakey. - Bill's hair service. Did a colossal afternoon's work - three plates. Now for a colossal effort to get home to dig a few spuds.

Warmer with dim sunlight.

SEPTEMBER 20

Monday

1943

Still groggy, dozey and sneezy. Wks at six as Venus struggled out of the mist. Uncle Jack drove me to Paris and the truck ~~Chattanooga~~ choo-choo.

19 I am waiting for my wife in white car

1944 Wednesday - Well, well again I am waiting for my wife in white car. Hot Paris stifling with a

19 good big thunderstorm in the middle of the afternoon. Took peanut this morning and got soaked in the wet grass as I ran for it. "Son" walked me out of breath down town.

1945

Thursday - The wheel has come full circle again. 8 gears married. Eight gears ago snow I was standing in the home of ~~off. Lutetia~~ in a dazed condition (5.00. AM) just

19 after the ceremony, wondering what to do next. Warmer and showery to day. I have to rush home and dress for dinner with the Rebbe's + Stickland.

Wild with barred and gilded clouds at even

SEPTEMBER 21

Tuesday

1943

A pleasant evening at Elvis's with Chicken dinner, and music. Houd in good time to carry Beris home and take up sleepy little Dennis. Yesterday was our best anniversary yet. 3-day is tastic day. Taking 5 girls and Bert.

1944 Thursday

Just as I wrote in my appointment book - grand dinner, <sup>(at Elvis's)</sup> pleasant evening, music, thunder-storms (last night) and a good time <sup>19</sup> was had by all. Still warm and showery to day. Took Walkie & Loretta to school in a downpour. Clearing and decidedly cooler at night. 'tender beans', are you going to be 'tender beans'?

1945

Friday - Had a real time last night. A superb dinner of the tenderest ham, and beans, <sup>squashed</sup> baked potatoes, ice-cream. Lots of fun trying tris with Sid at the piano. The night sky <sup>19</sup> spotless with a bright full moon but no frost - in fact weather mild. This morning Venus was falling close to Jupiter. Hanner looked at it from the bathroom and said "That's Venus, Daddy. How did it get bright - Daddy."

7.00 P.M. The day ends tranquilly with  
a red setting sun and hazy sky.

SEPTEMBER 22

Wednesday Days! days! How many  
1943 precious days I have failed  
to make note of from 1911 to 1939. Let  
it not occur any more. Sweet days, sad  
days, days of excitement, days of depression  
I must record them all! A mild  
September day with a few showers.

Fri 1944 Humid! no frost last night  
and the little beans are in tiny  
pod. Gradually returning to normal  
after three weeks of bronchial  
cysters and asthma. Cough, cough, cough  
19 - etc - ad-inf. Very clear this A.M.  
Left dear little Dennis just below the  
iron bridge and proceeded down the  
smooth 7th. The house shone like a  
day-time star - "set in the sapphire heavens  
in deep repose" - as I sped down the  
town line. Wined congnacs to W. & P.

1945 Saturday. Bright Venus ever closer  
to Regulus. White frost on the bridge  
more outshining Saturn. A clear, beautiful  
morning. Had the inevitable carload  
19 of Stapp, Thompson and the Cummings.  
The end of a perfect day (7.00) I mean  
a beautiful day. This morning I was all  
for Hamilton to the right, but now I see through  
a glass darkly - I'm dead beat

Got a hamper of lovely ~~market~~ fresh reds.

SEPTEMBER 23

Thursday  
1943 George F. drove me out to the  
Aitken farm at noon. First time out  
there for years. Still the same old  
river flats with the masses of trees just  
tinged with gold. The dooryard was like  
home - except "the trees ~~are~~ ten feet taller  
19 the sunny spaces smaller" etc.

1944 Sat. No, the beans are not fas-  
beans. We covered them up last night  
and sure enough the bridge was white  
19 with frost this morning. Cool  
all day. Have coal fire going at  
home, and again this morning in  
my office. A low crescent moon hid  
behind the walnut trees late in the  
19 afternoon. Bert to bring down and  
take back.

1945 Sunday - Glad to have a restful  
day at home. Mrs. Moore away. Dad  
and 19 Bertha alone. Moved Bertha's bed  
etc upstairs to the front room last night.  
Had chicken dinner at Dad's. Praised  
Greg and Prakash. before going to bed.  
Pardoned all day just pleased a basket  
of ~~at~~ perhaps had one of tomatoes



Friday First day of fall very fall-like.  
That was a lovely basket of eggs  
SEPTEMBER 24 I got from L. Kelly!

1943 Wish I could have gone  
out to view yesterday's sunset  
It was one of the best of September's  
famed variety. - but I was so doggone  
bushed & hounded & dogged. Yes, and  
to-day too. Cool and partly fair.

1944 Sunday - Forgot to mention  
observation of Jup & Merc. on Friday  
A.M. very close together in the rose  
east. A lovely day to-day. Mummy  
and the angels went to S.S.  
during which time I took down  
all our awnings. It was so lovely  
sunny & warm at 11:30 that we decided  
to beat it to Hamilton and of course  
had to take Berea. The day was new  
house is lovely.

1945 Monday. Rain in the night, then  
warm and clearing by noon. Fires are  
superfluous. Temp 77°. Two big spots  
on sun first for ages. One of my patients  
didn't show up this afternoon. Pook little  
Junior Megs - but by a train - R. T. P. Cloudy  
to-night. Mrs. Moore has established herself  
in my waiting room so it gives no  
practice on calls or barbell. I don't rot it.

SEPTEMBER 25

Saturday  
1943 Cold and partly fair  
with an east wind. Put coal on  
the wood fire. The thin formed moon  
was very close to Jupiter at 6.00  
this morning - but Alcmis was wet  
and awful wet. I am not a bad boy.

1944 Monday - The 3rd white frost  
in succession, and the 3rd covering  
and uncovering of our tender beans.  
Fine and a bit warmer. 8.05 -  
the boys have just marched by  
and I not with them alas. A  
bright half moon just past the  
winter solstice.

1945 Tuesday. 8.30 P.M. A  
deluge of rain all day, also the usual  
deluge of patients. Drunko rain is  
having a most propitious beginning.  
19 our vegetables will be rotting in the  
sozy clay. Very dark and mild.  
Bertha moved till 10.00 o'clock last night  
then dragged her home on the wagon.  
I bought a grease & oil change also new head  
light. I have a bag of candles for the dear

SEPTEMBER 26

Sunday

1943 Again dear Earl failed to show up at Bersie's birthday party. But Han dropped in quite unexpectedly and ably filled the gap. There was some clandestine beer drinking down cellar.

1944 Tuesday - Warmer and cloudy, but no rain as yet to sport preparations for the great Drumb's fair. A letter from Edid full of fun.

I wait for the children every morning and take them to Loga's shop. It makes me a couple minutes later but it's worth it. The only glimpse I see of them all the long busy day. Got sent two bankies from Hall to store.

1945 Wed. Wonder of wonders a fair, clear morn, with all, and followed by a cloudless warm day with the sun beaming his brightest on Drumb's fair grounds. I imagine it (Drumb's fair) will be a huge success. I was to be home early but alas no such luck. Ventures had infinitum. Sent a pound of candy to Edid - a very unimaginative birthday

SEPTEMBER 27

Monday

1943 10.20.P.M. just finished Bren gun and trench mortar drill very shilly even in battle dress. Now for home and eat and bed.

1944 Wednesday - Poor Drumb's fair. Rain most of the afternoon after a morning of impenetrable fog. It is trying to clear off now

19 but the day is far spent. It is 6.30. Everything is soaked. Can't do anything outside. Mrs. Kerr died yesterday according to this morning's Globe.

1945 Thursday - Day that I have loved: the night is fine. It is 8.20 a great roster of patients have been dispatched and I am ravenous to go home. It has been mostly dull and showery and very mild - 72°. Buggan sent me three suits of underwear. It took me most of yesterday 30. tomorrow must I find time to write him a warm note of thanks giving. Now for the Cummings who will be dead, beat

Tuesday SEPTEMBER 28 75°

1943 Our first Hubbard squash was A1 enjoyed it Sunday & last night. Sent Enid a last may picture of Dennis with his curls. Very warm and lovely sun to-day. Hurrah for Drumbo Train!!

1944 Thursday - Grandpa Swain's 87th birthday also Enid's th. Rained all day and was very damp and miserable. Drove Willie to the school before splashing and swooshing down to Paris.

1944 Had HX greased and oiled 33500. Kane and I called on George and Mrs. Hodgson last night.

1945 Friday - Oh dear, haven't got that letter written yet. 8.05 am and J.S. 2 parked in my lab. Just a half dozen plates to clean up for tomorrow. Went to the Clinches at noon to please V.O. Plenty, but could not stand the abominable soup and service so came back and ate my lunch solo. Showery and mild. Hot!

1945 I should say - 79° this afternoon. Great thunder! Healed out of practice & exercises.

Wednesday SEPTEMBER 29

1943 Very fine day, but cooler and on east wind. Drumbo was most fortunate. Bessie's birthday. Got her a cup & saucer. Visited the hospital this A.M. It was a model of cleanliness & order.

1944 Friday - Cool and fair. Rode down with Mummy & Gaga in white car. They were bound for Bronte and Leo's funeral. Wish I could have gone! Oh me! Much cooler at night - will have to cover up our tender beans once more. I wonder if we'll ever eat them!

1945 7.30 waiting for mummy.

1945 - Saturday - Dull and cold, first so had to build a crocksting fire in furnace and turn the stoker on full blast.

1945 It cleared later in the day and though the temperature never got above 45° it was what too bad a fair day. Kane intended to take Gaga and the children - I will hear all about it to-morrow. The doctors and

more about the afternoon. Bessie are coming this afternoon.

Thursday SEPTEMBER 30

1943 The last day of September was stolen from August, so warm, sunny, and tranquil. The reddening leaves and green fields were vaulted over with the deepest azure

1944 Saturday - Tore around getting water, carrots, breakfast, but in the half-hour I had from rising at 7.00 to peanut time.

Enjoyed the ride down in the early morning sunshine with the leaves just faintly touched here and there with autumn color. After my usual hectic Saturday at Hawaii Mummies on the anchors bound for Hamilton

1945 - Sunday. Turned clocks back during our bridge last night. Had our usual beer, crackers, and cheese. The anchors arose daylight saving time and bombarded our bed for an hour and a half. A cold miserable east wind all day. Dug potatoes and pecked beans for dinner - probably the last picking. Persie's birthday dinner - two chickens - (sensation) at our place

I started and moved and made several

OCTOBER 1

Friday 1943 a marvellous day. 73° again with skies and landscape of yesterday and the same calm warm air. Had to go to Butcher's last night for a farewell party to Sethan & Herb. Two little sleep - too much work.

1944 Sunday - An extremely pleasant restful night after a round of poker and beer. Enjoyed dinner and breakfast at 35

Adromore Cres. Drove home in time for church in the lovely, warm blue misty October morning. Everything was perfect. Dinner to - night at Sago's in honor of Persie's birthday.

1945 Monday. 1945 just after we got to bed last night the rain started and it has been at it without cessation all to-day. Dusk and milder. I got a lovely sunny nose and hocking tubes from my garden in the cold east wind. Cistern splashing on the floor this morning. Potatoes wet. Beer cases soggy. Ponds and streams everywhere. I got my board and put it in the box. 5.30 standard time - daylight is almost gone.

OCTOBER 2

Saturday These parties are getting  
1943 me down. Now it's the Wolans  
bidding the Browns "good-bye". Last  
night the table was bristling with bottles  
- Jm, rye, and beer. Ach Himmel! oh  
hell! To-day - to change the subject - is  
one of those gorgeous October days with  
19 painted leaves and brilliant sun  
and sky. Venus is soaring aloft like  
a white angel.

1944 Monday - our place looks  
lovely after my grass cutting  
19 and trimming yesterday. To-day  
dull and colder with an east  
wind. Am hungry so cutting this  
short I will sprint for home and a  
19 lovely hot dinner perfectly cooked by  
my dear wife.

1945 Tuesday - I wish I could  
enjoy another of those lovely hot  
dinners perfectly cooked by my dear  
19 wife, but my taste is drowned in the  
general fluidity of my head. Sprinkles  
of cold rain drubbing out of the west.  
Pudding grey clouds and sometimes a  
patch of blue. I have a salt and sorry  
rheum offends me, lend me thy handkerchief

OCTOBER 3

Sunday  
1943 Still the bright blue weather  
Down to Paris at 5.00 P.M. to get  
Syl & Jean for anniversary. Took  
them back after church. Sky  
thick with stars and white frost at night

1944 Tuesday - Perfectly  
clear all day. The round white  
moon was in the west as the  
bright sun edged up. It was  
19 cold cycling for the mail. Guess  
at soon Giff's long underwear.  
8.30 - Very hungry. amen!

1945 Wednesday - A sharp frost  
19 last night. Everything white at  
daybreak. At 5.00 A.M. the eastern sky  
was frost clear showing the first ghostly  
shades of daylight and above Venus with  
the thin old moon in conjunction. Up high  
19 almost beyond the bathroom window  
the Gemini with Venus and Saturn. Venus and  
the moon were still faintly visible when I  
went up for water. Partly fair and cool.  
Have Mummy's car down for grease & oil.

Oh, lustrous morning star!

OCTOBER 4

Clear, cold morning. Venus  
Monday  
1943 just clear of the yellow  
horse chestnut tree as I get my  
morning pail of water. This  
afternoon at 2.00 it was playing hide  
and seek with white clouds over the  
Wheeler apartments.

19 44 Wednesday - Perfectly Clear  
all day. A white waning moon  
in the west. Oh cloudless azure, oh  
ruddy maples in the early morning!

19 19 Sun home! October you set  
a record for beauty! The fungus  
covering our beans was stiff and  
white with frost. Allan Porter is  
hammering on my door so I  
19 must hurry home and put on a  
few storm windows before dark.

Oct 4 (yes you are) - I mean Thursday 1945.  
Got the quinnys down last night. all  
but the box one which Jim offered to do.  
I drilled just them a gin bridge game  
over at Jim's till the wee hours. Air  
and a little warmer though the wind  
still cut. To night I hope to eat with  
Darling Mummy and have hot soup etc.

There's like more w.e. below Venus at 5.30 A.M.

Oh dazzling morning star - shining  
like the moon.

OCTOBER 5

Tuesday  
1943 That new battle drill was  
too much for me in the chilly  
clear night air - so to-day my cold  
is getting a record in fluidity, or a  
stiffidity. Another cloudless rich  
October day - with colors running riot.

19 44 "Mild" ~~and sweet~~ as the parting year and sweet  
the odour of the falling spray.  
Dull and very mild - 70° with little  
sprinkles of rain. Yes, we got the rug in  
and four storm windows on last night  
and capped it all with a bottle of ice.

19 19 cold "Darling" Red Cup. This morning  
as the sun struggled with pebbly clouds  
in the east the song sparrows sang like  
springtime, the air was soft, and everything  
was fresh and the grass emerald green.

19 The dark has fallen quietly. It is  
still mild.

Oct 5 Friday 1945 - The season has got  
me down. I spent two hours downstairs  
last night hacking up oysters and whetting  
and it looks like another session  
to-night. There must be quarts of oysters  
down there. Put on the first two storm  
windows before going (late as usual) to  
work. It is dark now and mild, raining

It looks dark as if I do my phantoms  
Ber...  
a little.

Hello Venus - bright as the morning!

Wednesday OCTOBER 6

1943 - Sent a 20<sup>th</sup> anniversary card to Baggam & kid yesterday. Warden - 67°. Sky slightly hazy but no clouds. The low <sup>near</sup> half moon was about at the winter solstice. P.H.S. Cold day - perfect weather.

1944 Thursday - Strong S.W. wind some hurrying clouds but mostly blue sky and bright sun and very mild 73°. Gave Dennis his "stew" puzzle. Then left Dennis below the iron bridge on the 7<sup>th</sup>. Needless to say the white house shone on this fair morning as I sped away from it to work.

1945 Saturday - Always some blasted idiot to take in the car! Lazy Thomson again. So night it gifts the Davis's. I wonder if I can shake Sleepy Z.?  
19 Such a bore! I have to call around for jerkey so can't take the Cunningham. Partly cloudy with a very weak sun at times and very mild - 64°. Hope to see the sailors to night. We need a blowout!

OCTOBER 7

Thursday The morning sky at 6.15 - 1943 with sweet Mercury, dazzling Venus, Regulus, Jupiter, then higher on the meridian Saturn, & Mars in rich Taurus. So-day was a return of summer - 74°. Did storm windows last evening - more to night.

1944 Saturday. Set the children out at Martles on my way down. The day is warm and cloudless. The beautiful half moon is sinking in the north-west. 19 at work. I can see it from my desk as I write. Later - the day is dying light is failing, darkness is growing, night is coming. Let me get home in time to see the dear Emchels before they are bound up in slumber.

1945 Sunday - Somewhat nicer than last Sunday but still far from pleasant. Not enough sun and too cold a wind. Yes, the Jaylows came last night but we were all too tired to enjoy it to the full. We ended up in a somewhat condition full of Blue-top ale. Big Thanksgiving Turkey Dinner at our place. Bertha there to make everything perfect and everyone happy.

Up early to see the planets again  
Mercury was faint in the haze.

OCTOBER 8

Friday (à la 19 yrs ago) "The river  
1943 flats from Atkins this afternoon  
was a wealth of reds and yellows untold"  
You said it. Got two hampers of Greenings  
from Jack's cellar, one of which I put  
in Gordie's car. Ted Butcher accompanied me.

1944 Sunday - Thanksgiving

Dinner was held this evening at  
the Bells with turkey and all  
the trimmings including Hubbard

19 squash and flaky scrumptious  
apple pie. A weird mixture of  
gin, grape juice and grapefruit juice  
+ soda water. It was terrific.

19 such a mouldy drink - yuck!

1945 Monday Cool and dull. Spent  
the day up till 5.00 P.M. washing  
and putting up storm windows. It  
was an "exhausting" job. Took the  
19 archels to Paris had back by 7.00.

Enjoyed the dinner of cold turkey  
equally as well as last night's.  
One. Mumsey was tired at night  
no practice - did not it. Got a

Now for Dennis and the inlaws.

OCTOBER 9

Saturday Barred and pebbly clouds  
1943 nearly covered the sky this morning  
and hid Venus as I got my part of  
water. Still warm and mostly fair. N.  
A record dry spell. The pasture is all  
burnt up. Gively little Nuala can read her  
first book quite fluently

1944 Monday. Rained all morning  
and Wallace whined and hollered  
in bed with a belthous attack  
from too much Thanksgiving.

19 Dug the rest of the Ball rotten  
carrots after lunch and about  
Dennis and I struck off to Paris  
stopping for sandwich at the Summer  
Shaw-trail. all aboard now for home!

19 as it is past eight and Dennis's  
bed time

1945 Tuesday - The St. By. pictures  
are excellent. She can this A.M.  
was burdened with Moore and the  
Cunningham's. I practically never  
ride alone. Cold and mostly  
19 cloudy - those gray massing clouds  
October that forebode snow. We  
actually had some hail at 4.00 P.M.



OCTOBER 10

Sunday Sunny and warm, although  
1943 we went not up too early to  
greet the lovely Autumn morning having  
bridged and guzzled long cool John Coltrane  
till after two A.M. Dennis and I  
went out to Codrin's hill for sand just  
19 before lunch.

Tuesday <sup>1944</sup> Chilly and showery.  
Got off at 6.25 with Jack and  
were in good time for no. 14. Enjoyed  
Dennis' busy little presence at the  
office yesterday. Kissed him to-night  
at 6.00 - sandwiches + milk time! How  
he ate those sandwiches (4 big slices of  
bread with chicken + cheese), and swilled  
down a whole pint of milk!

19  
1945 Wednesday 7.30 P.M. Guess I won't  
be home before Mummy goes to Book  
Club. Blatant the blasted luck. Moore  
in the waiting room cramping  
my leg minute style. Cold and dull,  
chilly for P. H. S. Field day. But I had  
not time to go up there and catch more  
cold. I hack enough as it is down  
mine slaving away on dentures

OCTOBER 11

Monday  
1943 - A day of much action.  
Zog + Jack horsed teats around at  
Rockton fair all day, while I harvested  
beets, carrot, pumpkins etc. then  
cleaned and put on the remaining storm  
windows. Finally raked the garden till  
19 sundown. To Hamilton with T. N.T.  
at 10.30 P.M. Home at 3.00 A.M. R.T.P.

Wednesday 1944 Had to fix the clothes-  
line pulley in the morning; accordingly  
I was late and in a hurry. Getting  
19 a couple new pulleys to do, also a dandy  
rake for the leaves. They are now at  
their best. The red maple in front of  
my office is divine, such a rich winey  
19 red set in front of the pale yellow leaves  
and sugar maples. The country is  
superb.

1945 Thursday - 8.20. And still plenty  
to do. Mummy went to Hamilton to-day  
19 and Mission Circle to-night. A perfect  
set up to make me miserable. No cash  
no word of praise - no nothing. Who  
would be a dentist? Fated, hummed,  
reviled, ridiculed. She leaves just beginning  
to color up. Cloudy and a little milder.

Tuesday OCTOBER 12

1943 Still the dry sunny weather, with the therm at 72 to-day noon. The pasture is burnt brown. Dust lies thick everywhere. Parade to-night. O Hell - how fed up I am with late hours

1944 Thursday - "Jull of divine remembrance, full of foreboding" Took old Ed. Hicks up last night and brought him down this morning.

19 The country was never better. Put the hyenas to bed last night as mummy was away to book club. Lost my Benjan several times. Then whereas they are asleep they look so lovely <sup>peaceful</sup> and innocent. I think what a beast I was to spank them.

1945 Friday - Windy, partly fair and cool, after a big downpour last evening when some Bernis, etc. were over at Blanchies for mission Circle. Bright lightning too, and rumble of thunder which did not awaken the sleeping cherubs. This is a fierce week only 3 working days with 6 plays etc etc. Lord and me strength. Dennis loves to see

Wednesday OCTOBER 13

1943 Praised be the Lord! The sky is grey and rain is promised. How goodly thing needs it! Robt came up pretty well shot and got his two bottles. Ev & Jack also up. Kathleen down in white car - quite a convention

1944 Friday - Could see the thin pale old moon just over the Baptist Church at 3.45 P.M. This morning it palely shone in the east windows.

19 It was quite far east of Regulus and close to Jupiter. The Demolition squad from Drumho are working like hyenas except when they have time off for beer. The old Atlington barn is half down. Oh how hungry I am. Home, mummy & dinner come soon - soon.

Saturday - 1945 - Ye gods! where do all the toothless people come from? Partly 19 sun, or I should say, mostly cloudy. Some color showing but the high winds are stripping the trees fast and the glories of the October woods will not be so much in evidence this year. Allen Webb Capt. Comd Howard's Capt. Come. Guess we'll have to be content with ourselves tomorrow.

Thursday OCTOBER 14

1943 Still the same bunch of yahoos in my car, jerking the steering wheel, pushing the starter, playing the dishes with the upholstery. The penalty for living in Drumby - no living in Drumby - no living in Drumby.

1944 Saturday - Another blue

October day except for a couple about showers this afternoon. The leaves are flying fast but my scarlet maple is still holding its own. How my view has improved since the old rat factory is nearly down.

Jim McTaren with the gang to day Jim - husky and terrible to jerk the boards off. Mrs. Lewis just showed. she wants to left to Drumby.

1945 Sunday. Cold and only a little sun. Dug carrots out of the muck in the morning during church hour. Now bushels put away in sand dust.

19 Just half a row left for immediate use. I never pulled such mucky carrots. Rubber and gloves just plastered with a dead weight of slay. Took dad to Earl's Entechap in the afternoon. Hit a cow, broke one of mummy's lights. Had tea

at Earl's. Admired the lovely garden on the lake shore. Called at the Taylors on the way back. The anchors were good anchors and slept all the time at Hamilton and up to Princeton where we had to pick up the inevitable Bertha. Jack treated us to bottle of ale and some ham, vegetable, fruit, coffee etc.

Got a new light at Swanton's on the way down so we were all right to come home after dark.

1945 - Monday Oct. 15

Put on long underwear. Could not stand the continued cold weather any longer. The same routine, stopping for the Cunningham home, slugging at the office till after eight, picking them up, then home to devour my dinner. Wrote to Alfred!

19 Lamb stew. Ella Ross was there. The bathroom is almost completed. The night was starry and cold after Dennis set like a search light in the south west.

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Tuesday Oct 16, 1945, but  
 Cool and dull at first  
 Rashed around, as per usual  
 doing 50 last minute chores  
 to get Mummy ready to go to  
 Toronto with Bessie and Summer  
 Dennis was to go as far as  
 Hamilton. Rode with them  
 to Paris, and I now await  
 them with hunger of the belly  
 kind as well as the "grawling  
 hunger of a lonely man for a  
 home and all that it means."  
 I certainly hope for the "bacon  
 and beans" in the near future.  
 Cleared off at 10.00 A.M. and has  
 been a glorious day. 60 and  
 the sickly yellow leaves glowing  
 down. At last I can see Venus  
 from my south window at dusk.  
 It was the symbol of peace and goodwill.  
 Here's hoping they get through the  
 Siegfried Line and on to Berlin before  
 winter sets in!

Called on Uncle by  
 Woodstock, <sup>hospital</sup> ~~hospital~~ **OCTOBER 17** 8  
Luna  
72  
 Sunday

1943 Cold and rainy. Went to  
 Grandma's for supper. At bed time  
 the sky had cleared enough to disclose  
 the pale waning moon making a little  
 triangle with nebulous Mars & Saturn.

1944 Tuesday - Just a white  
 frost after which the sun shone  
 all day in the bluest of skies  
 and the temperature rose to sixty  
 The last floods of the old beaver  
 left this afternoon. Now I have an  
 unobstructed view of my lovely bank  
 of trees. Bummed down in "white  
 19 car" this a.m. so I am waiting  
 for it now - 6.30 P.M. I will be  
 able to watch the sun's fiery couch  
 and Venus shining out over the  
 embers of the beaver but west.

1945 Wed. at last - the perfect October  
 day - Cloudless blue sky. Rich colors from  
 the sunset woods. Temp 67°. Balm 5. W.  
 breeze 14, 14. got a new rustless clothes  
 line and new large size iron pulleys. Now  
 to get home early and surprise Mame. Jack  
 and Louis return this A.M. better

OCTOBER 16

Saturday "my heart is full" yes, but  
1943 the cistern is only half full.  
Last night and to-day the rain really  
came and no tautalager either - the  
real McCoy. I love this dark cold  
rainy day when the minority of leaves that  
still remain on the trees are the sickest  
and the clean, bare branches are outlined  
against a "slate grey sky".  
Yes "my heart is full" (see Oct 24/17)

1944 Monday - Another black  
frost. Dennis always requires  
much pushing and persuasion  
to get him out of the car at Gagan's  
shop each morning. He always  
begs to go to Paris. Hair and  
Cobal. The old Arlington barn is  
down. The squad excelled themselves  
to-day. At last I can see Venus  
from my south window at dusk.  
It was the symbol of peace and goodwill.  
Here's hoping they get through the  
Siegfried Line and on to Berlin before  
winter sets in!

Called on Uncle Cy in  
Woodstock, Virginia  
Sunday OCTOBER 17  
8  
Sun  
72

1943 Cold and rainy. Went to  
Grandma's for supper. At bed time  
the sky had cleared enough to disclose  
the pale waning moon making a little  
triangle with nebulous Mars & Saturn.

1944 Tuesday - Just a white  
frost after which the sun shone  
all day in the bluest of skies  
and the temperature rose to sixty.  
The last loads of the old barn  
left this afternoon. Now I have an  
unobstructed view of my lovely bank  
of trees. Bummed down in "white  
car" this a.m. so I am waiting  
for it now - 6.30 P.M. I will be  
able to watch the sun's fiery couch  
and Venus shining out over the  
embers of the burnt-out west.

1945 Wed. at last - the perfect October  
day. Cloudless blue sky: Rich colors from  
the sunlight woods. Temp 67°. Balmg S.W.  
 breeze 14sp, 14sp! got a new rustless clothes  
line and new large size iron pulleys! now  
to get home early and surprise Nana. Took  
out leaving about 10:30 this A.M. better

OCTOBER 18

Monday 10.00 P.M.

1943

Just in from parade.  
long route march - half frozen.  
From 9 till 10.00 inside looking  
at victory loan pictures. Cold and  
rainy and clearing with frost at night

1944

Wednesday - Warmen  
and fair as ever with a balmy  
S.W. wind. The wee white house  
was fair and wan through the blue

19 Autumn mist from the town  
line. Walthe nearly missed her  
ride, she was so fobbery at her  
breakfast. It was a tearful session  
but it ended in amusements

19

Thursday - As perfect as  
yesterday. Temp 68° Southwest  
wind scattering the golden leaves  
in the golden sunshine, and then

19 when the day is dead the moon  
steeps the misty countryside in a  
mellow glow. Before daybreak Gemini  
was swinging about to the meridian with  
Mars and Saturn hanging close below it  
like rich jewels. Night and day both

OCTOBER 19

Tuesday

1943

A cold grey day with spits  
of fine cold rain. I am much disgruntled  
with the barnacles I collect. Now they  
letter me - one in particular. Well -  
Bill explode soon!

1944

Thursday - Still fair  
and warm but the air to-day  
was perfectly clear so I could  
follow the thin thread of a new  
moon from 2.00 P.M. on. It was a  
little north of and in conjunction  
with Venus, and was an object of the  
utmost beauty as it set in the fine  
white evening sky. The white house  
shone like a star with no haze to dim it.  
19 from the town line this morning.

1945

Friday - A fine, warm  
morning. Toted Dennis's tricycle  
and took it to Don Vance's to be  
welded. Everything was gay on this  
bright, glorious October morn as I sped  
over the new scraped roads. After a  
full day of tasing operative work, the  
aspect is different. Cloudy skies, deluges of  
rain off and on and much cooler.

Dear old Mrs Whitby was in going over  
old times.

Thursday OCTOBER 21

1943 - Another perfect October day.  
with the old narrowing moon and  
Venus brilliant in the morning sky and  
visible ~~to~~ sometime after noon. ~~The~~  
~~total~~ higher than yesterday and slightly lower bar.

1944 Saturday - My long  
expected blow out occurred last  
night at the culvert near the 6<sup>th</sup>.  
It came as a climax to the applause  
following a hot jazz number  
by Bent Niosi. Would Glennie  
had been along! Would I even  
had had a flash light. But no,  
19 I must struggle in the dark and  
cold against formidable odds.  
So-day I bumped down on my spare  
and am all set to bump back.  
19 Here's luck - I'll need it!

1945 Sunday. Enjoyed my ride down to  
Sammeter on no. 16, watching the fields falling  
dark and the round moon glowing in  
rediance. Had a lovely dinner of roast frank

OCTOBER 20

Wednesday

1943 At return to cloudless weather.

This morning the white half moon  
and whiter Venus were gleaming in  
a frost clear sky - and everywhere was thick  
white frost and delicate ice over the  
pools.

1944 Friday - The continued  
fine weather has made the land  
flood land to plough. A rain would  
be very acceptable to all - especially  
for our rapidly diminishing supply  
of <sup>19</sup> custom water. Got a nice hamper  
of pies - Gaga got them from below  
Parrington and returned as I was  
imbibing liquor at Gordon Manolis  
in between spells of putting up storm  
windows (Wednesday). So-day was  
dull with an east wind. Oh rain  
come soon soon. Practicing lovely  
cello pieces from Enrie's red album.

1945 Saturday Changed iron pulleys for  
old <sup>19</sup> wooden ones. all piled in hummingbird's car  
and stopped at Richwood for Mrs Fay's car.  
Called at Vance's for Glennie's bicycle  
and down to Paris by 9.35. Clear and  
cooler but not too much - 59° and ~~still~~  
still the stiff S.W. wind. Will soon be ready to  
go to C.W.R depot and catch

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Friday

OCTOBER 22

1943 - The streaks and curls and bars in the morning sky did not bring rain although by the day often times was dark and threatening. Quite a bit of warm sunshine at noon and in the early afternoons. 8.20 - all aboard.

1944 Sunday - I was a sleepy game of bridge last night and no decision was reached - not even a rubber. To day dawned 19 frosty and cloudless, after the morning S.S. and Church, with best home-staying and leaves for me we limbed at 1.00 - I steering the village for Walthe on my wheel. The rest of the day being so glorious and the leaves still colorful we decided to have a spree and so in mummy's car zoomed to Niagara Falls where a very pleasant afternoon and evening was spent, dining at the Parook and 19 seeing the illumination and a glimpse of Shirley Temple. Everything went perfectly. Home at 10.55

non cont. I got very late and hungry. A great 19 color bar program to night. The residue

army to home is stuff.

Saturday

OCTOBER 23

7.30 P.M.

1943 Uncle Cy died yesterday afternoon after his morning operation at Woodstock. A cold dull day to day - very cheerless. Kang just called with Walthe in white car.

1944 Monday - So busy I could not take in the great inspection of "C" Coy. and the victory loan parade. Always have pins on six plates on the go.

19 Ah me - no time to practice my body cells album. Fine and cool

1945 Tuesday - Cold and dull

19 A sweater coat feels all right as I get the water at the town pumps. House mine and warm with good old Stoker.

Cunningham's are moving to-day so that Chapter is closed except

19 course for the odd ride else Spagy Thompson gets. Trees now are quite bare except the oaks & willows. The distance opens out and the breath of winter comes from far away. 8.30. My day's work is done. Now for dinner.

squash etc. bridge and  
bled. a lovely Sunday. Took  
a walk (with Jack and I and  
the 3 kids) down through the "deep"  
woods. The brown & yellow  
leaves glowed warmly in the sun.  
Home at noon and ate a  
picnic lunch on the river  
road. Starter stuck so we had  
to get a bunch to help "rock"  
the car with Ray in it. Too late  
for Sunday school. Summer over  
at night. They all went to  
Woburn anniversary. I enjoyed  
putting the dear little children  
to bed. Waltie read a chapter from  
Alice in Wonderland. I was in  
Wonderland at her good reading.  
Mon Oct 22/45 - Dull and  
cooler after a rainy night.  
Dear old Gordon's. Had just had  
me 1/2 hr talking politics so

Cold & raw

OCTOBER 24

Sunday

1943 Home in the dawning or nearly so with sun and the hazy moon brilliant in the east. A great old game of bridge with W. sleeping on the apartment bed. H. Bender & I went over to see Uncle Cy at 19 9.30 to night.

1944 Tues. No, my heart isn't full, but my head and my tubes are. It has not been a "drear and rainy autumn" - but a very sunny, dry one. We need water badly for everything - principally the cistern. A little snow last night but cleared and was warm this afternoon. Mr. Haine was around for the victory loan - another 1000 for the government to expand. P. I. P.

1944 Wed. No, it isn't my heart now, it's my tubes that are full. (Back, back, waking up the children in the early morning and disrupting the whole household economy. Dark and cold with a north-east wind. A dreary day. Total darkness by six o'clock. Sun, moon and stars forgot. Dog Mass, old scout, in about the

Dog blast it - the battery set me back

OCTOBER 25

14.00 smacked

Monday

1943 Cold and rawer than yesterday of anything. H & I needed a push down the hill this A.M. so I purchased a new battery - original lasted 3 1/2 yrs and went. > 6.500 miles. Hope they don't march us like last week.

1944 - Wednesday - Fair and mild. Left dear little Dennis standing in the middle of the road below the iron bridge. Watch out little Dennis! don't let a car come spading down over the bridge and hit you. You are ~~only~~ only little boy, and even if you are very trying and very bad it shines you are worth more than all the victory loans to us - more than anything in the world - except tempestuous little Walter. 6.00 P.M. now for home for the last dose of storm wind-downs.

Some snow and milder. A little feeble glimpse of sunshine around noon. Equil. bright limit of tubes, up yesterday. They all perished on dad. Had in last night while H. was at Chocoma. He was rehashing his troubles with Jim, Beris,

Tuesday <sup>OCTOBER 26</sup>  
8.00 P.M.

1943 Slow is my waiting-room  
full of doddered hitch-hikers!  
Yes, they marched us to the arena  
in that cold east wind, and it  
was scarcely less cold and bleak  
inside. <sup>P.M.</sup> ate my steak! <sup>renewally at 11.00</sup>  
steak (tough)

1944 Thursday - No I am not sick  
like in '17, but it is dark and rainy  
and if the moon peeps out to-night  
it will show a phase similar to  
19 the one on that memorable occasion  
when I dozed on the dining-room couch  
- "what a fool of a couch!" - going on  
four times. Wally has chicken-pox  
but is not sick, she even goes to school  
19 their being no spots in evidence.

Must get my letter written to Helen in  
answer to her's a month ago. Busy  
as usual with acrylics, X-ray, extractions  
etc.

1945 Friday. Cold, windy, with spits of  
rain and sleet. Busy as ever till but  
took time to go up to C. B. for lunch. Hubby  
drove us up and took me down after. I quite  
enjoyed the diversion. Mummy is mad at me  
for getting home at 9.30 every night. I am  
going to try to make it 9.00 to-night.

OCTOBER 27

Wednesday

1943 Dark, dreary and cold all  
day. The only bright aspect is the news  
from Russia - the Germans in headlong  
retreat from the Dnieper and Crimea.  
I managed to keep the pests out of the  
1944 <sup>of my</sup> this afternoon - O Lord how long!

Friday - Clear and cold. No  
rain in sight and the country dry as  
dust - Quite an epidemic of Chicken  
19 pox in Drumbo. Desbus is a  
hopeless bed-wetter - no matter how I  
struggle with him in the cold small  
house it is all to no avail. Walthe is  
pretty well covered with spots except  
19 her face. She finished out her week  
of school by going to day. Oh how  
hungry I am!

1945 Saturday - Dawn and a little warmer.  
19 the old half moon was so close to Mars  
last night at bed-time that it looked like  
an occultation. Saturn was close to the south  
pole. Said good-bye to Jane, Earl and  
and P. left this morning before taking  
Sheep Thompson down to Paris. Ever just  
to have her tooth inspected. 7.15 Crow-waiting

Thursday OCTOBER 28

1943 The pests are all in there now, raising hell. A dark day - heavily the low sky raining. Cleaned out the rest of equal to furniture last night with Gagin's truck.

1944 Saturday - after my usual wheezy night, I jumped up bright and early in the pale dawn, as Jupiter and Arcturus were fast.

19 and got ready to steam to Paris in the usual hasty fashion, getting gasoline, jug, garbage, water and what you at the last moment. Dennis must needs follow me to the bitter end - namely Gagin's shop and he is ever band to shake - dear little chap. Stopped at Red Top's for cider. Now the busy, extraordinary day is over and I await the 7<sup>th</sup> bus and fun.

19 Dall and cold

1945 Sunday - strong southwind, mostly fair and sultry. Sat in my row of bell bushes. Had beer at Jannen's last night with Co. & Jack. Went over to Gagin's for chicken dinner at night. A little practice after

The Sun in Brooklyn

OCTOBER 29

Friday

1943 It was ever thus. Here it is 8.15 P.M. when I said I would be home alas I am always behind. Dear little Willie will dress up for the Halloween party at the Church to-night.

1944 Sunday - a quiet Sunday

Put on the last two storm windows - bathroom & back porch. Dinner at Gagin's, a practice then a little pack-me-up at Jannen's (scotch) mickie) - before turning in. Fine and chilly.

1945 Monday (1945) Venus and Jupiter

near conjunction. Shiny like two lustrous jewels above the faint eastern light at low this morning. The old moon was up in Leo. "Palmy Arcturus sparkled wildly fair" R. N. and Nora to take down but they were incompatibles and spoke not unto one another. A fine warm day - 64°. Although the trees are mostly bare, the country was beautiful in the misty sunlight. 7.30 - I now await Nora

OCTOBER 30

Saturday

1943 Hurrah - the back-breaking day is over. I feel like a 10 yr old just out of school. Oh the dentures oh the dentures! all about for Drumbo and bridge with beer.

1944 Monday - Heavy as a heavy horse. Still dry and cool. Must hurry now to Drumbo and the reception for

the new minister and his bride. There is to be pig-slicking on the program. (namely 'cello bungling')

1945 Tuesday - Perfectly clear. Oh that divine sight at ~~5:40~~ <sup>5:43</sup> Venus and Jupiter in close conjunction over the first faint light of dawn. I even awakened Kane and got her glasses pulled up. Her blind and generally made quite a commotion. The day was cloudy but a cloud. Went down the 7th and

feasted my eyes on the little white speck of a house all along the townline to the 4th. Look down triangle to the repair shop again

OCTOBER 31

Last night's bridge beer was tops hole. Ev + I looked in again.

Sunday

1943 a lovely day. Put on bathroom stormy window, settled ashes, got water, raised up the lemons, planted 30 Darwin tulips, heeded the emergency for winter and piled the rest of the lemons back of the garage. Teacock, Beethoven & beer at night.

1944 - Tuesday - The reception for the new minister and his wife went off pretty fair; there being a good representation from Burford, Wolveston and Drumbo. Kane played Salut d'Amour and I played Tondondery air & the Swan. Foggy with a high

full moon at night. October goes out fine and dry and quite mild - in fact very dry except for the cider I'm getting at Red Top's to night

1945 Wed. Had a great time last night reading "a true genius in Brooklyn" till nearly 2:00 A.M. When a thunderstorm kept us awake another half hour. I had to comfort the children who were awakened by a loud crack of thunder. So day was clear and a little cooler - 45. October goes

The barracks have disappeared - a new  
going up in the place -  
Monday NOVEMBER 1 Nov. 1/73  
also dear Ken Robinson - good

1943 Just like summer - 64  
- in fact it is summer - Indian  
summer with all the smoke & haze  
that you need. A narrow moon  
shamed the south but was only faintly  
discernible. now for the barracks  
19 and Company - Allen - Chow

1944 - Wednesday - Fair - too  
fair warm and still dry as dust.  
A few of the maples still  
19 cling to some of their leaves  
and so the countryside is not so  
bare as November usually is.  
Got more cider and apples at  
red-top's last night. Only three  
19 in for Halloween (Mary, Miss Holman  
& Evelyn) Quietest night in Drumh  
on record all on account of the Chickensport.

1945 Thursday - Before daybreak the  
19 thin moon was pained above forest  
and fens. Everything was white in the morning.  
Three backhouses were on the front street also  
a wagon on top of the hotel taking other premises  
too numerous to mention. Clouded in the  
afternoon and was rather mild. Bought

Tuesday NOVEMBER 2

1943 after marching and doubling  
for about two hours last night I  
zoomed home and ate about half  
a delicious baked ham. To-day is  
showery mild and quite unseasonable

1944 - Yes, quite unseasonable.  
69° this afternoon, with a hazy sun  
and lagg pebbled clouds. Not no  
promise of rain. Little Dennis  
19 stood up the road below the iron  
bridge, waving good-bye till I dipped  
below the first hill. He is peppy as  
usual not showing any signs of  
chickenport yet. The white flight moved  
19 up the misty countryside as well  
as our house inside almost like day. My  
slumbers are fitful, and dreams vivid.

1945 Friday - More thunderstorms last night  
galling out the hydros so we couldn't read  
our 19 book. Dull at first but a clear strip  
in the north gradually widened till by 11 am  
the sky was all blue and the rest of the day  
spring and warm - 60°. Walter has a  
barking cough and is taking "tossin" She doesn't  
like her goodie and foalover it till wonder

Victoria Falls

Victoria Falls

NOVEMBER 3

Wednesday

1943 Cooler with showers, strong winds and sunshine. Only once in the heat of a busy afternoon's work did I spy the crescent moon in a little lake of blue.

1944 Fri.

Misty moonlight followed by a blood red rising sun, then misty sunlight, till the blood sun hid behind the south western hills. Had

19 to get new regulator and generator repaired. HX is suffering from lack of care, and probably premature old age. Kane feeling rather sick and with Dennis so stubborn and

19 obstreperous, she is all set for the Ontario Hospital.

1945 Sat. Woke up to see the ground covered with snow. Wallie still had a cough and was furious that she

19 couldn't go outside in the cold damp morning. Sam came out at noon but was without warmth. The day ended cloudy and cold. Giles and Sleight showed up to take down. Giles has come in and disturbed my last precious minutes at the office.

NOVEMBER 4

Thursday

1943 Cool and mostly fair. Mummy Dennis etc went to Toronto in white car. so I must hurry home to put Wallie to bed at 8.00 It is now 7.50. Suspicious now.

1944 Saturday

After lambasting the kids and precipitating several bouts of squalling, I boarded HX and took Mary to Paris. The weather was cloudy and a little

19 cooler. a few showers but they were but a drop in the bucket or very few drops in the cistern. It is 7.15 I must call for Mary and

19 breast the bedlam at home once more. Poor Kane. She is marvelous. Still not to go wacky. Poor Berne all alone this weekend as Gage is in Toronto.

1945 Sun.

Cold windy and partly fair. The big job for church time was making the leach. Got some 20 bushels which I put around the murgens under the unandak and on the back pile to rot. Howard & Corrie came for dinner. Had a nice visit but it was short. Giles came in at 8.00 and

at most eventually to the practice. Jim, Ben & Gage



NOVEMBER 5

Friday 8.45 P.M. took all

1943 fishhooks - and the dear little Holder and Crosses are so hungry - to say nothing of me. moved to Guga's last night for a siege of varnish & papering.

1944 Sunday - a touch of winter. Rigged out the children in their winter coats and they both went to Sunday School - Dennis

19 bringing up the rear. The main chore of the day was to put my re-treaded tire (at Dagman's on my pent wheel. It was a but-gusting

19 job with the heavy walls and heavy double tube. Had it completed at 6.00 P.M. Had to fire and water the other house. Mrs Moore's trying out housekeeper.

1945 Mon. 7.15 Had a hard day, hungry as a wolf. Cold and grey this morning - typical soot muffled sky; but the afternoon brought clean skies and a bright southern sun by 4.30. Sivas (which was invisible - I mean the latter) got Robertson in the afternoon - visions of old times

during before me - and with forward yesterday too.

7.30 Now for Dennis & Guga - place - judge and what have you.

NOVEMBER 6

Saturday

1943 Oh what a enervating day, a hectic day! What an onslaught of restrictions and plates! Sun and dark sunny and then the dimness of twilight, but always mild and soft like spring.

1944 Monday - Cold was not a trapper enough to freeze our cans. I want to see to alcoholize the cooling systems yet. In this

19 ungodly rush they will probably all freeze solid and bust. Ladies Aid to-night must eat alone - ah me! Sunny all day

1945 Tues. Oh, yes, just like a year ago - Ladies Aid to-night, which means dinner alone. Percie will be there chumping around. This has been probably the nicest Nov. 6th on record. one of the records

19 sunny and warm. 6.15 all afternoon with a gentle breeze from the S.W. I wanted to look for the new moon but was too tarantula busy at the critical time. Always an aching toothache or an extra breakfast. Walter coughing a lot but in good

spirit



Tuesday NOVEMBER 9

1943 Colder with snow flurries a little fleeting sunshine but mostly dark as twilight. O varnish, hurry and dry! I wanna go home!

1944 Thursday - Almost as soon as Gage got home he was whisked down to the doctor in Hamilton by wale jack.

19 The new housekeeper seems to be the <sup>real</sup> McCoy. She is quite efficient, sympathetic and understanding - maybe it's the "new broom" again. Hope not. Dull and dull. The showers don't amount to much. Cistern very low. Dr. looks in at it frequently.

1945 Friday - Dull windy and turning cold. Dad got our apples from Howard's yesterday so. I took them over to our place this morning. We feel very fortunate getting them when there are so few around. My plates have got me down. Guess I can't finish them all this week.

Telegram from Bernard at Chicago.

Wednesday NOVEMBER 10

1943 Cold with snow. I left Prumbs alone, the Crosses being indisposed. Last day at Gage's - working back to night. Must be home to get the crib over before Dennis's bed-time.

1944 Friday - Dull and mild not much light at noon when I chomped on my carrot and cracked wheat bread. The 7th victory loan is going over, Paris having subscribed over 1/2 million - well over the objective Roosevelt set for a 1st term - biggest majority yet! Good old F.D.R. (I don't gap at the Big House!) Peoples' hopes are waiting for a decisive push this fall so they have to take it out on the poor old King Government - be buff of all abuse and blame.

1945 Saturday - Clearing and colder - with that same strip of northern blue widening till the whole sky was clean. A great red flame was dying over the sunken sun at 5:30 when I went over to get some beer. Beer old. Made use in for a few minutes. Hope to see

Snowy first then clear and cold.

Thursday

NOVEMBER 11

1943 Up at 6.00 and slipped over to Parks in the dark to meet no. 14 and took Buggam back for breakfast. After depositing the smotherly school crowd. Said good bye to him at the General office, and saw him not 19 again. ~~alas~~

1944 - ~~Dat~~

A dull cold morning brightening towards noon and some fitful sunshine in the short afternoon interspersed with 19 sullen November clouds. The trees are quite bare now, and the wind whistles mournfully in the keyhole. Housekeeper still alone; no word yet from Hamilton. A long day's work - but I felt like work.

19 The band and all the bright barrels were out at 10:30 but I staved away as usual indoors.

1945 - ~~See~~ - And a nice game of bridge; it was with ale and salmon sandwiches. Dull and not cold, but a nasty east wind. Cleared corn stalks from garden and dug some parsnips. Lunch and broadcasts. S.S. for the Churches, then a trip to Watson's to pick up Wade. Had a fine beef dinner, then a long, delightful evening. Wade slept in Walter's bed. I had

NOVEMBER 12

Friday

1943

Full moon with big ring, frosty cloud-streaked sky, best night. Cold to-day and dull with snow flurries. Called at P.H.S. and gave C. Wood my cheque. Time to go to Commencement 19 but I must wait for home and cats.

1944

Sunday A cloudless day with white frost morning and night but a bright wannish sun. Rigged up a 19 spare tire for H. in the morning with Dennis's help down cellar. Spent the afternoon raking leaves and taking welly & Lonetta for bike rides. The boys were up and we had bridge and

19 blackberry brandy last night. It knocked up for a how. Had a good practice after the children were thrown in bed. Started Kate's navigate - great

1945

Mon. Darker and milder - 60° again. Bought Wade down, then the old office once more. Now Monday is off my chest I feel better. Always was a blue day - so much to do - so little time. Expect Wade in the say good bye. W.W. tried to say he liked a lot of potatoes

well from there - I mean

Snowed off ✓ on all day.

NOVEMBER 13

Saturday

1943

I hurried run over to Ernie Goose's and some last minute shopping before picking up Jim & Viola. Another great bridge game with hootch.

1944

Monday - Rain as

yesterday. Jupiter and the thin white moon shone brightly at getting up time, while Venus was

1944

34412 - put my "repped tire on the front. She carried me to Paris & home! Now for home. Will I get there. Zoom, blame, pow!

19 Put my 7th V. loan bond in the box making 10 grand. (They look, listen, watch out!)

1945 - Tuesday - Bells, bells! did not it.

J. S. is sticking like a plaster so I cannot have any peace or solitude to collect my thoughts. Dull, rainy and mild. Eyke and Chicken in the bay bells yesterday. Lots of doctors now.

I wish there were a few more dentists. Good Strike has been on 2 months and has got nowhere. Had to strap poor little Walthe

get dressed. I did like to ride a bike.

NOVEMBER 14

Sunday

1943

A wintery aspect! Pulled Dennis around in the sleigh "tied" on to the bicycle. "Tied" it on Daddy, "Tied" on; did some more hammering for our fruit cellar. Walthe Dennis hammered out two of Gogo's

1944

my porch windows and had to go to bed on bread & milk.

1944

Tuesday - Had to bring down leaving Sera in the red truck for

1944

99 of coal. Christmas fast approaching and no shopping done yet. Oh man, how I am beset with worries - such as the weather 30 years ago, or the position of planets 25 years ago. Dull to-night for a change.

1944

repeat rains. Three years ago, next in cistern was splashing on the cellar floor - and look at it now! - ah me!

1945

Wed. Dull and chilly, Clearing towards night and colder with frost. At alone last night as Rose was out to mission cars. In coming home she showed me a very interesting book. Walthe managed to get dressed and eat her breakfast, without expounding and had a ride to school along with Sera

and Jean Hanks

NOVEMBER 15

Monday

1943

Still very wintry. Put  
in my old pre-tube first thing  
then off to school over the snow  
& ice. Snowing heavily and very dark.  
Best in! why the hell, oh the devil!!!

1944

Wed. Rain at last -

steady rain from the east. This  
will ease my cistem worries  
at least. Had to work with

19

lights on all morning. I love  
this rain. It is dark and dreary.

but the sound of water is like music  
after the drought. 6.00 P.M. Must get

19

home now to eat with the family

1945 Thursday - Colder and partly

Fair. Baldy put alchy in his car  
but I still have water. A quart  
of oil and some air from "Ceb". The  
best of the day - work-work-work. The  
Jay bus came in unexpectedly last night  
and we had a bottle of beer for old  
times sake. A little practice for the great

NOVEMBER 16

Tuesday

1943

Cold and more snow. Last night  
Sat in the old 5<sup>th</sup> where <sup>dear</sup> the Devery  
taught us 33 yrs ago. Must away home  
now (7.15) as I have to stop at J. S. T.  
for a bite (but not to eat). Best in?

19

yes goddamit.

1944

Thursday - The usual  
rush to get Wallie to school  
and arrived in Paris before

19

my 9.30 patient is waiting at  
the top of the stair. Why rush?

"I'ma serve; we are going, gentlemen.  
Everything is over for the poor Colonel.  
He was a cheerful, good humoured

19

neighbor and I shall miss him  
roping around - and the wash zooming  
below my window. P. I. P.

1945

Friday. Comparatively mild and  
mostly dull sending in a miserable  
drizzle. Handed in my cheques to Betty  
though (dear Betty, she's nice) and Beth on  
my way to the office this A.M. Another  
commencement I am slinking out of.  
Wallie & mummy will get to the Deverbs

for the weekend or rather on Friday

late in nearly 8.30

NOVEMBER 17

Wednesday

1943 Cold and more snow.

Winter for sure! Getting ready for the big night! Give me strength! All aboard for Richwood, Brantford & Paris.

1944 Friday - Colder and

dull. No snow yet but it can't be far off. Sat car greased and fixed up for winter, now it remains

1944 Sat in alch before the final breeze up. My rehead is fine so far (Keep fingers crossed). Have to get eggs to night, so Annie we can have

19 some to morrow.

1945 Saturday - Very dark, rainy and mild. Had a bad going down. Nora and two dear little Hilder girls,

19 the older one being Beth, the winner of all the scholarships. The day went like a whirlwind. The ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> laugh of plates nearly beating me down. Sleepy Thompson just banging at my door but I opened not write him - or anyone else. Oh boy, how glad

A way colvance A man!

NOVEMBER 18

Thursday

1943 without a party. Music, hootch, bridges, moving pictures, coffee, sandwiches, slippery roads - home at 11:30. Berse in studio couch. So-day sunny milder and the snow vanishing like magic.

1944 Saturday - Well, here I am on the train (no. 18) to Hamilton. Had to get a new pair of rubbers, the streets were so wet and the air so cold and

19 damp. The peasant snuck upon me as I was up at the town pump after water, and before I could slaps the two pails back to the two houses it nearly got away on me.

19 Very dark, damp and miserable. Engineer stopped train by bridge.

Got on. We all went off together. O bell - house warming at Under

19 Jelis. 1945 Sun. Sunny and mild - just like spring. Berse went to Brantford with Carl at night. Has Jim's over for dinner and bridge after. It was heavenly peace after the Beth raising biz got to heel. Took the family down to the office at 3:30 P.M.

NOVEMBER 19<sup>R</sup>. 20. 11.

Friday 1943 The morning was clear and mild with haze in the ruddy south-east. The bright half moon, Jupiter and Regulus made a pretty chain, while Venus glowed lower in the south. <sup>at 11</sup>

19<sup>th</sup> Saturday ate up the last of the unwelcome snow.

19<sup>th</sup> Sunday a lazy morning after the party. Got up at 10.30 and ate a breakfast-lunch

19<sup>th</sup> of Cereal, Bacon and eggs jam and toast. Left for home at 12.30. a sleepy afternoon. Dinner at Egan's practice over at Patten's - dull and chilly.

19<sup>th</sup> Monday - The office looks so lovely and fresh after Kane's magic touch. A return to the opaque skies of Saturday only colder and damper. Snow is promised. It feels like it.

19<sup>th</sup> A great struggle to get Walter off the school on time as the family slept in till 8.10 - it being so very dark. Brought the Hayden frie down and took it into Kereneth at 7.05 this evening.

I'm struggling with the figure as I must get home earlier.

Saturday NOVEMBER 20

1943 7.00 P.M. just struck. Turned Kane waiting - all aboard for Hamilton & Walke, Taylors etc. Yes, a nice evening of dinner - Bridge - Walke & Apt during the bridge.

19<sup>th</sup> Monday - blue as blue - I mean grey as grey. A fine snow fell from the east melting as it fell. Not enough light to read by.

19<sup>th</sup> Have to look sharp to - night. - must call for Mrs. Moore at the S.E. N at 7.55. Poor Berse - she is as raw as swill. No housekeeper could ever live with her very long.

19<sup>th</sup> She would get rid of the best of them. Duck falling cheerless - no stars - no planets - no moon - no nothing.

19<sup>th</sup> Tuesday - cloudy and colder. Put on antiseptic in H.S. Everything looked black - all this seems hopeless but the day was lucky and to - night I am sitting on top of and either down in the depths or up on the heights. 6.13. Had me over to the Arlington. It is getting to be as big a nuisance as Chester used to be. Poor Berse has another

I have to look after Egan - here so to - Hamilton



Jurrier's birthday poor Jurrier  
turned a year ago yesterday!!  
Sunday NOVEMBER 21 noon 1970

1943 Dull and cold. The Jays  
had dinner, <sup>with us</sup> after which we  
dumped the hyenas in bed and  
took them to no 16 at Paris.  
Had some more pounding about V. cetera

1944 Tuesday Our dear little  
Walthe is very enthusiastic over  
"Chop-sticks" having learned it

19 from Doris during our week-end  
absence. Dennis is in disgrace  
most of the time being an habitual  
bed-wetter, and cause of ructions.  
A little snow to whiten the roofs  
this morning. Clearing and cooler

19 with a north wind. A big spot on  
the sun - first for ages. Clouds seem  
to be covering the moon and stars  
again at night - much ~~at~~ absolute.

Web 1945 - gas no moon or stars. East wind,  
and cold drizzle. Put outpreeze in mummy's  
car this morning, also gas in my own. Dennis  
helped me and was very useful. Was late  
for work so missed Mrs. P. 8:45 P.M. - I

New name was in the capacitor to right  
she got 2nd in the Under 8 class.

NOVEMBER 22

Monday

1943 Clearing and colder.  
I have only a few minutes  
left to ship's milk, change and  
get up to parade. The post is  
out in the waiting room.

1944 Wednesday - 6-30 and I  
promised to be home at 6:45

In the dog house for me! Jurrier's  
birthday party to-night. Got a lot  
19 of mums up at Coate's. Cold  
and snow flurries. A little sun  
but I was not able to look at it.

To-night I'll be thinking of poor  
19 W.N.B. and Jupiter and return  
together in Virgo and the horned-moors.

1945 Thursday. Jurrier's birthday party  
at the Pines was much enjoyed. 5.10 pints  
of beer + chicken, ham, veg, stew, etc.  
1945 Got Goga home from Hamilton in the  
pouring rain. This morning was cold  
with driving snow from the west. Dark  
and gloomy all day. A fitting anniversary  
night for W.N.B. The thin and spectral  
maunikin. Irene looked after the

Jurrier's mummy & Jurrier

Dear little Walthe



NOVEMBER 25

Thursday

1913 Dawn with the brilliant planets strung across the sky followed by the thin old moon close above the "greater light". Fair and mild. 0 mosquitoes - that I might have just a little more time for bed.

Saturday 1944 - Cold and dull the little house was but a pale nebulous spot in the distance without the morning sun to make it shine. Another week in; 7.30, and now to spend a quiet Sunday, disturbed only by wheezing, coughing, the 19 refrigerator and the pumps.

1945 - Sun - Partly fair and cold. Loaded up a big wagon load of tires and junk and went to the dump by the 8th 19 Dennis accompanying me on his tricycle. He was enthroned on the tricycle on top of the wagon for the homeward trip. The 4 bells to Paris by 4.00 P.M. for a practice with Ben. Dinner in for dinner - Chicken & dressing - Cow it was good.

1945 - mos. mostly dull and moderate. A little fitful sunshine but I was too busy to sulk a minute to look for spots. Enjoyed putting W. & B. Dennis to bed

NOVEMBER 26

Friday 1943 "Mild is the parting year" The blue welkin gave way to slate grey and cold rain fell drowsily all night. 8.30 now and I should do more - but no I must answer some

1944 Sunday - A nasty east wind kept us indoors most of the day. Took the three bags of stove coal down to the shop and got reprimanded for it. Fixed up a temporary bin under the stairs for the rest of the Land coal. It won't be long now. The stoker (a Jonah probably) add one more piece of diabolical machinery to our noisy collection. Just one more thing to make such a noise we can't think or talk without shouting in one another's ears. 19 Went to Princeton at 4.00 P.M. to get Walthe and Mary off 83. The week end has been most eerie and quiet as the grave without our daughter.

Don't forget. He was asleep. He was too full. I had had, then I was in a hurry.

why do dreams always plug on  
Saturday 2  
NOVEMBER 27 afternoon

Saturday

1943 Late, late - too late

8.35 and not away yet. The dear little angels will be bathed and asleep in bed. Took the red truck for repairs. Drain plugged again and Dr. Walter gave me first aid. Cold

1944

Monday Walter made up for her absence by storming around both last night and this morning.

The aftermath of a trip - it was ever thus. A dark bank dump, foggy Monday morning. Car was so damp it refused to start.

Had to take Mummy's white car. Must get home in fair time to clean out coal bin.

1945 Tuesday - Heavy frost last night making white whiskers on every thing.

19 this A.M. Venus was very faint and low down, but Jupiter bright and nearing the meridian at 7.00 How I love the stars when I think of the work in space and the warm house, Rains shimmering with

Pete saw light of all morning but soon went dark again. Afternoon with sun & fog.

NOVEMBER 28

Sunday

1943

Cold - put on most of partition boards and door for front cottage. We all went to Grandpa's for supper. Put the Cherubs to bed. White Rane went to pageant practice no chance for practice at home.

1944

Tuesday - Well I'm canned. Sleepy Thompson is out in the waiting room, and good old J. S. is in here with me. Privacy?

19

None whatever. I don't want any. Dull, mild. Lights on all day.

Got all ready for our stored coal. Last night. Then chief stoker

19

heaved himself upstairs to bed at midnight, then heaved on into the night with plenty of B.O.

1945 Wednesday - Very dark foggy and

19

rainy all day with a little fine snow towards night. Having lots of fun with the Day on Savata. It is great for development of ~~the~~ technique. Hope I have enough to get through to-morrow evening. I'll need all I got on back too. Home in time to head the calls into bed.

NOVEMBER 29

Monday

1943 7.45 - all aboard for the amoures - It snows & wet, cold-cast snow. Slippery! o my gosh - especially in army boots. Floyd assembled <sup>may</sup> this morning. We ate to gather at the White House

1944 <sup>Wed</sup> - An east wind yesterday and all last night brought snow this afternoon. The day has been unspeakably dark and dreary. Good old Floyd - I owe him plenty for that kind service a year ago to-day. Expect Auntie

1944 We and Uncle Jack up to - night so that means bridge a-la-mode, or avec la Biere.

1945 <sup>19</sup> ~~1945~~ <sup>19</sup> Oh, dark snowy day, no light worth mentioning - gloom everywhere. To-night I go as an on to the slaughter. Wait for white car in a muck of sweat. Well anyway, I practiced faithfully. Now, may all the saints have mercy on me. Have just eaten the

Dull and damp - good for a code in the case  
Tuesday (last night)

NOVEMBER 30

1943 Although it was midnight and I was tired from dull, yet we could not resist the temptation to get out the 5" and go at Saturn and Mars in Jarius. It was sublime

1944 - Thursday - Colder with a strong west wind all day and driving snow. Dull to usual. No sun for ages. Gas tank 19 about empty - wonder how near I get to Drumbo! Well here goes - I guess I am good for a walk.

1945 - Fri - Everything went off fine last evening. I played the Swan & Trammer and Kane - Betty Rosman & nighty lak a ruse she did wonderfully well. I of course had to do some bungling - it wouldn't be me if I didn't. Very slippery going home. Just and Blanche had his own for "Spork" after. Evelyn rang us at 4.00 P.M. Dad was having a spell. Betty took him to the hospital to day. A very clear day for a wonder. The thin old moon was very distinct in the square. The afternoon was cleared in somewhere like March

Daddy's birthday for me - 1944

Daddy's birthday for me - 1944



Wednesday

DECEMBER 1

1943 - Milder with some wistful  
sunlight from the hazy southern  
sky. The big event of the day  
was X-maying my pet dead molar.  
Everything top hole. must get eggs  
19 at Kelly's to-night Refrigerator Talk!

1944  
Friday - Cold with snow-flurries  
and a bitter north wind.

8.30 again and I am for home  
home - Lead thou me on.

No, I didn't get home last  
night on my own power. I X  
stopped at the 5<sup>th</sup> and Middle-

town line and I had a windy  
cold walk into the village. Helen

has driven me back and pushed  
me home. What would I do  
without her. and oh, how good

dinner was afterwards. She  
is so patient with me in all my  
vagaries - her price is for above  
rabies - above anything or anything  
on the earth

yes, it hurt me more than it does him

DECEMBER 2

Thursday

1943. Oh well there goes the 8.30 bus.  
and I still board to this Iscariot  
wheel. My dear girls and Bert  
wait patiently in the post-hum waiting  
room. I had to whip Dennis for letting  
the air out of my bike tires for the 2<sup>nd</sup> time.

1944  
Saturday - I'm getting  
this red pen worked in for  
Walke. A little course for me  
but I think it will be fine for  
her. Spica was bright in the  
south and the white moon in  
the north west was close to Saturn.

19 It must have been a close  
conjunction - nearly an occultation  
but I was sleeping at the time -  
cozy and warm under a pile  
of wool blankets. 5° above this  
P.M. The drive down the 7<sup>th</sup> was  
charming. The sun was strong and  
the white house shone like a  
jewel. Butchers to-night after  
dinner and leaving the dog in bed.

6 Sunday Dec. 2, 1945  
19 Dark and clouded all  
at day with nasty east  
m. wind. Nearly thawing but  
D. not quite. False note of  
as. this Sunday - it was one  
- 19 when the Bells all ate at  
- in home for the whole 3 meals  
at without company. After  
bl packing the kids away to  
" S. S. we set out for Woodstock  
at picking up Auntie Alice at the 5<sup>th</sup>  
" Cornish. Dad was quite bright  
as and looked a lot better. We  
J. were in the room nearly an  
S. hour. Had lovely veal  
I steak and undercut for dinner.  
a good slug of gin before bed.  
thrill. She is a wonder. &

1945 Monday - Yes, that was some slug  
of gin. Name went right to sleep and  
19 had a chapter or two. Getting up this  
dark forbidding morning was bad as  
bed was so comfy. Most gloomy all day.  
The snow is about gone and the fair raw.  
Name to get home by 5:00, so watch your  
step, brother. About winter!

Look the Peanut in the cold tank.  
DECEMBER 4  
Saturday  
1943. Six has just struck  
I am at the end of a strenuous week  
and more strenuous day. Hips, hips, more  
dod-rattled clattery plates gone out. They  
will all be back next week. I am waiting  
19 now for K. and Wallie. They will get  
a big kick out of the X-ray I am sending  
to them all set for Dantilonium

Monday - Peanut nearly ran  
1944 over me again for the  
dark cold morning. Didn't have  
time to eat my goodie. Well,  
what do you know I am again as  
last year waiting for K. in white  
cars - but alas not Wallie.  
We have to play Trias in Brentford  
now for the White Horse. Dec 1/65

1945 Partly fair and colder. Sp... and  
June are out in my writing room. I have  
as much privacy as a gold fish. Jimmie  
"Earth & High Heaven". It was rather good. Name  
came in at 1:30 A.M. from a shower at Pearl  
in Paris for cases. Last night ate my lovely

vertical text on the right margin, possibly a page number or reference.



Sunday

DECEMBER 5

1943

Home at 4.00 this morning after a lovely ham, vegetable and mince pie dinner at 36 Duke. Wally was very good. Had some more at the fruit cellar. Giles & Margaret came in after tea.

1944

Tuesday - Well, we got along all right at the Haydon Brahms etc last night after a ham dinner at the white

1945

house. This morning was milder with a white waxy moon high in the west playing hide and seek with dappled clouds. The east was a rich red and Jupiter shone faintly on the meridian. Ella and Peter to take home. Ye gods! - no tranquillium.

Wed. Very frosty last night. 10 above this morning. A.M. Wally Jack's car was by Goga's garage when I looked out. Earlier on taking Dennis up I rubbed a little peep hole in the frost on the bathroom storm window and saw bright Jupiter just above Spica. No sign of Venus in the dawn - it was too near the Sun.

I saw day having in rain

Thursday Dec. 6, 1945

The  
19  
very  
red  
my  
No  
19  
a  
m  
a  
19  
to  
no  
bus  
19

Good Thursday morning, very bad ice storm from the east. Saw going especially along Reg Lane that enormous eye highball that mole Jack tossed us last night sure got us pickled. We went to bed around 1.00 A.M. very befuddled. It's buoyancy lasted to day when the gloom otherwise would have been oppressive. C.B. bathed me at noon again. I am being sought after like Chester used to do. I wonder how long this will last. End expressed the train. Can we adjusted it so that it runs and actually runs quietly. Lane was very appreciative. Dennis was late going to sleep so was not up when I pulled away with Foretta & Wally. Dull, mild and calm. a little sun in the forenoon. It would have been a perfect day for the big job, big

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clear day having in the evening

Monday

DECEMBER 6

1943

Blue Monday with a vengeance. Not enough daylight to read by. Burns, flu, backing coughs, ruffled. A fine hour or so.

No Hit inspection for me. <sup>stagnation</sup>

1944

Wednesday - Well, well, what

a disappointment after cleaning out my furnace grates and pit and building a roaring fire in the fire place to

1945

and on arriving at Paris that our Stober man had the flu and could not come. Did a good stroke of business last night when I put a

1946

new belt on our refrigerator and adjusted it so that it runs and actually runs quietly. Lane was very appreciative. Dennis was late going to sleep so was not up when

1947

I pulled away with Foretta & Walter. Dull, mild and calm. a little sun in the forenoon. It would have been a perfect day for the big job. Big

DECEMBER 7

Tuesday

1943 A fine mild day with very  
gay sunshine. Could only manage a  
couple slices of dry bread but I can  
better to night. I am over the hump.  
Stole a Coke at the sun's park couch  
in the S.W.

1944 Thursday - Mild, no sun  
worth speaking of. after eight P.M.  
and I have forgotten the Depositor.

now I'll catch it. The question  
is what to get the good wife for  
Christmas! Only two weeks to think  
of something and my money all  
going in a stoker. Guess I'll have  
to give her a cheque postdated

19 About two months.

1945 Friday. Anniversary (4th) of Pearl  
Harbour. Took J.S. down and now  
at 8:00 P.M. he is sitting in my operating  
room, smoking, feeling mellow and generally  
relaxing. Quite mild and a little pale  
sunlight. The new moon was very faint  
in the foggy twilight. I have just to pack  
my bed that, put it in the oven and away

DECEMBER 8

Wednesday

1943 A pleasant combination (defined)  
→ a rupture and a hacking cough.  
Trying to get back into my stride.  
It is hard work. Mild, drizzly  
dark and fluky weather. 8:00 P.M. Alas  
away too late for patient, harassed wife.

1944 Friday. 7:45. Now, hurry  
up and get out to the post  
office before it closes. No  
lingerie for Kane. What will I  
get her? Oh gee, oh gee, oh gosh!  
This is Wallie's pen - not bad.  
I got a lovely Parker pen for Egan

19 to-day - a dream of a pen.  
No lingering; no nothing!

1945 Sat. I was miles ahead last year in  
my Christmas shopping. Today I have  
done nothing. Help me oh ye gods!  
Very foggy going home last night with our  
befuddled S.S.T. Also foggy this morning but  
it cleared by 10:00 A.M. and was a lovely warm  
springlike day. Oh how here it is 7:45 and

I want all the dear and I want to - at me

Thursday

DECEMBER 9

1943 Slightly colder, but roads still greasy. My thoughts are turned in the minor mode with aches and pains, <sup>trusses</sup> and snuffles. - Not not even a nice minor chord - just dischords

1944 - Saturday - Dull and a cold west wind with snow flurries, but none to whiten the bare ground. Only two weeks more for Christmas shopping. Holy Smoke! Can't get anything. Have no brain waves. Sethe Dagwood, I am a failure.

No chance to see the stans or planets for weeks. Must content myself with reading about them in all my handbooks. The 1945 one came today - hurray!

Sun. 1945 Partly fair and slightly colder with a strong wind. We staided our forces in the afternoon, Er & I going to Woodstock Hospital and Kay and Lannet tel K. and W. to see the much-neglected Bersie. Dad was looking pretty for hat steel about 4 breath. Farmers' noon for dinner.

much colder. Got Dad a barn, a therm

Friday

DECEMBER 10

1943 8.45! Oblity! Oshity. This tress must slow me up. Walhe sick and home from school yesterday afternoon and to-day. Mummie at jagant practice. Bersie looking after the sniffles

1944 - Sunday - Well Walthe, you pen works fine. How soon will you put it on the kibesh? a dull cold day. A little snow on the ground and a little in the air. After lunch and dishes, Jim, Ted, Horace and I borrowed Gage red truck and went up the 4th after Christmas trees. Brought home a fine load. Into practice at night.

1945 Monday - The medical Adjutant Bureau sent me fine appointment book for 1946 which I will use as a diary since this will soon be full. Much colder with snow. Rushed Walthe to school just before nine. Monday morning is the worst one to make it on time but these are all bad.

Put the pencil to be used

precious few over

Saturday

DECEMBER 11

1943

Zero morning with the round, bright moon near Mars in the north west, and Venus flaming white in the pale green south east. Poor little Walter & Dennis both sick with cold.

1944

Monday. Think of the stars and planets I was seeing last year. It has been cloudy now for at least a month.

1945

This morning dawned pale and grey - if you could call it a dawn - with a cold east wind driving fine snow. So - night there is a "if snow anything like fury. Now poor

1946

up against the cruel elements again. ~~Make~~ your stuff. (It nearly didn't)

1945 Tuesday - Oh halcyon day! the reverse of last year. Air almost cloudless, cold and a steady high barometer. 7 above this A.M. Dave Wells right to the school as she was nearly late again. Just a little skiff of snow - not enough to cover the bare rough roads. After a standing order of 4 months "The Castle on the Hill" came to a close. It is time to send to the

Daily & weather

Sun

Wed. Dec 12, 1945

19

9° above and rather dull with frequent snow flurries.

19

The sun struggled through at times and once in the afternoon it shone out bright enough for me to examine

19

its ~~inter~~ spotless disc. So night is book club so I have to keep house. 6.30 P.M. - The

19

full moon is very dim behind the scudding clouds and the north-west wind is keen.

19

Have reports dad considerably improved but not able to come home to-day as planned.

19

Blocked as it was too cold for extractions 8.00 P.M. and I go to seek the poor peanut one more - maybe in vain as no 17 isn't through yet!

19

Later - peanut only 10 minutes late and Alta for Company.

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Saturday

DECEMBER 11

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trails of the mountains

Sunday

DECEMBER 12

1943 Mummy was feeling pretty rocky last night, but we managed to play bridge and drink ale (Mummy had Pyc) 20 day was still cold so I hawped our potatoes & apple down to our "vegetable & fruit cellar."

1944 Tuesday - It came, it saw, it conquered - I mean the blizz blitz; and rather earlier than we expected. After a hair-raising drive

19 home by Princeton <sup>last night</sup> I was quite content to set the alarm and get up in time for the Peanutt, although it had blown drifts up to your knees and was still at it. No 2 highway blocked

19 all roads blocked, but no nerves blocked as it was too cold for extractions 8:00 P.M. and I go to seek the poor peanut one more - maybe in vain as no 17 isn't through yet!

19 Later - peanut only 10 minutes late and Alta for company.

Hess. bust up my HX. Had to go back  
to Drumb from Richmond. Blackie fixed  
Monday

DECEMBER 13

1943 I below. Venus pulling  
away east of Spica. She was visible  
through my dirty south window all  
morning. <sup>19</sup> Pkg night at the  
aromorphs - \$8.00 - hot day!

1944 <sup>Wed</sup> 8.00 A.M. (see Dec. 17)

screen-worles, sitting in warm planet.  
Thin crescent of <sup>19</sup> old moon with ghostly  
earth shine just above factory chimney.  
Spica near the meridian and Jupiter  
just passed the meridian and very bright.

7.00 P.M. The short December day is  
dead. Venus is splendidly bright in  
a frosty sky above the last light fading

<sup>19</sup> out of the southwest. Jim just phoned  
so I will have company again on the  
peanut.

1945 Thursday - Cold and partly fair, followed  
by <sup>19</sup> slightly rising temperature and gray skies  
with snow falling steadily by nightfall.  
The barometer took a big drop so watch out.  
You may be riding the peanut sooner than you  
think. I have just phoned to say that dad is  
home. He brought him home in the ambulance

DECEMBER 14

Tuesday

1943 Still around zero. <sup>19</sup> On time this  
morning after being just one hour late  
yesterday. The bright waning moon  
in the Gemini east wintery shadows  
on the snow as I got my pail of water -  
19 the cold pale dawn.

1944 Thursday - Dog Old Henry out  
this morning and struggled up town

Only a single track in many places  
19 town no 2. Mountainous drifts.  
Dull and rather cold. Clouds seem  
to indicate another storm. Ah me!  
when will our stoker come?

19 Peanut was 1/2 hrs late last night  
Got in the village at 10.00 finished

1945 Friday - 3" of <sup>19</sup> mostly fair and moderately  
slipped down by evening. She snow  
filled up a few of the holes. Hurrah!  
- guess I can get home. Just got a life-  
saver tank of gas out at Randall's after  
showing all the garages in town. Pretty  
very about getting out of town at all. But I  
made it - <sup>19</sup> - <sup>19</sup> - <sup>19</sup> Got a broke

DECEMBER 15

Wednesday Zero weather seems  
1943 settled with pale green morning  
and evening sky, brilliant stars and planets.  
Bright sun in a clear blue sky. Saturn  
at opposition to night and Mars just past.  
Jupiter still dogging Regulus.

19 Last night at 10.00 it was 2 below  
and as I was doing dishes the bright  
waning moon in Cancer rose in a  
fresh clear sky.

1944 - Friday - Sales came in  
right after dinner (lunch) and  
summed around the office  
till night. Jack time to Princeton  
and then bucked the drifts

19 past Busk's and finally  
arrived in Drumbo, thankful  
and hungry. K. + I did  
Christmas cards at night.

1945 <sup>drove</sup> down the 7th to take Walter to  
Dumcang. Too much winter "blizz" to see our  
dear white house from the town line. Pat with  
Ralph Kieck on rd. 18 to Dundee. Jack met me.  
Had a duck dinner at 35 Dummore in honor  
of the Taylors 6th anniversary. Very cold  
coming home. Had to drive my car alone

Drove to Princeton and back

Bert let me have 24 Dows for Christmas  
DECEMBER 16 <sup>Hiss - hyp - gulps</sup>  
<sup>gloop - blizz!</sup>

Thursday  
1943. Poor little Dennis still whines  
and cracks. It seems they are calling  
off school, and all Christmas concerts.  
Do Kane was! So bad after all the  
work on the Pageant. Clear and cold  
all day.

1944 (Saturday) Book peanut  
She above early was made by  
mistake last January but it is  
quite correct. I am on the peanut  
19 now. It is almost full with  
would-be Christmas shoppers. The  
morning is dark and rather  
mild after the blow last night and  
a thaw seems imminent.

19 5.30 - dull and colder. Mabel is  
expected - dear Mabel.

19 <sup>Sub</sup> hyp - got a ride home with Butchers

1945 - 3 below. Got with Dad while the  
rest were at Church. Had a play on the  
6th Reintzman. When the angels were at  
19 Sunday school, I soiled off our big spruce  
tree in front and made a nice Christmas  
tree out of it. The Taylors surprised us by  
calling in at 4.30. They stayed for dinner.  
Had a Carol practice at 5.15. Mummery  
and I did our Christmas cards at night.  
Bitter cold with a white moon.





cloudy at dawn so I couldn't see  
the close cont. of sup & moon.  
Friday DECEMBER 17

1943 Ever nearer the great day.  
Sunny all day and some milder, although  
it didn't thaw and the west wind  
was biting. all alone to night - No Bert  
no girls no nothing - Just a case  
19 of beer and some "vegables" from Joe.

1944 Sunday  
The great event of the  
day was the setting up and  
19 decorating of the Christmas  
tree. Dennis came home right  
after Sunday school to help  
me set it up. We all helped  
19 decorate it after lunch.  
and what a tree! What lights!  
What balls and sparkling things!

1945 Mon. 2° below. The car skidded and  
19 was ruined. Mostly fair with dull  
but cruel west wind gobbling up  
our fuel. Bertha landed in last night  
via the Ballouville taxi service. I don't  
know how she falls for it. I have well  
lame per famps overfully with her but  
so sick and Moore + Bertha to cope with

Tuesday Dec. 18, 1945  
2° below as yesterday and  
mostly clear. Frost covered  
most of our windows.  
The night is settling in  
just the same - clear  
and subzero. The moon is  
bright and all set for the  
great total eclipse. Dad  
had a restless night and  
coughed a good deal. Moore  
is about jelled out. Kane  
has to lug Bertha back and  
forth. I got home at 8.20 and  
put the pests to bed - I really  
enjoyed it - especially reading  
Walke from "Wind in the Willows"  
Laid all the rest of the day and  
got the stoker installed by 6.30  
19 all except the "thermo stack"  
Back to Paris, meeting mummy  
very fortunately just by the  
Main Street bridge.

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cloudy at dawn so I couldn't see  
the close of sup & moon.  
Friday DECEMBER 17

1943 Ever nearer the great day.

Sunny all day and some milder, although  
it didn't thaw and the west wind  
was biting. all alone to night - No Bent  
no quilt no nothing - just a case  
19 of beer and some "vegables" from Joe.

1944 Sunday

The great event of the  
day was the setting up and  
19 decorating of the Christmas  
tree. Dennis came home right  
after Sunday school to help  
me set it up. We all helped  
19 decorate it after lunch.

and what a tree! What lights!  
What balls and sparkling things!  
1945 Nov. 2 below. The car skidded and  
was ruined. Mostly rain with still  
19 about cruel west wind gabling  
our fuel. Bertha landed in last night  
on the Balkan taxi service. I don't  
know how she falls for it. I have well  
Lauer per Paris is overfull with her  
so sick and Moore & Bertha to come with

Dark and dreary - a  
19<sup>43</sup> cold & cheerless day with a  
penetrating wind. C. B. entertained  
me and then presented me with a  
Christmas box of sorc. Next to C. B.  
I ate off. Guess my Christmas  
19 happiness is about licked.

Monday 1944

Got away in the cold  
zero morning with mummy in  
white car. Heavy going to  
19 Princeton. at 10:00 the garage  
phoned that Crowley's man had  
arrived, which meant a hurried  
departure from my office and a cold  
19 ride in the dealerless truck

through the drifts again. Worked  
hard all the rest of the day and  
got the stoker installed by 6:30  
19 all except the "thermo stack"  
Back to Paris, meeting mummy  
very fortunately just by the  
Main Street bridge.



Sunday DECEMBER 19

1943 The angels were better  
in fact the nearer Christmas the better  
they get. Put up our Christmas tree and  
decorated it this morning with the  
irreplaceable help of said angels.  
Nicked Goga put ties up in the afternoon  
and Craig Gagné & I decorated it.  
19 no church - called off for flu.

1944 Tuesday - Got up in the  
cold wintery morning in a warm  
house. Stoper is a great friend  
and asset. Will tell you more  
about it later. To day I drove  
HX again, and while at the busy  
daps yard we were cheered  
with a little sunshine.

19 I missed Christmas card mailing  
and a few more dribbles of Christmas  
shopping. Now for the cold  
19 and home - it is snowing  
again!

(1945) Wed. yes - it is snowing again. East storm  
and 15 above all day. We must have had snow  
about a white Christmas. Dad better this morning.  
Got flowers from Coates for 6. to night.

I got home without getting sick & feeling about!

Monday DECEMBER 20

1943 Sunny and rather mild.  
Just the thinnest covering of snow.  
The first session of the day was  
at the Willett hospital next floor to  
Ruby and her little 4 1/2 lb. boy. Have to  
miss the joyous party at the announce-  
19 ment house while the gang goes  
to Plattsville.

1944 Wednesday - Dull and  
milder but not thawing. Blowing  
like Sealy so I might have  
19 trouble going home. A little  
sun at noon but it was soon hidden.  
The only other glimpse of heavenly  
bodies was the blurred outline of  
the new moon and Venus from the  
19 truck on Monday night. The  
spies are 99% <sup>of the time</sup> overcast. Barometer  
falling, angry clouds, I hope for  
our patients sake it will be rain  
19 and a good thaw.

1945-  
gher. Walkie song very nicely at the S. S. Christmas  
tree last night. Jim, Blanche etc. were in the  
Christmas play. I have played the carols. Moore  
called me at 3:00 AM and said had fallen on the  
floor. He got back himself but was very confused.  
S. S. down all day with much eye and good

I got home without getting sick & feeling about!



To-day was dank, blustery,  
snowy, busy and need for  
DECEMBER 21 <sup>too fast</sup>

Tuesday The pageant went to Plattsville

1943 Last night leaving me with  
the darlings. Enjoyed pulling them to  
bed and reading "Swan the night  
before Christmas". Had a fine glimpse  
at Mars and Saturn in the S. Then  
a good workout on 'cells & primes.

1944 ~~Monday~~ <sup>Tuesday</sup> Moses - a glimpse of Mars  
& Saturn, Ph. Guess I'll have to look  
skyward to-night as it is the first  
clear heavens for ages. A young moon  
and Venus are a dazzling silver-white

19 and the day is dead. Must take  
Peant. near zero now. Getting along  
fine with my Christmas shopping.  
Nearly done. Got to the function  
this P.M. in a dandy - but very

19 warm railway coach just as the  
day was breaking over Paris.

1945 Friday - a fine near zero morning  
with a beautiful white waning moon

19 far to the north west fading as the strong  
sun edged up in the southeast. The back  
woods are perfect with just enough snow  
to make them fairly smooth. Dad had a  
better night and didn't do anything drastic to  
scare Moore. 7:45 I should be in Drunk

now sleeping exp. Boy! I'll be late for the U. Church concert.

DECEMBER 22

Wednesday Fair and colder - bitter  
cold at night with a cruel wind

1943 My old friend Mr. McCall in all day  
for retine & repair. He was talking  
true to form - almost without stop. I have  
to call at Williamson's to-night for the

19 turkey - Bert is still here sticking  
like a plaster on a leech.

1944 Friday fine below this morning  
Peant 1 1/2 hrs late

19 Last night - 10.25 when I,  
weary and famished, staggered into  
the house, no doubt under the  
influence of liquor. I was very

19 happy to be able to motor  
this morning. Got home in  
good time for chicken dinner at  
Soga's. Jack & I did dishes while  
the rest went to the Christmas  
concert. Beer and bridge after.

1945 Sat. Cold with enough sun to see a spot  
on the Poods snowy but not heavy. Dad  
continuing to improve. Hope to get home before  
8.00 to make some preliminary topee. Lived.

off some Christmas cards to wife. Home now. of the night S. S.

DECEMBER 23

Thursday

1943 - 7:00 P.M. Cold with fine snow in the air most of the day.

I better get home before the vegetables in the can freeze. My Christmas shopping is done - everything is ready for the big day! In law day.

1944 Saturday. Still more snow, but able to motor.

after working on Jack & Ev. we went up to Coates' and got

a couple plants. A romp with the anchors then put them to bed.

Jimmies after with aspirin & brandy. Cold and snowy.

1945 Sun. A fine zero morning or rather below morning. Very clear and calm.

Helped Uncle Jack saw off the front cedar tree by the door and set it up

Tom Goga's bedroom. also decorated it before lunch. Goga was real pleased

had a half-hour talk with him. The sun streamed in the south window and the

rols were passing fat. K. and I wrapped Christmas parcels during Sunday school.

Had everybody including Mary and Bertha

My home for a stolen dinner. Mrs. home for a stolen dinner. Mrs. home for a stolen dinner.

Mon. Dec. 24 1945

Much enjoyment putting them to bed last night. Read Dennis Kerry Perry and Wallie

in chapter from "The Wind in the Willows". The Taylors & Bell

all went up to Jimmie's late in the evening to freeze their roast

drink beer and eat dill pickles. The day was dull with an east

wind 22° noon temp - very raw and miserable. Tried to do

some last minute shopping - failed utterly. I must stop

now and wrap up my few paltry gifts. Got home at

8:00 hung up the stockings one on each end of the mantle.

Wallie read "I was the night before Christmas" was in Dennis's room.

The roads were heavy. Spent the afternoon putting in our thermostat

Had dinner at our place at night then church at 5:00. Had

our Christmas tree. Jimmie, Ev, Jack, Goga, Berrie & us. Great fun.

Hang their stockings up by mantle.

sky, sunshine. 3:00 P.M.

Lead Oh, what

Saturday

went out 4:00

help for tree at

per Anne

cold. To go as

DECEMBER 23

Thursday

1943 - 7:00 P.M. Cold with fine snow in the air most of the day.

I better get home before the vegetables in the car freeze. My Christmases shopping for home - everything is ready for the big day! Onlawday.

1944

Saturday. Still more snow, but able to motor.

after working on Jack & Ev. we went up to Coates and got a couple plants. A romp with the anchors then <sup>hatted them</sup> put them to bed. Turners after with aspirin & brandy. Cold and snowy.

1945 Sun. A fine zero morning or rather below morning. Very clear and calm. Helped Uncle Jack saw off the front cedar tree by the door and set it up in Tom Egg's bedroom. Also decorated it before lunch. Goga was real pleased. Had a half-hour talk with him. The sun streaked in the south window and the kids were passing out. K. and I wrapped Christmas packages during Sunday School. Had everybody including Mary and Bertha

More for chicken dinner.

DECEMBER 24

Friday

1943

Milder with a soft sky, pebbly clouds and hazy sunshine. Brought Ev & Jack home at 3:00 P.M.

leaving at Richwood where we heard Roosevelt's Christmas Eve speech. Oh, what

19 a feeling of elation with Saturday and Sunday and all the excitement ahead. Got to Dumbo around 4:00 then delivered some Christmas baskets for Dad. She turkey dinner and big tree at

19 Bell's, then bridge and Queen Anne and all the day fooled fun!

1944

Sunday More snow and cold. I talked Dennis and Nuala to Sunday School. Goga didn't go as

19 the roads were heavy. Spent the afternoon putting in our thermosstock. Had dinner at our place at night then church at 8:00. Had

19 our Christmas tree. Dinner, Ev, Jack, Goga, Berrie & us. Great fun. Hung their stockings up by mantle.

More for chicken dinner.



Tuesday Dec 25, 1945

East rain - temps 30°.

Ice everywhere. Jack couldn't go to Bramford.

I showed him out to the hydro house at noon to get the motor going. Had a couple slugs in at Jim's before lunch. He

Children had a wonderful time with their presents. In the afternoon Jim's and Jack came over and we set up Dennis's electric train. The rain turned to snow

and we were able to go down to Richwood at 5:30 and pick

Gunga & Kara for Turkey dinner at our place. Ganga wasn't able to get up. Bessie was on her high horse.

arrived in Wrentho at 12:45.

Had Ganga's Christmas tree there. Uncle Bill's 20 lb turkey at 3:00 P.M. shovelled snow into cistern after.

19 Took Grandma & Grandpa home at dusk. Very blustery and cold roads heavy. Home went with me for moral support. We didn't get stuck!

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Wed Dec. 26, 1945

Still dull but frozen.

19 brute sized drifts at Canning. A good gloomy day for the aftermath. Uncle

19 Jack was able to start his car and was away to Hamilton in a cloud of snow. Paris seemed

19 like Sunday, only deader than Sunday. Worked in the lab all afternoon, called for

19 Mary making a circuit of Washington & Montk streets. at 7:15. Had beer over for a bottle of birthday

19 beer before bed. Rame deserted me and slept with W. she being unusual to copy with dad, both

19 John neither alone & waited. with the cantankerous, whinny birds. We pay up in good measure for our excitement at Christmas! Over to Jim & Bessie's last night and had

19 beer and midnight lunch. We missed Jack who had left for Hamilton at 6:00 because of drifting snow.

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Saturday **DECEMBER 25**

1943 Mild - blowing. Gafaway  
to Grandpa's at 11:30 and Jack  
went along to make the day  
perfect. Fine and sunny. Had  
a great skate on the back pond.

19 on our return from Woodstock.

Walter on her bob skates. More  
bridge at night with Dow pale  
Indra ab. Slump - slump. Ch-ah-aa.

1914 Monday - The great day  
more snow and still freezing.

A very white Christmas. Took Goga  
and the children with me to Woodstock

19 at 11:15. Got the old folks and  
arrived in Drumbo at 12:45.

Had Goga's Christmas tree there.  
Uncle Bill's 20 lb turkey at 3:00 P.M.  
shoveled snow into eastern after.

19 Took Grandma & Grandpa home  
at dusk. Very blustery and cold  
roads heavy. Home went with me for  
moral support. We didn't get stuck!

Sunday **DECEMBER 26**

1943 A real thaw with rain  
towards night covering everything  
with a treacherous sheet of snow  
wet ice. They had the pageant at  
night after farm dinner at Goga's  
19 Every<sup>one</sup> went to the church but dear  
little Dennis and I <sup>time?</sup> after pulling  
him to bed I read Measure for Measure

1944 Tuesday - Cold - 5° at midnight  
and clearing.

19 Finally did get stuck this  
morning just past Spring Hill. A  
few minutes bush shovelling in the  
stinging wind and I was away in a  
cloud of snow. All the fun over

19 now. Poor mummy wrestling  
with the cantankerous, whining kids.  
We pay up in good measure for our  
excitement at Christmas! Over to

Jim & Blanche's last night and had  
19 beer and midnight lunch. We  
missed Jack who had left for Hamilton  
at 6:00 because of drifting snow.

DECEMBER 27

Monday

1943 Brought Er and Jack  
down on the slippery back roads  
in time for no 80 C.N.R. Thus ends  
the first spasm of our holidays.  
Dark and mild all day, just  
a few minutes gleam from the sun  
19 at noon. Oh, Shakespeare  
how I love you!

1944 Wednesday - Dear old 1944 -  
getting very old and soon to pass. More  
19 snow all day from the east and  
never above 20°. Poor H & will you  
take me home? Dark and cheerless.  
My sun and stars how neglected you  
are for December!

1945 <sup>turning a little colder.</sup> Starting off with a beautiful  
rich colored sunrise. I had to cope with  
the hyenas alone for breakfast & dressing.  
Went by the 5<sup>th</sup> and town line. it was  
very icy - a skating surface all the way.  
19 Lane was terrible - 20 miles per. The  
sun was strong and melted some of  
the ice. Got Dad a brook of whisky  
at noon. He seems about the same - very  
weak - too much so to sit up much but not

I speak to me in English

DECEMBER 28

7.45 P.M.

Tuesday

1943 Partly fair and colder  
another zero spell approaches  
as the frost is mounting on my north  
windows. I am hungry and must  
hurry home to eat and talk cold turkey  
with my wife. Venus and Jupiter were  
19 nebulous blobs this morning and the  
N.E. wind blew bitter across the valley.  
No snow - everything barren and frozen  
hard as rock.

1944 Thursday - Clear to-day after a  
19 strong blow last night with 6" more  
snow. All roads fell so I took peanut.  
The sun on the new fallen snow  
was a cheerful sight though hard on  
the eyes. The wind blew hard from the  
19 west all day and hauled the powdery  
snow around in miniature snow storms.  
Ray & I had bridge and beer up  
at Innis last night.

1945 Fri. Fine and mild. The snow  
running. Back roads so slippery I took  
the highway. Should have stuck to my old  
beat and provided lambasting that poor  
dog. Got Blanche's present and some lolly  
cards. Hauled the 'Bodley of Discord' over before  
leaving this A.M. and will be hauling her back

I speak to me in English

Cold - zens. bright sun and  
DECEMBER 29 new moon.

Wednesday

1943

7.30 and I promised

to be home by 7.00. Two tables  
of bridge to - fight and I have  
to eat and dress. By the house  
- room.

1944

Friday - Bob Smith phoned

as I was getting breakfast so I was  
lucky enough to get down to Paris  
in Ted's truck with Bob as

1945

~~chauffeur~~ chauffeur. Zens or below.

Got in office as 2.15 was pulling in to  
Paris station. after the usual  
frantic rush to get my plates  
finished for the morning I left for

1946

home in Jack's Dodge. ~~After~~ Just

pept him waiting an hour. Accordingly  
there was sam hill poppin' when  
we home in the Drums. The big  
party for Blanche. Butchers,  
Gunkelings, Taylors Bells & Turner.  
Gin and ham plus salads, cake  
& coffee. A noisy time was enjoyed  
by all.

DECEMBER 30

Thursday

1943

A little milder with the  
morning stars dim with haze. About  
so Johns sleep after the long bridge  
only fast night. Kathleen put on  
livery spread and everything was very  
anticipate, Daymans, Butchers & Bells

1944

Saturday - Slept in till

8.40 so I didn't take time for  
breakfast. A zens morning and  
a fog. Rime everywhere.

1945

Sunday - Dark, dismal rain

all day. Uncle Jack had quite a  
time getting off to Richwood. Finally  
had to resort to ashes in front of  
1946's driveway. Gaga had a fair  
right and seemed to look better today  
especially after Eddie shaved him.  
The party fast night was an unqualified  
success. No 303 calls from across

1947

the road. Kane was winner in the  
bridge contest. after the anchors were  
to bed Jack and I set up the electric  
train and had a great evening. Eddy and  
Jane got to bed with the train going on

Good-bye, old year.

DECEMBER 31

Friday - Drove the red truck down  
1943 so I wore my kitty coat  
and kitty mits. Jack came up w/  
Bob Crighton about 10.30 and drove the  
truck home. Mummy, Jack & I down  
in white car at 6.00 to take me  
19 up to Hanis. It was a lovely  
new year's party. Home at 9.30  
bridge, then steak dinner at midn.  
over with Tanner. Now for 1944.

1944 Sunday. Good-bye 1944.

Had a midnight party at Lenners  
last night - ale and stout provided  
by Uncle Jack. A lunch at night  
so I put anchors to bed and  
best house. Up to Lenners again  
at 11.30 for New Year's party with black  
currant brandy, beer and some rice  
provided by Earl B.

1945 Monday - Calder. Roads still  
sheet of ice. Took the old lady at  
Lenners down in the morning. After  
busy day Harriet treated me to a  
lovely scotch. It is all done.

MEMORANDUM

Saturday Dec 29 1944

19 Dull and thawing. Had  
Bertha to Princeton, bag  
& baggage, so I was compelled  
to go by highway, but no joy  
of dead dogs bothered me.  
Dark at work all day. Some  
is stumping up the steps not  
leaving at the door. I am  
19 for the day; I must get to  
this is Blanche's birthday party  
and I have to eat early a  
ice. Irwin Hames about the  
policies for the anchors. What  
thanks do I get for it. Dad is  
about the same; Perhaps resting a  
little better. Thore came back  
19 before last and that made a big  
difference. Hope we can relax &  
enjoy the bridge to night - But  
Ent. Eggs & ...

MEMORANDUM

more comments of the last  
day - 1946

rumbo partly plastered.

soaps then when the  
boys were asleep and everything  
we sneaked up to Sevens

held our annual pow-

er. Captain Morgan gave  
cock cola, smokes and  
joints. When the gong

led for 1946 we felt to

devoured a chicken, cottage  
vegetables, mince pie,

salad and ice cream.

19  
Went home in uncle Jack's

at 2:30 A.M. Much too

little sleep to begin the new year

however we had no time

19  
rest next day as my

of entry will prove. The

children admit no sleeping

they start their parties down

or wherever



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NOT NEGOTIABLE

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.

IMPORTANT

YOU SHOULD COMPLETE THE PERSONAL MONEY ORDER AND THIS COPY AS FOLLOWS:



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.



