

*Diary*



THE  
CANADIAN  
POCKET  
DIARY

1952

Published by  
THE BROWN BROTHERS, LIMITED  
Manufacturing Stationers  
TORONTO

**IDENTIFICATION**

My Name is Geoffrey W. Bell  
 Address Paris Ont  
 Business Phone 113 Age 130  
 Residence Phone 427 P Weight 275  
 Birthday May 22 Height 7'5"  
 Watch—Make and No. Wastchen

In case of accident or illness please notify

my wife

If anyone should find this book kindly  
 return to above address.

**THINGS TO REMEMBER**

No. of My Bank Pass-Book 7-453,459  
 Driver's License No. suspended  
 Automobile License No. 10 00  
 Engine No. 9 Name of Car  
 Serial No. Type fresh air  
 Auto Liability Policy No. 0  
 Name of Company Impossible  
 Date of Expiration expired  
 Accident Insurance No. 999  
 Name of Company Imperial Life  
 Policies fall Due on Feb 30  
 Life Insurance Policies—Nos. 333  
 Name of Companies { Due

**1952**

Golden Number ..... 15  
 Epact ..... 3  
 Solar Cycle ..... 1  
 Dominical Letters ..... F, E  
 Roman Indiction ..... 5  
 Julian Period (Year of) ..... 6665

2,434,013 is the Julian day number of January 1, 1952, Gregorian calendar.

The year 5713 of the Jewish era begins at sunset on September 20, 1952, Gregorian calendar.

The year 1372 of Mohammedan era, or the era of the Hegira, begins at sunset on September 21, 1952, Gregorian calendar.

The 17th year of King George VI begins on December 11, 1952.

The 86th year of the Dominion of Canada begins on July 1, 1952.

**FESTIVALS, ANNIVERSARIES, ETC., 1952**

New Year's Day Tuesday ..... Jan. 1	Dominion Day (Tuesday) ..... July 1
Epiphany ..... " 6	Birthday of Queen Elizabeth (1900) .. Aug. 4
Septuagesima Sunday ..... Feb. 10	Labor Day ..... Sept. 1
Quinquagesima (Shrove Sunday) ..... " 24	Hebrew New Year (Rosh Hashanah) ..... " 20
Ash Wednesday .. " 27	Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur) ..... " 29
Quadragesima (1st Sun. in Lent) Mar. 2	First Day Feast of Tabernacles (Succoth) ..... Oct. 4
Palm Sunday ..... Apr. 6	All Saints Day .. Nov. 1
Good Friday ..... " 11	Remembrance Day ..... " 11
Easter Sunday .. " 13	First Sunday in Advent ..... " 30
Easter Monday .. " 14	Conception Day .. Dec. 8
Birthday of Princess Elizabeth (1926) .. " 21	Birthday of King George VI (1895) ..... " 14
St. George ..... " 23	Christmas Day, Thursday ..... " 25
Ascension Day .. May 22	
Victoria Day ..... " 24	
Pentecost (Whit Sunday) ..... June 1	
Trinity Sunday .. " 8	
Corpus Christi .. " 12	

## MORNING AND EVENING STARS

**Mercury**—Morning star to February 21; evening star to April 5; morning star to June 8; evening star to August 12; morning star to September 24; evening star to November 30; morning star to December 31.

**Venus**—Morning star to June 24; evening star for remainder of the year.

**Mars**—Morning star to April 30; evening star for remainder of the year.

**Jupiter**—Evening star to April 17; morning star to November 8; evening star to the end of the year.

**Saturn**—Morning star to April 1; evening star to October 11; morning star to the end of the year.

**Uranus**—Morning star to January 3; evening star to July 6; morning star to the end of the year.

**Neptune**—Morning star to April 10; evening star to October 14; and morning star to the end of the year.

## ECLIPSES IN 1952

In the year 1952 there will be four eclipses, two of the Sun and two of the Moon:

I. A partial eclipse of the Moon, February 10; the beginning visible generally in Asia, Europe, Africa, the Arctic regions, North America, except the western and northwestern parts.

II. A total eclipse of the Sun, February 25. The path of totality begins in the Atlantic Ocean, crosses Central Africa, Asia Minor and ends in South Central Siberia.

III. A partial eclipse of the Moon, August 5; the beginning visible generally in Australia, Antarctica, Asia, except the extreme northeastern part, Europe, except the western part and Africa, except the northwestern part.

IV. An annular eclipse of the Sun, August 20. The path of the annulus begins in the southeast Pacific Ocean, crosses South America and ends in the south Atlantic Ocean.

## BANK HOLIDAYS

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

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

## DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

This time is one hour in advance of Standard Time and the time zones are now as follows:

Atlantic .....	60° W. Long. 3 hours slow of Greenwich.
Eastern .....	75° W. Long. 4 hours slow of Greenwich.
Central .....	90° W. Long. 5 hours slow of Greenwich.
Mountain .....	105° W. Long. 6 hours slow of Greenwich.
Pacific .....	120° W. Long. 7 hours slow of Greenwich.

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

## MOON'S PHASES, 1952

Eastern Standard Time

### JANUARY

First Quarter..	3
Full Moon ....	11
Last Quarter..	20
New Moon ....	26

### FEBRUARY

First Quarter..	4 2
Full Moon ....	10
Last Quarter..	18
New Moon ....	25

### MARCH

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

### APRIL

First Quarter..	2
Full Moon ....	10
Last Quarter..	17
New Moon ....	24

### MAY

First Quarter..	1
Full Moon ....	9
Last Quarter..	16
New Moon ....	23
First Quarter..	31

### JUNE

Full Moon ....	8
Last Quarter..	14
New Moon ....	22
First Quarter..	30

### JULY

Full Moon ....	7
Last Quarter..	13
New Moon ....	21
First Quarter..	29

### AUGUST

Full Moon ....	5
Last Quarter..	12
New Moon ....	20
First Quarter..	28

### SEPTEMBER

Full Moon ....	3
Last Quarter..	10
New Moon ....	19
First Quarter..	26

### OCTOBER

Full Moon ....	3
Last Quarter..	10
New Moon ....	18
First Quarter..	26

### NOVEMBER

Full Moon ....	1
Last Quarter..	9
New Moon ....	17
First Quarter..	24

### DECEMBER

Full Moon ....	1
Last Quarter..	9
New Moon ....	16
First Quarter..	23
Full Moon ....	31

## RATES OF POSTAGE

**Air Mail**—For delivery in Canada, 7c. for first ounce, and 5c. for each additional ounce or fraction thereof; the United States 7c. the first ounce and 5c. for each additional ounce or fraction thereof.

**Letters**—The British Empire, Spain, France, the United States and North and South American Continents, and Central America, 4c. for the first ounce and 2c. for each additional ounce or fraction thereof. All other countries, 5c. for the first ounce or fraction thereof and 3c. for each subsequent ounce or fraction thereof.

**Newspapers**—Canada, United States, Mexico, Central and South America, France and Spain, Great Britain and certain British possessions, 1c. per 4 ozs. All other countries 1c. per 2 ozs.

**Post Cards**—Canada, Great Britain, the British Empire, France, Spain, and North, South and Central America, 3c. each. Other countries 3c. each (if they bear written communications).

**Books, Catalogues, Circulars, Etc.**—The rate for delivery in or outside of Canada is 1c. for each two ounces or fraction thereof. There are certain limits of weight and size.

**Commercial Papers, Documents, Etc.** — Canada, letter rate of postage up to 16 ozs. and 1c. per 2 ozs. or fraction thereof after. Other countries, letter rate, or, in open covers 5c. per 10 ozs. and 1c. each additional 2 ozs. up to 4 lbs. 6 ozs.

**Parcels**—Canada, 25 lbs., Great Britain and most countries to which Parcel Post extends, limit of weight, 20 lbs., limit of size, 3½ ft. length, width or depth combined length and girth not to exceed 6 ft.

**Registered Letters**—For Canada and all Postal Union countries, 20c. in addition to postage.

## Weights and Measures

<b>Measure of Length</b>	
4 in.	make 1 hand
7.92 "	" 1 link
18 "	" 1 cubit
12 "	" 1 foot
6 ft.	" 1 fathom
3 "	" 1 yard
5½ yds.	" 1 rod
40 rds.	" 1 fur.
8 fur.	" 1 mile
1760 yds.	" 1 mile
69¼ mls.	" 1 degree
60 geographical miles	make 1 degree.

<b>Square Measure</b>	
144 sq. in.	1 sq. foot
9 " ft.	1 " yard
30¼ " yds.	1 " rod
40 " rods	1 " rood
4 " roods	1 " acre
10 " ch'ns	1 " acre
640 " acres	1 " mile

<b>Avoirdupois</b>	
16 drams	make 1 oz.
16 ozs.	" 1 lb.
100 lbs.	" 1 cwt.
20 cwt.	" 1 ton
2000 lbs.	" 1 ton

<b>Troy</b>	
24 grains	make 1 dwt.
20 dwts.	make 1 oz.

<b>Liquid</b>	
4 gills	make 1 pint
2 pints	" 1 quart
4 quarts	" 1 gallon
4 teaspoons	make 1 tablespoon
2 tablespoons	make 1 ounce
2 ozs.	make 1 wine glass.

## INTEREST CALCULATIONS

**Rule:** Multiply the principal by as many one hundredths as there are days, and then divide as follows:

Per cent	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	12
Divided by	90	72	60	52	45	40	36	30

**Examples:** Interest on \$100, for 90 days at 5 per cent.:  $100 \times .90 = 90.00$  divided by  $72 = 1.25$  (one dollar and 25 cents); on \$1, for 30 days at 6 per cent.:  $1 \times .30 = .30$  divided by  $60 = .005$  (5 mills).

## SPECIAL EXPRESS CHARGES ON PACKAGES UP TO 25 POUNDS BETWEEN EXPRESS POINTS IN CANADA

		CHARGE IN CENTS PER PACKAGE																	
		1 lb.	2 "	3 "	4 "	5 "	6 "	7 "	8 "	9 "	10 "	11 "	12 "	13 "	14 "	15 "	16 "	21 "	
		or less	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	incl. incl.	
NOTE.—New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island are considered as one Province	Between Express points both of which are in the same Province	30	30	33	39	45	50	56	62	68	74	79	85	91	97	103	120	140	
	Between Express points in any Province and Express points in an adjoining Province	30	30	38	46	54	61	69	77	85	93	100	108	116	124	132	155	185	
	From Province of Alberta	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	141	151	161	200	240
	"	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285	
	"	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350	
	British Columbia, Saskatchewan	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240	
	"	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285	
	"	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350	
	Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350	

Manitoba	Alberta, Quebec	50	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	British Columbia, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland	30	36	48	50	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
New Brunswick	Ontario	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
Nova Scotia	Manitoba	30	36	48	50	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
Prince Edward Island	Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
Newfoundland	Quebec	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba, Saskatchewan	30	36	48	50	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
Ontario	Saskatchewan, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
"	Alberta, Newfoundland	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	British Columbia	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
Quebec	Manitoba, Newfoundland	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia	30	36	48	50	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"	British Columbia, Ontario	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
Saskatchewan	Quebec	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland	30	36	48	50	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"		30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350

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

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

Packages called for and delivered free within cartage limits.

Receipts given and taken. Delivery can be proven.

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

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

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

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

PROMPT C.O.D. COLLECTIONS





## ANTIDOTES FOR POISONS

**First**—Send for a Physician.

**Second**—Induce vomiting by tickling throat with feather or finger; drinking hot water or strong mustard and water. Swallow sweet oil or whites of eggs.

Acids are antidotes for Alkalies, and vice-versa.

### SPECIAL POISONS AND ANTIDOTES

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

## HELP IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HELP IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS

### Converting Sterling into Dollars

	@ \$3.08 per £1	@ \$4.04 per £1	@ \$4.40 per £1	@ \$4.50 per £1
	\$	\$	\$	\$
1/-	.15	.20	0.22	0.22.5
5/-	.77	1.01	1.10	1.12.5
10/-	1.54	2.02	2.20	2.25
£1	3.08	4.04	4.40	4.50
£5	15.40	20.20	22.00	22.50
£10	30.80	40.40	44.00	45.00
£20	61.60	80.80	88.00	90.00
£40	123.20	161.60	176.00	180.00
£60	184.80	242.40	264.00	270.00
£80	246.40	323.20	352.00	360.00
£100	308.00	404.00	440.00	450.00
£500	1540.00	2020.00	2200.00	2250.00
£1000	3080.00	4040.00	4400.00	4500.00

### Converting Dollars into Sterling

	@ \$3.08 per £1	@ \$4.04 per £1	@ \$4.40 per £1	@ \$4.50 per £1
	£.s.d.	£.s.d.	£ s.d.	£.s.d.
25c	1. 8	1. 3	1. 1	1. 1
50c	3. 3	2. 6	2. 3	2. 2
\$1.00	6. 6	5. 0	4. 6	4. 5
\$5.00	1.12. 5	1. 4. 9	1. 2. 8	1.2.2
\$10.00	3. 5. 0	2. 9. 6	2. 5. 5	2.4.5
\$100.00	32. 9. 4	24.15.1	22.14.6	22.4.5
\$500.00	162. 6. 9	123.15.3	113.12.8	111.2.2
\$1000.00	324.13. 3	247 10.6	227. 6.3	222.4.5

### Long and Short Ton Equivalents

112 lbs.=1 English Cwt    100 lbs.=1 Canadian Cwt.  
2240 lbs.=1 English Ton    2000 lbs.=1 Canadian Ton

MEMORANDUM FROM 1951

MEMORANDUM FROM 1951

MEMORANDUM FROM 1951

Dull and mild.

January Tuesday 1 1952

An idle day to begin the new year. After the all-night party with the Daylens, Gunner, Reynolds' and friends, Fred. and Ted. etc., we slept in till 11.30 then made breakfast do for lunch. George Washington cut down the apple tree in the afternoon with the help of Ben & Doug Cooper and we sawed a few limbs up. New Year's dinner consisted of goose and plum pudding over at E's with Ganga & Dana. We were too tired and full after to do anything but go to bed. Happier new year everybody!

January Wednesday 2 1952

Hx starts the year with 400 miles - soon be able to drive it as fast as I like. Colder (+24 above) and dull the horizon looks like snow and there is a cold, damp expectation of snow in the air.

Even Austin has given up hope so it looks as if Gaga will lose her gallant fight. Too bad - we could ~~save~~ a lot of less desirable people.

January Thursday 3 1952

Fair and colder. Swept the powdery snow off the sidewalks before starting up my faithful fliwer. (After the bridge game last night it seemed rather strenuous getting up at the seep of dawn to get ready for the bus, and of course Mom had to make her lunch. The dear old sun is travelling north - it sets half way between the middle of my maple and the wheeler chimney - or is it the Bell chimney. The bright half moon is dogged by Jupiter.

January

Friday 4

1952

Just freezing and rather dull. Hoping Goga somewhat better last night at the hospital - the great fever had left her and she was calm with quiet breathing, though she was very weak.

The doctor has alternate fits of hope and despair. Carried the Christmas tree out to the backyard this morning after Thom and Anala had dis-  
-wanted it. Derr, of course, would have nothing to do with it; he had the fun of decorating it; the reverse procedure was not fun - just plain work - and Derr hates work. He came in at 11:30 last night from so called "hockey practice"

January

Saturday 5

1952

Oh Samedi - chère Samedi. Do I like you as of yore? Not exactly, but you are not too bad. I would like you better if I did not have the work so late, and so have no time to do what I want to do on Saturday afternoons and evening. I am afraid I am bound to the wheel and have no choice. About six inches fresh snow last night so Kane helped me off by driving 14 x up onto the wooden bridge. Then I picked up Peter and left the village in a cloud of snow.

January Sunday 6 1952

Got home away too late to skate; didn't even have time to visit the hospital. However Sunday is restful. A baby-up good missionary sermon from Egon Momm going to Uolak with Nuala while I stayed home working at the furnace and cutting up limbs from the apple tree. The Taylors helped us eat our loaf of pork after which came bed time stories, scotch, beer, rye, cheese and crackers (across the road) just freezing with a hazy sun.

January Monday 7 1952

Milder - almost thawing. Came down by Canning to pay C.W. Sutton. Luckily I met no cars so didn't have to turn out in the heavy snow and get stuck. The fog last night coated everything with the thickest rime imaginable. The Canning road enraptured me as of yore. Got a card for Martha also my 1952 auto license - no plates this year but a measly little yellow sticker for the windshield.



January Tuesday 8 1952

Am I in the doghouse?  
Yes, but properly. Mom  
buys me a ticket for  
the Board of Trade  
banquet and I am  
still in the office at  
7.00 P.M. Ah me.  
What a life. Snow -  
wet snow from the  
yeast.

January Wednesday 9 1952

Made the Board of  
Trade banquet last  
night by going directly  
to the church with my  
old clothes and B.O.  
Jack introduced the speaker  
very efficiently. Mr. Norman  
Moore gave a very inspiring  
address and the turkey &  
dinner was good. Paid my  
\$2.00 before my enthusiasm  
waxed. Today is dull  
and drizzly. Heavy  
fog made Frank going  
this morning.

January Thursday 10 1952

Mom had a lovely dinner for us last night but was pretty upset over misbehavior of children that she didn't enjoy it like I did. Den wouldn't do anything he was told, least of all practice his piano; Meala and the girls missed their taxi to the station and so were stranded in Wobk. Reynolds very kindly consented to drive up and get them. Kave and I went to Paris - first to the hospital, then for me the P.D. & S. Baileys after for drinks. Today was the first half sunny day in the new year. Colder tonight with eager stars and moon

January Friday 11 1952

Den and his mother had a showdown last night and Mom won (bless her heart). He could not go out to Lyrso but had to do his homework and practice. I am afraid this was only half done and perfunctorily at that as there was a desperate last minute arithmetic scene this morning, Den leaving it five minutes to nine with only part of it done. What poor Mom has to put up with in that useless brat makes my heart bleed. Maybe as Betty Smith says "tomorrow will be better." Partly fair and moderately cold.

January Saturday 12 1952

It was Ben and his father today. He got pushed out of the house at 7.45 to meet the Harbe car bound for Bryantford. After my long arduous day the came stamping up the stairs at 6.50 for money for a haircut. While he returned and we had all the stuff in the car I packed him over to the Piccadilly for sandwiches and soda after which I took him over to see Uncle Wade who was making a flying visit in Paris. Bill Boyd's was the next stop and then home at 10.15. Poor Mom was highly displeased with our exploits

January Sunday 13 1952

Gaug's 8<sup>th</sup> birthday was mild and foggy. Gave him the Bell present of cigars after the church service. Kathleen took Nealy to Woodstock while I kept house and basted the turkey as well as lambasted Dennis. I worked off some of his malicious energy down cellar cutting up sticks. Dennis turkey dinner with nine of us at table was a great success. Stories by Charles G.W. Roberts for bedtime diet. The savers dropped sodly all the dim fog bound evening. While Lizzie scrouched the turkey bones

January Monday 14 1952

Very dark, mild and  
rainy with plenty of  
fog. An altogether  
gloomy blue Monday.  
Plinius was particularly  
obstinate and he and  
-mone came to blows to  
start the day off right.  
Jack brought John down  
at 6.00 P.M. for tooth  
fixee, also four ham  
sandwiches which I  
am chomping now.  
Bernard leaves for  
St. Hy. at 8.30. I must  
away to the garage  
to buy an resin.

January Tuesday 15 1952

Leave for Drumho 6.30  
Leave for Wdsk. 7.30  
So get on your horse,  
but fast! - it is 6.30  
right now. Very mild  
this morning and the  
sky was clear at daybreak.  
Venus was low in the  
south while higher in  
the southwest Mars  
and Saturn were faintly  
discerned on either side  
of Spika.

♂ .

• ♀

• Spica

January Wednesday 16 1952

Dull as usual and not much colder. just cold enough to hold the little bit of dirty snow. What a grand evening Edwin Steffe gave us! what thrills, heart-throbs and laughs. Even Dennis condescended to give him his undivided attention in the last half of the program. He opined that Steffe was better than any of the other, he was the only one that had "humour" with his music.

January Thursday 17 1952

Mild out of all reason and season -  $46^{\circ}$  all day and no cooler this evening as the grey day sank to oblivion. There was quite a session of homework - arithmetic and algebra, for the most part, at our place last night so we had no music on bridge. Mula can't get algebra through her coco and Glen is too lazy to do his arithmetic on any other homework for that matter.

January

Friday 18

1952

The wind howled all night making our sleep fitful and our dreams vivid. Frozen up this morning with dull cloudy sky and snowflakes all day. No sun to cheer. Everything is sad and seems cast in the minor mode so my piece tonight at the Annual Church meeting will be minor also - sad and unsettled like the world. Ah me.

January

Saturday 19

1952

The piece you played was surely sad and unsettled - it was a crime you made your usual mess of it. Why do people ask you to play? Another dark day ending in a real snow storm; my car is buried and I have to pick up Mary. The roast beef at the annual meeting last night was delicious - why shouldn't it be - Kathleen cooked it. Everything she does is perfect.

January Sunday 20 1952

Nuala Bless her heart,  
liked the piece if no  
one else did. She asked  
me to play it tonight.  
She was confined to  
her bed all day with  
sore throat and cold,  
just coming down for  
dinner with Turner  
and punk chops, strawberry  
syndae. First Sunday  
skating she missed  
this season. The  
Bells, Zaylens & Mike's  
assembled at the new  
domicile of the Reynolds  
at night and gave  
the lovely house a  
real christening. To  
bed at 1:30 while the  
waning moon was rising  
between Saturn and Mars.

January Monday 21 1952

Wonder of wonders a  
clear cold day 10 above  
to 15 above at noon.  
Not a cloud till evening.  
The first decent winter  
day in January. So  
bless I didn't have  
time for a "noover"  
I was tired but didn't  
give in to it. Look  
Roy's daffodyls up to  
Gaga's room first  
go off, then the  
sweaty round with  
the eugentic telephone.

January Tuesday 22 1952

Instead of Mars being chased by the horned moon to the dim verge, I was chased by the Greyhounds bus to the very heart of Paris, but managed to stay ahead. Snow and freezing rain all day. Driving looks bad for tonight.

Dear Kathleen fixed me up some soup and sandwiches which I am now consuming against a special Board meeting at the P. D. A. S. - P. S. - A. D. O. L. Phoned P. E. on his 85th but he was away. A bell they flee, so it will be again some day with them, with me!

January Wednesday 23 1952

Ice all the way from Princeton to Prunty. The boys had a little sand on some of the hills which helped. Speed 30 miles per. The sun came out at noon and the evening is settling in real cold. Not as cold as the January evening that Tansman wrote about but good healthy frost. The meeting of the P. D. A. S. lasted till 11:00 o'clock last night but I got off at 10:00 to take Mr. Badley to his bus and so home to dine and sleep.



January Thursday 24 1952

of above with the wind dying after supper and the night calm and starry. Now and I got to bed shortly after eleven for a change. Muala was sleeping over at the other house. Tonight is similar to last night with frosty winter stars. Jupiter is past the meridian now at dusk. "The time is ripe, the mighty pageant burns aloft, the early night with every gem for January's calendar. Just 20 years ago I wrote these immortal lines - the trip to Norwich by train and taxi. Dear Mrs Jull's funeral

January Friday 25 1952

A wet snow fell most of the day. I called on Geoff after my visit to the anaesthetic room, but no sunshine came in the south window and the shivering daffodils were dead. The back roads are intolerably slippery so I won't be able to G. W. Sutor tonight. Of course if you egg me on I might go. I switched some of my groceries to stave off the pangs of hunger.

January Saturday 26 1952

I should be in bed with the flu but I'm not. In fact I am able to struggle through a big Saturday of the usual plates and extractions and feel quite chipper at the end with only my floor to sweep. Must try and get home earlier as Kane has taken me to task for my late hours of the year and after for the past week or weeks or months. Soft and slushy. Came by Canting and got the eggs. Our recent snow will soon be gone.

January Sunday 27 1952

Cold air, icy roads, Church as usual but with Calvin and Laurie as the new systems take the collection. The Wolffs were all present and sat in one pew - wonder of wonders. Genala went with Dorie to Wdsk while Kane and I sneaked off to Paris, I to a special P.N.D.S. meeting and Kane to the hospital and the Bailey residence. Ben was left to his own devices which consisted in bringing in a bunch of hoodlums which nearly wrecked our house. Lovely roast beef for dinner.

January

Monday 28

1952

Clear and cold with  
the slimiest of new  
moons this evening.  
Didn't get started  
early enough in the  
morning so I am  
much too late tonight.  
Kane will be cross.  
A long hard day.  
Monday is about as  
bad as Saturday -  
or worse.

January

Tuesday 29

1952

Dear Kathleen was  
not cross. She accepts  
my being late as  
inevitable. She listens  
to my excuses with  
gracious tolerance as  
if she really believed  
them. Sucky I was  
able to send Deris  
skates home with the  
Haines' and so save  
my skin. 7° below  
and 9° above - our  
fickle winters coldest  
day or thereabouts.  
Another zero night  
has fallen and my  
feet are cold right  
now from this drafty  
Wheeler apartment.  
The drafts increase with  
the rent - which makes  
sense when you think of it.

January Wednesday 30 1952

I heard so much about the icy back roads that I decided to try them this morning. I guess nobody exaggerated on them. They were truly epoch-making - a smooth truck of ice from beginning to end with no oases of sand or snow. Now I got up the Canning hill I don't know! But you got up it - go on for Pete's sake! Got gas and ordered Devo boards which I picked up a few minutes ago as working world was homefaking in the cold windy winter twilight. Now to pick up the cold and remember Cassia's teeth

January Thursday 31 1952

Down to tend the wee stone(s) again. but not by carping. Stopped at the defan old High School and climbed the dusty plaster covered stairs and viewed the even dirtier bell tower. Most of the partitions were down and I got no heart throbs - not even from looking out of 2<sup>nd</sup> floor windows at the town below. All was so different - what a change twist now and then. Got Devo some school boards and a 2' by 4". Came out to HX to find a nearly flat front tire. Stopped at the Ford garage for surgical treatment. Sunny and mild

February Friday 1 1952

Better hurry on you  
will be late for the  
party: you know you  
have the dress and it  
is 7:35 now. Oh well,  
I guess I'll be late  
then - as Hardy says  
- "love is late at  
50". I gunk all day  
40 all day wet and  
disual all day. Got  
Wen's plane changed  
for a wrench, also paid  
my "Paris Star" while  
having a few interesting  
words with Kay Jew. Got  
Walker - "Cry" sheet music  
Wen. "Down Jorder" record  
and Mom a decent pair  
of manicure scissors so  
the whole family is remembered  
- and oh yes - a new tire  
for HX - Firestone retread 15.00

February Saturday 2 1952

Like the Bumstead's when  
Cookie was born, the Jaylon  
truck stood out in front  
of the Baptist Parsonage  
all last night and today  
- I don't know whether or  
not the motor was running  
all the time - Sibly it was.  
- ready for an instant  
split-second take-off.  
Today was balmy like  
late March or April  
but I had to eat my  
lunch standing up and  
patients kept me from  
looping at the sun.  
I hope the son was  
better today - he is  
wearing his mother down  
but fast.

February

Sunday 3

1952

Dim twilight all day and rains gentle in the afternoon and heavier at night. Kane and I played Liebestraum at church and Egan preached another sermon on the Holy Ghost. His mind was preoccupied with the idea of having to borrow somebody's car and rush his wife to Woodstock on a moment's notice. Kane took the girls skating while I cleaned the furnace and started the dinner. Had Margie and Dick up and our kids enjoyed them immensely. Games, records, lovely dinner.

February

Monday 4

1952

Deeper and wetter with the cistern overflowing and the cellar walls leaking from a hundred cracks and crannies - bleeding from all of his veins. Do hear that Fred Wolff had to do the taxiing to Woodstock at 4.00 A.M. and a daughter was born to the Von Keitz's. What a hard day! This has been! Extractions and extractions 40° all afternoon. I banished Kathleen ~~dear~~, for the lovely asparagus soup and crackers! I am sustained and uplifted. Poor old Archie Crichton died last night. What memories his name brings up!

February Tuesday 5 FEB 1952

Stopped at the board of trade meeting in Drumbo on my way home last night. After the business we had crackers, cheese and coffee. Ross brought a jag of coal this morning which will not put us through to the balmy summertime. Tonight is a church meeting at Brother and Sister Taylor's. I must get home and put in an appearance even if I know nothing, say nothing and don't even look intelligent, as was the case last night.

February Wednesday 6 FEB 1952

Had a good lunch at the Ladies Aid meeting at the Taylors last night even though I missed the hymns, prayers, address etc. I passed the sandwiches, cakes and tea, also washed dishes after a self-imposed, but much beloved task. Today is just another word-descript dull day half way between freezing and thawing - grey skies, grey branches, brown earth - no evd. The roof is just about off the old school. We awoke to the startling news of the King's sudden death last night in his sleep.

February Thursday 7 1952

Just night was quiet, giving no Wednesday evening bridge or other high jinks. Zimmey was here for tea but I was late - delayed by Alec and the clutch. He set it back and couldn't get up the hill out of Paris. So had to return to his house, chew the fat a while and then go over to the garage and undo what he did. As usual I am paying too much for my whistle. The Taylors were over till nearly midnight sipping beer and listening to gloomy music.

February Friday 8 1952

No kind of day to take a long walk even if you were just getting over the "flu". Damp east wind with drifting snow; quite a depth of it now. At 8.00 P.M. my car will be a white mound looming up ghostly behind the library. Dad bought himself a new bicycle line on credit or deferred payment plan. He expects his mother to pay for it. What a guy! If he ever comes Senjought to pay for what he eats it will be a miracle - that would mean a sizable pay-envelope or cheque or what have you. I wonder if Mummy will get to Platterville.



February Saturday 9 1952

The moon just past  
genuine was shining  
brightly in a clear  
frosty sky when Vera  
and I shovelled the  
walks last evening.

The blizzard was dying  
as I came home.

After the walk shovelling  
we were entertained  
at the "other house" with  
coffee and ~~cheese~~ etc  
along with some skaters  
from Woodstock. Jack  
took Vera to Plattsville  
where they were skating  
as Vera did not want  
to tackle the blizzard  
and heavy woods. This  
morning was clear and  
cold but clouded and  
got milder by nightfall  
more snow tonight.

February Sunday 10 1952

This filling upon  
Scratch ~~with~~ been as a  
chaser, two bottles of it,  
is enough to make any  
man commit mayhem  
and tort and murder  
some of his in-laws.  
The drinking I refer to  
was at Miles' Ozalea  
emporium at Buford.  
I had quite a time  
with the Reynolds, Taylor,  
Miles, Bell, Jounsome ten  
eightyone. A lot of wise  
cracks, a good lunch  
and potted plants to  
take home. On the credit  
side was a satisfactory  
reading of the Bellhouse  
Op. no 1 with Giles in the  
afternoon.

February Monday 11 FEB 1952

We don't get enough of this lovely chamber music. Poor Kathleen doesn't enjoy it like we do as she gets too much, with teaching, church etc. Music is not much of a hobby for a busy professional musician. Saturday night's blizzard soon blew itself out and did not interfere with my motoring. I spent some time yesterday shovelling walks and driveway. There was a partial ~~total~~ eclipse of the moon last evening but it was just cloudy enough to veil it - like 27 years ago.

February Tuesday 12 FEB 1952

Thermometer having its ups and downs as usual. Half thawing at noon as I stowed over to the A and P for my almost daily bag of groceries and a better fresh air at night as I got gas and wind at Cobscook. He tells me John Fielding has had a heart attack - I am not surprised. Highway quite slippery both last night and this morning. Jack down for some pills and a little guff in the afternoon.

February Wednesday 13 1952

Wonder of wonders  $2^{\circ}$  below  
this morning after a  
clear still night with  
the "waning moon below  
Devehola" Kathleen's  
cold is on the mend,  
anyway she is on the  
go - out to Brook Club  
last night and up  
early this morning to  
drive to Woodstock to  
play for Muala. You  
can't keep a good  
woman down I mean  
woman. Must hurry  
home - big important  
Board meeting tonight.

February Thursday 14 1952

Busted around in the  
morning with valentines  
to deliver; called on  
Ganga and Nana - first time  
for months. It was a  
very fine morning with  
a reading of  $2^{\circ}$  above  
and a stiff north-east  
wind. Received pretty  
valentines from my  
wife and children  
through the mail. The  
second day of un-  
interrupted sunshine  
and icy blue sky.  
The sun looked warm  
but the air was like a  
knife. Have more  
valentines to deliver tonight  
which will about finish  
my duties - together  
with orchestra practice.

Some towns had closed shops  
others like Paris, open.

February Friday 15 1952

Cold - pretty near,  
as bad as 1918, when it  
was "fearfully" cold.

I was cold all day as  
yesterday when I sneezed  
most of the way to  
Brentford and sneezed in  
the frigid auditorium  
where we practiced for  
2 hours and a half.

By the time I hear  
those corny jokes once  
more I will begin  
to see through them.  
Clear today with high  
cirrus-stratus clouds  
in the afternoon. Didn't

get an early start to  
work as the children had  
a holiday and there are  
were out pushing Uncle's  
car. King George VI  
buried today.

February Saturday 16 1952

Yes, of course Dennis  
would have to barge  
up at 6.30 and  
spoil the end of  
Shwedji & Gene & Gwedi  
- well not altogether  
spoil it; I enjoy him  
in the car, he is  
excellent company  
there, and they Mary  
came along to be  
helps with the Chatter.  
Jack and I went  
to Peterborough about  
tents.

February Sunday 17

1952

No crew work today,  
just sweeping light  
snow off the walls,  
going to church, going  
to Wask watching  
the spatwig, calling  
on Bersie & Lydia,  
grooming at 75 betine  
a Greyhound bus to  
Paris, eating turkey  
& plum pudding at  
the Pallys, and Helen  
Jewey, seeing Helen off  
on 16, going back  
to Drumbe sitting in  
on the Taylor Miles,  
Reynolds (19th anniversary)  
party, finally hitting  
the Spring mattresses  
at 1.30 A.M. - Monday.  
Jim's birthday - phoned  
him up.

February Monday 18

1952

Clear and moderately  
cold with the sickly  
old half moon in the  
south-west this morning.  
A sunbaw at noon  
and crunchy ice to walk  
on at night again as  
the temperature drops  
below 20°. Have just  
written a note to  
Alfreds remembering to  
mention their 24<sup>th</sup>  
anniversary coming  
up. Kathleen is so  
nice to me so I must  
be home early, as tomorrow  
is peanut signing  
followed by Ladies  
Night at Cancos.

February Tuesday 19 1952

Had a nice ride on the peanut sitting across from Mrs. McClay the morning sun on the frost crystals which embellished every tree, shrub and wire made a winter wonderland. The old moon was low in the south. I now am waiting for Kathleen, divinity of women in her "white car". Sunny all day, but freezing in the shade.

February Wednesday 20 1952

The Ladies night was a great success ~~as~~ always at highway, and then the good bunch of people, cocktails (self mixing) turkey dinner, music dancing floor show were all top notch entertainment. The fine weather came to an end today with east wind and snow and a sad grey dusk.

February Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> 1952

There must be no slow-poking on monkey business this afternoon. I did not take the peanut as suggested by my dear wife, so I must get HX out of Paris by 6.15 at the latest. A moderate day; mostly fair and blowing west in the shade of buildings. Gassed and oiled up HX at Ceb's on the way in by the smooth Cornuand trail. Now get busy. I think for this is the Minstrel Show night at Brantford's ~~College~~ St Church

February Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> 1952

That was quite a Minstrel Show, Dean should have been there. - but he had other plans for the evening and no power on earth can change him once he has set his mind on something. H12 was dead as a door-nail last night so we used HX. 2<sup>nd</sup> night is as I expected. ~~Home~~ is going to Brantford; I must therefore take the 7.30 bus and waste an hour in the freezing night air. Rode down with Blanche on peanut. Dean gave me cheese sandwiches and soup which I am now consuming.

February Saturday 23

D 1952

Darling Kathleen! Take  
you home again Kathleen.  
Didn't she play  
splendidly last night!  
Just like the professional  
which she is. I missed  
my bus so I prevailed  
upon Bill Hunt to  
drive me to Braintree.  
which he did. I had  
nearly an hour to put  
in and as the air was  
cold I went into the  
odorous Odeon and quite  
enjoyed the picture I  
saw, but the Trinder  
show, the vaudeville, the  
dancing, the divine tenor,  
the juggling and acrobatics  
- an evening of consummate  
excitement. A sunny  
Saturday with a slave-  
driving master of patients.

February Sunday 24

1952

Sunny but always  
foggily in even shortening  
shadow of the buildings.  
Couldn't do any cross  
work so I had to go  
to a Board meeting in  
Paris at 2.00 P.M. It  
was almost 2.30 when  
I arrived. Kate went  
over to the hospital  
and we ended up at  
37 Jave drinking  
whisky, and telling  
bawdy stories. Had  
a lovely dinner at  
Evi's and a short  
round of music at home  
and the conscious day  
with an exciting chapter  
from Hon. Tiki.



February Monday 25 1952

Still the cloudless  
deep blue sky and  
the strong winter sun  
which is growing  
stronger and more  
springlike. Cold in  
the shade as the wind  
was eager and nipping.  
Gaga's birthday (78) so  
I will stop at the  
hospital.

February Tuesday 26 1952

Pancake Tuesday.  
Oh Lord - and I ate  
up most of our meagre  
supply of maple syrup  
on my rice pudding  
last night. I am  
in the soup and  
the dog house. 7.30 and  
I am supposed to be  
dressed and at the  
Dayman's at 8.00.  
Ye gods! I'm and  
springlike.

February Wednesday 27 1952

Still finer and more spring like. Ash Wednesday but I did not get around in sack cloth and ashes; went first to Willett hospital for some extortion. Austin does not seem to age and reminds me of old times. Played bridge with Jim and Blanche also reminded me of old times. This extraordinary event took place at the Dayman's where Lane and I filled in at the mixed bridge. Perhaps this is the thin edge of the wedge; perhaps ~~we~~ are now emerging into society. Not dog. I had two for supper.

February Thursday 28 1952

16° this morning but quickly warming to a thaw in the frosty white sun. A pre-spring day with the little snow retreating and the spring smells starting up from the back yard. My new light blue-grey suit came - the new blue they are wearing. I will keep it stored for a while before I blast me Drums with it and slay them.

February Friday 29 1952

Day of days! The extra day; what will we do with it? Hard frost every night (6 above) and a spring sun-thaw every day. no wonder the sap icicles are hanging like pendant jewels from every maple.

Leap year day! A wonderful day! I took in \$11.00 for cash bills & mean cash bill. Of course I got sundry promises, but what good do they do? That doesn't buy new suits or pay my weekly board bill. — to say nothing of rent etc. etc.  
O hum!

March Saturday 1 1952

What a lovely March 1st. The same sharp frost at night as we have had for the last two weeks, and the same sun thaw in the middle day, but always away from the sun is that ~~blow~~ breeze, cutting air that tells us Spring is not here yet. Giles brought back my Emerson concerto — the clean old Steingäber edition. Now we are all set for a good at that lovely middle movement.

March

Sunday 2

1952

Muala was not feeling very well so she skipped Sunday School and church. Dennis, however, showed an improvement, getting to S. S. at 10.15 and playing for church with no comic books or other bait. Mummy took Muala to Wdph but was home by 4.45 and Muala went right to bed. I read her Enoch Arden. Had dinner across the way. Cleaned the furnace and pruned the plum tree, or plumbed the prune tree.

March

Monday 3

1952

Ursie was stalled at Richwood <sup>last night</sup> 238 and we drove down in HX and pushed him passed the stone. His bumper-guard gored my grill, penetrating out three ribs. I will get three spare ribs from Bill Boyd and stick in the hole. Poor HX's smile is spoiled by some missing teeth. Today was a typically dank, cold gloomy blue Monday, east wind ending in freezing rain. I'll probably not get home either to my dinner or the Board of Trade meeting.

March

Tuesday 4

1952

Missed the Board of Trade meeting but got home safely over the icy roads. The east wind soured and moaned and blew fine rain which froze on the windshield and road. This morning I sanded up to Inupiat and got away without much trouble. Kathleen avers that I did not put the sand in the right place and that it did no good; however I made it go on. Yesterday and today have been the darkest days this winter - hardly enough daylight to read by. AT has 2000 miles on her and it how she gobbles oil.

March

Wednesday 5

1952

Maugh's 5th and Joan's fifth birthday. Just gave her cake and sentimental money. Cold and blustery - real March weather; road up to wooden bridge very icy with last night's snow on top of that. Goga was sitting in a easy chair in her bedwork. She looks fine but the old arthritis in back and lack of strength worries her. All aboard for Drumbo and birthday party.

March

Thursday 6

1952

Cold, more wintry than most days last month. So I huffed the gas stove every chance I got. Kate just got a new sealed beam from Cut; now I won't have to be switching lights all the time on the busy highway. Joannis' birthday party was a great success, the youngsters which included the Von Ketticians, Lottles, played upstairs and the grownups including "Canga & Hans" had a sandwich-eating contest down in the dining room. Bridge and beer played morning - 7:20<sup>+</sup> time to get up.

March

Friday 7

1952

Cold, grey and forbidding, except late in the afternoon when some sunlight trickled through but the day ended grey and fast frozen as it began. My heart is full of a compique, ah Portia how I love you, only your name to Kathleen. I'll take you home again, Kathleen, and I'll never forget how that Irish fiddler with the Trinder show sang it. I have to take Marg. to Princeton to meet mungony white cow house for alk. Hurry, hurry, hurry, the stoneboat is coming.

March

Saturday 8

1952

A great evening. Called for Marg and got to Dinky Moon's just a minute or two after Kathleen mit family. We enjoyed the papers at Deb's immensely - every minute of it. Great singing, great talent, great pleading, and dear Wattie was in the orchestra in a red jacket. Brought Margie back through Canning in the sunny morning, stopping at Sutton's. Lots of work and not much money! Had to dig into my sacred charity money for liquor and beer. Met Jack in the store.

March

Sunday 9

1952

Temperature moderating to a pre-spring reading. The usual rush to Sunday School with Maafa almost on time and Dennis following 15 minutes after. Had a quackie over at the Church in the afternoon at the Beethouck slow movement from the Emperor. Executed same at night when we heard a missionary from Bolivia with slides and movies. A delicious roast of beef for dinner cooked in Dean Kathleen's own inimitable manner with brown potatoes and creamed carrots.

March

Monday 10

1952

stop that about the  
 beef, brown potatoes and  
 creamed carrots - it  
 makes me dual to  
 think about them. a  
 mild damp Monday  
 with spurts of rain.  
 Reading Treckles to  
 Nuala & Kimp in exile  
 to Dennis and Kon Tiki  
 to Kathleen (partly  
 asleep)

March

Tuesday 11

1952

Rain all night  
 bringing the cistern well  
 up again, beating up  
 the little remaining snow,  
 and making a haze  
 of the north-east  
 corner of our garden.  
 Kathleen and Nuala  
 off to Toronto in H12  
 One skates and other  
 shopping. Alva and  
 Bobbie too. I finished  
 the morning chores and  
 followed along after  
 in H11 stopping at  
 Boyd's for more  
 oranges. Wind changed  
 to west and colder  
 tonight.



March Wednesday 12 1952

Not much to do  
to day, just a couple  
repairs and still I  
did not get home  
till 6:40. I let the  
golden hours slip by  
working on my  
income tax papers,  
which were still  
unfinished when I had  
to be at home. Quala  
came home with the  
Reynolds' so I didn't  
have to tear up to the  
C.P.R. after the train  
had pulled out. Kathy  
and I went to Paris  
to Board meeting and  
Bailys while the kids  
went to a play in the  
hall.

March Thursday 13 1952

Got home just after  
midnight, and found  
Dennis fast asleep  
and snoring on the  
Chesterfield. It was  
the 13<sup>th</sup> the labour of  
Hercules to get him  
pushed up the bed and  
undressed. Cold east  
wind today with  
blizzardy snow all  
afternoon. The country  
is white again tonight.  
Have completed my  
income tax to the  
best of my ability.  
I hope it satisfies them.  
Dorothy is very  
disappointed we didn't  
go to the practice tonight.  
They will miss Kathy  
but not me.

March

Friday 14

1952

A quick change of the wind gives us a perfect March day. Wind N.W. and cold if you have to stay out in it, you strong melting the thin covering of snow where it can get at it; Campy road not too rough and the ice still holding above no dam. Now for home and the ultimate concert of the year at Woodstock - a string quartet and piano. Yum - yum. Hope they play Schumann.

March

Saturday 15

1952

Cold and mostly fair with a few light snow-flurries from the fleet white clouds hurrying out of the north-west. Lovely March day I had a good day as you are about dead. I have just been in for a cleaning job while Ben was at the barbers. Last night was a feast for the Gods. They actually did play a movement from the Schumann, also Mendelssohn, Haydn, Handel, Cagan, Frank, Chopin, Debussy, Dvorak <sup>Bach</sup> all great <sup>whitney</sup> artists but oven the heads of most.

March

Sunday 16

1952

A cold, heartless, brutal wind. We all went skating last night and I got a great pick out of it. Muala did a lot of twirls, and whirls, and funny stunts. I just skated straight ahead in one gear - the only one I possess. Kathleen had to tape Ann and Muala to Wdesk while I stayed home, tinkered with the stove and relaxed by the radio. At night we played at Calhoune St. United. Den went along and was a model boy. His reward is driving the car from Punnetton home.

March

Monday 17

1952

Some sun for St. Patrick's day and not so cold as yesterday. Poor old Pat Warren gone. I will miss him. Lynn fixed Denis' schoolbag and brought it up to the office. I have the toilet paper the mother pondered so I am all set for home. Loops like John A. Taylor is down with mumps - or just one mump. Anyway mumps the word.

March

Tuesday 18

1952

Gradually moderating  
freezing band at night  
and a little soft  
and spangly in the  
middle of the day.

Went in to see poor  
old Bob Warren last  
night, had a short  
chat with Nel and  
also a chinwag with  
Bunce. Left Jack a  
bottle of Pineswater  
and a chocolate bar;  
he feels worse today  
and eating is difficult.  
Got a copy home at  
Bill Boyd's for him.

March

Wednesday 19

1952

Spring weather, one  
day too early. Dull  
with showers making  
a universal sea of mud.  
Poor Kathleen - I can  
just see her trying  
to ward off the  
onslaught of mud  
when Glen comes in  
from his paper route.  
Still enjoy the thrill  
of the Loewenguth  
Quartette. Wish I could  
hear them in Braintree  
tonight. Kathy says  
I have to go, to a  
play in the town hall.  
Well, I guess I'll have  
to go - that's all there is  
to it.

March

Thursday 20

1952

Spring is here;

entering the muddy, drab  
scum at 11.14 this  
A.M. The temperature  
spared to 50° - highest  
this year. The ice  
still holds on the north  
shore No. 1, but another  
day like today and it  
will give up the ghost.  
I can't get used to  
the open space where  
the dear old high  
school was; the dirty  
pile of rubble and brick  
makes the aspect even  
sadder. The play *Drum*  
put on last night was  
splendid. Good for  
Messrs. Jones and Duff  
and Effe and all the others  
- they did nobly.

March

Friday 21

1952

50° again with  
spring sunshine galore  
and fleecy white clouds  
wafted out of the west  
by a balmy breeze.  
Stoker kicked up this  
morning and no  
mechanics are available  
so I have to tackle  
it myself tonight.  
Poor Kathleen! How  
she must suffer.  
She is so patient with  
me; and I am so  
tiring. Drew out poor  
Dev's account out of  
"My Bank" all in one  
fell swoop.

March

Saturday 22

1952

I love these abrupt  
changes to winter.  
A furious east wind  
with sleet and snow.  
It howled all day  
and looks as if it  
intends to howl all  
night. Hurrah! I  
scored a touchdown,  
got enough money  
to pay Kathleen bond  
by Spin's check.  
I wonder if I have  
enough for meat at  
Bill Boyd's? Stokes  
broke down again  
today. As a mechanic  
I am a failure.

March

Sunday 23

1952

Cold with strong  
wind. Last night we  
had snow, sleet, hail,  
rain as well. Everything  
was encased in icy  
mail this morning and  
during the fleeting  
glimpses of old Dal  
a fairytale of sparkling  
ice was everywhere  
to be seen. Boy night  
a lot of it was still  
sticking. Every log  
dead weed stem was  
a glittering sword  
diamond studded. Had the  
Nutes and Reynolds  
and Ev in the evening.  
Jack was still swollen  
and under the  
influence.

March

Monday 24

1952

Cold with a sickly sun and greyish sky.

Took Joana to Richmond I imagine I broke all my shoelaces and springs on the way down the 5th and town line. Got another Charles G.D. book for Ben - who, by the way, stayed in bed this morning from his severe cold. Yesterday he was up but groggy; today groggyer. Kane has to go to Woodstock to pick up the skaters from their dress rehearsal.

March

Tuesday 25

1952

Was quite impressed with the little bit of the skating rehearsal I saw last night so I think things will go well tonight. Kathleen drives and Ben stays home alone. I am supposed to be home by nine but it will be somewhat after as it is 8:30 now and much remains to be "seen to" before I can crank up Liz for the takeoff. Fine today and spring is in the air with song sparrows, robins etc.

March

Wednesday 26

1952

The weather got into reverse again and the ground was white this morning. It was all melted by noon but the day was not balmy, dull and 37°. Nuala bruised her hip last night and will be skating under a handicap on a hipicap tonight. Here's hoping everything goes all right. They have worked hard and now has driven a good many miles to Urdak and back etc.

Jim & Pat's 45th Anniversary - phoned them up

March

Thursday 27

1952

I was rather bored with the first of the Carnival but as the evening progressed my heart melted and I fell in love with it. Nuala as "April" was charming, and a charming skater too. The Fleet to In" was precise and even spectacular in spots. I think that our little girl is the tallest in the whole cast, we had Joanne, Mary besides ourselves, and the two skaters, Nuala and Ann. It ended with a short trip over the rough 7th as ruddy Hans swung up between  $\alpha$  and  $\beta$  Librae, and Saturne was backing up near  $\delta$  Virgineo



March

Friday 28

1952

These late ineffectual  
snows of spring!  
Wade mentioned them  
years ago. I love them  
as does every nature-  
lover. The air is full  
of the fluffy flakes  
and the sky is  
green like November.  
Well, I must get going.  
Got to get eggs from  
Autons and deliver a  
plate to Harry Watters  
up the 5<sup>th</sup>. Can't don't  
forget Aunt "Poll"  
in the morning.

March

Saturday 29

1952

Good for little Fred  
Risner; he fixed Mark's  
tricycle for 75 cents. He'll  
get all our business  
Southwith. Kathleen  
contracted Dev's cold  
and was real stuffed up  
last night. I bumped  
down the 5<sup>th</sup> with  
Mary and John; left John  
with his grandparents,  
got eggs at Autons and  
left Mary at 27 Catherine  
was just a minute late  
for my 10.00 o'clock  
appointment. It was  
sunny after a wintry  
night, but noon the snow  
had vanished, but the  
day was raw - 39 at best.

March

Sunday 30

1952

Better than yesterday.  
 Ben was busy in the  
 sap business and  
 was outside before  
 the rest of us were out  
 of bed this morning.  
 Of course we couldn't  
 get him to stay for  
 Schuch - or Upala  
 either. I am left alone  
 in my glory like  
 Jim to hold up the  
 family paw. Trimmied  
 the shrubs at the south  
 of the house in the lazy,  
 breezy afternoon, then got  
 cleaned up and we all  
 went over to Reynolds'  
 for dinner. Had a good  
 time, good food dinner,  
 innumerable cocktails,  
 beers etc.

March

Monday 31

1952

Still better. Up over 60°  
 for the first time.  
 Spring birds bursting  
 their throats, shoots  
 bursting through the ground,  
 spring smells, and  
 general lassitude. The  
 afternoon was duller  
 and by nightfall we  
 have a warm spring  
 shower, which I may  
 hang on to welcome  
 in lady April.

April

Tuesday 1

1952

Yes, a gentle warm shower welcomed the advent of April and now there is a bright green patch in Pearl's back yard. The day has been mostly dull but the pale sun peeped through from time to time this afternoon and the balmy spring air got up to  $62^{\circ}$ . Have to be home by 7:00 as we go to Wildsk to our final concert.  
- Dorothy Maynor.

April

Wednesday 2

1952

Rather dull and cooler 47° was the best she could do within the too short time granted her prime. Of course Dennis was the last one ready and kept us all waiting last night, but we made it on time and got our favorite seats near the front on the left. The golden voice of Dorothy Maynor held us enthralled for two hours. Her range was unrivalled including a rich contralto register along with a brilliant soprano. Each song was an emotional experience, such feeling did she put into it.

April

Thursday 3

1952

a day of dark clouds and snow storms from the south-west. The ground was white more than once but the air temperature of  $37^{\circ}$  allowed it to disappear.

Den & I got Noala off the train last night and then the three of us had dinner, Mom being at Baxter's.

It was a lovely dinner of weenies, baked potatoes, spinach and two kinds of pie - cherry and lemon. Thanks to Mummy's kind preparations. I thought we were supposed to go to a practice but Mom had another meeting.

April

Friday 4

1952

Dull and cool... Again a light fall of snow on the roofs showed about proved winter's reluctance to leave us. As the poet says "dys down upon the northern shore, oh sweet new year delaying long."

April

Saturday 5

1952

Worse than yesterday  
if anything, (dumber),  
stormier, foggier,  
muckier. By the  
way I felt today and  
the way I sailed  
through the grim  
Saturday ordeal makes  
me think that a good  
old party till 2:00 A.M.  
with lots of drinks,  
smokes and eats, like  
the one last night at  
the Reynolds is the  
best cure for a cold.  
Just take note of  
this, will you, and  
be more agreeable  
next time. Studying  
the Bach C minor  
suite no 5, on cello -  
hot dog!

Cold &amp; snowy

April

Sunday 6

1952

Ach, himself! old  
Henry 10<sup>th</sup> bust up -  
wouldn't carry me up  
the hill last night  
so I had to hump back  
to William street and  
send a S.O.S. to Katie.  
No bridge, no nothing,  
just sleep, sleep, sleep  
- trying to catch up.  
This afternoon Muala  
went to Woodstock with  
Dorie & Wendy and the  
rest of us went to  
Simcoe. Ben was a good  
boy. We supped at  
Choir-master Crichton's  
home in Calhoun. They  
were lovely. We enjoyed  
playing the Handel's,  
with the Palms (trio) in  
the morning it was quite  
a 'cello day.

April

Monday 7

1952

Wanned up to 39°  
 but dull all day.  
 Drove luxurious  
 H12 down and got  
 some long over due  
 grease and oil in  
 it at the Paris Motors.  
 I still like Gordie  
 the best I would  
 rather have it stuck  
 up me at his garage  
 than anywhere else.  
 Oh him! - time and beam.

April

Tuesday 8

1952

only four appointments  
 to day - begins to look  
 like 1926 (27, 28, 29, 30,  
 31, 32, 33 etc. But don't  
 brog; in a few days it  
 gets a blitzkrieg of  
 work. H12 is a very  
 nice car, but Kathleen  
 should have something  
 more luxurious. I  
 will work on her  
 to that end. Sell  
 my boards while I  
 still have some.  
 They will be no good  
 when they want us.  
 we want either.  
 up to 44° - a brave  
 attempt at decency.

April

Wednesday 9

1952

A wednesday afternoon  
 ability at the operating  
 rooms and windows  
 if I had my old  
 firm vigor, elasticity  
 youthfulness, etc. I  
 would climb out on  
 the sills be they ever  
 so rotten and clean  
 the outside and so  
 make a perfect job,  
 but I am old, and  
 these same crosses  
 spoil me. I only have  
 to fall, squat, out that  
 sidewalk once and  
 my cheques would  
 be all cashed in.

Warmer and some  
 feeble sunshine. - 60°  
 or thereabouts

April

Thursday 10

1952

How well I remember  
 ten years ago today.  
 I was as yesterday.  
 My rhyming bug helps.  
 I. Bless fit fane  
 curse it at the same time.  
 Today is rather the  
 reverse of the weather  
 on that occasion. We  
 start off with lovely  
 blue sky and sun and  
 balmy air of 62° and  
 end up with scowling  
 grey skies and a  
 temperature of 32°.  
 Snow is promised  
 after an afternoon of  
 cold rain.

April

Friday 11

1952

a day of crag work  
in the gorge do  
bosco. Raked and  
chopped till I nearly  
dropped, and Kathy  
and Ben too. Imagine  
Kathleen in the garden  
all afternoon. It  
reminded me of three  
years ago. We cleaned  
up all the junk from  
the hut and the  
old apple tree

Bridges at Umbies  
with Lemmens.

April

Saturday 12

1952

a little stiff from  
yesterday but managed  
to catch peanut before  
it got up too much  
and spread. Kathleen was  
surprised to find the  
office clean when she  
came down for me  
at six thirty. She  
and Nughal went up  
to the Bailey's while  
I finished up and  
Ben got his hair  
cut. Had a practice  
at the church after  
late supper. Cold  
all day and dark  
with fine snow at  
times.



April

Sunday 13

1952

Got the children to S.S. on time. Kathleen and I played our Easter music to a congregation of about 45. Very dark and rain increasing in the afternoon.

Cellar flooded, mud garden a lake. Mud everywhere. Had the Paytons and Sumner for Easter baked ham, washed potatoes, creamed cannons, mince and cherry pie. Mummy is a marvelous cook. Ben went out and got his good clothes soaking wet and was in disgrace.

April

Monday 14

1952

A little milder but dull and foggy. I left Kathleen trying to organize housecleaning operations with two headstrong, refractory children, one more so than the other. Poor Mummy. You need an orchid and an easter bonnet too. Mailed my "yes" card to Joe Dietrich also my war savings. Poor Det's account needs bolstering up. My own will after I get H & back from Alice's.

April

Tuesday 15

1952

Sunshine off and on today and up to  $50^{\circ}$  - almost spring like.

Kathleen golf along fairly well with the high gas and house cleaning yesterday. Muala was a worder to help - Dennis less so. This morning Dennis's help

power seemed to be rapidly diminishing to the point of extinction.

His mother was trying to fan his habitation into flame again when I left.

Poor Mom - she is forced to put up with such help. As for me

I would knock him senseless, fine time outdoors and do the work without him

April

Wednesday 16

1952

The great spring at last.  $60^{\circ}$  and sunny all day.

Rode down on the peanut and sat with Mank and Rose Mary. HX is sitting in front of my office this afternoon and looks as if it might make the trip to Drumho and back a few more times before it blows out its funnels and the propeller comes right off.

April

Thursday 17

1952

A big birthday party for Jack last night included the Miles Reynolds, Bells and Taylors. It was a marked success except that Den was an unwelcome intruder. Some forty bottles of beer were consumed. Shut off the furnace this morning and did a little scraping out of cinder ash. It is chilly again tonight so good-bye will be forced to muck around the dirty cellar and light another fire. Got a thing hat for Jack

April

Friday 18

1952

Lovely spring morning. Perfect for housecleaning or any spring sport. Spring fever is rampant. I had it to such an extent that I got nothing done before clanking away to Paris at 9:25. To cap it all I had a tremendous blowout on Reg Lane and by the time I changed it and delivered it to Aut I was half an hour late for my first appointment, and then the five empties to Alex. made you five minutes extra late. The day has been a grand rush with my blood pressure soaring up close to 100.  
(you mean 200) Apr. 18/67

April

Saturday 19

1952

70° again. I saluted this delectable spring morning by taking off the storm windows.

I could see Dean Yum was in for a bad day as Den did not want to help in the final act of the big housecleaning play. This waxy, drowsy spring weather is just suitable for my Saturday wrestle with teeth - it makes my feet burn and my spine telescope. I am near collapse.

April

Sunday 20

1952

72°. Another afternoon of furious crazy work. Cultivated and salted the gargaragus bed, plus new time car HX (Dennis mostly) took off and stoned away all remaining storm-windows. I finally went to the bush and got hepatics and bloodroots for Neala's collection. Bersie visiting the Jaylong today. Neala had a turn at driving HX out on the fair grounds in never ending vicious circles.

April

Monday 21

1952

72°. Spring fever  
weather and I  
copying with a  
gigantic day in  
which I made  
about \$1.00 net.

Flex drove H&S down  
to Paris and nearly  
drove it up over  
the frightful bumps  
on the 15th.

Joe Higgins room  
off today for a  
few days. Board  
meeting tonight.

It is after eight  
now - so lousy.  
Went up to Mrs.

Faylor - Jack's at  
noon - she is so  
nice.

April

Tuesday 22

1952

74° more spring fever.  
I washed the outside  
of our big living room  
window so now it  
is raining in torrents  
from the S.W. right  
oplat against my clean  
window. I have some  
presents for Margaret  
and I can't get to  
my car in this  
deluge. Rubbers and  
raincoat! Come to  
papa.

April

Wednesday 23

1952

It is 6:35 and I  
am supposed to be  
in church at 6:00.  
Guess we will be  
rather late for the  
practice tonight.

April

Thursday 24

1952

It is 9:35 and I  
am here at it.  
Cases galore, but I  
love it. Industry  
and peace - what more  
could a man want!  
Didn't fare too badly  
last night. Mom was  
so cross at Dennis  
that she was too worn  
out to be very angry  
at me for being  
one hour late.  
However we had a  
good practice at  
Calhoone St. bringing  
Grace and Dorothy.  
Oh Grace! etc. etc.  
Cool - 40 warming to  
50.

April

Friday 25

1952

Late again <sup>eight o'clock</sup> ~~nine~~  
 o'clock, <sup>quarter to ten.</sup>  
 Guess I'll have to  
 learn to be a slow poke  
 too. A lovely spring  
 day and Mumsy  
 sent me away  
 happy with a  
 scalp treatment.  
 I will get another  
 (not so happy) if  
 I am not home  
 before <sup>ten</sup> tonight.

April

Saturday 26

1952

Oh, it's hard to get  
 away from this  
 beloved office. Here  
 it is 6:20 standard  
 time and I promised  
 to be home early to  
 dig the corner bed.  
 It has been a big  
 day. My bench is  
 looking like it did  
 in 1943-'47 - the  
 big denture years.  
 Don't forget to turn  
 your clocks on  
 tonight. Wish I  
 could turn the sun  
 back an hour.  
 Sunny and warm -  
 great weather for  
 Pearl's flowers.

April

Sunday 27

1952

a superb day with the sun and balmy air of summer. The children were right on time for Sunday school - daylight time too - believe it or not. Put in sweet peas, garden peas and lettuce just before lunch. The four Bells to Bradford by 3:30 picking up Grace and Dorothy. All but Dennis camped in the orchestra at Wesley Church with Harold V., Frank N. and old friend F. R. Ballantyne. A fine program.

April

Monday 28

1952

Bernard very kindly gave us a drink after our strenuous playing last night. It was a splendid experience for Nuala, although she required quite a bit of coaxing to go into it. Edie and Marie were right up near the front. All my cello pals deserted me and I had to struggle alone with the Bassel, Mozart etc. Another summer day today, the green is just bursting out. Three years ago it was a bit chillier but it soon warmed up.



April

Tuesday 29

1952

I am carved up even as I was three years ago, carved up with too many plates, etc. I have a cherry tree to plant also some gladiolus bulbs which Alice has kindly offered me so all aboard for Drumbo and some croq work.

Seizymen - 74°  
golden sunshine,  
dust and queening  
trees.

April

Wednesday 30

1952

Cloudless, dusty and 10 degrees cooler.

I thoroughly enjoyed planting our cherry tree last evening. I love planting trees.

This evening I must gird on my armor and put up our awnings. Our garden is baled like cement; nothing short of a bomb or a meteorite could disturb it.

Later put up awnings and looked through 5" at Mars, Saturn moon etc.

May

Thursday 1

1952

May day! Cooler only 60° - you not quite. Have just come away from Quentin MacLean and John Duncan at the Pispotarium church a couple of numbers before the end.

It was a complete waste of time, except that dear Kathleen was there and where she is I want to be - take me home again Kathleen!



Saturn and  
gamma Virginis  
last night.

May

Friday 2

1952

55° "the cool dry spell continues" - no sign of rain in the crystal pine sky. Came by Currying for eggs at Putney and the dust was as bad as the driest midsummer day.

Overploughed our garden yesterday but it is hopeless.

It looks like a section of the more mountainous part of the moon.

W and I explored the recital last night but were not enthralled or thrilled or chilled - just pleasantly bored.

Sent Sox a card "Proflederey"

May

Saturday 3

1952

Same as yesterday -  
 bought and laid  
 The sun-baked  
 soil rose up in  
 wrath at ~~the~~  
 hippis blowing. The  
 blocks of concrete  
 are standing on end  
 and can only be  
 pulverized by an  
 Army tank. What  
 a day this has  
 been - plates, plates  
 - and more plates  
 and then eight  
 vinylite plates and  
 cups for Ev. from  
 Dough's store.

May

Sunday 4

1952

With Den's desultory  
 aid, I rolled the ~~logs~~  
 in the garden with the  
 bowling green roller.  
 The ~~small~~ result  
 was pleasing. Planted  
 two rows of beans  
 and three of carrots  
 and a spoutful of rain  
 drove me indoors at  
 4:00 just when the  
 Early Buick drove up.  
 Ev. & Jack arrived later  
 but in time of dinner  
 - juicy roast beef and  
 oven-grown new asparagus.  
 Kathleen excelled  
 herself. Ev. got plates,  
 cups, pants, stockings,  
 etc. Had beer, ale,  
 gin, rye and scotch.

May

Monday 5

1952

Cleaning this morning after a cool light shower. The sun came out at 11.00 and the dust was soon flying once more.

Excuse me, please, I must get at my music - I have so little time for it.

It is 9 pm now and it ~~is~~ the precise hour I am supposed to be home to look after the house and Dennis. Jesus!

May

Tuesday 6

1952

Too late, too late!  
in love. By the time I went to the library with books, and called for Mae it was close the ten ~~to~~ home was cool and resuscitated, there was a certain haitem or étouffement. or what have you. Cool and dry. Garden still unworkable - all the neighbours have their gardens in but us. Alas, I am a complete failure.

May

Wednesday 7

1952

Coal and bright,  
dusty and dry as  
a desert. My  
little cherry tree is  
starting to leaf out.

May

Thursday 8

1952

"The cherry tree stands  
like a bride" - no soup!  
This time of year I think  
of Nuala and her lovely  
salo at the festival.  
- "I hear Spring calling"  
I wish Ben ~~would~~  
take more interest in  
music - he is full of it  
but will have none of it  
- except what his mother  
writes out of him at  
great agony to both.  
Great corn and six  
rows of potatoes in  
last night, finishing  
by the light of the  
misty moon - the big  
ring around the moon  
included Mars, Spica  
and Saturn.  
No rain today -  
respectably dry.

May

Friday 9

1952

Will the drought break?  
It is cloudy this evening and rain is promised, but it missed us before so it might again.

Soft egg and a basket of "cabbies" from C. D. Reg. Jane is very rough so I don't go that way any afteren than I can help.

Three years ago I really enjoyed my supper at home. But I'll bet I enjoy it just as much tonight and Kathleen, she is loquacious as the years go by.

May

Saturday 10

1952

Joe Bell calls up Bill Muir and wishes him a happy birthday. Buggy died last night to add another to the number in the "mournful weeds hereunder" Mummy and Wallie have just been in; I am to be invaded by Ben and John any minute now. O, shame! no privacy. — just work, work, work, and yapping pids. No brassie, no nothing might as well be where Buggy is.

May Sunday 11 1952

Where Puzzy is would probably be warmer than here - 48 this morning and a nasty wind. Had to go to a practice in Brantford at First Baptist Church at 12:30.

On the way home we called at the woods along the 8<sup>th</sup> and got some more specimens for Hualy's collection. Jay Law & Belle enjoyed a Beth Boyd Beef Dinner.

May Monday 12 1952

42° and dull; rain commencing at 10:30. Pearly for time: did not have to run for it. The Claver and grains look lovely; all is awaiting the life-giving showers, now about one month overdue. Poor Kathleen will breeze in with "white car".

May

Tuesday 13

1952

Cold rain, dull, sullen  
 skies, windshild  
 wipers' flick-fleeking.  
 Both going down and  
 coming back yesterday.  
 Had a fine party  
 with a goodly  
 representation and  
 D. Mason to embellish  
 the occasion. Lots of  
 whisky and eats.  
 Stories, floor show  
 and a lot of chewing  
 of fat. Met Kane.  
 and Vera on the main  
 floor. Drove Vera  
 to her room north of  
 Blooms. Today the sky  
 has cleared late  
 afternoon and a frost is  
 promised tonight.  
 It is going all the  
 time

May

Wednesday 14

1952

Warmer and no rain.  
 G. 15 and I in Paris.  
 How my garden and  
 my music are  
 neglected for these  
 days such as the  
 "Lan" engagement with  
 Harold Vansickle last  
 evening and school  
 board tonight - always  
 something to prevent  
 me doing what I  
 want to do.  
 Poor Duggan looked  
 like a spook and he  
 had to go to Jarente  
 - not a bite a dinner  
 had he.



May Thursday 15 1952

What a day. Plates  
galore and everybody  
peeping like steers.  
Partly fair and warmer.  
Brought down H. 12 for  
a consultation, with  
Dr. Murre. He says  
it will cost at least  
70 swalsens to fix  
hernia on left side  
and paint. Oh Lord  
good bye funds!  
You and I cant get  
along together, at  
soon as I get hold of  
some zip! - it is  
whisked away pronto.

May Friday 16 1952

Den went to bed with  
a fever and many  
other sorrows of the  
flesh, he having gone  
out in the evening  
against his mother's  
wishes. He groaned  
and moaned during  
the night and I had  
to get up at 4.30 A.M.  
to get a pill and a  
drink. The picture  
came from our dinner  
last Monday - another  
group of wint acres to  
hang up on the wall.

Frost was white on  
Margaret's and Tommy's  
roofs this morning.  
Cool all day, though  
sunny.

May

Saturday 17

1952

Rather dull and  
chilly all afternoon  
and evening, although  
the morning promised  
a fine warm day as  
Maala and I sped  
down to Paris, she  
having been asked  
on an Austin tour  
with the three Barly  
juniors. No time  
for cog work tonight  
as it is already  
getting dark and I  
am far from home  
less than me on  
Jesus Christ almighty

May

Sunday 18

1952

What a day! Hurried  
home after church  
and chopped at the  
evergreen beds to make  
them look presentable;  
then shaved to make  
myself look likewise.  
Moved the entire  
lawn on an empty  
stomach last night.  
Aunts, Tattie & Rhoda  
and Joe came at  
1.00 P.M. and we  
fed them roast beef  
dinner with lovely  
pineapple whip dessert.  
They left at 3.45  
after which I tore  
off my good suit, got  
into my garden clothes  
and worked till dark.  
To Reynolds at night.

May

Monday 19

1952

I'll take back all I ever said about television. It was marvelous last night. — just take going to the movies only better. — you get beer and cigarettes with it.

Den was a good boy yesterday. — he worked like a Trojan digging garden and transplanting strawberries. I never saw him work so well. Dull and cool with east wind today. Had to light furnace this A.M. for the 100<sup>th</sup> time this spring! Saw Ed James on front street tonight.

May

Tuesday 20

1952

My back aches and a drowsy numbness renders me incapable of thought or action. The day is sad with cold fast rain or drizzle: 45 all afternoon.

Den, still out of school as they are fixing the pressure pump. Muala never gets any breaks & just makes the 8:10 bus on the dot or a few seconds after the dot. A nice birthday letter from Alfred.

Poor Alfs — no birthday letter from him even again. R.I.P. April 10, 1977  
(May 20, 1977)

May Wednesday 21 1952

I understand Nuala missed the bus yesterday and Uncle had to take her to the 6th in the frenzied truck. So we made a special effort this morning and got her off five minutes earlier. Cool and dull but clearing towards evening and a little warmer. Hope Alice got my card.

May Thursday 22 1952

Warmer - 72° first day without office fire for ages. Took peanut down in the sunny blue-green morning. Joanna stood on the bridge waving at me as the train pulled away from the village. Went up the the 3rd grade to pick up minimum "white car" at noon. A coat of paint and body work to the tune of \$90.10 made it look lively once more. Karel will be thrilled

May

Friday 23

1952

The family were very good to me on my 53<sup>rd</sup> six ties and a shirt, also a new potatoe fork for the garden & many cards decorated the side-board, and at night they & Jack brought over another with a 10 dollar bill enclosed. What am I to do with all these kind relatives?

Rain at night.

May

Saturday 24

1952

Rain, rain all day system running over. Put new rubber in refrigerator door - this delicate job took about three hours. Took the children down in the afternoon for tooth inspection. Two small fillings being inserted in Nofala. Den just a scrubbing. Took Mary down and back. The Bailey Buicked in at 7:00 and we had a big ban lunch - buffet style for all including Irvener and Taylors.

May

Sunday 25 1952

more entertaining  
 this time Margaret  
 & Giles and in the  
 evening Patterson and  
 his girl friend (scotch)  
 Miss Simpson?  
 Lots of music.  
 I was able to get  
 my glass planted  
 after lunch.

Ben went fishing  
 at Moscow but  
 without any luck.

May

Monday 26 1952

Yes, I know you are  
 thinking about 30  
 years ago tonight.  
 Wish I had  
 written some about it  
 and attached the  
 importance to it that  
 it should have had.  
 - just like my  
 marriage. Wish  
 the wedding had been  
 more showy with  
 honeymoon fund  
 gifts. <sup>no use</sup>  
 wishing these things  
 now.

May Tuesday 27 1952

Warmer — the "first  
real spring day"  
where the face of  
earth was "faded on  
the dewy downs."  
after Saturday's rain  
"the fresh earth in  
new leaves dressed"  
and the starry night  
and the horned moon  
high aloft in  
Gemini or maybe  
Cancer.

Sun is going down  
behind the trees and  
I am still deep in  
asytles so I won't  
have daylight to  
set out my tomatoes  
I got from "Conk"  
no — not to Orangeville

May Wednesday 28 1952

Got two boxes of  
tomatoes from Oliver  
and set some out  
in the evening amid  
an onslaught of  
mosquitoes.

May Thursday 29 1952

It is 9.15 and  
nothing done - wout.  
Kase be cross! -  
ready for a divorce  
sure pop. almost  
a frost last night.

light frost

May Friday 30 1952

When I come to  
name flowers for  
Malus's collection  
I find I have forgotten  
75% of the botany  
I knew years ago.  
How slowly one  
learns and how  
quickly one forgets!

Cool today with bright  
sun and east wind.  
Alec is busy in his  
garden - would I  
had more time in  
mine - and my  
music suffers too  
- I can't play  
worth your apples.  
- *Malus acerifolia*.  
Poor Nellie Patton passed  
away.



May Saturday 31 1952

and the thirty years  
are as a mist that  
rolls away. (Back in Paris  
I find much that  
needs attention before  
I can begin operating.)

I did not begin operating  
till 11.00 A.M. on this  
morning as my first  
two patients didn't show  
up. Brought Mary  
down to Paris and  
John as far as  
Richwood. Tongues  
were loosened from  
Richwood to Paris;  
and I don't mean  
maybe!!!!

Tomato plants dying -  
garden going to pot.  
Very cool last night.

June Sunday 1 1952

A sunny June  
the first, but not  
hot; there was a stiff  
north wind that  
made me keep  
working white in the  
garden; accordingly I  
got a nice lot done  
I bedded edged, vegetable  
beds etc. Had the  
Saylor and Bessie  
for dinner and  
had our usual  
afterdinner rumpus.  
Bessie was true  
to form on her high  
horse.

June

Monday 2

1952

Warmer and cloudless.  
Took Egon's two  
tricycles down for  
some repairs.

Den is not the only  
one who wrecks  
things. Erid just  
showed to say  
Dick is transferred  
to Combarina.

June

Tuesday 3

1952

Rain buckets of it.  
It didn't stop when  
I delivered Mrs.  
Gorrie's plate at  
the dear old Emily  
street house. She  
has it beautifully  
decorated.

June

Wednesday 4

1952

Got home in time to eat with the family, do dishes, and get through half of the garden with the hoe. Besides well as cut the lawn - pleasant work in the coolish June evening with that never-to-be-looked-at-enough view to the east.

Helped Neala with her pressed flowers then the Taylor Bell foursome got drunk on beer and scotch.

June

Thursday 5

1952

Got ~~H~~ X fixed at the Paros Motors and had to go into all the glib details of my great defection, and Alex's shortcomings. That cost me six slumps - but this is only the beginning. A shower today and shower.

Elleanor got her B.A. yesterday - which poor Eriid missed, though winning near the goal. yet do not grieve. She knows a lot more than most graduates.

June

Friday 6

1952

82° real summer  
 - the last school  
 day for Kuala  
 the last rush for  
 the bus at 8 minutes  
 after 8. Mr. Berscht  
 a very welcome caller  
 came in the afternoon  
 and made me  
 feel very happy  
 With this contract  
 my finances will  
 be low but my  
 spirits high. All  
 my avariciousness  
 and grasping greed,  
 of World War II and  
 its aftermath washed  
 away - no more  
 clutching a pile of  
 boards and gloating  
 over it like Shylock.

June

Saturday 7

1952

Den and Brent  
 barged into my  
 practice at 6.30 so  
 no music, no  
 silent contemplation,  
 no relaxation, no  
 nothing. - after a  
 sluggish Saturday  
 of steady slugging.

June

Sunday 8

1952

Gaga would have been 78.

"would have been" - what pathetic words in the language.

Egon delivered his past ordination sermon with spirit, verve, gusto, good will and eloquence.

All afternoon of weed chipping and dinner on the Taylor lawn after which Ev, Kay & John went to church (Ben was already in the choir) while Jack and I did dishes.

Reynolds & Taylors over at night for a cocktail party.

June

Monday 9

1952

83° yesterday and 76° today. The threatened thunder storm which looked so fierce last evening turned out a farce and the thirsty garden got only a tantalizing sprinkle.

Got an old rusty drum from Tony for our summer incinerator. It is 9.00 and I have not had any communion. Oh Lord help me.

Turning cool and dull

June Tuesday 10 1952

Just wrote out a  
cheque to the  
Receiver General for  
\$852.68 now I am  
sunk in the depths  
- hardly a nickel to  
rub against another.  
- hardly a friend,  
everybody, nearly everybody,  
either hates me or  
outright, is scared of  
me, is jealous of me  
or is contemptuously  
indifferent. None is  
tired of me: the kids  
think I am a prime -  
best thing for me to  
do is to blow my brain  
out, except that I have  
none to blow. Better  
take oxalic acid, prussic  
acid, or sulphuric acid.

June Wednesday 11 1952

Edmund Keerty -  
another hero peeping  
up on my lab. wall  
and workshop. If I  
only had time to  
practice - my daily  
complaint: But  
I suppose even with  
all day to practice I  
could make but  
slight progress now.

Cool - 55 but warming  
in the afternoon such  
to 66.

June

Thursday 12

1952

Warmer, also windy  
and dry. Our garden  
is cement with  
dust blowing over it.  
Must get home to  
some hoeing us.  
I have been neglecting  
it lately. Last  
night was school  
board. Brought down  
H<sub>2</sub>O for fuse and  
shant in the light  
system.

June

Friday 13

1952

Jesus am I pooped!  
Here it is 7.45  
and I was planning  
an early start point  
to war with the  
weeds and grass.  
Also, I am in Paris  
all pped out. Oh  
well! says Mrs Cannon  
Hot and drier than  
a desert wind.

June Saturday 14 1952

Hotter and drier.  
No use planting  
any more seeds or  
transplanting  
flowers. Just a  
matter of stitting  
and fanning ourselves  
while the garden burns  
up - all except the  
weeds.

Buggan's birthday.  
Had to go home  
at 6.00 to be back  
to Paris by seven.

Bailys had to go to  
Sanyā for Dick, a  
Austin is hopeless.

June Sunday 15 1952

Hot and windy.  
Jack, Ev, & Terrence  
got off to Bigwin  
Shorthly after 10.00  
so we had Joaway  
for the weedend, John  
being in Richwood.  
We settled with the  
weedy garden in the  
afternoon. About 5.00  
Kane took us all  
swimming (my first  
swim this year).

Had a great time  
at Buggan's party  
last evening. Got  
home at 12.00 midnight.  
Dennis came in at  
a quarter to two very  
enthusiastic after a long  
exciting day.



June

Monday 16

1952

Cooler in the night  
 but no rain.  
 Clearing before noon  
 and wind again.  
 Zoomed to Richwood  
 for John at twenty  
 by nine. Kane had  
 to go to the school  
 at 9.00 so Nuala  
 was starting the  
 colossal washing as  
 I left.

June

Tuesday 17

1952

Breezy and warm:  
 some thunder heads  
 but no rain. Now  
 at 7.00 P.M. the sky is  
 purest blue and  
 the gusts are dustier  
 than ever. Would  
 like to hear Ben and  
 the "festible" but  
 maybe too late.  
 Empêchez nous!

June

Wednesday 18

1952

Got home in time for one of Kathleen's masterpieces of dinner. Tender loin of pork and fresh asparagus with a superb chubout pie for dessert. Den was not too well but ate heartily notwithstanding so went to bed soon after feeling as if all would soon be lost.

However it turned out alright as he spent a peaceful uneventful night of sound slumber - and he certainly needs it. I heard the festive yesterday evening Den was splendid. 85 mgals and 85 m dust with Geoffrey.

June

Thursday 19

1952

Dear, you would have been 85. were you not shrunken to such "a thin and spectral wraith". Still the clear, windy, dry, rusty days. Strawberries shrivelling up and lawns turning brown.

Brought J. S. down to Beth Churchill's. He and Bill are having a gay time. Best in their bonnets

June

Friday 20

1952

Rain - actual rain coming at the end of the fast day of spring after the sun kept getting dimmer and dimmer till it went completely behind a veil of grey. I hope this drizzle amounts to something.

Got both the Voukcity trigys, two cases of beer, 50 feet of plastic hose, a bag of groceries and two dozen eggs. Will fix make it with its own time. One bolt turns with the nut. A bolt from the blue. I am up a certain creek. Met Helen & Gertrude outside Galls Stone.

June

Saturday 21

1952

What a day! of course it could have been worse. That's always a consolation. There is always some dear soul who does not show up for his or her appointment which saves the day for me. If it were not for these dear appointment-breakers, I would have been dead long ago. Delivered the tricycles to Egon who went out of funds. Oh dear! it is eight o'clock and I won't get any crag work done!

June

Sunday 22

1952

It didn't make any difference about yesterday's late hour coming as I did enough chag work today to awake up.

Transplanted zinnias and myrtle and planted beets in the blanks also tilled the entire garden so I didn't show as much vivacity as I should have. In my roles host to the dinner guests (Taylors) chatting with Agony, playing trios etc.

June

Monday 23

1952

Fit the furnace again this morning for the third time in succession. The day warmed to 80 in the afternoon so I won't be bothered with such a chase tomorrow - I hope.

Got some stones that Wilber kindly brought me from Troy. Also chatted with Alice & Pearl. Oh time why do you race so? I want to meditate, and read and play music.

June

Tuesday 24

1952

How could you meditate, and read and play music today when the mean temperature is  $90^{\circ}$  in the shade. Quite a high wind with it has blown my calendars off the wall and sundry other items off the desk. Humid weather.

furnace fire yesterday  
furnace heat outside today.

June

Wednesday 25

1952

Dear old Roudeau,  
Dean of anesthetists,  
my dear old friend.  
That was quite a fight we had this morning with the big foreign dance. Even Chickie came in and helped.  $92^{\circ}$  all day. I wished that wave that is burning up the crops. Did meal cutag work last evening as I laid stones on our garden path while the mosquitoes had a free meal. Jack treated us to gin colluses at midnight.

June

Thursday 26

1952

92° again. The first day my butter stented the flow across the paper. Ate my lunch in the lab and enjoyed a little breeze.

No signs of relief from drought or heat. "A colored west and a new moon".

The moon was nice last night (or evening) as I loed in the mosquito infested garden.

Will Kathleen's recital weather last, or will she get a break?!

June

Friday 27

1952

Kathleen only got half a break. After a delightfully cool night with lovely deep slumber, I persuaded her to not bother closing the windows in the church, accordingly it is like an oven and I am to blame. She sent an SOS call for my fan.

May the Lord protect me! 85° all afternoon

June

Saturday 28

1952

It was a lovely recital - the best yet. Nuala and Kathleen covered themselves with glory. I brought the evening to an ignominious close by snuck up my cello part in the trio - it was even thus I am always making messes in public. Rain dry, and 82ish. Most of our lawn grass is dead - just plantains and other noxious weeds survive.

June

Sunday 29

1952

88° after lunch but about 4.00 P.M. an east wind sprung up and the temp dropped 24 degrees in three hours. Entertained the Littles and Joanna while the Taylors adults slept. Got a 9.05 call from Grace and had to run down to the office in the evening. Regu went along! Nuala was half sick and whining.

June

Monday 30

1952

Mom, Neala and  
 Wen got off for  
 Stratford with  
 Neala still half  
 sick, mopish and  
 dumpish. It was  
 cool and sunny  
 all day - 73°.

Income tax and  
 next going out - no  
 money coming in.

July

Tuesday 1<sup>st</sup>

1952

No money today  
 either - just work.  
 Cleaned the furnace  
 and chimney in the  
 morning. Flooked  
 like a nigger as  
 I ate dinner on Eric's  
 back lawn. Cut  
 weeds most of the  
 afternoon. Went to  
 the dumps after tea -  
 a very romantic ride  
 for Kathleen full of  
 divine odours,  
 jammed in a hot  
 car with a lot of  
 brats. Had a much-  
 needed bath and  
 went to bed, before  
 ten o'clock!



July

Wednesday 2

1952

Hot and dry.  
 Hateel to leave  
 Kathleen alone with  
 all the washing and  
 a disobedient naughty  
 Dennis. office  
 hot and sticky.  
 no hope or sign of  
 rain. Got a letter  
 of all. Erud and  
 Behnand away to  
 Niagara-on-the-Lake.

July

Thursday 3

1952

90° and muggy  
 following a  
 million dollar rain  
 last night. Plenty  
 of thunder and lightning  
 too. Dennis slept  
 down on the sick  
 porch. I had a  
 little trouble getting  
 to sleep as the upstairs  
 was like an oven  
 on baking day.  
 Inauspicious sweating  
 last night - Kathleen  
 came to Paris with  
 me. another one  
 tonight - and no  
 Kathleen - boo-hoo!

July

Friday 4

1952

So you wheeled up to  
Drumbo last evening  
and asked where  
alf Enticknap lived -  
and then started  
the blessed romance  
of your life ~~that~~ bone  
of such blessed fruit  
and made you most  
blessed of men.

Cooler and sunny  
today 80°. Drumbo  
24 years ago was  
hotter - much  
hotter and I was  
boiling with a new  
passion. That  
passion is still  
growing as I climb  
life's hill. Maybe  
the rarer air makes  
it boil at a lower  
temperature.

July

Saturday 5

1952

No chance to get  
home early!  
This heat is getting  
me down. Saturday  
is a - - - day.

No, I am not going  
out the east  
never now tonight.  
Probably if I did  
I wouldn't recognise  
any of the old land-  
marks. Anyway  
the Pentecostal Camp  
is in full swing  
so I would have  
no privacy.

July

Sunday 6

1952

Got ma non  
treppo. Slaved in  
the garden most of  
the afternoon then  
Kave took us  
swimming at Muscou  
- the best swim  
yet - south of the  
bridge, lovely deep  
water - sand bottom  
spring-board - no  
stumps. Nuala  
home today.

July

Monday 7

1952

Kave took Nuala and  
Wendy back this  
morning, so I did  
the dishes. Egou  
rode down with me  
and took the car to  
Beauford on a divine  
mission to the sick.

92° today - sticky  
wrote letters to  
Auntie Solbe, uncle  
Harry & Dorothy.

July

Tuesday 8

1952

90° with customary  
humidity. It is  
sure roasting the  
Republican Nominating  
meetings in Chicago.

my feet are scalding  
and tired and my  
knees are ached.

Got gas and oil  
at Curb's. Curb is  
not so enthusiastic  
about Ford cars  
and I am not either.  
Mine keeps me poor.

It looks dark in  
the north west like  
a storm coming. Like  
we used to see coming  
up over Mrs. Pearson's  
house and the hill  
down at Clarksville.

July

Wednesday 9

1952

The storm really  
~~amounted~~ amounted to something.  
It rained in several  
spasms during the night  
till the garden was  
saturated and the cistern  
running over. Our  
sweet peas are starting  
to bloom. Today was  
dull and cool 67  
clearing about 5:00  
P.M. Katherly  
went to Stratford  
again today.

July

Thursday 10

1952

That was not too long a meeting last evening. We had time after changing Bernard's flat to drink the proffered nips and borrow some cigarettes before setting out for home and bed and balmy sleep. A X to the hospital for a new muffler, tail pipe, voltage regulator etc.

Clear and cool.

How far along on July 10th?

Well, the sun is dipping southward, Mars is scooting out of Taurus into Libra, Saturn is nearing ♋ Taurus again.

July

Friday 11

1952

Fair and warm - a perfect summer day. A pale waning moon in the west & when I went to Paris by Sutor's for eggs. Fat Dick's needed.

July

Saturday 12

1952

Hot and dry.

Took Dick's record  
— Bushms trio in

13 op 5 — up to  
3-9 Jane and listened  
to it. Beat it  
home and did a  
little watering before  
dark.

Our sweet peas are  
out of this world  
in perfume and color

July

Sunday 13

1952

Hot and dry 93°

Read Kay some Logan  
Persall Smith while  
she moved in the  
cellar. Did a little  
hoeing then took  
the kids to the river.

Sewam at the 1/4 town  
live bridge. The water  
was like clam  
chowder soup.

Our upstairs tiles are  
oven.

July

Monday 14

1952

Hot and dry - 91°

As Dore took the girls home on Saturday ~~so~~ Kathleen had to set out this morning at 8:30 on the return trip. I think she is clever - choosing such a sweltering day to sit in a goal rink. (Dore's) Ray James (maybe some relation to Ray Mulhern) just in to talk religion and invite me to a missionary meeting.

July

Tuesday 15

1952

A big wind and cooler in the night but no rain. In the baked, parched landscape. Permid today and just as unbearable even if the temperature was only 86°.

Drove Kathleen to get her hair done and Den to the Church basement - summer Bible school - (evangelical pressure and threats). Poor Den. Poor Kane that has to put up with him morning, noon and night.

July

Wednesday 16

1952

Dennis picnic. I kept the family late as usual, so that they were half through eating when we arrived at Otterville. Had a swim in the cold pool. Weather was perfect - partly cloudy and rather cool. Saw Jack and Egon in Norwich.

Did cray work the rest of the day. Ray and I sprayed the lawn with weed-killer.

July

Thursday 17

1952

Hot again - 90° and sultry. Dick was down this morning and tells me he is going back in the bank - in London this time.

It is 9.00 P.M. I am still slaving. Paying up for taking most of yesterday off. Jack Litter dropped dead - who will make Bob's plates?



July

Friday 18

1952

88° and muggy  
with a few  
light showers.

Oh - so sticky.  
Must hurry home  
and all aboard  
for Stratford and  
the ice follies.

Poor Ben is stricken  
with the mumps.

July

Saturday 19

1952

Oh how muggy!  
86° but it felt  
like 96°. Bought  
some sweet  
peas to Saga.

Bernard was out  
galloping this morning  
so yesterday's  
exertion did not  
floor him.

Jack took us to the  
Pop concert at  
Stratford last night.  
Needless to say it  
was a pleasurable  
evening. Walter is  
so nice. Poor Ben  
had to hold the  
fort alone - he and  
his mumps.

July

Sunday 20

1952

Hot and humid  
 Thunder storms at  
 night. Ben and  
 John slept in  
 Hank's back room  
 — now known as  
 the isolation hospital  
 (mumps and what  
 have you). So  
 nuala could safely  
 sleep under the  
 parental roof.  
 Showers kept me out  
 of the garden, except  
 late afternoon when  
 I worked and sweat  
 like a steen. I proved  
 to be excellent  
 mosquito pasture.  
 Early Baldwill in  
 at night.

July

Monday 21

1952

Hotter and humider  
 — 90 again.  
 more showers. Kane  
 was off before nine  
 this morning with  
 the girls, to Stratford.  
 I surprised mom by  
 doing dishes and  
 making beds.  
 Sweat gallops today.  
 My legs ache, my  
 feet burn and  
 my vitality is at  
 a new low.

July

Tuesday 22

1952

92° today. It was supposed to be less humid but I felt the heat just the same.

I see brother Wolff's car opposite me at Edgar's garage. It is minus wheels, radio, wiper tools, spare, and many other accessories. Reminds me of 1941 and HX<sup>o</sup> experience.

Planted our third crop of beans this morning. I wonder if the good Lord will let them mature.

July

Wednesday 23

1952

although I had my work almost completed at noon, yet I dawdled around all afternoon at nothing and didn't get home till nearly six. However I attached the front and back yards with veggie and showed good results for the all-too-short remnant of daylight. Sowed a half row of lettuce. Our garden is luxuriant. Beans in enormous quantities.

July

Thursday 24

1952

Wore a peet swea  
to the office and  
bagg had it in  
water all day. The  
delicate shade of our  
peas are something to  
boast about. Tried  
to get a slick of wood  
for Den but Taylor  
couldn't furnish it,  
so the poor boy will  
be bitterly disappointed  
tonight. Can't he  
helped - such is  
life - full of disappointments.  
A sudden coal wave.

The moon was very  
thin and faint last  
evening in the chilly  
west. Had a blanket  
on the bed.

July

Friday 25

1952

Another "Prem"  
concert coming up.  
I am to be home by  
7.00 P. M. so get  
"crackin'" at 2.00. 20  
and a hundred  
things remain to be  
done.

Cool and fair. Truly  
harvest weather

July

Saturday 26

1952

Hot again and  
 close. That was a  
 fine show last  
 night. Nuala  
 looked lovely in  
 her long night  
 gown. Took Sumner  
 Ann and the Reynolds.  
 Came home on no  
 gas so took Ann  
 out to the farm in  
 old HX.

July

Sunday 27

1952

Warm and breezy.  
 Since the organ has  
 been lacking volume  
 for the first half of  
 the service lately  
 we decided to do piano  
 and organ. Did  
 a little Craig work  
 before setting out  
 for Stratford with  
 the Reynolds. Had  
 a fine picnic by  
 the Avon with  
 Nuala and Wendy.  
 Watched them skate  
 after.

July

Monday 28

1952

Muggy and showery.

Dennis being left on his own yesterday we found sleeping on the Chesterfield, so we left him there. He came up stairs towards morning, and was not awake when I left this A. M.

July

Tuesday 29

1952

Twenty - one years ago I got 148 - and what a concatenation of events followed after that. At least we had our honeymoon spin to Woodstock and Brantford in it so it will always be dear to my memory for that reason alone. Cooler today and sunny.

Made our final plans for holidays. We leave for points west, south, & north a week from tomorrow. Nearly passed her 2<sup>nd</sup> figure test & Bully for her! Sent her a card.

July

Wednesday 30

1952

Cool and mostly fair. Came down by Canning to take sweet peas and beans to 37 Lane. It looks a little cloudy now. Hoped we get my lawn cut before dark. Two gladioli in bloom.

July

Thursday 31

1952

Just think, fast day of July! July has been a fine month. Full of heat and work, showers and growth - maturing crops and ashing backs. Had a little party over at Ev's last night for the Reynolds and Mites. Roy was tired and gulped his liquor down too fast so got sick and passed out of the picture. However it was time to go home anyway.

August

Friday 1

1952

Brought Ken down  
for a haircut but  
George was away.  
Took him to Harold  
Jawis. I'll be in  
the doghouse now.  
My dark secret will  
be out. Looks  
like no chance for  
the radio. I am  
shit out of luck.

Lovely and cool and  
fair. Yoblie's  
birthday. All  
aboard for Stratford

→ Aug 5/53

August

Saturday 2

1952

Muala was very lovely  
last night. So  
were they all - best  
concert yet. Eight  
in the Ford - four  
Jaylons, Mary and  
three bells.

Cool at night.  
Warmer in the sun  
today but not hot.

A very hard day -  
an extraordinary day,  
full of but quietly  
arm aching jobs of  
starting with a grand  
wrestle in the Willett  
Hospital. The inevitable  
happened. I was defeated  
and have lost  
face with Rousseau.  
(you say just a couple of  
wrests left in. You took them  
out within local year later



August

Sunday 3

1952

Partly fair and cool. The Taylors left right after breakfast for a little jaunt to Owen Sound. Turner was over for dinner. Bruce Howlett played with Dick most of the afternoon and evening. Ray, Nuala, Turner and I drove down to visit the Bailys in the evening.

August

Monday 4

1952

Cool and showery. Couldn't do much around the garden. The Sports Day program was badly interfered with. We cut over at 5.00 P.M. to see the Soap Box Derby and the rain soaked everyone. Turner came again. Painted our three front awnings. The Taylors came home just after tea time - Joanne with the Mumps.

August

Tuesday 5

1952

up at 7.25 - just practicing for that school of bus four wheels from today. Coal hard cloudy. I wonder if Kathy's wash will dry today. It really got soaked on the line yesterday. Brought down #12, grease & tall pipe, etc.

Have just got #12. But alas no radio will get one in the States - by gum!

Mileage on the start of our trip - 21407

August

Wednesday 6

1952

First night spent at Gilman in a railroad motel. Diesel to right of us, diesels to left of us, volleyed and thundered. Kathleen drove to Silbury; I drove to Jonesville on us 112; then Kathleen another 100 miles where we ate supper by a nice bush full of mosquitoes. Then I finished the day to Gilman where we now are, trying to settle down by the fast moving Illinois Central Railway. Partly cloudy, temp not too hot.

August Thursday 7 1952

Fine and moderately warm. A good sleep in the comfortable motel on an expensive breakfast across the road. Got to Hobbs and on at 9:00 A.M. before Rose was up. Had a huge watermelon at noon. Had a memorable dinner of roast beef and chunky potatoes with great glasses of ice cream and dessert.

Lunch in Ill. '52 by the roadside  
no table.

August Friday 8 1952

Got away at 8:45. Crossed the Mississippi at Aquasanta into Iowa. Followed the west bank of the river for miles. The scenery was wonderful but the great deluges of water veiled the view and ab initio obliterated it. Got to Rochester, Minn. at 4:30. We here we stayed in a very comfortable cabin and a good restaurant. Lovely colored evening clouds following the day after noon.

Lucky the park a League fall  
" was near a railroad  
August Saturday 9 Station 1952

Drove to St. Paul and  
had breakfast at a  
roadside joint. Spent  
Minneapolis on route  
100, picked up 52 again  
and steamed north-  
west. Ate lunch in a  
park atergus Falls,  
entered North Dakota  
crossing the Missouri at  
Hango and Denver  
in Bismark, and  
bedded down in  
the Hotel Patterson after  
seeing the Bowery Boys  
- a la Jackson, which  
last year. Mostly  
sunny and moderately  
warm so we could  
see vast distances  
across the barren  
country.

We railroad station had to  
use the track.  
August Sunday 10 1952

A good night at the Hotel  
Patterson, Bismark N.W.  
Started north at 6.45  
Breakfast just west of  
Minnetonka on Route 2,  
had lunch in barren  
pasture field by the railroad.  
Cool being and partly  
sunny. Returned to see  
Hart Creek dam, which  
I didn't give a damn.  
Got to St. Paul, Minn.  
by 7.30 and brushed  
down in a very  
reasonable ~~no~~ decent  
Hotel - a ~~corner~~ room  
on front street, very  
luxurious with modern  
appointments.  
1000 miles today

August

Monday 11

1952

Had a little excitement last night as Howard's mountain rucksack and fine in our hotel - but the trusty fire department soon got it out. It disturbed our slumbers however. Got away at 8:30 and crossed into Alberta at 10:30 at Sweetgrass. Arrived at Calgary at 4:30 and made reservation at Banff. We arrived there at 7:30 P.M. and are now settled in a nice comfortable apartment with all appointments except a bathtub. Very cool mountain air is exhilarating.

August

Tuesday 12

1952

Cooked oatmeal goodness and enjoyed a really home breakfast. Lovely, clear warm day. Spent the morning looking around town. Lunch - fish, wine - cheese and lettuce sandwiches, and Kathleen cooked a scrumptious buttered potato pudding. After dishes were done we drove up the mountain side to the famous chair lift. We all went up like so many midwinters in midair up to an altitude of 8500 feet where we had a magnificent view of the mountains and the little city of Banff where the cars seemed like toy autos.

August Wednesday 13 1952

A big day. Had brown sugar for our goodies. Got away at 8:30 and drove 118 miles to Jasper Park. Had our picnic at the Columbia Ice fields. Ben & Neala went for a tour on the snowmobile. Drove back by way of Lake Louise and Annapolis Lake and had our dinner (good roast beef) at the Lake Louise Lodge on the highway. Got back to Banff a few minutes to ten and all fell into bed, very tired. Warm in the sun but a chilly wind off the glacier.

August Thursday 14 1952

Last day at Banff. Went too fast. Window shopping and sightseeing in the morning. Ben & Neala got some phone pictures up around the postoffice. Had the car greased and oiled at 11:30. In the afternoon we drove to the animal paddocks and saw buffalo and bears, the former in an open field and the latter eating evil-smelling garbage at the town dumps. Then we went to the hot springs swimming pool and all had a delightful premon on the warm water. Dinner was a masterpiece of Kathy's, culinary arts: cold cutlets, boiled new cabbage, potatoes and peaches & cream. In bed early. Preparing to depart.

Juneau near Passau by  
the roadside in the rain!

August Friday 15 1952

Good bye Buick. Got  
away from our cozy  
mountain retreat  
about 8:38 in the  
drizzling rain. The upper  
half of the peaks were  
obscured in clouds. Got  
to Calgary on good time.  
She trouble started  
when I foolishly took  
highway no. 1. Instead  
of 3. Drove 150 miles  
of nightmarish driving.  
Kathleen doing the major  
part as she seemed  
to have better luck  
than I on the unpassable  
gravel. By about 50  
miles was better and  
Medicine Hat seemed  
like heaven with the gate  
open. A lovely room in  
the Corona Hotel.

August Saturday 16 1952

A wonderful sleep in the  
Corona. Had the muddy  
car washed before leaving  
Medicine Hat. A fine warm  
morning. I drove 109 miles  
another picnic lunch by the  
roadside. Kathleen drove to  
Estellon where we had lunch  
and ran and a flat front  
tire. I saw Ben show as  
service man. I drove on to  
Kincaid through the quaiho  
again. When we reached  
Uncle Will's the car was  
almost as plastered as it  
was last night but not  
quite. A fine family  
reunion and dinner.  
She kids and Uncle Bill  
went to the show. The  
sunset was beautiful but  
rain clouds hovered  
around.

August

Sunday 17

1952

Spent a quiet day  
 the only activity  
 was to go down  
 town in the morning  
 with our flat tire.  
 A very nice young man  
 named Fred, filled  
 a nail out of it.  
 In the evening we  
 drove out some 22  
 miles to the farm of  
 Mr. & Mrs. Sampson and  
 saw a marvel of  
 efficiency, neatness  
 and prosperity. Such  
 a lovely house, yard,  
 flowers, grounds,  
 machinery, golden  
 wheat fields. Quite  
 dark when we got home.  
 The northern stars  
 burned in a wide expanse  
 of sky.

August

Monday 18

1952

It was a warm  
 Spent the morning  
 washing the car.  
 I was not quite  
 through at lunch time  
 as I stopped to turn  
 the ice cream freezer  
 for Aunt Annie. A  
 quiet afternoon. Had  
 dinner over at  
 John Smith's and a  
 sample dinner it was.  
 It was a quiet evening.  
 Saw through his  
 neat domestic which  
 he fabricated in his  
 spare time. Aunt Annie  
 and uncle Bill were  
 away to a lodge meeting.  
 So we went to bed  
 in good time.



August

Tuesday 19

1952

Last day at Kincaid was fair and warm. Turned the vacuum freezer again in the morning and pulled weeds out of the potatoe patch. In the afternoon I spent some time in the interesting hardware store making a few purchases. Then went with Bill for water in the truck. Drove south seven miles before tea to see a new combine in operation. Rode down the field on it. A birthday party for Nigel in the evening with seven young girls. Another flat tire what I had to discard - a new one at 25.70

August

Wednesday 20

1952

It was hard to get away from those kind, parasitical relatives, the ample breakfast, and the stop at the shops to get all the parcels; but we finally did by 9.30 and drove 165 miles over the gravel to Weyburn where we stopped and had lunch by the river in the park. Reached Minot N.D. by 7.00 C.S.T. and bunked in the hotel Seland Parlor at 11.25. after a good dinner in the coffee shop. The day was fine and sunny with a cool breeze. Mileage about 350.

August

Thursday 21

1952

Up earlier than Pauff  
 on Kincaid schedule and  
 drove to Devil's Lake  
 124 miles for breakfast  
 and a little lunch  
 shopping. Kathleen drove  
 another 124 miles past  
 Grand Forks to Crookston  
 Minn for lunch again  
 in a park by a river.  
 Alas, we have lunched  
 in so many beautiful  
 parks and wayside places  
 I can't possibly remember  
 them all. Cool, sunny  
 - a perfect motoring day.  
 Reached Superior, Wis.  
 by 6.30 and got a lovely  
 room in the Superior  
 Hotel - corner room with  
 2 double and one single.  
 Den is acting impossible  
 as usual.

August

Friday 22

1952

The Superior afforded the  
 most luxurious sleeping  
 accommodation of the whole  
 holiday - the ~~holidays~~ were  
 sleeping separately and we went  
 together - and what a grand  
 sleep it was. We were away  
 at 7.00 and breakfasted at  
 Ashland. Lunch at Johnson  
 Wis. Got to St Ignace by  
 6.30 with the sun falling low  
 in a clear sky. The ferry  
 to Mackinaw City (some 80  
 miles) just as the sun was  
 setting was the crowning  
 expense of our trip. The  
 thread of a new moon  
 was visible just as we were  
 docking. Drove on to Cheboygan  
 and stopped at the Hotel  
 Ottawa - a luke warm  
 hotel with only luke warm  
 water.

August Saturday 23 1952

Breakfast at Gaylord  
and a stop at  
Saginaw City to shop.  
Ate lunch on Mich  
highway 15 at a rustic  
picnic ground complete  
with sulphur water.  
Got to the border city  
Pont Huron about 6.00.  
It was dusk when  
we hit the congested  
traffic of Soudon,  
and dark at Woodstock  
where more holiday  
Saturday night traffic  
held us up. Sped off  
again at Bill Boyd's in  
a big jam. Home at  
10.00 P.M. and bed  
sure felt good. Total  
cost of holiday was  
\$480.00 including roads  
and tire.

August Sunday 24 1952

Didn't enjoy my  
coveted Sunday at home  
as I had summer flu.  
However made church  
and sat around the  
rest of the day. The  
Buckley's called in about  
4.00 P.M. The crowning  
event of the day was  
at dusk when I spotted  
Venus for the first time  
just two months  
past superior conjunction.  
The 2 dylans fed us  
both noon and  
evening. We finished  
the day sitting over  
in the back room.  
George Hunt dropped  
in.

August Monday 25 1952

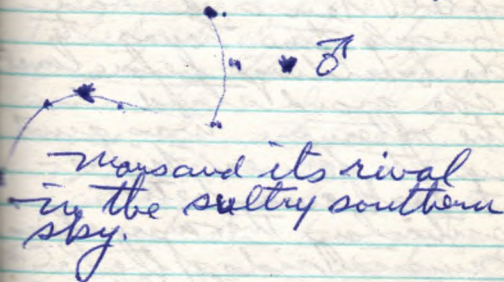
Back to the grind.  
I started first a  
scared cat. Got  
the huge amount of  
papers from the post  
as well as numerous  
letters, parcels etc.

It seemed restful  
working in the dear  
old rooms; building  
the white castles in the  
air, making nebulous  
plans for future  
holiday trips.

Fair and warmer after  
a chilly night.

August Tuesday 26 1952

Fair and much warmer  
The young moon followed  
the sun in a misty  
sky. The stars were  
only faint at nightfall



Hot & bright

August Wednesday 27 1952

Such a day! Got up at  
a quarter to seven and  
were away by 8.10.

Taking Jimmy Duff and  
Jimmy. Parked in the  
C.P.F. grounds shortly  
after ten and had  
nearly two hours to  
do buildings before lunch  
the ground staff in  
the afternoon was quite  
up to former times -  
in fact, even better  
particularly the marvelous  
musical ride of the R.C.  
P. Did more buildings  
before & after supper - in  
fact I don't remember  
ever covering so much  
ground in one day at the  
Ex. - and all with my  
dear wife. Done at 11.10

August Thursday 28 1952

Hotter than yesterday  
and it was hot enough  
Baptized Mr. Mallory with  
my leafy mixture I  
had to send a S.O.S. to  
Lonest Walter. He came  
promptly and we spent  
the rest of the day  
creating this offending  
animal. I will  
now be strictly a  
protestant for  
perhaps only a lot  
more for too many  
days as it takes the  
Devital company to fix  
me up.

August

Friday 29

1952

Hot and sticky.  
 A big rain this  
 morning in Paris  
 but nothing at  
 home, so I am told.  
 The nice Overland  
 truck driver came at  
 1.30 and ~~so~~ soon  
 had the crate  
 downstairs and in  
 the truck - all for  
 \$1.50 - I wish all  
 service was in  
 proportion. - And  
 then another bargain!  
 Only 35 cents at the  
 Tom's garage to fix  
 the short in my  
 lights. Hot and  
 muggy as ever at  
 quitting time.

August

Saturday 30

1952

My hands are tied.  
 What can I do without  
 a unit? Why, repairs,  
 plate work, lab work  
 without end. And  
 that's just what I  
 did all day. Managed  
 to take an impression  
 for a blind chaps.  
 Wish all my patients  
 were blind. Nuala  
 came rushing up  
 at 6.00 P.M. and  
 I went with her and  
 her mother up to the  
 Bailey's while Dennis  
 got his hair cut.  
 Had the Taylors over at  
 night to celebrate the  
 advent to Ray's  
 birthday

August

Sunday 31

1952

Showery and sultry.  
My wife celebrated  
her birthday by  
playing the organ as  
usual. The afternoon  
was partially restful  
followed by a big  
birthday dinner off  
our fare with  
delicious roast ~~veal~~.  
Dinner made the  
mirth at the table  
so we were a hilarious  
bunch of ~~diners~~  
diners and afterward  
not such a hilarious  
bunch of dishwashers  
neither in numbers  
or in spirit. Beer at  
night. Ray got lots of  
nice gifts - stockings  
table ware, cards,  
perfume toilet articles

September

Monday 1

1952

Still Showery but the  
showers held off till  
towards evening so  
I was able to do  
crag work and get an  
excellent <sup>dose</sup> of sneezing  
and nose blowing.  
Took our corn over  
to Cuz Krueger's. Mowed  
the lawn and edged  
the beds. Had a  
big celebration at  
the Taylors for Sarga  
and Thava. 16 of  
all of the immediate  
family were present.  
as well as the Bells  
who were purely adventitious  
- not advantageous.  
Savory turkey dinner.  
Went to bed early and  
listened to the rain on  
the roof.

September Tuesday 2 1952

Cooler and partly  
fair. School once  
more. Neala left  
the house at least  
eight minutes before  
she left it last  
term and Dennis was  
away at 8.30. I  
hope this enthusiasm  
lasts. Brought  
sleepy Thomson down  
and called at Bill  
Jaylors so have two  
repairs to do which  
will keep me out of  
mischief today.

Rain most of the  
afternoon then clearing  
and much cooler  
in the evening.

September Wednesday 3 1952

Cool and showery.  
No sign of unit yet.  
Bill Stewart didn't  
even know about it.  
His continual showing  
a head of appointment  
is getting me down.  
How will I cope  
with the accumulation  
once I can go ahead?  
Well, never mind, at  
least you don't bother  
your dear wife with  
your worries. She  
has enough worries  
of her own.



September Thursday 4 1952

Called in at  
Richwood on the  
way to work and  
said hello to Gargu  
and Nanma - 57  
years married today.  
That is what you  
might call a long  
time. The egg  
was clear and turning  
warmness. Set the  
furnace last evening  
and again this  
morning. There was  
a chicken dinner  
awaiting me at 6:45  
yesterday with the Taylor  
and Turner - a  
complete surprise.

September Friday 5 1952

Fine and warmer.  
Did not have to light  
the furnace, thank the  
Lord. Dug a couple hills  
of potatoes and admired  
our lovely flowers before  
rattling off to Paris. Drove  
for eggs. Speedometer  
cabled broke on old HX.  
Poor old car - pretty rusty,  
noisy & decrepit.

Lloyd phoned about  
the unit - it only  
arrived today, having  
rested in the Overland  
Express store room all  
week! I am barred  
at every turn. Even  
my community has  
gone sour - being  
insufficiently paid.

September Saturday 6 1952

Have had been  
dawning another blue  
day, think! will  
you let it slip ~~unles~~  
away? Did some  
work despite the  
handicap under which  
I exist! May like  
my continuous  
optimism - talking  
of next summer  
already. Bless her  
heart & I love her  
patience and  
industry. Warm  
and sunny - a  
perfect September  
day.

September Sunday 7 1952

Lit the furnace in  
the morning but let  
it out by noon.  
Dennis stayed to  
church so he was  
allowed to drive the  
car home - a great  
thrill for all concerned.  
Cool again by  
~~evening~~ evening.  
Drove over to  
Howard's to see about  
apples - found  
the squirrel's granary  
full and the barrel  
gone. A clear western  
horizon. Venus was  
paired on the verge  
just to the left of  
Howard's barn: "Oh  
Howard, how I envy  
you"

September Monday 8 1952

Busy Monday  
without a visit.  
Just phone calls  
all day. Clear and  
warmer. Had  
Wilbur after hours  
and by the time we  
finished gabbing it  
was late June. I  
was late home - 10:00  
P. M. and Kave was  
vexed.

September Tuesday 9 1952

Much warmer - 75  
with a waning moon  
in June high up  
over the Baptist  
Church. Wilbur  
kept me late again  
but Kave was at  
Book Club so I  
didn't get a lecture.

September Wednesday 10<sup>o</sup> 1952

Clear and still  
warmer. 82° and  
hazy with that  
typical September  
haze. Hay fever  
and lassitude!

Have still felt  
punk from a  
summer flu bug.  
She has had it for  
nearly two weeks  
and can't shake  
it.

September Thursday 11<sup>o</sup> 1952

Lloyd said he thought  
it would be here  
Thursday - and Thursday  
is done - at least  
the working day as  
it is 6.00 P.M. and  
no unit. Dominion  
wouldn't treat me  
like that - or would  
they? What a hard  
selfish world this  
is! Watch ye, stand  
firm in the faith;  
quit you like men,  
be strong - I've  
quit alright. Can't  
do a thing but  
muck around with  
the odd denture.  
Very hot - 85°  
Brought Joana to  
Richwood.

September Friday 12 1952

Hotter than ever - 87°  
Everybody seems to be  
feeling the heat  
with various complications  
such as colds, stomach  
and intestinal flu,  
pleurisy, sinus trouble,  
rheumatism, arthritis,  
piles etc. Gradually  
expanding my  
sphere of activity  
without a unit,  
actually pulled some  
teeth today. If  
Carnick would only  
fix my foot engine  
it's hard to tell  
what I might do in  
the field of operative  
dentistry.

September Saturday 13 1952

Hotter and drier  
- 89°. Hope my  
spirit never comes  
back and I can  
work on dentures ad  
indefinitely. Brought  
dekey Lagg Ihusen  
- he'll never die  
he's too lazy. Kathy  
phoned that she  
is going to the lake  
with the Taylors.  
"moonlight picnics -  
nuff said". My  
feelings are like they  
were twenty years  
ago - well not  
quite, but something  
Got a shepher pen from  
Miss Jensen - 7.50 & blue  
- this is it.

September Sunday 14 1952

Almost a record hot day for Sept 14. 92° at noon. As Egon had the mumps we had a supply from Paris - a Mr Phillips - Frank Phillips from the Frank Burt farm - and he looked a little like Frank Burt. Took the boys - Den, Bill & Tom to the river at 2:30 and went in myself - possibly a record late swim for me for several years. The water was lovely.

Had the Bails and George Hunt for dinner. Had lots of fun and cards etc.

September Monday 15 1952

Deer after an all-night rain. Some cooler. Thank the Lord. Didn't have to water the beans or zinnias. Our late beans (third crop) are a great success - had some of them yesterday. Got a new tire for my bike and a new front axle for Dees and fixed them up yesterday - now we have three bikes in running condition - but for how long? There's the rub.

Day of days. The unit returned. I spent a good bit of the afternoon liberating it.

September Tuesday 16 1952

Sat Walter betines  
and we had the  
official ceremony of the  
laying of the old  
E. M. C. Unit. It was  
nice in the afternoon  
not to have to phone  
all the parents and  
postpone their appointments  
indefinitely. On the  
other hand I was  
too busy to do lab.  
work, or practice, or  
read, so it is nine  
P.M. now and nothing  
done to my soul  
— just my beard cut  
and my teeth cleaned.  
Cooler breezy and  
fair.

September Wednesday 17 1952

Fair and moderately warm.  
Unit working fine,  
only Bill Jewant  
came and told me  
about the new units  
and how much better  
they were. However  
2500 dollars is a  
bit of boy and it  
takes a good many  
months of slugging  
to make that  
much over and above  
expenses and cost of  
living. Guess I'll  
wait ten years till  
my annuity starts  
paying off. Hot dog.

September Thursday 18 1952

The top soil came yesterday afternoon so I spent the evening spreading it around on the south side of our front lawn.

I was vaguely aware of a thunder storm in the night and in the morning I saw the evidence of much rainfall. Rain came again in the morning and afternoon and now we are soaked. It is cooler and I almost need a fire but not quite.

Caught in the flood tide of a welter of work.

September Friday 19 1952

The eve of the great day. I don't feel any strained relations or tense situations, just a desire to work and get some money and pay some of my just debts. Couldn't see me for smoke today; took everybody that phoned; gathered up a lot of loose ends: etc.

9.00 P.M. and still going strong. Got a "case" to "put in" a little straightening up to do and then the homeward trail. A fine day with moderate temperature. Don't you like this pen? - I think it is swell. Just wait till I lose it or break it! Fifteen years ago I was a nut, and a big one at that! I should have done it years before. - about 1931



September Saturday 20 1952

Took peanut on this fine September morn. Sat with Brent. Slaved away all day in my best suit, shirt, shoes and Anna Kathleen called for me at ten minutes to six in "white car". Had a lovely dinner at Glen's and chewed the fat for a couple of hours after. Called at Bailey's to pick up Nuala and had an anniversary jolt poured by Bernard. Chewed the fat some more then beat it home.

September Sunday 21 1952

Partly sunny and cool. We had John Richardson dramatize the gospel in the morning. Hope Egon is in shape for next Sunday. A hurried lunch and dish-washing after which we beat it for Waterloo where I met my Waterlos in 'cells scores away beyond me or my wildest dreams. Anyway they did not throw me out as I expected. Ray was all right, soled as a rock and a fine help for my orchestra. Turner was with us and we went from there to the old Homestead near Shakespeare where we met Jack's and had a chicken dinner. As it was a chilly evening I picked tomatoes and covered the beans before bed.

September Monday 22 1952

Sunny and a little warmer. Remembered to wire Wade and Peg as they were all unstrung. A slavish day with the phone ringing every few minutes and patients ad infinitum. Hope I remember to bring home the week-end papers tonight. Had a little gas fire in the morning.

September Tuesday 23 1952

Another slavish day. Was not through at the chain till away after seven, and then the plates staring me in the face. The young moon was in a little sky lake near which were two great jaws of dark cloud. It was a sad moon, so low in the south west and so soon to be devoured by clouds and horizon, or hills in this case. Autumn came shortly before midnight last night - now for the "shortening days at the old homestead".

September Wednesday 24 1952

Cool but no frost -  
thank the lord as I  
did not cover the beans.

I made a frantic effort  
to get my afternoon  
work done in good time  
but I failed miserably.

I am a failure. I get it  
is 5-30. I will never  
improve. Tonight is

the big test whether  
I can hold the fort  
or get thrown out of  
the cello section on my  
ear. (or lack of ear)

Sept 25 Kathleen and I inspected  
the exhibits at the fair this  
morning before my dash to  
Paris.

September Thursday 25 1952

Another rehearsal over  
and I didn't get thrown  
out. I sat with Charlie the  
first cellist and had a  
good time. A restful  
trip home meeting only  
one or two vehicles. I  
some different than the  
tiresome trip from Brantford.  
Nuala, the sensible, went  
to the fair at seven and  
was back shortly after  
eight and soon to bed.  
Dennis, the gook, went  
at seven and came  
home at midnight some  
time after we had entertained  
the Idylors to beer and had  
gone upstairs. Just the  
difference in the two! Of  
course we would not want  
them just alike.

September Friday 26 1952

Dull and rainy looking with a red sun soon under the cuddled grey mat of clouds. The thin strip of "etherial blue" to the north widened in the morning and all afternoon the sky has been cloudless much to the satisfaction of the Paris Fair Board. The rather cool air makes a small fine welcome indoors. Druncho Fair was a great success, according to all reports. Den, Walter & John were at the concert last night. The half moon is risen low on the south east - how I love it!

September Saturday 27 1952

What a Fair day! - a very fair day & I would say. 64° and cloudless. Chilly last evening when I went up to call on George and condole with him after a fashion. Madeline was in her coffin and looking very beautiful, if you would call death beautiful. Then I went to Oliver's and bought some flowers. Kathleen said she might call in this afternoon. I await further reports. It is 6:00 P.M. I hear cattle bawling and fowl cackling, the roar of traffic down mainstreet it terrific.

September Sunday 28 1952

We all congregated at 32 June St. before going home and presented Evid with a lovely little pot of philodendrons and peperomias. Today being anniversary was tremendous. Junior choir in the morning. Trip to Waterloo in the afternoon for a 2 1/2 hour grind at Beethoven, Strauss, Brahms etc. Evening service - piano and organ - singing - proselytizing - exhorting - praying. Beer and whiskey after. Auntie ~~was~~ very kindly invited us to dinner. A fair cloudless, warm day.

September Monday 29 1952

Another day such as yesterday 75° at noon. Not a cloud or a shadow on this halcyon summer day. The wheat fields bright green and the mists blue in the distance under the wide canopy of deep blue September sky. "When the river blue is deepest and the other world is near". "Warm September" Dear old Bliss hit the nail on the head - but how many misses and how many times he hit his thumb with the hammer! It missed "Ullman's" "Wisdom's Way" last night. a powerful book - and thought provoking.

September Tuesday 30 1952

Forgot all about Bersie's birthday yesterday. Should have sent her a card with lots of love on it. Although the morning dawned dull and cool the sky cleared by noon and the air warmed up to 65 - a superb ending for beautiful September. Tonight it is misty and the waxing moon "in aquarius" is dull. Kathleen left at 8:30 for Toronto with Er, Egon and Dorie. If I ever get started on my grievances I won't stop so by all means don't let me start.

October Wednesday 1 1952

A warm first of October. Mostly fair till late afternoon when dark clouds loomed up and thunder rolls around. Too late for Turner, too late for orchestra practice - I am being driven beyond my capacity. I hear Princeton Band was held up today - pretty close to home! With Jack away at the plumbing work at Camp the Taylor family will be out after Bell's reinforcements.

October Thursday 2 1952

The Taylor family were over to the Bellot for dinner last evening. During which a thunder storm with lots of lightning wind and rain raged all the time and on into dish-washing which kept us late in getting started to Waterloo. When we arrived home at 11.20 P.M. was holding fort alone with most of the lights on. Cooler today - 50° was high and spells of cold rain at intervals. The night has fallen clear and frosty.

October Friday 3 1952

The first real heavy frost that crumpled the juicy vine leaves, at daybreak the roofs were like snow and Jupiter towered above them like a lamp. I am being hurried. Can't find a minute to practice. HX using too much oil - had it in for a grease and oil change.

October Saturday 4 1952

Everything looks bad! My appointment book for next week is solid from ten to six-thirty on seven. No breaks. My piano and cello rusty and neglected. Cold this morning and dull but clearing by noon and warmer with a strong S.W. wind. Cool again tonight. Much valuable time will be wasted.

Oh - if I only had time for something. HX bill was only 5.95 and a good job they did. "Pride ruled my will remember not past years," oh Paris Motors.

October Sunday 5 1952

What a day! Two divine services, the evening one being a Bible Society picture show on which occasion I had to appear in the choir. The afternoon of course was spent sawing desperately in Waterloo. One consolation is that the concerts are to be held in Kitchener so I won't meet my Waterloo. I ranted a few hills of potatoes before lunch, then only feeble effort in the garden so far this fall. Reynolds had us for dinner. Very fine roast beef. Cold and dull - a dreary day.



October

Monday 6

1952

Still chilly, should put on my legs as I am chilly and stuffed up. made another frenzied attack at the potatoes. The crop is excellent. Would that I had more time! No sun today - just drab autumn tints and leaves coloring brightly in a few places but mostly "pallors & rusts"

October

Tuesday 7

1952

The season got me. I am stuffed like a mattress. So I donned my winter "legs" and dug a few more spuds. Before heading it to the "bachelor's retreat". Kame brought Ben down to the hospital this afternoon for an X-ray on his foot - hurt it jumping at school. Always some dingy foofed thing happening. Gaga is bad again. They all expect the end is not far off.

October Wednesday 8 1952

Covered and uncovered  
the beans once more.  
also bagged some spuds.  
Harry home now and  
dig a row or two before  
dark. Goga pretty low.  
Weather fair and slightly  
warmer.

Whither shall I go  
tonight. Waterloo  
or Paris? The  
burning question. Called  
at the hospital and  
paid for Ben's X-ray  
- 7.50

October Thursday 9 1952

Finished the 1952  
Potato Crop this morning.  
It turned out splendid.  
We decided in favour  
of Paris last night  
as Enid needed some  
diversion. The board  
meeting was quite  
interesting and shorter  
than before as the  
last meeting's minutes  
were printed and read  
to us. Fine and warmer  
— legs feel almost  
too long.

October

Friday 10

1952

Fair and cold with a stiff north-east wind.

As I left Drumbo, I saw Dennis limping around on his collecting, so I guess he will be all set for tonight's big trip to Detroit. A car actually picks him up right at home. The bus ride to Detroit which is going on now will be packed with fun and thrills. The meals at the "Detrouter" and the excursions to the aquarium, zoo etc will be full of excitement. Wish I were a little carrier boy too.

October

Saturday 11

1952

A perfect day. Warmer, nastier, colored with October's best colors the bright green wheat and the scarlet maples being the most brilliant points in the spectrum. Gage taken to the Hospital once more. Have just been over to Oliver's to get some flowers

October

Sunday 12

1952

Had to play piano and organ at church this morning on special request of brother Law who had company.

The rehearsal at the collegiate in Kitchener went off all right. Neala cooked dinner and just as we were finished Dennis popped in from Detroit having had a fine weekend. He brought "Rudolph in the snow" and a little souvenir dinner bell. also cigarettes.

October

Monday 13

1952

Mild and sunny - a perfect Thanksgiving day. Washed and put on twelve of our seventeen storm windows and finished by cutting the back lawn - probably the last bit of work the mower will do this year. Kathleen's new grass on the south side of our house is doing fine! She waters it every day. Turkey dinner over at the Haylans with the Reynolds - quite a gay table full!

October

Tuesday 14

1952

Still fine and mild.  
 a little stiff from  
 ladder climbing and  
 window cleaning and  
 lugging yesterday. But  
 I will live, with all  
 probability. Ben still  
 came with his sore  
 foot and have to  
 get off to school by  
 five minutes to nine.  
 Kathleen read me  
 two chapters from Jess  
 last night.

October

Wednesday 15

1952

Have a cigar. I got one  
 given to me. It was a  
 good rush to eat and  
 get the family ready and  
 up to Woodstock college  
 by 8.20 last evening.  
 The mouth-organ  
 virtuoso, Jolin Sebastian  
 and his assistants,  
 Dorothy Jarvae - dance-  
 humorist, and Albert  
 Malvern pianist - made  
 a memorable evening -  
 something different  
 and leaning toward  
 modernism. So hurry  
 home as it is 9.00 P.M.  
 and you must get your  
 tid. out of moth balls.

October Thursday 16 1952

Another grand rush yesterday to get changed into my armor plate and get up to Hitchcock by 8:00 o'clock. Soak Ben and Alva.

Clear and cool today a mad rush to get any work done as I have to leave by 6:00 sharp.

My red maple by Edgar's garage is at its best. It has the rich winey color of old. — full of divine remembrance — full of foolhood.

Venus first visible from south window just over my winter saltpire maple

October Friday 17 1952

Program went better last night. Hanna didn't forget so much of her concerto and everyone seemed happier. The Reynolds's drove us so we were more rested. Alva's time to go, she sat in the gallery with Laurie and Doris.

Today is cold, and dark with drizzly rain clearing towards evening.

Ben waiting for "this guy from Woodstock" Kathleen thinks it is a poor excuse to come home late. "this guy from Woodstock" has been used too often.

October Saturday 18 1952

Drained HX last night  
a hard frost making  
a crust on the garden  
and making funny  
patterns in the water  
jug on the back porch.  
A dull chilly day;  
+45 was highest.

Too busy with  
extractions to notice  
much about the weather  
except that yesterday  
autumn leaves and  
colours seemed to be at  
their best, and today  
the leaves were mostly on  
the ground. A miraculous  
transformation over night.  
The walnut trees are  
etching the sky with  
their bare branches.

October Sunday 19 1952

Cold and dull. Got  
my gladiolus bulbs  
in the cellar between  
after church and lunch,  
then changed back in  
a frenzy to good clothes  
for Waterloo Band Hall.  
Had a completely new  
bunch of music and  
we are sure going to  
enjoy it. It snowed  
all night and was  
coldest so I drained  
HX after running it to  
the 5th and back to  
thaw the radiator case.

October Monday 20 1952

24° and everything  
white with snow and  
scrunching underfoot.  
Put old alky in  
— but remember — don't  
leave it in to the  
mercy of the elements  
like former years.  
Get wise — put in  
new stuff! Must  
be off now to Richwood  
anniversary program  
and supper!

October Tuesday 21 1952

A very good supper or  
dinner at Richwood Church.  
We four Bells were hungry  
and did full justice to it.  
Dix's plate was piled high  
in a manner such as I've  
never seen before. The Bell  
trio played Salut d'Amour  
and Hungarian Dances.

This morning was still  
wintry but the day warmed  
up to 45.

Venus and the dim, red  
horned moon were in  
conjunction low in the south-  
west behind my winter trees.  
Tonight is Book Club so I  
am working late.



October Wednesday 22 1952

Too much work to knock off early so the multitudinous tasks at home will have to be postponed. To bed at 1.30 AM this morning. Little Theatre tonight so it means another late session - ah me. Fair windy and milder.

October Thursday 23 1952

9.20 P.M. and work piled up ahead. What a life! The play "The Hasty Heart" by Patrick was superb both as to text and to acting. Had coffee and lunch up at the club rooms afterwards - thanks to Jack Taylor of A.D. Enticknap. His tent decorated the stage.

October

Friday 24

1952

Yes, I know what you are going to say - it is "my heart is full". Yes it is, and also my time table is full - no time for nothing worth while.

Sunny and warm - like summer - 60° with the young moon near Mars.

October

Saturday 25

1952

Fine with a touch of frost in the air.

Jack and I went down the Reynolds' to what was supposed to be a penny ante stag and found Laurie in his pyjamas ready for bed.

We just stayed long enough to see a fight on the TV. then came back to Jack's and had a party of our own ending with giggling steaks with mushrooms.

October Sunday 26 1952

Wolverton anniversary so Kathleen and I took a church holiday, in fact the whole family did. Dug three bushels of carrots when I should have been listening to a sermon.

Regular practice at Waterloo after which we zoomed to Guelph, called on Uncle Harry, then met the Taylors, meals and dinner at the Green Rooster where we ate great platefuls of dinner at less than \$4.00 per. Weather fair and warm.

October Monday 27 1952

Still Indian summer Brought 1412 down for grease and oil change. I first one since Bauff. So I guess it needed it - just turned 28000. You have an hour to practice - hurry up and get going.

October Tuesday 28 1952

A sudden, rude change  
to winter with snow  
flurries off and on,  
and very little blue  
sky showing at any  
time between the  
masses of grey cloud.  
Here comes my fellow  
from Woodstock.  
Get busy.

October Wednesday 29 1952

39° with a rude  
west wind and grey  
clouds ready to  
snow. Laurie came at  
8.30 to get hot and  
cold water. Oh to have  
a new home  
surrounded by earth,  
mud and dirt and  
no water!

October Thursday 30 1952

"Shades of long ago"  
Remember how your  
funny-bone was tickled  
by your "half-shot"  
talkative patient, Seymour  
Woods" Mr Harold  
Dayles coming in at  
5:30 - fat and talkative  
(but not half shot)  
reminded me strongly  
of that incident so  
long ago.

Tried to get Kathleen  
at noon. Anybody  
would know where she  
was. Self-phoned  
and (Telephoned) I wanted  
to relay her the  
important message.

October Friday 31 1952

A waft of summer  
from the south west.  
Up to about 58°.  
"As this is All Hallowes'  
een" I will try and  
put in a appearance  
in Drumbo before ten P.M.  
I wonder how Kathleen  
tolerates me - I am  
so objectionable -  
at least I would be  
if I thought out loud.

November Saturday 1 1952

I am very objectionable.  
Brought Aunt Polly  
down and now I must  
call for her. It is 5.00  
P.M. and Bill Boyd's  
will be full of foreigners  
with a sprinkling of  
Canadians. Ah me.

The fair grounds  
back house burned  
up last night. I do  
not know whether  
Dennis was involved  
or not. He tells little  
and his face is a riddle.

Fine and warm - 62°  
all day.

November Sunday 2 1952

64° with strong west  
wind. Dennis paid  
for his halibut  
pranks: Like Bertha  
he woke up in the night  
terribly sick at both  
ends & principally the  
upper end. Had to take  
all the bedding down  
cellar and soak it.  
Had a practice with  
Van & I etc. in  
Brantford First Baptist  
in the afternoon.  
Chicken dinner at  
the Taylors. Rain at  
night and cooler  
Thunder & lightning

November Monday 3 today 1952

36° this grey November morning. Blue Monday seemed to be prevalent especially in Dennis's reaction to the hymn he had to play before school. ~~Sanctimonious~~ temper and pounding of wrong notes. The most of the day was forgotten in my absorption with aching molars.

Forgot to mention we called in at the Bartys for a few minutes on our way home from Brautford yesterday all members being present.

November Tuesday 4 today 1952

Sunny and cold. Took a plant to Gage first go off. She was sitting by the window, but so far gone as to hardly know me. Young John has just been in with his Daddy to get a tooth filled preparatory to their great trip west.

November Wednesday 5 1952

Good days. Had to get  
to Woodstock by 8:45  
to be ready for  
assembly till 9:00 A.M.  
The Bill Bris played  
Salut D'Amour &  
Hungarian Dance also  
Anitra's Dance. The  
ovation was remarkable.  
I am certainly glad for  
my wife and daughter's  
sake. Bought in  
Waterloo again - no  
rest for the weary.  
Grouch - grouch.  
grumble - grumble.  
cotte wote.

November Thursday 6 1952

But not mellow days.  
Cold and rainy.  
Managed to get Nuala's  
stove window on after  
dark yesterday before  
gobbling dinner, washing  
dishes and hastening  
to Waterloo. I went  
to the orchestra wanting  
us I get lovely  
afternoon and evening  
trips with my (d)aw  
wife. - just the two of  
us and oh, is it  
chummy!



November

Friday 7

1952

Dull and chilly.  
 Dear heart my mind  
 is full of scorpions.  
 I have a 1924 fit  
 on. Those were great  
 days - 1923 and '24.  
 What brutal moods  
 I indulged in. Of  
 course some shape  
 of beauty always  
 stays away at the  
 pall covering our  
 dark spirits.

Grouch - grouch.  
 "Now don't say it"  
 (Auala)

November

Saturday 8

1952

Jesus but those  
 scorpions sure bother  
 me. A shape of beauty,  
 say you? How about  
 the rugged moon near  
 last quarter struggling  
 with clouds in the east  
 on a windy cold November  
 night? Sunny all  
 day and 40° at  
 noon. Alec's mums  
 are still gorgeous - I  
 admit my defeat.

November Sunday 9 1952

A chilly, chilly day.  
Took Giles to  
Waterbury where he  
made a hit with  
dear Glen. He  
came over after  
supper and played  
our Brantford  
stuff with us.  
Kathleen was pood  
out at 9.00 and we  
went to bed at 9.30  
completely pood.

November Monday 10 1952

Dull and chilly.  
How far ~~can~~ on Nov 10?  
- or Dec 10, Jan 10 etc?  
down many vistas of the  
human mind engrossed  
- in love (music and  
dentistry and keeping  
my dear wife happy)  
- but I must not carry  
- I must be in  
Dunroby by 6.15 and  
Brantford by 7.30

November Tuesday 11 1952

Hazy sunlight in the morning making good weather for the Remembrance Day services. Kathleen took the squabbling kids to Toronto. Her reward will be in heaven. The opera excerpts last night in the Brantford Collegiate were splendid. I guess our music was all right too.

Was up at pale dawn and saw Saturn and Spica very faint above Tommy's barn.

n .

Spica .

November Wednesday 12 1952

Misty fair and a little milder. Our plans miscarried so I didn't get to Brantford to the dental meeting last night. Kathleen had a good day at Toronto yesterday and got home just a few minutes before I did. She she quickly beat it to Book Club.

November Thursday 13 1952

Went to the Board meeting last evening and sat in one of the brand new classrooms. Saw the almost completed science lab. Had quite a bonfire before supper yesterday: the continued dry weather made it possible to burn most of the old vines and roughage in the garden.

November Friday 14 1952

Summer back -  $56^{\circ}$   
The smoke, smog and fog made bad driving last night. The sun shone so misty and warm today that it was hard to believe winter was so close at hand.

November Saturday 15 1952

Summer Turgens.

Office stove off part  
of the day. My  
dear wife and children  
have just been in  
to pay me a call.

my dear wife improved  
her time of visiting  
by sweeping my floor.

They have all gone  
home to eat, and I  
am hungry. I wanted  
to follow them shortly.

The autumn month  
continues.

November Sunday 16 1952

Mild and breezy.

Couldn't stand the  
furnace so let it out  
at noon. A strenuous  
day. Dick called at 8:30  
to say that Goga died  
in the night. Giles

brought along a friend  
to go with Gus to  
Wattenloo. Had a great  
practice. I am

beginning to love those  
Brahms slow waltzes.

Ben had the dinner well  
on the way when we  
arrived home at six. At

7:30 we were on our way to  
Bunford. Got a lovely pot  
of flowers (immus) went to  
37 Jane then to the funeral  
home then back to 37  
for drinks. Home at 11:00  
pood out.

November Monday 17 1952

The east wind blew up with rain in the night and the 20 degree drop in temperature made me light the furnace at an early hour. Very dark and dismal all day. Quite a bit of rain fell - but not enough for the parched land.

November Tuesday 18 1952

Foggy and mild. Sun came out feebly at noon but the afternoon was cloudy. Got the cooked ham up to the Barlys by 11.35. Had lunch by myself while Dottie & Dottie went out to Drumbo to eat and bring Kathleen. Alfred and I bone the case together with Mayor Griffiths, Mr. Bondley, Ken Robinson & ~~Bill~~ Ballou. An afternoon party after from which I dashed to the office at a quarter to five to honor some of my appointments.

November Wednesday 19 1952

A damp mild rainy day. Sat down to a tableful at the Baileys including the Alfred Bells and Rev. Harrison. Alfred called for me at the office and I X-rayed his tooth. He also took me back after showing me his surpassingly beautiful colored slides.

November Thursday 20 1952

Back to the long grind. Nine o'clock has just struck and I am far from done - lead thou me on. Also Stotie will be about at the end of their long grind - namely Urbana, Ill. Rick came up for the kids last night and we called for them after orchestra practice. I was the only, lovely cello.

Poor Marty Pouth - I appreciate the way you felt.

November Friday 21 1952

Dank, rainy and cooler. Carps is falling heavily now at 8 P.M. which will dampen the spirits of the crowd at the Council Chamber for the great municipal nomination meeting.. I saw D. Sator ~~and~~ got a dozen pullet ~~eggs~~ - Pullet Dickson.

November Saturday 22 1952

O Saturday! how I adore you! If you lead me on to Sunday - a day of rest and absolute relaxation. Today was also restful. Just had to get up in the dank dawnning of another grey November day and get Kathleen off to Woodstock, do the dishes, pick up aunt Liz, get gas at Cubes, take my 27 Catherine, slave with patients and plates till now which is 7.00 P.M. then I must go to the Library, Bill Boyds, etc, etc. till I am finally deposited at home, a complete nervous wreck.



November Sunday 23 1952

Dark and mild.

The day of rest and gladness started out with Sunday school for which the children were fifteen minutes late, then church with the usual struggle to get Ben to stay.

A hurried lunch, orchestra practice for us and skating for Urala, Ben staying home to put the roast in. Drizzling rain and the dimness of twilight all day.

Reading and memory work at night. Yes, those closing chapters of Tess are sure hard to read.

November Monday 24 1952

The sun came out at noon and cheered us, believe it or not. After doing numerous chores including wheeling the clinkers over to the railroad property, fishing out some carrots from my pile of leaves, burning wastepaper etc. I rattled to Paris in my faithful rattle-contraption and began another week of slaving over Smolans, bicuspids etc.

The half moon was dim at eve also Venus nebulous.

November Tuesday 25 <sup>1952</sup> 1952

A little cooler with  
drizzling rain. No  
chance to garden,  
read, or practice - just  
slaving away at the  
chair and bench -  
blessed slavery that  
keeps me out of  
-mischief

November Wednesday 26 <sup>1952</sup> 1952

Too late, too late.  
Have to go up to  
Oliver's to get some  
flowers for Bessie.  
reckon I'll be late.  
Strong wind and rain.  
cooler at nightfall.

November Thursday 27 ~~Wed~~ 1952

A sudden change to winter; however the snow that flew did not remain as the ground was too warm. We are reading "The Worst Journey in the World" now and Kathleen gives to sleep very quickly on it. Too many latitudes and longitudes. Great reading, though. Wilson Macdonald's "The Lyric Year" came with Nuala's name. Hope she will like it.

November Friday 28 ~~Wed~~ 1952

Called at dear Cuthbert Doud's after borrowing a dozen eggs from C. D. Sutton. He put in six quarts of good old hootch in the radiator of old HX. It gulped it down like a veteran. Tonight Kathleen and Nuala will be at Commencement so I will get a pot luck supper. Poor Kane! - has to work too hard.

November Saturday 29 1952

6.00 P.M. just down to the liquor store to get that bottle of scotch I promised Jack. Personally I don't give a damn for scotch, or rye, or gin, or rum, or wine or beer: left to myself I would only drink once in a blue moon; but alas I have to be sociable and so am forced to indulge. Walthe says "now don't say it." Do I want say all I think in this diary. If I did I would be divorced, thrown out, beaten up or something equally drastic. A clear cold day.

November Sunday 30 1952

Such a busy day. Sandwiched in putting on the bathroom storm window between church and lunch. Bern & Giles drove us to Kitchener in Bern's Consul. We entertained the Reynolds' at night. Nualla had a sore throat and had to stay home from Woodstock.

December Monday 1 1952

Called in to see  
poor Evie on Sat.  
evening. She is in  
terrible pain from a  
sprained ankle which  
she got up at the  
station on Friday evening.  
Will skip and see  
how she is tonight.  
Clear and cold.  
10° above this A.M.

Brought the apples and  
squashes down cellar  
from cold storage  
under the veranda.

December Tuesday 2 1952

Duch a day!  
snowing to the last  
degree; beginning with  
Rondeau at the hospital  
and ending in my  
lab. with a mess of  
plates. The Taylors  
came home last  
evening bringing with  
them snow. This  
morning there was two  
inches and tonight  
about four inches of the  
blasted stuff. Have  
to get used to slippery  
driving again.

December Wednesday 3 1952

Don't stop me! I  
must rush to the  
garage for HX, then  
to the library, then  
to Richwood with  
J.D.'s plate. and be  
home for dinner by  
6.15. Very slippery  
driving.

December Thursday 4 1952

Alas, alack, poor  
snow, vanishing under  
the misty southern  
sun and pebbly sky.  
Poor HX - no speedometer.  
- I am driving without  
chart or compass.  
Brought down one-ton  
Mary You K. No  
Christmas shopping yet!  
- Ah me - I am sunk.  
- I am undone. Who  
will deliver me from  
these turbulent plates?

December Friday 5 1952

Oh hell, commencement -  
ment night and  
I have to go home,  
eat and change.

Dear me, I should  
have been twins or  
never have been  
born.

A dark, rainy, dreary  
day - like that  
Sunday Dec 8 1914.

December Saturday 6 1952

Yes, commencement  
last evening in the  
Municipal Hall -  
reminding me of  
37 years ago when  
they put on "Dust in  
the Eye". Bernard  
was giving out prizes,  
also W. Williamson &  
Pat Sellen. I got rid of  
my \$5.00 quickly  
enough. Went off  
to Barly's after and  
had drinks & eats.  
Ernie's foot is still  
too swollen to put a  
cast on.

Dark, and dreary again  
today with some snow.

December Sunday 7 1952

The usual busy  
Sunday. - church,  
lunch Waterloo  
with Bern & Giles.  
Dinner at Taylors.  
Christmas cards  
after then a chat  
with George till  
nearly midnight.  
Very mild and  
sunny.

December Monday 8 1952

Milder still and  
sunny. More spring  
weather. Tonight  
is Woodstock, so I  
have to beat it with  
nothing done.



December Tuesday 9 1952

Milder - 50° cold  
and flu rampant.  
M. G. B. buried today  
- how I would love  
to talk to the dear  
family. A dark  
rainy day, in keeping  
with the gloom of  
an interment. How  
fondly my mind flashes  
back and dwells on  
the dear dead past of  
thirty years ago.  
Last night  
George London - bass  
baritone enthralled  
us in Woodstock.  
Tonight in Ritchener  
we are to enthral  
Dr. Glenn with our  
playing.

December Wednesday 10 1952

How far along on  
Dec 10th? Quite a  
way - on the cello at  
least. Over two hours  
grand at the Messiah  
with the choir at  
the Ritchener City Hall  
last night. The  
pretty Christmas lights,  
the music, the  
spirit of Christmas -  
everything but snow  
which I'm glad  
we haven't.

December Thursday 11 ~~redm~~ 1952

Twenty-seven years ago, no 12. - The sun setting low in the south-west in yellow glory at Lynden as seen from the train window, Rachmaninoff and the B. minor sonata of Chopin. no 9 and the long, sleepy ride home. I then again, eight years ago, the big snow storm.

Today was somewhat colder but not freezing. Some men to "gladden the Autumn landscape"

December Friday 12 ~~redm~~ 1952

A little colder but still not December weather; snow in the air but none on the ground. HX turned 8000 in honour of having the speedometer cable fixed and the fan pulley tightened. It runs fine now - but for how long? Willard has a '53 three tone Ford. Of course I'm not making that kind of money.

December Saturday 13 1952

Jesus N. Christ!  
What a Saturday.  
my patients all  
began off with  
promises to pay  
promptly, which means  
that I had to dig  
into my little bit of  
savings to meet my  
obligations, in other  
words ~~buy~~ groceries, gas,  
meat, pay dear Kane  
and East but not  
least, purchase a  
station wagon wat.  
now, all I need is  
the station wagon.  
maybe I could  
borrow Jim's - I'll  
swear to man - keep  
the living times! of  
snow and colder.

December Sunday 14 1952

A cello Sunday. Got  
to Beaufort off 2:30  
and rehearsed at  
the Kerby House for  
three solid hours.  
Had a lovely dinner  
on the house (Mr.  
Pagnons) then played  
for the Indian  
children for a little  
over an hour. Home  
at 9:00 P.M. Presented  
Ev. & Jack with a  
lace tablecloth on  
the eve of their lace  
anniversary (13th).  
a little snow made  
slippery driving.

December Monday 15 1952

Dark and milder  
melting some of  
the snow. In a  
god awful hurry.  
6-00 o'clock - Druphals  
and then Bramford  
by 7:15

December Tuesday 16 1952

More scraping,  
caterwalling, and pig-  
sticking all the Bramford  
Sanitation last evening.  
We did not get away  
till about 9.30 and  
then had to hunt  
Bond Street - one of the  
innumerable little one  
block streets in Bramford  
and deliver a  
Christmas parcel to  
the Home Mission.  
Rather mild with good  
visibility for driving  
and clear highway.  
Today is still milder  
and very little snow  
remains to remind us of  
a week before Christmas

December Wednesday 17 1952

A fair mild day -  
the misty southern sun  
seems like October  
or April or something.  
Tonight is another  
big night - I must  
empêcher moi and  
get a wee bit of  
practising done before  
supper, with Kathleen  
McBrien Kathleen

December Thursday 18 1952

well, that celloist  
was something, eh  
what! Quite a  
surprise. The same  
Tchaikowsky variations  
that Boris played  
- and oh, how brilliant  
- how graceful, how  
easy! The rest of  
the program went  
off fine.

December Friday 19 1952

Again that divine  
Gallist and dear  
Glen - the apotheosis  
of all excellence.

The Reynolds' took  
us, which was a  
break for me.  
Entertained them after.  
What a lovely  
concert!

I've and just  
freezing. "The horned  
Imbon ~~left~~ led  
Venus and Mars  
to the due south-  
western verge.

• 7

♀

✓

December Saturday 20 1952

The end of the week.  
I receive about 10%  
of the money I should  
for my labours.  
My Christmas shopping  
will suffer. East  
wind with some  
snow, but not quite  
cold enough to hold  
the snow! A dreary,  
dark, chilly night.

December Sunday 21 1952

a dark, foggy, day. The sun <sup>glimmered</sup> past the winter solstice at twenty to five in the afternoon but you couldn't see it. All was murk and gloom. Our only Sunday afternoon at home since last September and the only one till next April or later. Spent it by erecting and decorating our Christmas tree. Dennis wasn't feeling very well so Kane and I did the slugging. The Jaylons, Innes helped us eat up our rotast of beef. Party at Reynolds after.

December Monday 22 1952

The Swiggin's, Miles, Jaylons, Bells, Reynolds made ten noisy people last night. Our party penicillin seems to be growing. Very dark and foggy all day today. Did more Christmas shopping, but am not finished yet. My savings are about all spent.

December Tuesday 23 1952

No! not all, I have  
\$20.00 in my savings  
envelope. The \$220.00  
of early autumn has  
diminished to \$20.00.  
Alas, no one likes a  
dentist! Dark and  
rainy all day - 37°.  
Like Hamburgh on  
Easter. Now to  
get a turkey for the  
gooses or a goose for  
the turkeys and I  
will be cleaned out.  
But the western  
turkey will not be  
- I'll have to  
excavate it tomorrow  
evening.

December Wednesday 24 1952

Here we are at  
Christmas eve and  
nothing to fill the  
stockings. I must  
beat it down to  
Stewart's variety store  
and buy some toys.  
Everything else is  
under control.  
Brought my very  
appreciative Mary down  
this morning.



Santa was good to everyone

December Thursday 25 1952

Have got a rotary electric iron

Day of days. Dew  
was up long before  
dawn unpacking his  
stocking in the  
living room. We  
arose much later  
and breakfasted. Got  
the stuff over to  
Zaylors before the  
Queen spoke at  
ten o'clock. Gave  
out the parcels, then  
Jack went to take his  
Parents to Brentford.  
The Baileys came up  
at 3.00 P.M. and stayed  
about an hour. Dinner  
at Zaylors: the western  
turkey was delicious.  
Jack and I had scotch  
last night but did not  
get tight. Beer tonight  
and I've stayed sober.

I got dress shirt, tie, socks,  
pullo, key case, shower curtain etc.  
etc.

December Friday 26 1952

an anticlimax after  
the weeps of anticipation  
and realization of Christmas  
Got up at 10.00 A.M.  
and made breakfast  
do for lunch. Practiced  
some of the messiah  
then slipped down to  
Paris to finish cleaning  
the office - a job I  
started Wednesday  
afternoon. Dinner at  
Zaylors again with  
Nana & Gunga before  
time and off course  
I'm a runner. The Reynolds'  
came over to our  
place at 9.00 and we  
had a game of bridge.  
To bed before  
twelve.  
Nana got Wilson MacDonald's  
"The Lyons Year"

Ben got an electric heater  
for his room.

December Saturday 27 1952

must not forget to mention  
that this is the first  
year we have outside  
Christmas lights and  
they are splendid,  
together with the very  
pretty Christmas tree in  
our sun porch and the  
houses on the mantle.  
Dennis also has a red  
bulb in the outside porch  
light. With the Taylor  
lights on their south  
equerons the effect on  
our street is magnificent.  
Much colder this  
morning first blue  
sky for a week or more.  
Just a light fall of snow  
barely enough to  
cover the iron ground.

4° above

December Sunday 28 1952

The Sunday of the  
great freeze-out. Went  
with the Reynolds to  
Banford and had one  
of those old time  
thun-ding parties.  
Got home at 2.30.  
The freeze-out consisted  
of practicing the  
Messiah on the ice  
with a mean temperature  
not far above freezing.  
It was grim. All  
at a new joint on the  
west side of Kitchener  
Wala visited Bertha.

December Monday 29 1952

Milder and dull.  
Drove Mummy  
white car down for  
a new battery.  
Have to fasten home  
early to play at  
Brantford.

December Tuesday 30 1952

Such a day! Dark,  
mist, foggy, the  
little snow that fell  
last night fast  
disappearing. The chamber  
orchestra at the lovely  
new widow's home  
played for over an  
hour under the able  
direction of Harold Vans  
Cabel. It was well  
received and the notes  
missed were not held  
against us, neither were  
the wrong notes on the  
flat notes on the sharp  
ones. Paid our union  
dues and wished  
everyone happy New Year.  
Brought Mummy  
white car down again  
- this time tire and  
tail light trouble.

December Wednesday 31 1952

According to all reports of the Messiah went very well last night. The Parlyps were there but I didn't see them, also several from Drumbo which I didn't see either. The vast auditorium was only sparsely filled — about 2000. We brought the Reynolds and Mr Cragg. Stopped at the Reynolds after and had turkey sandwiches to eat at 1.30 A.M. Den was still up mooching around — an incorrigible night hawk. Dull and cold.

MEMORANDA

1953 resolutions:

1. I must be a better husband.
2. I must be a better father.
3. I must bring more money home to my wife.
4. I must make the lives of those around me happier by whistling and singing as much as possible.
5. I must not get drunk.
6. I must not speak evil of my in-laws.
7. I must not cheat swear or be dishonest.

# CALENDAR 1951

June	May	April	Mar.	Feb.	Jan.	1951
17	13	8	1	11	14	Sun.
18	14	9	2	12	15	Mon.
19	15	10	3	13	16	Tues.
20	16	11	4	14	17	Wed.
21	17	12	5	15	18	Thu.
22	18	13	6	16	19	Fri.
23	19	14	7	17	20	Sat.
24	20	15	8	18	21	Sun.
25	21	16	9	19	22	Mon.
26	22	17	10	20	23	Tues.
27	23	18	11	21	24	Wed.
28	24	19	12	22	25	Thu.
29	25	20	13	23	26	Fri.
30	26	21	14	24	27	Sat.
1	27	22	15	25	28	Sun.
2	28	23	16	26	29	Mon.
3	29	24	17	27	30	Tues.
4	30	25	18	28	31	Wed.
5	1	26	19	29	1	Thu.
6	2	27	20	30	2	Fri.
7	3	28	21	31	3	Sat.
8	4	29	22	1	4	Sun.
9	5	30	23	2	5	Mon.
10	6	1	24	3	6	Tues.
11	7	2	25	4	7	Wed.
12	8	3	26	5	8	Thu.
13	9	4	27	6	9	Fri.
14	10	5	28	7	10	Sat.
15	11	6	29	8	11	Sun.
16	12	7	30	9	12	Mon.
17	13	8	1	10	13	Tues.
18	14	9	2	11	14	Wed.
19	15	10	3	12	15	Thu.
20	16	11	4	13	16	Fri.
21	17	12	5	14	17	Sat.
22	18	13	6	15	18	Sun.
23	19	14	7	16	19	Mon.
24	20	15	8	17	20	Tues.
25	21	16	9	18	21	Wed.
26	22	17	10	19	22	Thu.
27	23	18	11	20	23	Fri.
28	24	19	12	21	24	Sat.
29	25	20	13	22	25	Sun.
30	26	21	14	23	26	Mon.
31	27	22	15	24	27	Tues.

# CALENDAR 1953

June	May	April	Mar.	Feb.	Jan.	1953
14	9	5	1	11	14	Sun.
15	10	6	2	12	15	Mon.
16	11	7	3	13	16	Tues.
17	12	8	4	14	17	Wed.
18	13	9	5	15	18	Thu.
19	14	10	6	16	19	Fri.
20	15	11	7	17	20	Sat.
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24	19	15	11	21	24	Wed.
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26	21	17	13	23	26	Fri.
27	22	18	14	24	27	Sat.
28	23	19	15	25	28	Sun.
29	24	20	16	26	29	Mon.
30	25	21	17	27	30	Tues.
1	26	22	18	28	1	Wed.
2	27	23	19	29	2	Thu.
3	28	24	20	30	3	Fri.
4	29	25	21	1	4	Sat.
5	30	26	22	2	5	Sun.
6	1	27	23	3	6	Mon.
7	2	28	24	4	7	Tues.
8	3	29	25	5	8	Wed.
9	4	30	26	6	9	Thu.
10	5	1	27	7	10	Fri.
11	6	2	28	8	11	Sat.
12	7	3	29	9	12	Sun.
13	8	4	30	10	13	Mon.
14	9	5	1	11	14	Tues.
15	10	6	2	12	15	Wed.
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29	24	20	16	26	29	Wed.
30	25	21	17	27	30	Thu.
1	26	22	18	28	1	Fri.
2	27	23	19	29	2	Sat.
3	28	24	20	30	3	Sun.
4	29	25	21	1	4	Mon.
5	30	26	22	2	5	Tues.
6	1	27	23	3	6	Wed.
7	2	28	24	4	7	Thu.
8	3	29	25	5	8	Fri.
9	4	30	26	6	9	Sat.
10	5	1	27	7	10	Sun.
11	6	2	28	8	11	Mon.
12	7	3	29	9	12	Tues.
13	8	4	30	10	13	Wed.
14	9	5	1	11	14	Thu.
15	10	6	2	12	15	Fri.
16	11	7	3	13	16	Sat.
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23	18	14	10	20	23	Sat.
24	19	15	11	21	24	Sun.
25	20	16	12	22	25	Mon.
26	21	17	13	23	26	Tues.
27	22	18	14	24	27	Wed.
28	23	19	15	25	28	Thu.
29	24	20	16	26	29	Fri.
30	25	21	17	27	30	Sat.
31	26	22	18	28	1	Sun.

