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1965

Dull and windy
FRIDAY - JANUARY 1 and Colder.

Took Joanna and Nancy to Kitchener and saw the new year in with Neala, Laura F. and Mrs Manzy.

Did not arise very early so not too much was achieved. However we did "a good deed nevertheless".

Took down the Christmas tree and packed away the lights, balls etc.

Took some overflowing books from the top of the bookshelves in the T.V. room up to the north bedroom. Dinner at the Jaglars with the Miles. Dennis went to Golf.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 2

awoke to a pattering sleet storm and had to spend an extra half hour scraping car and shovelling walks. Kathleen and Dennis went to Hamilton; they were gone long before I got away. Saw dear Kathleen again at noon: she calling to get a tooth patched up. The sleet changed to snow in the afternoon. Now at quitting time there is about 4 inches of the white stuff.

1965

SUNDAY - JANUARY 3

Nancy got me up at 7.35 so there was no more sleep; but I did not mind. Playing with her is a delightful novelty, she is so full of smiles. The afternoon was spent taking down the outside Christmas lights and packing them away in the storeroom, also dear old Santa from the deck. Lovely beef dinner with the friends. The Bells left first for Owen Sound about 8.00 P.M. and the friends shortly after and then the dishes.

MONDAY - JANUARY 4

My, how quiet was our house this morning! As well as last evening after 8.30. Just T.V. to disturb the peace. A clear sunny day yesterday gave way to clouds last night and all day today but no more snow. There was enough on the road to make the back road tolerable to I came by Carving. Dennis finished the tiling and grouting and putting up towel rack and toiletbrush holder (yesterday) The bathroom looks lovely.

1965

TUESDAY - JANUARY 5

Dull and mild. no sunspot observations yet in 1965. I should have looked at it Sunday, the only fair day so far, but in the tumult of putting away the Christmas lights and getting ready for company (family invasion) I neglected it. Had to call for Jack Stevenson and take him to the Willett for an "X-a-ray" on his injured leg. (tobogganing accident) Tonight is Ladies Aid so I must eat alone in sorrow. Hope I can stand this onslaught of work and poor

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 6

A strange Wednesday, a cluttered up Wednesday, Charlie Codlin was responsible for the major disturbance which resembles a small earthquake. I can hardly write at this out of place desk for bottles and other articles which nearly cover it. But it is all for the good and soon I will be operating in a clean new office with clean windows newly painted walls and ceiling and new

ventilators (I hope)

1965

SATURDAY - JANUARY 9

A bright Saturday even if the sun did not shine, for my blinds were off and away to the dump and the north light poured in my windows as new before. 22 was the temperature so I jolted down the Canning road to collect the eggs. Not a bit of snow or ice remains after the rain of yesterday and last night. Cistern $\frac{3}{4}$ full and I am $\frac{9}{10}$ empty. 1st hurry and get home for that goddam

dear meeting at the

SUNDAY - JANUARY 10

Clearing and moderately cold: about 20°. Yes, I sure begrudged the time spent at that deacons meeting, however had I spent it at home I would probably have wasted the evening in the T. V. room. Art drove the M2 to the band hall and we stayed to eat steak (juicy and rare) and plum pudding at the Friends' with Grandma J. as chief baby sitter. Home in time to see "What's my Line".

1965

MONDAY - JANUARY 11

Mostly cloudy last night and today with the same moderate or even higher temperature. Brought Joanna to school, after which I slaved in the bright paint smelling office. Am not putting my pictures, maps etc back up till the great floor upheaval has transpired and perspired.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 12

Managed to get a card off to J. S. at noon, but have grave doubts about it reaching him tomorrow on his 94th.

The 9-day-old moon and Jupiter are shining brilliantly high overhead from my south window. The day has been fair with light wind and just a few degrees of frost. Trying to move everything unbreakable out of my operating room prior to an all-out attack by Tommy Black.

Black!

1965-

Also got a party case at the
Shrewsbury retail

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 13

Tommy Black came, saw and partially conquered: which means that the plywood is hammered down in the operating room, wash-room and half the waiting room. Although the afternoon grew bitter cold as the sky cleared, I took the opportunity to wash the two north windows - not too good a job - many sneezes. Helped Kathleen get away to Toronto by putting the two cello and other parcels in the car. I then washed the dishes and made the bed.

Got my license plates put on at Cub's - 985-953

THURSDAY - JANUARY 14

Kathleen, the indomitable, arrived home just minutes after I did and reported a very successful day. Toronto traffic did not worry her - she is a wonder. Very clear and cold, $+1^{\circ}$ at breakfast time and sinking to a minus reading this evening. Poor old H14 - is that cold parking lot. Will it start and take me home? - the great question. Was greeted on entering my office with much pounding and sawing. At about 10.45 they had finished the plywood floor and left me in dust and silence. Dear Jack Cotel catered to me by

industrial - my new machine - 1/2 day of tomorrow

1965

FRIDAY - JANUARY 15

It's Friday the fairest or the foulest day of the week? Well, for this week it is the foulest so far. Saturday will have to go some to beat it. 7° below last night and near zero all day with a yeast wind that will freeze your ears walking two blocks if you are not careful. I will close earlier than usual and go home as my "upper" is cooked and I long for home.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 16

Boiled again. After carting all moveables out of the operating room last thing yesterday, I find the team busy tiling the waiting room. Had to transfer the drawers, chairs, bottles etc back pronto. It turned out all right as my morning patient came over 20 miles on this subzero morning, so I didn't disappoint her. The waiting room is done and I mopped the new floor - really a cinch to keep clean. What did you get Crown for? 10° below this A.M. and zero at noon. Hope H+G can take it!!

1965

SUNDAY - JANUARY 17

7° below and gradually creeping up to 10° above in the afternoon with blowing snow and bitter wind. The church was none too warm and I sat during the sermon with my hands in my pockets. The band hall was chilly also and even the furious playing of waltzes and polkas didn't help much. Lovely lamb dinner at the Friends after which we watched the Wizard of Oz. Took Laura F. home in good time and watched Episodes at

MONDAY - JANUARY 18

Dreambo.

First above zero morning reading for several days. However it was far from warm with a stiff wind. Bright "sun from a wintry sky" masked us as it gave ~~no~~ warmth not even inside the car. Poor Richard Canstone - he is as undecided as I was back in 1917. Ada Lane and Esther Hummerson are sweet girls done up in the best Dickens fashion. The great Sir Winston Churchill has suffered a stroke as is in critical condition.

1965

TUESDAY - JANUARY 19

Events and happening on this day, 1965. Well, Sir Winston is banging on in the bulldog manner that characterized all his actions through his long life. Strong west winds and blowing snow: do you think you can make it?; will you get past Rescoe's only to turn back and eat fried eggs and canned raspberries? Have cleaned everything I can out of the operating room for the n^{th} time. I sincerely hope they finish tomorrow.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 20

Snow "squalls" and brisk west wind, but still not enough on the gravel roads to cover the pot holes. Tilong all done but job not complete as some quarter round is yet to be laid. Slowly getting back to normal. Hanging up pictures, diplomas, calendars etc. Maybe by the end of the week I will be nearly settled. Buggam moaning a lot as he goes into hospital this evening - and tomorrow morning.

1965

THURSDAY - JANUARY 21

It is almost 8.30. Do you think they will let me see sister Evid after hours? Surely a member of the hospital staff has some privileges. Strong S.W. wind and blowing a bit in the sun which is a far cry from a week ago. Went up to Cebs after collecting the³ chickens at the D.S.A., and picked up my new tire along with some gasoline. Poor Cub - how does he live? - he cuts his marginal of profit lower than I do.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 22

Visited hospital at 9.15 last evening and found both patients looking rosy and alert. Will make another call tonight ~~see~~ I can report on conditions. Dull and mild with fine snow most of the day. Have to get three more chickens so don't forget them. The flowers and cyclamen Roy sent were truly the most beautiful ever. Dear Edith sent \$5.00 for one piece. They will probably ^{be} overwhelmed with floral tributes before they are back home.

1965

SATURDAY - JANUARY 23

Hell of a day! It blew and "snow" from the east till there was a foot of heavy snow and prodigious drifts. Kathleen called mid-afternoon saying the plow had been through - just the same words from the same sweet voice that I heard on January 19th, 1943. Accordingly cancelled all hospital and other appointments and started out shortly after 4.00 o'clock. As it was so near the anniversary of my

SUNDAY - JANUARY 24

crack-up at Perry Nicol's I had to repeat the performance by another slam into a post at the west end of the parking lot, after Welby so kindly gave my dead battery a boost back to life from leaving the lights on all day. Sunday brought rain on top of all the snow. It was warm enough to be slushy so walking to church was not bad. Birthday dinner at Ev's for Laina, after which I did more shovelling at the front walk. The fog cleared somewhat by 2.45 so we decided to make for the bandball. Got in on the last half of the

1965
January 24 cont

MONDAY - JANUARY 25

snackie, then drove over to 153 Wilfred for a dinner and social two hours after. The driving was good and we were enjoyed the children. Arthur showed us his latest colored slides. Monday began cloudy and frozen up again but it got milder by noon and the sun came out for a couple of hours. Parking is a problem in Paris and the plows have thrown such banks of hard snow up near the curb. Jam up by the library but I

TUESDAY - JANUARY 26

More rain and slippery streets. Slid around by spins and tried three times to make the hill up to the bridge. The snow removal gang were working all day. William street now is clear at least on the south side. My car is in the town parking lot where they have shoveled the snow up to the edge. Hope I can get out without slamming into a post again. Eric complaining of much pain.

1965

FRIDAY - JANUARY 29

This day 1964 - no I mean 1965 -
a clear very cold day - similar
to the ones Sampman chose to walk
out in during the last fortnight or so
of his short life. 5° below this
morning and even lower expected
tonight. My visit to the hospital
enabled me to see the Bailey
patients this morning. Erind is
unable to eat much yet as the
antibiotics upset her. Hope H14
starts as this is the famous Symphony
Ball at the Kitchener armories - the same
ones for M2.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 30

Everything went fine even if the
night was well below zero. H14
did nobly to Drumbo and M2 equally
well (and a lot warmer) from there to
Kitchener. Took Joanna and Linda
as baby sitters. The cats were on the
house but the drinks weren't - 75° per
small jolt. The armories was packed
to the doors. We got home at 3.00 A.M.
and this should have been a tiring
day - but it was not - I even
waxed my new floors and painted
some more quarter-round. No for home
and bed and balmy sleep!!

1965

SUNDAY - JANUARY 31

This might possibly be the first of Ben's birthdays we have not seen him. However it is well he did not plan to come home this weekend as the driving has been anything but good. We stopped and slithered to Kitchener and to Waterloo, Arthur driving his Rambler through the city as we were not too flush with gas. Had a fine roast beef dinner and a good romp with the children. Took grandma Freund home after. Rather cold - 12 above at noon.

1965

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 1

February enters with snow falling gently from the south west - two or three more inches by late afternoon. Added to what we already have, I think everyone ought to be satisfied with the wintery scene - fire toboggans, skiing, skating, sliding, shovelling, skidding etc. Did a little painting in my lab after Louns. Hope to get it all finished by spring, or Easter at the latest.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 2

I went out to the stores just before six and looked in vain for the new moon of yesterday. I guess it was a little too young; anyway trees, buildings and a low bank of cloud all were against me. Got more iron pills for Joanna and some grapefruit. Dear Kathleen will be out at a meeting tonight so I will have to eat alone. A very clear cold day so groundhogs, beans, men and other animals all saw their shadows.

1965

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 3

What an ungodly rush! Spent two and a half precious hours this afternoon in the board room of the D. N. H. S. listening to three inspectors tell us to expand and build more rooms and facilities for the oncoming rush of students. Clean and cold - 4° below and not much above at noon. I'll catch it because I am late!!

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 4

Even though it was 6-30 when I sat down to dinner (and was I hungry! zero day and light lunch at noon) we managed to get away shortly after 7.00 going by the 6th and freeway and found time to go into the Hy Wy market, at least Kathleen did, and got to the band ball before they started. Arthur did not go on account of his cold etc. Zero this morning and a bitter wind all day, though sunny. No granmie to travel the rails to Drumburg any more. 54 years since the wreck - and show vivid its remains.

1965

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 5

Well, we decided to skip the special string rehearsal this evening as it is not worth the effort - Friday night traffic being as it is and the music only needs a little looking into at home. Much milder for which we are very thankful. Got my steak roast, sodas and bingo cards and paid Jack Bradley 11 cents so my wife won't scold me. Expect Den's tonight since the weather has

Poor Spiegel **SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 6**

just my age. R.I.P.

Kathleen phoned with orders to get more joint for the bathroom, which is ample proof that the Bells have arrived in Drumbo and are hand at work. The Friends are due in also for a steak roast dinner - compliments of pop, who pays. Dull and mild - 40° all day with dirty brown sand on the dirty roads and slush everywhere. In order to get home in decent time I will skip the hospital

1965

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 7

Dull, foggy and very mild.
Missed the whole dinner party
last evening and both Arthur and
Dennis had to play and had
left before my 8.25 arrival.
I made a great effort to get home
early, not even calling at the
hospital. We came home direct from
the band hall as moon had to get
dinner. We had lovely fried chicken
and some Belmont Ploz^a Schenbet. for dessert.
Dennis left at 8.30 to drive 110 miles in
the fog and stop. Nancy was cross from
talking.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 8

The clouds finally cleared away
shortly after noon and the
afternoon was lovely, sunny and mild
just like spring. The evening also
fell cloudless with a near first
quarter moon near Jupiter - both
shining brilliantly above and to the
west of Orion. Not much colder
at night - barely freezing. Moon and
I enjoyed this hour has seven
days. Much fighting and unrest
in south-east Asia. U.S.A. in hot water

1965

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 9

Rain is descending and freezing.
I am leaving office at 7.00 P.M.
now ~~may~~ all the gods protect me!
Later - they protected me alright
boy, but I was lucky. Made the
wooden bridge on our street after the
third try and just by the skin of
my teeth.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 10

Rain all night; cistern running
over; fruit cellar flooded. Had
trouble getting down the hill this
morning. Had to use saw from our
store under the T.V. room. Again
only just made the main road
by sheer good luck. Continued
housecleaning the lab. It is
taking on a new look.

1965

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 11

Driving conditions back to normal as I brought Kathleen to Paris in faithful H14 and left her at the hospital while I endured a long bored meeting. Called for her at 10.20 at Eric's room (204). The nurse had not objected and everything was fine. Home tomorrow (today) for Eric. The rivers are at spring flood level. What a crazy winter! Will take Eric a loaf of bread before going home.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 12

"The strong winds die" - I wish they would. They are bringing colder air from the west and it is now well below freezing. My favorite 4th is washed out near Bob McCrow's. I do hope the 5th is navigable tomorrow as I go in quest of eggs. Scanned Jack London's colourful life story; but the tear-jerker today was poor Jo's death - very movingly told. Help came too late. I had salt tears for lunch.

Mc5

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 13

Sunny and much colder.
More slipping on icy street and
getting sand from cubbyhole. Took
Ernie eggs having come down the
unspeakably rough 5th and townline.
Pot-holes and icy ruts galore. Forgot
to leave her box of Kathleen's cookies
so will call again this evening. Must
say hello to Baggam too. Mrs McYavish
is the next to be claimed by the grim reaper.
Must go and see her also. So my
chance test is big but I hope to get
home before the hockey game is over.



SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 14

St Valentine's day was a red letter
day. It was fine and frosty.
Breakfast with Dennis and Lynne
and Tarry in her little chair.
They got away about 10.20, all
packed up for Owen Sound. Church
next and lunch followed by the
usual drive to Kitchener: 97 had
been conditioned and was pretty good
— at least compared to the terrible holes of
a week ago. Dinner at the Friends
with grandma! The dear children
were just too affectionate for words and
I am quite sure we carried some of their
cold germs home with us.

1965

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 15



Fine and frosty at first but moderating up to a slight thaw at noon.

Flag-raising day. The new Canadian flag or 'rag' was flying on the Post Office when I went at noon. Not much of a looking flag compared to our old one - just red and white. My valentines I posted Friday arrived at Drumbo this morning!

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 16

Our mantle shelf is nearly full of valentines and Kathleen kissed hens as I did mine. Partly sunny and around the freezing mark!

I wish this long winter's cold would depart from my system! It has got right into my bones. My coldsore on the lip hates to leave me. Poor lawyer Gulkinghorn! and poor Jo! What a mannish type is Lucy Dedlock - like Lady Macbeth. Then poor Ada and Richard secretly married - she took a rash step. Who would have thought so much drama and mystery could

Great in a Dickens novel!

1965

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 17

Mild, hazy sun, pools of water.
sums up a springlike day.

Will have to hurry as Kathleen
wishes to visit the highway
market with parking for
one thousand cars. Walked up
and back to 37 June. Dear
Helen ^(Appleby Whitam) my sometime neighbor buried
this afternoon. ~~what~~ such a nice
person.

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 18

A late session at the band hall
as it was the last rehearsal,
so by the time we stopped at
the Friends, it was too late
for the news at Drumbo -
just time enough for a beer
and bed. 18° this morning with
band bare ground, bare rough
roads and dirty banks of snow
lying along the fences. Dear
Kathleen called in at noon and we
went over to Goulds' to see some beds.

1965

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 19

5 above was a bit of a surprise this morning, and after a clear, sharp day it might be even zero or lower tonight. Such are the meteorological vagaries this winter. Tired of the rough concessions so took the long way round this morning even if I did head for the hospital first thing. Have decided to be Scotch on Jewish and ask Charlie for another quart of paint. Charlie can pay for it. Anyway - he owes me money!!

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 20

Zero at breakfast time and 20° at noon. Mostly clear but the evening sky is mottled with pebbly clouds tinged with pink foretelling milder on the morrow. I bypassed the rough canyoning road by taking highway 2 and cutting over at Suicide corner to Puttoun. The new bridges are a modern masterpiece. Round Emerald down with a heavy cold. Charlie brought

my quart of paint

1965

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 21

Mild 37 in the morning.

Colder and windy at night.

The third concert featured the Händel Larp concerto in Bb played by Erica Goodman. She responded with three rather long encores which made the whole program too long. The New World symphony had several shaky spots but the overall picture was good. We went home the short way and found Den and Lynn and baby well established with the beef in the oven. The Friends followed soon after and

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 22

a great time was had by all. Kathleen frowned on the two bushes of ice cream but they were all licked up with the Tuscan pie.

Monday - 5° above and the bitter wind continued all day from the west. A little snow in the air making the sun hazy and white. 10° above at noon. Headed for zero or below this evening.

1965

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 23

Very cold night so my block heater was in operation from bedtime on. Doug brought us a lick of oil Sunday evening when we discovered that the red indicator had sunk out of sight. Yesterday he finished filling the tank ^{again} \$32.00 as it was really low. Not quite so cold or windy today and some bright sun. Got up at 6:00 A.M. to see the show half moon just above Antares. Mars getting brilliant.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 24

If you want anything done ask a busy man - an old adage, but bearing some truth. I asked Charlie for a quart of paint and he delivered it promptly. I cleaned two shelves and painted behind them - a tedious job moving all the accumulation of useful and useless articles. The promised snow is arrived this afternoon on the wings of a cold east wind.

1965

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 25

A record stormy night. Thank heaven we did not have to go to Kitchener. Strong north-east wind and drifting snow turning to freezing rain in the night and then back to snow in the morning. It took about twenty minutes to scrape the ice off the car with Kathleen's help. Not too bad a trip to Paris, arriving there at 10.00 A.M. Kathleen phoned mid afternoon to warn me against coming home; she advises me to stay put in Paris - gloomy thought!

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 26

"Whatever you say, dear": Yes I stayed in Paris and at the Baily domicile as advised by my dear wife. Got a small steak at the D.G.A. and it was scrumptious with potatoes, beet and gelatin salad that Emid provided. Got home just at dusk and after another lovely dinner (there's no place like home) pork sausage, squash pumpkin pie etc. I shovelled out some of our driveway so I could bring my car in off the street. Mountains of snow everywhere.

1965

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 27

"O sleep it is a gentle thing, beloved from
pole to pole: to Mary queen the praise
be given, she sent the gentle sleep
from heaven that slid into my soul."

No wind in the frosty night so I
didn't have to shovel any this
morning. Went by Richwood—a
single track most of the way. The
banks the plow shaved up between
Fred Estess's and Allie Scott's, were
as high as any in the famous '30's
and '40's. So I got the eggs. Kathleen
would say I needed my lead read.

maybe I do.

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 28

Greatly enjoyed my evening drive
up the Ayr road, through the gay
village in its Saturday night
business rush, on up to the M.C. freeway
thence to Kitchener, arriving there
quite a bit after 9.00 so that
Kathleen was beginning to worry.
Had a lovely late beef dinner
then went down to the rec. room.
Mula and Arthur arrived home
at 1.00 A.M. and we immediately
took off for home. H14 performed
perfectly.

1965

Sunday was clear and moderately cold 16° at first going up to 25°

No practice in the afternoon too and improved the time by choreing around. Cut up squash, put a new plug on our T.V. ^{room} heater, then did some snow shovelling so that M₂ could back out if necessary, also widened the foot path into our front porch. Threw out some rotten carrots and got in a basket from the cubby hole. Had an evening party for the Reynolds', Mike' and Taylors ending in hot roast beef, squash, peas and cheese cake, tea, coffee, etc. Stop, I am ravenous and can't stand writing about food!

1965

MONDAY - MARCH 1

March came in gently with
sunny skies and moderate
temperatures with quite a sun
thaw. As I have to go to
a Management meeting at
P.D.H.S. to meet the teachers'
committee and listen to their
greedy demands, I am in no
mood to relax. No time
for precious hobbies.

TUESDAY - MARCH 2

Had also to call at Arlington
for "moon-face", the cat woman and
listen to her yaking all the
way to Drumbo. I arrived at
20 to eleven, famished and fed up,
which is a paradox. Found
the 4th and Canning road so
intolerably rough that I will
abjure all such travel routes for
the present. More snow disappears in
the misty sun and milder air.
Big job with Dean Pondeau this
morning. Took Roy's white runner to
Buggan.

1965

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 3

Dull and sloppy with snow going gradually which we hope continues and so prevent another ~~flood~~ flooding. The last day for the 1964 tire pressure plates; but no line-up at Les Clambes. Better be home on time as this is Highway Market night.

THURSDAY - MARCH 4

Found the girls, particularly Karen and poor Arthur stricken with cold and fever, so just the three of us went to the bandhall. Had a good practice for the Children's Concerts next two Sundays. Still dull and mild but not the fog of a year ago last night. Snow getting away nicely. Got cards for Joanna and Laura F. Kathleen and Evid had lunch together after Kane's morning hair appointment.

Er. r. Jack in to see me.

1965

FRIDAY - MARCH 5

Dull and thawing all day. I guess this means finis for the second winter's ice covering of the noble Nith and Grand. No, I think it is the fourth time the ice has gone out, such a changeable season as we have had. Church meeting postponed till tonight, as roads are all open now - but not all good! Joanna in bed for her 18th - she might have German measles or other low grade virus. All aboard for Drumbo Baptist Church and the pot luck supper.

Just a year ago - ah, that grim reaper!

SATURDAY - MARCH 6

Well, the annual meeting and church supper (other way around) was well attended and enjoyed by all. I see why folks like to belong to a church - gregarious instinct, chance to be on committees, to feel important, to speak in public etc. coupled with the purely animal fear of death and dissolution. It is a perpetual calve to nerves, and joy to hearts and stomachs. The Bells' Clouded in at 10:30. Nancy was put in her new crib (from Alvie's) she cried quite

in spells through the night

1965^T

SUNDAY - MARCH 7

We skipped communion, as Den and Lyne were eating lunch with us, and also because this was the first primary school concert at the K.G.I.-V.S. Nancy slept a lot better last night. She letted some of my "goodies" and eats all her rations well. As this was Laura's birthday they all went to Honn's and we went home to a nice "twosome" dinner of hash, mashed potatoes, creamed beans and time

MONDAY - MARCH 8

Dull and mild; this continued drizzle, coupled with temperatures above freezing cleared the rivers once more of ice. Just sad streaks of dirty snow remain in the fields and roadsides. Enjoyed playing the bird records I got for Christmas during Ev & Jack's evening visit yesterday. Bye, "What's my Line" and the news ended the day. Today I am wanting late and hungry as 3 bears.

1965

THURSDAY - MARCH 9

Rush, rush, rush. - 6.18 P.M.
and I am to be home at
6.30. Ah me! Dull and
gloomy with some snow in the
air - roads very sloppy.

Kathleen, bless her heart, has taken my
split bow to Toronto. I will go to P.O.H.-ed.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 10

Charlie turned the music for the
pianists last night. The Chinese
husband and wife violin and piano
team was excellent. Mozart B[♭] sonata,
Mendelssohn's 'Serious variations' (beautifully
played) Schubert's 'Ronde Brillant', and
the G. Faure' sonata closed the
program. It left nothing to be desired
in perfect chamber music. Clearing
today and turning colder, however
as the ice disappeared from the rivers last
week it is doubtful if it cold enough
to freeze them over again.

1965

THURSDAY - MARCH 11

Jim tells me the meeting (management) went on till 11:30. After the regular meeting and a short special meeting the management committee was detained to thrash out the salary problem; as I was getting weak and famished I left at 10:30 and even then got home a few minutes before dear Kathleen. She got my bow glued a crack in the new cello, which I didn't know about. She being at the practice brought home the Enrica and the Rosamunde overture - wasn't she wonderful!

FRIDAY - MARCH 12

This rush is a son of a bitch. Have to go to the school again tonight to interview the greedy teachers. They make me tired. All except my son-in-law whom I adore. Down to 18° every night and thawing in the strong March sun so it is good maple syrup weather. So bad I can't enjoy maple syrup which I dote on. Like cats it doesn't like me I must cut down on sugar - or else!!!!

1965

SATURDAY - MARCH 13

Managed to get the floor mopped, the case of Sabatts, the income tax return posted, and get out to Dumbos by 6.25 where I bathed and ate in a frenzy so we could start for Kitchener by 7.00 at the latest. Arthur again covered himself with glory as he and Ada conducted another magnificent Spring Musical. Arthur was presented with a big 30 cup coffee maker.

SUNDAY - MARCH 14

After getting a flat fixed and a wash for 14.4, snow started in the night and lasted most of the day. The second children's concert at the R.C.T. was duly performed and finished by a quarter to four. We drove directly home and Kathleen got dinner ready for the Friends including Laura. Had a great time with the children.

1965

MONDAY - MARCH 15

Mostly dull and in the mid-thirties. New snow of yesterday all gone by noon. I sane like my Cameron Dentatamp when working on myself as of this morning when I endeavored to plug with amalgam an extremely sensitive lower right third molar. This dentistry is a nefarious business. I don't blame people for staying away from dental offices and tooth torture.

TUESDAY - MARCH 16

And the goddam thing still aches with a dull persistent rumble that is keeping folks awake. An inch more snow to sweep off the walks, and my Saturday washed car is plastered with dirty spray from trucks on no. 2. Have just read "a masque of Punch" by Robertson Davies. A very excellent and entertaining piece of work. The take-off of the Shakesperian style is perfect. Got a card off to Wade

is maybe too late

1965

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 17

The strong east wind which blew all night and all day brought snow this afternoon - a real much blizzard, maybe I will stay home if I get there. The older I get the more "chicken". Found everything back to normal at the Barlys. Ate in the newly decorated east living room.

THURSDAY - MARCH 18

Yes, I got there, but the visibility was poor at times and no 2 was quite slippery, so I stayed home with my loving wife. We had a bit of a practice on the Erica and read the Robertson Davis's "Marsup of Punch". This morning saw the end of the storm and as the driving conditions were much improved, Kathleen got away in N2 to Preston and Kitchener, and I somewhat later as there was much heavy snow to shovel on the front walks.

1965

FRIDAY - MARCH 19

I wonder if Nicholas Nickleby turned
Buggam against Dickens? Not a very
flattering description of a Yorkshire
schoolmaster. It is certainly the most
dramatic of the novels: no wonder
Shackleray favoured it, as well as his
daughter. "Daddy, why don't you write
novels like that?" Cold and windy.
Believe it or not, the Nith is
again lower over above no dam for
the fourth or fifth ^{or sixth} time this season.
~~Those~~ we went out a couple of times before
the new year, and the next break up will
be the fourth.

SATURDAY - MARCH 20

4th

The same old burden of my
weeblly song (spelled either way)
Happy that it is 6.00 P.M. and
that spring has arrived even
though the temperature is 20°
and going down. I hope to be home
to surprise my dear wife before
7.00 and so have a nice long
evening for T.V. or even
reading and practice if we have
energy enough. Spring arrived
3.05 P.M.

1965

SUNDAY - MARCH 21

8° above and a white landscape. Along the streets and roadsides we still have the imposing baulks of last month with a fresh 4 inches covering them. As mine is the only walk shovelled on our side we have to walk in the road. Had a good prostate and a steak dinner at Nuala's.

Kathleen brought fresh peas and squash as well as mine tarts. After taking Laura F. home we watched the tail end of the news.

MONDAY - MARCH 22

8 or 10 above so I plugged my block heater in. Partly sunny and cold all day, clouding completely late in the afternoon. It snowed most of the day so my job of sweeping the walks this morning will be obliterated. "Oh, well" (so Mrs Cannon would say) I will have a little fresh air exercise before setting out tomorrow.

1965

TUESDAY - MARCH 23

Forgot to mention spotting Mercury Saturday on the way home and Sunday at Muala's from her picture window, at greatest elongation. I must make the most of the little bit I see of Uranus as those glimpses are so pitifully few and brief. Shovelled another gob of snow off the walks - 6 inches this time. We are sure surrounded by a winter woodland in spring.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 24

A sunny cold and brilliant morning. The new snow reflecting the high sun was dazzling. The 7th was smoother with packed snow than at any time in the winter. Stopped at Cub's and filled up with 33.9 gas. Saw Rondeau's new Valiant with the back deck up - getting ready to take off for Florida. Good boy - he deserves the best.

1965

THURSDAY - MARCH 25

We found Arthur busy putting up a partition in the laundry cellar, whereby we immediately concluded that the plan to move had been abandoned, much to everyone's satisfaction. He intends to build or fix up a bedroom in the basement for Bradley. Today seemed no nearer spring like weather as a cold east wind blew and the sky was grey. Stopped in at Rumbles to see Lgdia. She certainly didn't look 70.

FRIDAY - MARCH 26

Soft fall the spring snow, the late March snow; every morning there are porches to sweep and walks to shovel. Should have a picture of the snow piles in front of Alice's - they remind me of 1943, 45 and 47. The budget meeting at 7:30 yesterday was not too long; was able to get back to the office by 9:00. Well, Grissold⁺ and Janey made it round the earth, ³ times and landed safely in the Atlantic. What's the next step?

1945

SATURDAY - MARCH 27

Saturday night and the week's work done, and the old man (going) home with his bunch of men. Now, I haven't a great bunch but I have sufficient to pay my wife her bare allowance without any oil payment. My oil payment today was on the car at Leo Clarke's - oil change at filter at \$37.930. I wonder if Nicholas will let me get home a little earlier and Surprise dear Kathleen.

SUNDAY - MARCH 28

Greeted John M. at church with a hearty hand-shake and many happy returns. Evelyn went to the trouble of fixing a lunch for us just before the big birthday dinner with Alana and Mary. We had to leave at 1.00 and so missed it. We drove to the Towers parking lot in Waterloo and Arthur drove from there to Alana. Got back in good time before 4.00 or thereabouts. A. & N. went to a principal's reception in Waterloo before coming home for dinner.

1965

MONDAY - MARCH 29

Sunday (cont.)

Had a lovely roast pork dinner with
mince tarts, pumpkin pie and
ice cream. We baby sat while
Grandma F, A. & N. went to a
concert in the evening. Got home
in time for the last half of
"What's my line". Ice storm made
Monday going to Paris slow after
spending some time scraping off
my car. Gave mom's A2 a
quick wash yesterday morning but
it got plenty more splash and spray.
Set us pray!

TUESDAY - MARCH 30

A cloudless cold morning,
18° with the naked trees
gleaming from yesterday's early
morning ice storm. Enough
snow on the 7th to make it
quite smooth. First really clear
morning for weeks to enable me to
spot "white house" from Cyr road. It
must have been a long while ago
that I read Nicholas Nickleby as
I have no recollection of ^{the plot of} this highly
dramatic and excellent novel

1965

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 31

The last day of March began with a 10° temperature and a clear sky. In fact clear all day and melting in the strong sun. The ice still holding above no. dam. The back roads unbelievably rough. Hit at 38000. Poor Mike, so he was Ralph's son. Characters all strongly and clearly drawn. Mrs. Nickleby a stroke of sublime genius.

1965

THURSDAY - APRIL 1

A grand April fool weather-wise. A cold east wind has brought steady sifting snow and now the bare spots are white once more and the whole aspect is one of midwinter.

Temperature around 20° J.S. very low, unconscious: the end might be any time. Cecil Johnston and Hub Long both gone. Hub brings up old memories, poor Cecil more recent ones.

FRIDAY - APRIL 2

I hate this rush, rush, when I am driven to work late to make an 'under 24 hour reset'. Not a ghost of a chance to read or practice. It took 15 minutes to shovel the walks clear of the overnight drifts of April snow. This is surely the last. Those drifts were over a foot deep in places.

Sialolithiasis - formation of stones in ducts of sublingual glands.

1965 Fine and warmer.

Still lots of snow in front of our house. **SATURDAY - APRIL 3**
Nancy shortened our hours of slumber last night by two at least, however she was quite good at breakfast time and ate with a huge appetite. Kathleen was left in charge of the baby, her lessons, the cooking and a hundred other chores including washing. I just came down to Paris and sat around all day doing as little as possible - by ~~work~~ when one doesn't get paid?

SUNDAY - APRIL 4

A novel Sunday in so much as I did not attend church.

Instead I attended Nancy who slept most of the time Kathleen was away, but woke up a few minutes to twelve when I took her downstairs and was feeding her when the boss arrived. We took her to the farm on our way to practice. Stayed at Friends for ham dinner - yum, yum. Amused the children with tandem rides in the basement using wagon, fire truck and tri-cycle.

1965

MONDAY - APRIL 5

Dennis was up before I left and was slowly getting into a painting mood as the paint, brushes and roller were on the kitchen counter, and mom was wiping the walls and ceiling. I escaped by coming down to Paris and bumming all day, with the exception of dentures, extractions, max dentures etc. Fine and warmer yesterday with the great accumulation of snow in our back yard retreating a couple more feet - Today was cloudy but mild.

TUESDAY - APRIL 6

Good old Walt Whitman.

"From my avatars ascending"
I'll try to remember that word
incarnation, embodiment, manifestation
etc etc - oh my poor head!
my leaky memory! my profound
ignorance! However as long
as my nose is held to this
grindstone. I can't hope to
gain any appreciable knowledge.
Mild with gentle April rain.
Den and Lynn painting the kitchen

1965

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 7

Spring at last. up to 52°
 not much of the dirty snow
 remains. Still in an upheaval
 in the kitchen. getting meals
 is a problem. Today will see
 the finish, and the better of
 cans bottles, utensils, crockery
 glasses which cover our dining
 room and even spill into the T.V.
 room and living room will be put
back in place and all bought, shiny
 new & clean.

THURSDAY - APRIL 8

Alarm went off at 7.00 and
 all hands to the pumps - all
 except Igrune who followed after
 a little while very sleepy and
 nursing a hangover from a late
 Curling Club party last night.
 Den's band played in Brantford
 but he was home in good time
 and was in bed by eleven. I beg
 finally got off in the blue glacie
 about 7 minutes to eight. Then Kathleen
 and I carted into a pile of dishes and
 some straightening up. Alva Lee is dead

Alva will make to St Peter concerning his debts. wonder what excuse

W. W. - "O to be self balanced for contingencies
1965 20 confront night, storms, hunger, ridicule
FRIDAY - APRIL 9 accidents, rebuffs.
as the trees and animals do"

Mostly dull and on the cool side. We were able to sleep in till after 7.30 and no little Nancy woke us earlier, calling for food and dry clothing. Leafs & Canadians tied 2 all, as well as Detroit and Chicago, 2 all also, so from here on the ^{penitential} payoffs will be very exciting. A nice young chap brought my plaster to the top of the stairs. \$2.75 COP almost as much as the staff is worth.

SATURDAY - APRIL 10

How much farther along on April 10th? Quite a bit farther than I was 42 years ago. Oh how I suffered! I don't ^{think} my children suffered like I did. They are more refreshingly normal emotionally. Took the long way around to get the eggs on this sunny mild spring morning - but don't peep at the big house. Took my last original tire in to Cebs to be replaced by a new Goodyear. Must not forget to call and pay for same.

1965

BROCCOLI!

SUNDAY - APRIL 11^{or BROCCOLI!}

Dull but not raining so we took the clear dark blue M2 to Kitchener and the bandball.

Had a lovely chicken dinner with squash, broccoli with mince tarts and ice cream.

Kathleen and I drove over to the H.W. hospital and visited with Bertha. I went in to speak to J.S. but he didn't know me - just lay there - a thin grey shadow of his former self - muttering incoherently. Bertha was well established and seemed pretty good.

MONDAY - APRIL 12

Still Sunday - We drove back to 153 Wilfrid through a heavy downpour with much thunder and lightning. I went with Bradley to bed and found him extremely nervous of the thunder storm which still continued for an hour or so. After one story he dropped off to sleep in spite of the rumbles of thunder. Monday - Am riding on new tires at 38300 Very dull windy and cool. Must hurry to be home at 6.15 for Stratford

1965

TUESDAY - APRIL 13

O, the Caledonian singers and dancers! Their golden tones will ring in my ears whenever I think of them. The colour, precision, dispatch - their wonderful leader, and singer, Andrew MacPherson, and that amazing young pianist - Wilham Farnen - playing all through without a note of music and often in the semi-darkness. A memorable evening as tv & Jack could not go - Nadia and Art came also Laura took Mai's place not too springlike - sunny and cool today.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 14

Fine and warmer. The hundred odd P.W.H.-S students got back from their Ottawa trip at about 1:30 A.M. this morning. As Joanna arrived in Drumho at 2:00 A.M. she missed the bus this morning so I brought her to school, after a visit at the hospital with dear John I got some entry cards in the Esso jingle contest from Cub for Dennis. Cellar ~~still~~ drains still blocked. John pumped it out yesterday. Everything is in a messy fluid condition.

1965

THURSDAY - APRIL 15

~~No~~ easing of the plugged drain. Rain all day today only made matters worse. Poor Kathleen hasn't washed this week - now here for the washerwater to go. Temperature 40° and foggy tonight. Must be home to see the Hawks and Wings fight it out on their sudden death semifinal.

FRIDAY - APRIL 16

Cloudy, dank, cold with an easterly wind blowing fine snow-flakes at times. It was no day for removing storm windows so I contented myself with working on my gladioli bulbs the bottom ones being soggy from recent cellar flooding. Chas "sprouted" two and a half bags of potatoes. Also helped Kathleen wash under difficulties as the cellar drain was still water-logged. Had the both Taylor families for a lovely lawn dinner.

1965

SATURDAY - APRIL 17

Remember April 17th, 1965 as
the most unspringlike day
bringing 4 inches of snow
Brushed my car off at noon
but now it is covered again.
Temperature around the freezing
mark. Skies clearing towards
sundown and temperature rising
slightly. Much slush and
much ⁰ absolute. ~~I~~ think the
income tax bureau is relenting from
past severity and is treating me ^{more} leniently

SUNDAY - APRIL 18

The high sun was dazzling on
the fresh snow which covered
the whole countryside. Jack's 30th
was observed by me taking over
card, Stratford tickets and pills
before lunch and the two of us
sitting over there after lunch
over a cup of coffee. Our friend
family came around 5.00 and we
had a roast beef dinner and lots
of fun with the children.

1965

MONDAY - APRIL 19

Bright sunshine all day played havoc with the unseasonable snow and this evening very little remains. Very quiet Easter Monday, not only the stores being closed but all offices and banks as well. The receiver general turned into a remitter general and sent me the cheque ^{concerning} about which I was notified only two days ago.

TUESDAY - APRIL 20

Rain all day which took away all but a few vestiges of snow but was not welcome in our cellar as the drain is still plugged. Partial clearing at night. Here's hoping for a better day tomorrow!

83

29

75

Mama and
Mama last
evening in Leo.

1965

more rain

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 21

The dear and gracious Queen Elizabeth II is 39 today.

There was a fine picture of the Royal family in the Globe & Mail. They all six appeared most handsome including dear Andrew and baby Edward.

The rehearsal (final) was interminable - after eleven when we left the ball. To bed around 1.00 A.M.

THURSDAY - APRIL 22

Mildex, the sun peeping out late in the afternoon. The poor M^r got plastered with mud last night on the 7th should have taken H^{it} as it is the color of the 7th concession mud. Last night was the first rehearsal with everyone present. It must be terribly difficult and frustrating for F. Pohl under these circumstances. My A string bust with a loud twang. Margaret's 29th - sent her a dumb card.

1965

FRIDAY - APRIL 23

How appallingly ignorant I am! Messier 1 - the Crab nebula very close to Zeta Tauri - and you didn't realize this before or have completely forgotten it. The winter constellations are well down now by dark so you will have to wait till next fall to check this. Wish I had more time for the heavens! Wish I had more time to practice cells and piano. Wish I had more time to read! Shut up. Clearing and a little warmer. Rondeau has faith in me but I am far from perfect!

SATURDAY - APRIL 24

Cold east wind with a temperature of 32° this morning warming slightly in the course of the day due to continuous sunshine. As usual I am only half successful in my Saturday collections. I build ^{financial} castles in the air only to have them chipped down by half or more. Don't mind losing the hour's sleep as I have been waking on daylight time for the past fortnight or so.

1965

DAYLIGHT SAVING.

SUNDAY - APRIL 25

A little ^(the only thing I saw is) pale sunshine at daylight,
 first then clouds and fog
 and finally rain after the
 concert. As Charlie said - I
 don't think we ever played worse
 than in the Beethoven 3rd. The
 Rosamunde and the Rachwinnoff^{2nd}
 with Ruth Watson went quite well.
 We all should have left at intermission
 Dinner party at Rudy's after. It was
 a great success. Chicago clobbered
Montreal 5-1.

MONDAY - APRIL 26

Present at the party were
 Pauline and Myra (now good pals)
 Gus Andrews, two Belts, two Richards,
 Admired once again Rudy's ^{and two Petersons'} neat
 studio and his equally neat
 store room - letuary down stairs.

Rain all night so had to set
 up the pump in the cellar. Garden
 under water. Thieves, thugs, vandals
 took all the "Globes" from in front
 of Substratus - Kathleen will be
 most disappointed

1965-

TUESDAY - APRIL 27

Dull and cool then partially clearing in the afternoon with the thermometer crawling up to 50° which is about as warm as we have had it this belated spring. Roger borrowed John's sump pump which we were monopolizing, so our cellar was wet once again - fruit cellar had over one inch. I wonder if the drain will ever work again? Kathleen put to no end of inconvenience.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 28

The sun shone all this long late April day accordingly I got home before 5.00 o'clock and dug the rest of our row of huge parsnips - quite a struggle in the heavy muck. Then I raked the front lawn and had it nearly finished when the Rambler wagon with our dear Friends family drove up. After a delicious lunch Arthur and I rolled front and back then let water out and got roller in back of Rambler wagon.

1965

THURSDAY - APRIL 29

Kathleen left same time I did on her way to Kitchener. It was another of those rare sunny days with the flowers leaping into bloom and the grass getting long enough to cut in spots. A trip stiff today after my violent physical exertions of yesterday - but I feel a lot better than I did sixteen years ago today.

FRIDAY - APRIL 30

One thing most certain is that this month has not stolen anything from May as in 1942. ; although the last two days have been sunny and warm. In order to wash Kathleen had to make use of our sump pump. No sign of the drain working yet. Dear mum is threatening to buy peas and lettuce seed so my weekend promises to be busy - slogging around in the muck!

1965

SATURDAY - MAY 1

May day rather cool with
showers in the afternoon; however
there is not enough precipitation
to prevent me from doing some
crag work before dark. So
get a move on and do it. Evid
phoned to say Jim Pouly died
yesterday very suddenly after a
fishing trip. 66 on the 17th of March.
Poor old Jim - he was a nice chap.

SUNDAY - MAY 2

Fine and warm! Got up rather
earlier than usual for Sunday and
dug up the asparagus bed. Yesterday
evening I prepared our canner bed
for early peas and cleared and
burned the old asparagus tops just
before it came on to rain. However
today was lovely. Played for the
children in the Capital at Galt and
the hour long program went off fine.
The children were delighted. Afternoon
lunch and coffee then went over to Arthur's
for dinner

1965

MONDAY - MAY 3

After a lovely chicken dinner at the 2 rounds we left at 7.40 and got home just at sunset. Got busy and used the twilight to plant my peas. Today was like yesterday - sunny and quite warm.

Got off a sympathy card to Kitty. The last chapter of 'The Tale of two cities' reminds me of Hardy in its simplicity, dignity and terrific emotional impact. Noble Sydney and the poor little seamstress

TUESDAY - MAY 4

Whirr - whirr - whirr and then whirr - is what happened last evening when I tried to start H14 for home: so I phoned good old Les and he came down promptly and lent me a 63 black Dodge 440 with everything. However I will drive my own home this evening after having paid for the new bendis and labor -17.18 - not bad when you consider the service. Dull and a little cooler - around 60° or a little lower as my thermometer are guilty one of hyperbole and the other of ~~missis~~ ^{missis}.

is permanent conclusion of purpose of eye

or missis

missis

1965

WEDNESDAY - MAY 5

John Noble home date changed to Thursday so we will have to go to Waterloo this evening. Hope to get a modicum of crazy work done. Glad to be driving H14 starting now on the flick of the switch. Fine and cool. Co's 50th Greeted her at the shop this morning. Lawrence Caldwell - next gone from our thinning grounds.

THURSDAY - MAY 6

You should have kept a diary in 1915 - a year so full of development and rapid change. You could then have recorded poor Erle's birthday (he would be 66 today) and his funeral just a month later. Rather cool with afternoon showers. Managed to get lettuce, a few potatoes and sweet peas in yesterday also the 5 temporary windows off. Starting to work on the Schelins 2nd and the Missaughey "Nacht am Kaiser Berg". Came down with dear Kathleen this morning. She will pick me up and on to the John Noble Home.

1965

FRIDAY - MAY 7

Fine and warm - a day of unfolding leaf and flower - the woods already standing in that first mist of green.

Had a pleasant evening at Roy's after playing at the John Noble and driving through a gentle shower. Got some hydrangeas for mother's birthday tomorrow and to put in the church on Sunday.

SATURDAY - MAY 8

Yes, mother should have been living today and celebrating her 83rd birthday. Usually the leaves are over half out and the flowers much farther advanced. I have seen them like this just opening their buds a month ago. Ben and Lynne dropped in last night about 10.30 just as I was washing the few dishes. They brought mother a lovely potted 'mum - bicolor yellow and pink - very pretty.

1965

SUNDAY - MAY 9

The party at the Regnolds' last night was too late, with too much to drink and eat. accordingly sleep from 2.30 A.M. on was short and fitful. Took advantage of the fine weather to take off the downstairs windows and put on the screens. ^(last evening before going to the party) Dennis had very busily done the upstairs ones and put on the awnings. After lunch today I dug up the south flower bed. Went to Ritchever at 4.45 and had a birthday dinner there.

MONDAY - MAY 10

The party at Auala's was most enjoyable. Den Lyne and Nancy stepped in at 7.00 P.M. on their way to Queen Sound, so it made a happy gathering of our grandchildren. A thunder storm with lots of rain at 9.00 P.M. but by 10.00 when we started home it had nearly stopped. Very close, hot and unsettled. Kathleen cut our first lettuce but of aopanoagus yesterday to put in a salad for the party. Sun peeping out on the north side of the B. Church

1965

TUESDAY - MAY 11

Percy is getting more parsimonious as the years go by. He no longer sends birthday cards to his friends - just calls them on the phone - it's cheaper. Wrote a letter to Alphs, and I am now feeling for sprouting wings. Anyway I feel satisfied that I have not neglected him unduly. Renewing my acquaintance with Joey Bagstock - I had almost forgotten him. ^{our little} white house ^{as viewed} show like a jewel from Mavis's corner.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 12

Warmer with sunny morning and cloudy afternoon. Nothing of importance to relate. The same thrill from Mavis's corner as yesterday. H14 post 39000. Keep going old boy, you have a lot of miles to cover before I trade you!

1965

THURSDAY - MAY 13

Fine and cool with the moon waxing near the full. I guess the Russian "Lunik" failed to make a soft landing on the moon in the region of "mare nubium" and crashed - better luck next time. Patterson went to visit Evie during board meeting. Arkana Kuala called around 11.00 P.M. to pick up snow-fence. to fence in the active youngsters.

FRIDAY - MAY 14

If a denture is not paid for when it leaves the office, the chances are less than 50-50 that it ever will be. As it is a fine warm day, and Dennis will be arriving this evening, and might possibly be plowing the garden tomorrow, I must hurry home before dark and slog dung high, and clear the rubbish off, so get cracking - slow poke.

1965

SATURDAY - MAY 15

The day continues fine and warm which will enable Dennis to plow our garden provided he can get suitable equipment. We did not see them last night as they stayed out at the farm. I will hike home in good time to see how things are progressing. Poor Paul; he ^{is} such a thoughtful little boy!

SUNDAY - MAY 16

A day of real, unmitigated crazy work. Beginning before church and ending at 9.30 P.M. Never before have I cultivated the heavy, lumpy, clayey garden by hand from the plowed furrow. But Dennis having done a good job with the Wilson tractor and plow. It was my turn to do a good job with the hand cultivator and rake, just taking time off for eating. Dennis, Lynn and Nancy left at 8.30 P.M.

1965

MONDAY - MAY 17

a shower at supper time yesterday
struck me indoors; and after the
Bells left I went out and raked
over the softened moist lumps
on the south part. Poor Nancy
wasn't very happy; she hates the
play pen. Today was cloudy and
cool, clearing at sundown. The
back lawn needs cutting but I
won't be home in time to do it. Stiff and sore.
Work piles up upon me and I am
crushed beneath it. - 8

TUESDAY - MAY 18

Fine and warmer. A good
day for gardening. Kathleen
implores me to be home
before dark to help her with
our first planting in. The
big garden. I will try my
best to make it as every
hour is precious and the
season is far advanced.
Calendarwise. The elms and maples
are 3/4 out in leaf. Get busy!

1965

WEDNESDAY - MAY 19

A fine cool day with hardly a cloud. Managed to get home before 5.00 and immediately turned in to the garden, plotting out the potatoe hills. Kathleen cut, fertilized and drapped white I only made the holes and covered up. Put in our 300 ^{maybe 315} old hills. Then I cut the long back grass before wolfing dinner and getting away to Kitchener and Waterloo.

THURSDAY - MAY 20

Fine and cool. Only one rose bush shows any sign of life. It was a devastating winter and spring. The daffs and tulips have never been lushier. Our asparagus is supplying us daily with copious tender messes. Enid lent me a bundle of letters by mother and dad (mostly dad) written to aunt Enid in years 1899, 1901, 1902. They are most interesting, often heart rending especially while engaged in "Dombey and Son". Dad's of July 29th 30th / 1899 and of Nov 3rd of same year were most touching.

1965

Dora Alice's birthday

FRIDAY - MAY 21

Another fine warm day after a chilly night. Got home in time to cut the front lawn by 10.00^{P.M.} which is dinner time for me. ("Nov 5, 1999" - I had the children out to-day, away up the winding road to the birch tree. I couldn't help but envy you two, when I thought of another such walk on a Sunday morning in May. The sombre sky and the naked trees are too much an index of another change.") How wonderfully expressed. How it brings a lump in one's throat.

SATURDAY - MAY 22

Some clouds arrived noon but no rain. Very warm and humid. A rain would certainly do a lot of good but all signs indicate a prolonged dry spell. I hope I'm wrong. Got a couple of cheap flops for Monday. Helen is visiting the Bailey ranch so I must stop in and say howdy and thank her for her super birthday card.

1965

SUNDAY - MAY 23

a fine birthday

A superb day: cloudy and rather cool in the morning, clearing gradually after lunch when we embarked in Mr. Jones' car for Owen Sound (just the two of us). Followed Dennis's route bypassing St. Jacobs and Elmira. Kathleen drove all the way. Arrived at 4.00 P.M. and parked around at the back of the apartment beside Den's car. Had a wonderful time with Nancy who is walking a few steps unaided at 10 months. Lynne looked lovely and Den the picture of health. Assistant accountant Brian Smith came for dinner. He was very polished, urbane and well informed.

MONDAY - MAY 24

from Wellington
New Zealand

Fine and moderately warm with a strong east wind. My birthday gifts were numerous including two white shirts, shorts, a string, new nylon flaps (to come later) shaving lotion, 10 dollars from the Bailey for rose bushes - only one of ours survived the winter. Den and Brian ^(Smith) took us through the old B of M and the new temporary quarters after dinner yesterday. The friends arrived around 6.00 and we had a lovely beef, asparagus etc. dinner followed by a big pink birthday cake at which Cousin the Taylor assisted. Got four rose bushes from A. and N.

1965

TUESDAY - MAY 25

Back to the telephone jangle with a fairly stiff back, as I wobbled steadily at the flower beds yesterday. Got some geraniums and petunias set out, also my four new roses after digging out the dead ones. Arthur brought a whole load of fireworks and set them off in the backyard with neighbors attending. Lots of crackers, sparklers, candles etc - reminding me of my enthusiasm for them from 55 to 60 years ago. Gosh that sounds like a long time! Had a couple of brief showers today around noon but not nearly enough.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 26

Hot and humid. Went to work by no 2 highway and down to Catherine street to deliver annuity to dear Bert Bestwick who was just at his breakfast. In going around by Monk and Washington I found nothing to remind me of childhood years: not even the rolling hills in front of the old house. These were all grown up in young trees. Nothing looked the same. After lunch Evie drove me up to the Bailey plot in the cemetery.

1965

THURSDAY - MAY 27

Last night was '22 convocation
tonight I was settling down to
a wheezy night at Aunt Rhoda's.
Of course 43 years have elapsed
since these important events. Six
years ago today we enjoyed Nudie's
convocation. What a lovely breezy
sunny day it was! Today was
sunny too and cooler. A big day
for Kathleen. She was off to St. George
this morning and from there to Kitchener
to play at the afternoon tea of the
Womans auxiliary of the H.W. symphony.

FRIDAY - MAY 28

Instead of a wheezy day in Orangeville
I spent a busy day in Paris, first
at the Willett with dear friend Ron
then at the office struggling to get
two fulls through the boiler. Why do
fallos keep coming to me? - I am so
mediocre or worse! Jack Eird
the two boxes of pansies that
dear, faithful, hard working, indefatigable
Kathleen bought at Jack's tent at the
Highway Market - where you buy more
- save more - Belsht.

1965

SATURDAY - MAY 29

Did not come down around the horseshoe curve (the last time for me) wheezing, wheezing and reading "Middlemarch", but drove down the rough back roads to get eggs, call at 37 June and finally the office where I slaved the rest of the day. Read about a page of "Dombey and Son" while finishing my frugal lunch. Very cool with cloudy and sunny intervals. No frost last night, although dear Kathleen covered the ~~tomatoes~~ and peppers. Maybe frost tonight!

SUNDAY - MAY 30

The grass on our back terrace was white with hoar frost early this morning. On uncovering our plants we found some potatoe tops nipped even under canvas. Set out 24 more tomatoe plants this afternoon which Kathleen brought from the Highway Market, also the other box of petunias from Roy. Had the works for dinner - Bells and Friends - pork Chops with dressing (delicious) asparagus, parsnips, potatoes (all Bell variety) and ice cream and pineapple for dessert.

1965

MONDAY - MAY 31

Not quite so cool. Didn't cover anything up last night as the temperature was around 40°. All plants looked to be thriving and now all we need is a nice all-day rain. Oh, so dry.

The seeds we (or Kathleen) sowed two weeks ago are only showing here and there. We can't be able to see the mounds till we get that rain. Yesterday I dug up the north-east corner back of the clothesline post. The garden and flower beds look quite trim, but alas - the grass is looking parched and losing its erstwhile lovely green hue. "The whole long month of May, in this sad plight made it look paler by the break of June: Apologies to J.K.

1965

dix-neuf cent, cocotante camp

TUESDAY - JUNE 1

Le Premier juin. profound notation.
 Heard drups on the roof towards
 morning and during breakfast
 we had a half decent shower -
 but not enough - the transparent
 wet stuff (apologies to E.G.) It did not
 wet under the prony bushes. However
 it entried more beans to show
 themselves above the dampened soil.
 our plants both flower and garden
 variety looked penky and said "thank you,
 thank you" to the sky. Doubey and Son is
much more profound to me now than

It was in my youth.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 2

Cold east wind with spits
 of rain all morning. Cleaning
 mid afternoon. Gas stove on.
 Oil burner drinking our last
 drups of oil. Must hurry as
 to night is annual meeting
 and pay night. Hot dog,
 hamburgers, sandwiches, coffee.

1965

THURSDAY - JUNE 3

I have on my work bench a bit of hely in the valley and a sprig of letac. The perfume of each is distinctive and delicious. How fast they fade and the perfume dies! all is ephemeral in varying degrees. Human life span seems pitifully short! The rosate hues of early dawn - the glory of the sunset sky how fast they fade away! That was an interesting annual meeting last night, and Kentucky fried chicken and beer after. Mr Pohl was very affable and complimentary to my wife, daughter and son-in-law.

Clear and cool FRIDAY - JUNE 4 with east wind.

The dear grandson slept soundly at our place last night in spite of a pesky cough. He did not wake up till after 8.00. Although he chomped on his orange he ate his porridge and toast and was playing with his top when I left for work Happy childhood! (I hope) It seems we spend our childhood and young adult life wishing we were older and the rest of it wishing we were younger. never satisfied. It's a funny world say you'd be young moon in Leo. Jack.

1965

SATURDAY - JUNE 5

a broken sleep last night as poor Nancy cried several times with her cough and cold.

Bradley slept right through everything with no coughing.

Den was fortunately called on a tent job at Maple - a chance to make a spare dollar or two when he is so straitened financially now that Lynne's unemployment is cut off. A sunny, breezy almost hot day. Everything drying up.

SUNDAY - JUNE 6

Hot and sticky - around 85 all day. Took Bradley to church and he was a very good boy. Den and Lynne helped prepare lunch while hand-pressed Kathleen quick did several batches of washing. We got away with Bradley about 5:30 and had a fine barbecued beef roast on the patio. The other Belles were just packing to eat dinner at the farm as we left. Home before 11 to hear the news.

1965

MONDAY - JUNE 7

Haven't heard yet if the brave astronauts made a safe landing on the south Atlantic as scheduled. The Gemini two-man space orbiting will make history. Warm and humid still - all the numerous intervals of completely cloudy sky and dark horizon. Have brought no rain as yet. Cultivated all the garden yesterday afternoon.

TUESDAY - JUNE 8

Yes, the brave Astronauts, Mc Divitt and Young made a perfect entry into the earth's atmosphere and landing on the south Atlantic. Next in the program is a seven day orbiting. Still as yesterday the promised rain held off: the cloud intervals were moistureless and now the sun is going down clean and red. I am convinced that next to Jess, Florence is my favorite heroine.

1965

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 9

Hot and muggy. Similar clouds overcast the sky at times but no precious precipitation was forthcoming. Lawn getting quite brown. Margaret visiting Enid for a few days without family. Kathleen left before I did to shop and attend women's committee meeting in kitchen.

THURSDAY - JUNE 10

A little hoeing before dinner yesterday. Kathleen accompanied me or I accompanied her to Paris. She visiting the Bailys while I sat through a long bored meeting. The first draft of big new building program of $\$1,500,000$ to produce a composite school. This should create quite a sensation among all the district tax-payers. Still hopelessly dry sunny with strong breezes

June 10, 1966 - Still trying to saving the composite school - up to 2:30.000!!

1965

FRIDAY - JUNE 11

The TV weather men seem to gloat over the fine sunny days, but they are far from satisfactory when I view the brown lawns and the sickly plants which we try to keep alive with cistern water - as long as it lasts. Have to hurry home early as we are called to the band ball this evening for a salute to William Clement. P.S.O

SATURDAY - JUNE 12

Very breezy, cool and sunny. Our poor flowers are suffering. A couple of the salvias seem about to expire. Nothing thrives but the mosquitoes - and the little red ants in our kitchen. That was a very short practice last night - only valse triste, Finlandia and Land of Hope & Glory. Speeches after by Fred J. Eaul C. Mr Pahl and a fitting reply by good old Bill Clement.

1965

SUNDAY - JUNE 13

Fair and unseasonably cool. Must have a sheet, blanket and quilt at night. Although Roger ^(Brossard) spent all night driving from Montreal he was in the pulpit at 11.00 o'clock and gave a good sermon part of which dealt with the last week's convention. He was ordained on Friday while there. Did a little cultivating and watering. Our garden is settled into chunks of concrete. Planted a third batch of peas, and a second of lettuce

MONDAY - JUNE 14

Sunday (continued) We dressed up and went down to Paris, Kathleen having prepared a lovely chicken casserole and scalloped potatoes for Guggano's birthday celebration. Gave him cigars and wine Monday - Had to go back to my winter pants. Temperature in the 50's and a dull grey sky to make the afternoon more gloomy and unseasonable.

1965

TUESDAY - JUNE 15

Strong east wind, sunny and cool. Everything drying to a nice brown. Hay very short. Kathleen called at 6.50 bringing me some supper. Played at Widows home. Jeff was late. His second marriage ~~was~~ slowed him up, however he looks pretty fit.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 16

Oh, that interminable east wind. Sunny and a little warmer. Kathleen called again this afternoon at 5.20 after the Brantford music escapes. She went over with the Stotesbury's. Now to do a little watering and see if we can revive the drooping plants.

1965

Big meeting tonight - P.D. # 5
THURSDAY - JUNE 17 ^{look sharp} ^{Jeff Abner}

Just think of it - that dear
ball of fun - Nancy is eleven
months old today. Dennis
writes that she is wrecking
the apartment. The wind that
blew steady from the east
for nearly a week has brought
rain and thunder today - several
doses of it. I hope Drumbo gets its
share as the wee shower last
night was just a tawdler.

FRIDAY - JUNE 18

The precipitation of yesterday
was partly in the form of
hail at Drumbo, accordingly our
flowers and plants look a little
beaten up and shredded this
morning. However the moisture
did a lot more good than harm.
It imposes some duties on me
for the weekend such as grass
cutting, trimming etc. as well as the
usual cultivating. Expect the whole
gaggle of grandchildren and parents.
Have just got a roast of beef against the
weekend.

1965

SATURDAY - JUNE 19

W.N.B - 98. Sunny and warmer. Was late for my 10 o'clock appointment but she was good natured. Managed to scramble up to the Brewers Retail before six and encountered the biggest line-up yet. Dennis will be happy as I got him a "50" for the J.C. games at Elmina tomorrow. Nancy slept well, ate big breakfast, walks well and generally behaves well for a little toddler not quite year old yet.

SUNDAY - JUNE 20

Sunny and hot. Stayed home from church to look after Nancy. Walked her up and down in front of the house and then took her upstairs. However she refused to have a late morning nap. After grandma gave her a noon feeding she fell right asleep and slept three hours. Dennis after the big Ernie Key wedding reception got up early and finished fixing our T.V. and to the F.M. pipe on our chimney. It is now free from the roof.

1965 - Dear old summer came in
at 4 minutes to 11.00 A.M.

MONDAY - JUNE 21

Sunday (cont) T.V. reception better than
ever. Ben is a mighty fandy wan.
Cultivated the garden in the early
afternoon and cleared up before the
friends arrived at 5.45. a great
time with the 4 grandchildren. They
took Nancy back to Kitchener, where
her parents would pick her up - saving
them an extra trip to Drumbo. The dear
friends gave me two 25's of ~~Dr~~ Maurice
and a package of Wilkinson "swords" for
Father's day. Dearest Kathleen gave me a
new galvanized sprouting can. And
not sitting pretty!?! Monday - warm!
around will showers.

TUESDAY - JUNE 22

The long, long, sun-strong June
day! No, I didn't watch the spalla
gaze the distant northern horizon
while jostling along in a model
Ford touring car. Instead I worked
industriously at lat. work, hoping
that I can stem the tide of
coming bills - hospital, income-
tax, Incent, bank-drafts - to name
a few. The dear old sun clearing
Pearl's east chimney by a
comfortable margin. The old moon
just past last quarter grazed
the morning sky.

1965

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 23

Muggy and hot with cloudy periods that only brought little sprinkles of rain - not enough to do any good. Buggam in hospital for a few days recovering from a 'flu' germ. Called in to see him this morning. Spune 20 today - gave her a card on Sunday

THURSDAY - JUNE 24

As I said to Alfred in his birthday letter, the indefatigable Kathleen was off first thing this morning to Kitchener to cut the twins hair and assist in many other ways our hand-pressed daughter. She took along spade and lettuce from the garden and possibly a bit of asparagus. I delivered the Taylor plant to Buggam in room 106. Wish he could stay there like Pavy Haulou! (H14 passed 40000

1965

FRIDAY - JUNE 25

Settled fair and dry with a cool north breeze. Did not have many chances to look at the slim old moon in the clear azure but did steal a few. This must be about the fourth time for me to read Great Expectations, but it seems more interesting that ever, and I am getting a lot more out of it.

SATURDAY - JUNE 26

Like yesterday - fair, breezy and cool. Dawn in the 40's last night with Neptune - or I think it was Neptune - quite distinct . Ψ

Libra anyway the sky was crystal clear and the stars bright. I'll try again tonight - although prospects aren't so good as hazy high cloud is spreading over the sky. We'll try to get home early to celebrate

and practice!

1965

SUNDAY - JUNE 27

86°

Hot and sunny. Was up in good time and got my tomato stakes pounded in and the plants tied up before dressing for church. In the burning afternoon sun I cut weeds and grass along our back fence. The 3reminds came early to swim and I finally quit work around 5:00 and had my first plunge of the season. Pool was very refreshing. Had two trio practices — one after church and one after the 3reminds left.

MONDAY - JUNE 28

Hotter and sunnier. 88° and very breezy from the S. W. but no promise of rain, although the barometer did drop a few notches in the afternoon. Have to get home in better time than usual for a final trio practice — both Brahms — 1. Adagio from the violin concerto and 2. Hungarian Dance No. 6. Now, boat — von Boehmstein, don't get rattled but play as if you knew something about the cello.

Hope Alphon got his car 70¢

1965

TUESDAY - JUNE 29

This is the day! What day?
don't you know? Why, the day
of the annual recital of
Mrs. Bell's pupils, so you
get cracbing and be
ready by 8:00 o'clock. You
have to eat and clean up, and
oh, don't forget to stop in to
Jelenak's for strawberries!

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 30

Well, the curtain just about
falls on the first half of 1965.
The "curtain" will also rise and
fall several times at Stratford
tonight as we, god willing,
intend to see King Henry IV pt. 1.
The recital went off fine last
night with a big attendance
and a collection take of around
\$70.00. Poor Emid is down in the dumps.
I had to tell her about our projected tour
of Mexico.

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THURSDAY - JULY 1

A novel July 1st. Started the day by cultivating the potato patch. I was just about through when Laura F's green Dodge drove in with her four grandchildren. We were delighted to see Cheryl. I took total four of them for a tour of the village before lunch time. We stopped at Mary's for cookies, got even as far as the fair grounds. They left shortly after eating and so I quickly changed back to garden top

FRIDAY - JULY 2

and hoed and thinned carrots and parsnips. Kathleen picked our first mess of peas for our dinner but as we were invited over to Ed's for barbecue chicken dinner, we took the peas down to Edid. The Paris trip included a tooth session, and a gab in Grace's apartment after leaving the Bailey. Apart from being intolerably dry - it was a perfect holiday - sunny and breezy with a temp of 78. Jack stuck my new flops up with iron rods as a temporary expedient - they look superb. Friday - Cooler and cloudy but no rain as yet.

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SATURDAY - JULY 3

The anniversary of the most important evening of my life: the thirty-seventh anniversary of my first bicycle trip to Drumbo and its life-making, life-preserving consequences. If I had not married Kathleen I doubt if I had been living today or for many yesterdays for that matter. Her marvellous insight and guidance keeps me on an even keel. A lovely rain last evening - but not enough. Sunny and fresh today - Botany Bay - near Sydney!

SUNDAY - JULY 4

Garden still mellow from Friday's rain. Got some cultivating done before dark yesterday and finished it today; also did some edging. Our garden really looks lush and green. Had our first big mess of peas for dinner, the Friends being here to help us eat them. They brought the chicken from the highway market which Kathleen cooked to perfection. Had my second swim in the pool.

1965

MONDAY - JULY 5

Sunny most of the day and not overaly hot. I have just been out to Zelenak's for more strawberries. - such leaping boxes of scrumptious red fruit - I never did see before. In my famished state it is all I can do to keep from diving into them. I will have a n auto ride this evening, but under tranquil conditions of mind and body - no turbulence and pain ^{like 43 years ago.}

TUESDAY - JULY 6

Kathleen, the indefatigable, up at 7.30 and away to Hitchcock Waterloo by 8.30 to shop and see Clave Millar, also to help Nuala a bit. A beautifully clear, cool morning. In the afternoon the sky was streaked with high clouds, veiling the lovely waning moon. Had a round with both Austin and Pondau - fine Chaps, and expert anaesthetists.

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WEDNESDAY - JULY 7

No sun today, but several heavy showers that will really go down and swell the potatoes and start growing more and more later vegetables for all our families as winter and spring both emptied our cellars. I don't know about the "clanging cells" of the bees but ~~imagine~~ ^{imagine} that they must be doing all right. Boned meeting tonight!

look sharp!

THURSDAY - JULY 8

A little shower last night kept the garden moist. Kathleen went with me to Paris and I picked her up at 37 Jane about 10.15. Tonight I am supposed to sit in on another boned meeting with two more architects — what an utter waste of precious time! I am also to call for Kathleen at Etouia Church at around 10.00 P. M. So don't be late! Family hot and sunny.

1965 ^{in the morning} shows up at the West of the ...

FRIDAY - JULY 9

Hot and sticky with a strong south-west wind blowing up all manner of clouds, and in the late afternoon a series of brisk showers. No gardening tonight if Drumbo got what Paris got. I haven't got much time to get the place in shape before the deadline which is a week today. All I can hope is that one or two of my denture patients don't show up.

just the way Rami Cloustra did it

SATURDAY - JULY 10

I am indeed fortunate as half my denture patients failed to show up. Even so I am working much later than I would like as it is sunny, breezy and cool today and the ^{rain} garden is in perfect condition for cultivating. How my memory plays tricks! I had a lot of wrong impressions of Great Expectations, partly because I comprehend the great book so much better than formerly.

Dennis brought a pal accountant "Mike"

SUNDAY - JULY 11

home last night so all bedrooms were full - two in each, as Nancy stayed in with Mike.

Sunday what a day! Got up in time to finish cultivating the teeming garden, then banged and dashed to church in 1414 (an unheard-of thing according to Kathleen) a quick lunch with Denana Byrne, then got away to Kitchener shortly after 12.30 arriving in time to pick up art & nuala. Got to Stratford in plenty of time to park and get seated. Saw Glenn also Charlie, Helen etc. A heavenly concert of Beethoven!

MONDAY - JULY 12

Claudio Arnan, Rose & ~~Henry~~ played the D maj. cello sonata, Arnan then did the op 111. Finally the B^b trio op 97. As I used to say, heaven would be hallelujah to those glorious two hours. Back to Kitchener to celebrate Bradley's birthday party with tender baked ham, fresh vegetables, ice cream with birthday cake. The Den Bells dropped in on their way to Owen Sound.

Monday - a very quiet Braugeman's day. Hardly any cars parked around Penmans being on holiday. Must hurry to be up to P. W. H. S. by 7.45!

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TUESDAY - JULY 13

Hot and humid, but not exceedingly so. I was sure late home last evening (10.30) and with not staying for the meeting at P.D.H. & after the long, tiring ramble through the rooms of the Braintree V.S. adjacent to the C.D. How I begrudge the time away from my beloved music. Will I ever have any time for some constructive practice??!!

WEDNESDAY - JULY 14

Still hot and sticky, clouding mid-morning and a gentle rain just after lunch time. It seems to be brightening a bit now at 3.30 so I might be able to get a bit of gardening done before supper and the rush to Stratford and "Falstaff". Had a round with dear Austin this morning and he seemed to like the excerpt from dad's letter dated Nov. 5, 1899.

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THURSDAY - JULY 15

Cooler and mostly sunny. Somebody else got the rain. Drumbo got none of that nice shower we got down here yesterday. So I did do some quick cultivating of our luxurious garden before supper. The staging of Henry IV part 2 was exceptional. They did a superb job of the Falstaff, Randolph Pistole, Doll Tearsheet scenes. It was 11.45 when we left the theatre.
John and Laura went with us.

FRIDAY - JULY 16

Got home a little earlier than usual and mowed the lawn between thunderstorms, getting wet twice. As Kathleen had all the packing done we got some of the things in my car before turning in.

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SATURDAY - JULY 17

First day of our yearly holidays. Arose at 6.40 and had an early breakfast with bacon. Arrived at 153 Wilfred before 9.00. and transferred our bags to the Rambler. Dear art and family again did the gracious ~~act~~ ^{act} in driving us to Toronto International Airport. Again ~~annual delay~~ our 11.15 flight took off without us and we did not get away on our Viscount turbo prop till after 3.00 so our family could not see our departure. Just ^{right} time enough at Kennedy airport to transfer to Eastern Airlines and board our DC 8 jet for Mexico. Beer and a good "supper" on board Mexico City of 5,000,000 pop. was an impressive sight, ^{at night} as we passed over it to the terminid.

SUNDAY - JULY 18

Sunday - a very full day. Sunny with a few clouds floating by and hiding his hot rays from time to time. Had a good breakfast including our old favorite oatmeal. Got in our taxi about 10.30 and went away out to the "Floating Gardens". This included a boat ride up and down the canals propelled by boys with long poles. The canals stretched for miles in every direction, the canals were shallow, dirty, and had much green vegetation on the surface. The afternoon after a good restaurant dinner was spent at the bull arena. Six bulls were mercilessly gored and tortured and killed, but then they would have gored and killed the men just as mercilessly if the men had not been so agile.

See straight over headlamps.

Scorpio and Sagittarius high in sky.

and Skiffel.

Sunday (cont) - Had a trip up the tower to view
the intricate pattern of city lights ^{from 500 feet up}
quite cool and breezy. Had a
long wait on a windy street corner for a taxi.

MONDAY - JULY 19

Monday Sunny and warm. Had our
usual breakfast then Kathleen went
to a bank across the corner and changed
\$29.00 in U.S. silver to pesos. Shortly after
10:00 we started in four cabs for a city tour,
including historic Chapultepec castle, the
leather and glass works where K. made
some small purchases for the small
frg. A late return to the hotel after
going through the huge cathedral. A
good "Premier" dinner at 4:00 P.M. then
a rest in our room before our 7:00 P.M.
assembly for the big Mexican ballet at the
great Aztec palace of fine arts. Enjoyed
this vividly colored show. Came back to the
hotel and then to our room where we ate our
late lunch in quiet seclusion.

TUESDAY - JULY 20

Sunny at first and promising
to be hot, but grandpa still
stuck to his jacket. Shortly after
Ten we struck out in four cabs
for the pyramids about 38 miles
north east of the city. Climbed
around the 3000 year old stone works
erected by the Aztecs in homage to
the sun, moon and elements. Had
dinner in a large cave with a
dirt floor. Showers in the late
afternoon, when we were walking, and
window gazing and looking for a restaurant
for supper, the one we chose being not as hot.

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WEDNESDAY - JULY 21

This morning consisted of an interesting tour of ~~the national~~ ^{the national} Museum of Anthropology with a lady guide (Dama) who spoke good English, but we were not always able to get close to her on account of intruders and pushers not of our party. Coming out into the park at noon ^{with} the sun right overhead, we hurried back to the hotel for lunch. This afternoon we journeyed to the national pawn shop but found prices very high. The best part of it was the 4:00 o'clock afternoon

THURSDAY - JULY 22

Cool morning, fresh air, partly sunny with a half moon overhead. A very "expensive" jaunt out to the University of Mexico with Doug Whyte, the Deans and Miss Neilson including a twenty mile taxi ride, falling in with a 4th year Mexican who spoke good English and who gave us two hours of his time gratis with detailed explanation of the various buildings, all ultra modern, housing 20,000 students in all faculties, a lunch at the cafeteria, and return taxi — all for 40 cents a piece. Then Doug treated us to mid-afternoon recreation at the "Premier".

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FRIDAY - JULY 23

Good-bye Mexico city. The room phone rang at 7.15 but I had already been up half an hour and had showered and shaved, so we were packed and down to breakfast by 8.00. Cabs, all four, left hotel for bus terminal at 9.00 and in a few minutes we were seated in big air-conditioned bus and on our way. The city seemed interminable but at last we were free of it and on the tortuous road through the mountains to Taxco. This mountain-built city took our breath away on arrival. Never have I seen anything remotely like it. Seen upon tier of quaint houses and buildings and churches. Our motel - the Toma Linda, situated out of the main part of the city at the north approach commanded

SATURDAY - JULY 24

a splendid view of the wide valleys and steep mountains. A swim in the pool, a sun bath, then a beverage room as evening drew on where the whole party really let down hair and thoroughly enjoyed itself, with live Mexican music and many drinks. As we were incapable of walking back, cabs were provided for our return to the Toma Linda. A late dinner and early bed. Saturday - Cloudy all the dark hours so I could see no stars - I am basing all my ^{stay} hopes now ^{on} Acapulco. I can get my cardinal points from the thin old moon playing in and out of high cirrus clouds. A pair of the ceter, cathedral, and silver shops this morning, with even a free beer thrown in. nuvelland silver display! Got packed and ready for bus at 3.00 P.M. Slow going on the winding road through the mountains. Arrived at Acapulco at 8.30 after the short twilight had

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preceded the hot tropical night. It was like stepping into an oven. A quick cab drive to the El Presidente. Checked into our room 314 then down to eat roast duck. Sat a couple hours outside, our ears offended by horrid rock and roll music. ~~Very~~ high aloft was dim. Sunday Had a wonderfully unbroken sleep from midnight till after 9.00 A.M. when the maid opened the door. "Brunch" at 10.30 with Mrs Nielsen. A swim in the pool and much sitting under the coconut palms trying not to get sunburn.

SUNDAY - JULY 25

Left the hotel about 3.00 P.M. to the boat dock and boarded the "Fiesta 2" for a perfectly ^{wonderful} 3 hour cruise around the harbor and island and by many attractive beaches. A late snack at the Belaire with the Nielsen's and soon

half the gang was congregated around the sidewalk tables ~~going~~ and telling stories. Too warm to sit at night around the pool so we sought out not quite so hot room.

MONDAY - JULY 26

Monday - Fair and hot. This day marks my first dip in the Pacific: sand very coarse and hard on the feet; waves very fierce and salty; undertow terrific, taking you off your feet and hurling you against the next incoming wave.

Kathleen didn't try it, but we both went in the pool late in the afternoon. Had an oversized breaded veal cutlet at the Bel Aire then went in three cabs to watch the high divers after which we all assembled for a ^{gala} party in Carl's room for into small hours. Unsteadily to bed

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TUESDAY - JULY 27

High cloud and hazy sun but very hot and oppressive. A late 10.45 breakfast. Last day at Acapulco. Had a lovely afternoon at the pool, swimming and lying on the chaise longue. Had beer and cheese as an afternoon lunch, ate at the *Del Aire* on the sidewalk ^{cafe} tables with the Nielsens. Back to the hotel and assembled for taxis to the Jai Alai games. This event proved very exciting, Doug Whyte and Neil Neilson teaming up on a bet and winning about 50 pesos each. The game is fast and easy to watch. So ~~over~~ ^{by the way} the day we had more ~~over~~ ^{over} at ~~the~~ ^{the} Presidents ~~entire~~ ^{entire} watched the

WEDNESDAY - JULY 28

Indian dancers on their high pole. One danced and clowned on top while the other four swung round ^{inside} with their bright beaded loincloth and loincloth till they regaled themselves on the ground. Fireworks thrown in for good measure.

Wednesday - Up with the buzzer at 6.00 A.M. and a 20 mile taxi ride to the airport. This drive afforded us many excellent views of the wide flung coastal city. Boarded our Aeromexico de Mexico jet and touched down for an hour in Mexico City. The flight to New York was uneventful, with the exception of the loss (presumably) of my Schaefer pen and Pambren pencil which I foolishly left in my coat in the plane. Got to J.F. Kennedy air terminal around 5.00 and the next ~~two~~ ^{two} hours were spent in going through all the ropes of baggage collecting, customs and getting cabs for the hotel Edison on 47th street in Manhattan. Here we are with a T.V. that won't work!

1965

THURSDAY - JULY 29

Oh yes, the T.V. worked. Just had to pull the bottom knob out. Waited down in the lobby for Kathleen then phoned room 1904. She had cramps and couldn't walk out so I had to do Broadway and Times Square alone. What lights! What crowds! Bought a paper cover "The Financier" (20) ^{15¢} Got to the fair betimes in the morning. There the group broke up. Kathleen and I did several buildings including the Chrysler and General Motors - both marvellous shows. Big banquet high up overlooking the grounds as farewell gesture from "Scouters" Presented Carl with an ^{Danish} ashtray Mrs Nielson had bought. ~~at 8.00 P.M. and a lovely~~

FRIDAY - JULY 30

flight home, getting to Toronto International before 10.00 P.M. Toronto was a magnificent sight from the then darkened sky. Dear Art was there to meet us. Arrived at 153 Wilfred by 11.15. and so home just after midnight, Friday 30 - Sunny and rather cool especially in the dark hours. Managed to crawl out of bed before 9.00 o'clock. Kathleen started right in to a big washing after breakfast. I cut the lawn and did a little weeding. The garden was very dry and resisted the cultivator, I never tried to hoe in such hard ground. Our sweet peas just bursting into bloom. Cut a few for our dining room table. Shortly

after 3.00 P.M. we drove to Paris and
visited the Bailys. E. mid was pleased with

SATURDAY - JULY 31

her little silver brooch from Mexico.
Got the mail and then back to
Drumbo. Heri's came in the evening
and we sat around chewing the fat
till midnight.

Saturday, July 31 - Nancy was very
good. I didn't hear a peep out of her
till Kathleen brought her downstairs
at 8.00. Very difficult getting into gear
for another long siege of toil.

managed to get 4 day eggs from
Mrs. Wehrane. I was fortunate as
eggs are in short supply at their place.

Quite hot in the sun. a lazy day,
would like to sleep in between
patients. Managed to get up to
the brewers retail before six
so I am fortified against the long
dry weekend.

1965

SUNDAY - AUGUST 1

The third pagan Sunday. What a relief! Sad to say it is the last, and next week marks the return of the busy Sundays that stretch out interminably. Of course Nancy ~~was~~ saw to it that we didn't sleep in, as she had us up before 8.00. Dennis and Lynne started painting the house while I trimmed the flower beds etc. The friends came at 5.00 and the grownups including the Taylors proceeded to guzzle the bottle of Ischela mixed with lime juice and me. It pumped very strong and the

MONDAY - AUGUST 2

group became somewhat disorganized. I tried to carve the turkey but I just pulled it apart in chunks with a suitable rolling of the lace tablecloth. Monday civic holiday proved good and poor - good for the countryside that needed the rain and poor for the big parade and barbeque at Princeton. I drove Kathleen, Lynne and Nancy over and we watched the parade from the corner of the second. Dennis rode a motorcycle and was dressed as a London policeman, very fine getup - even to the silver star which he made himself. Left Lynne there and proceeded to Paris. Aunt Enid

was sure surprised and glad to

TUESDAY - AUGUST 3

see us, as it was a gloomy dark sad day - but what day isn't gloomy and sad, ^{for her} whatever the weather. Kathleen had scrambled eggs and bacon for supper and I never remember anything tasting so good before; and of course the fresh pickled beans and new potatoes were tops.

Tuesday Aug 3. Back to the

full day at the sweat shop. Telephone ringing till it nearly danked off the desk. Surprise! - Harry and Lillian Hill dropped in to say hello. Rain and very cool with a ~~half moon~~ ^{swinging} ~~coming up~~ in the south.

(when the half moon swinging up in the south as of Aug 14, 1918)

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 4

cool, dull with spits of rain. Altogether a poor day for the house painters. A letter from Albs in reply to mine from Acapulco, so the mail strike hasn't reached U.S.A. as of yet. Strikes are the order of the day, and so the cost of living climbs steadily. Price of meats skyrocketing. Zoo boy had a patient in the chair when the Hills called. I would have loved a good confab with Harry. Going over old times.

1965

Hair and wammies.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 5

oh lovely southern
waning moon!

Den did not come in from his night prowl with Mong till after 1.00 A.M. but Lyne slept through it all. She is so good natured, I wonder if Den senses how lucky he is. And Nancy is full of smiles and babble. Kathleen left before I did this morning bound for Kitchener Canadian Tire for more paint. Simpson Deans new store opening among other things. I made the bed after doing the dishes with Lyne's help, dug some potatoes and rushed Parisward to meet my 10 o'clock patient at the door.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 6

The real McCoy at East: 90° all afternoon. A grand rush to the hospital, after breakfast, dishes, a hill of potatoes and a couple of carrots, a call at Princeton bakery and zoom at 70 down no 2. Ron was very gracious, and efficient, very interested in our Mexican trip. His poor old 90 year-old mother fell and broke the head of the femur getting out of her hospital bed. not much future. The bells have finished the white on the house and are at the garage. Nancy charming.

1965

SATURDAY - AUGUST 7

My journals being copiously sprinkled with histories of pens acquired and lost, I thought it might not be amiss to mention my new North-Rite fine ballpoint with which I am writing this. This with a refill cartridge, cost 50 cents - a bit less than the fine Sabaffer that I lost. I hear thunder - I must hasten to the car before the threatened storm breaks. Not quite so hot as yesterday - 86° but very humid.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 8

Rain during the night making everything super-saturated. Had to go to church and listen to the new man - Davidson. Good speaker but a bit tautological which is common among student and ministers of the gospel. What have I to do with this gospel! This man transported his wife and six children from Edmonton to Drumbo in an old car, old trailer piled high with baggage. Hot and humid

1965

MONDAY - AUGUST 9

All the young folk went in the pool yesterday - Bell, Friends, Gaylous Miles, but I worked up till six in the muddy garden trying to beat the weeds and grass. Beans up back of garage, we sowed a week ago (about). All painting on house done. Ben left alone for Owen Sound at 8:30. Squire stayed to finish painting garage, storm windows etc. Warm and muggy today with a few sprinkles of rain. Young Dr. Jean Milche called in to say hello. He seems like a nice chap.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 10

How far along on August 10?² Well, about 40% according to H14. Kathleen did a huge washing yesterday in the rain. Now, today it has cleared and much cooler. Pianos keep not back yet so I had to cancel Jim Robson's lesson. Kathleen is slated for Kitchener this afternoon taking Squire to Ray's and of course looking after the fretful, tooth-cutting Nanny. Grandma never stops slaving for others.

1965

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 11

A return to crystal clear sky and a moderately warm sun. Flowers everywhere are drinking in the blessed rays. We have some blue and some white glads out and the frilly petunias are a mass of pink bloom. The new^{ly} painted house shone on this bright morning and stood out like a white gem ~~as viewed from~~ the Agr. Paris road.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 12 (Kathleen)

The sun shone brightly as we drove against it to Stratford, and coming home we headed towards the clear full moon in a cloudless sky. What perfect weather! What a tremendous thrill! Kurt Weill, and Bertolt Brecht's Mahagonny was! orchestra, singing, acting all superb. Got home before 12. Gyrene was not in bed so we sat around for half an hour. Breezy and a little cooler today. Had the pleasure of Zink's company from his place down to Ceab's. Poor Harold Watson - he was an outspoken Englishman and I liked him. His death

Friday was sudden as I was greeted by him on the street on Monday

1965

FRIDAY - AUGUST 13

Hot and humid. The humidity must have been 90 although the temperature was never above 84. Bought the 7th and Ayn road as yesterday but was not rewarded with Jink as a hitch-hiker. Instead I delivered little ^{Susan} ~~Winn~~ Balbwill her theory book. Always like to think I have done at least one good turn daily. A lot of thunder heads and runnels but no rain as yet.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 14

Ah, samedi, samstag how I love you, but only after I can lock the door and say goodbye to the stump - stump of patients up the stairs till Monday. Especially on a Saturday like today when the thermometer soared to the 90° mark. Left dear H14 in the hands of Jack & Ernie Reyes. Hope the tune-up is 100% satisfactory as H14 must do me six more years at least. Just past 4:00 last evening.

1965

SUNDAY - AUGUST 15

The hottest so far this summer
92°. However the house was
very comfortable with the blower
on; and working in the garden
was not unpleasant as the
humidity was not so high as
yesterday. Dug up the first pea bed.
Picked beans, and dug potatoes
for both Dennis and Mula. Had
both families for dinner - Turkey
etc etc. lovely dinner. Kathleen got
Laryngitis and could hardly speak by
evening. Next the Bells packed up and

left then **MONDAY - AUGUST 16** I removed, and
then the two of us alone in a quiet
house. Too bad Kathleen feels so
rotten. She has had too much to do
and too much responsibility. But of
course that can't be helped.

Monday - Slightly cooler but
still hot. Around 88°. My car
runs like a top - the total bill
including oil, filter, plugs, points
condenser only 20.33. Dennis washed
all three yesterday afternoon so mine
looked shiny and brand new in the
parking lot today. No time to
ride hobbies - have to go to another meeting
with architects at the P.D.A.S.

1965

TUESDAY - AUGUST 17

Very humid and a temperature of 82 but it felt like 92.

Clouds darkened the sky several times but only aggravating sprinkles resulted. Sure need another good rain again as our flowers and vegetables are burning up. Kathleen can speak a little better but is still quite hoarse. She must feel a lot worse than she lets on, but she won't give in - indefatigable and indomitable as ever; bless her heart!

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 18

Still hot, humid and so ~~ish~~.

Kathleen's voice is a deep contralto with a vibrant rasp.

I hope she will be back to normal by the weekend when we have to pack the car for

Sable beach. The clouds again promised rain but fooled us. Garden once more ~~same~~

and dry. Left Erid out about ~~Thursday~~ weekend. It rests with Austin who won't be home till Sept. 1.

1965

THURSDAY - AUGUST 19

a grand rain last night,
gentle and continuous, then off and
on in little showers this morning.
Got a bag ^{of potatoes} and part of a second
day when the rain and darkness
drove me in. A fairly large carton
is filled with potatoes for the cottage.
Kathleen keeps working and slaving
although she coughs a lot in the
night and doesn't get enough rest.
Clearing and cooler this afternoon
No sunspots for weeks - remarkable year
for their scarcity.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 20

Like grandma 55 years ago, Kathleen
was a little better today. In fact
she feels quite herself except for
that tickling in her trachea which
makes her cough on lying down.
However she slept much better
last night and should be in
pretty good shape for the cottage.
Everything puts me in mind of
getting ready for Oliphant 15
years ago. Instead of the Bell and
Taylor children now there is a
gaggle of grandchildren.

1965

SATURDAY - AUGUST 21

Morning was partly cloudy and cool. Sun time and misty. Left early from

Paris with my groceries including 7 lb rib roast, oatmeal, cheese etc, also hootch, had lunch at home and then after dishes proceed to finish packing big 112. Back deck and back seat well filled. Got away shortly after 3.00 P.M. Kathleen driving to Owen Sound. and after some shopping at the A & P there, I drove the short remainder of the way to Sauble Beach. The Friends had arrived only minutes before we did. a fine chicken dinner and lots of fun.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 22

Cool and only partly fair, ending completely gray with a stiff wind.

Bradley and daddy went in the lake before lunch, but they proved to be the only brave souls who got wet today. Had a grand chicken dinner with home-fresh vegetables and plenty of beer before and aft.

The Bells came about 8.30 and so our living room was quite full till they left for Owen Sound about 11.00 to bed to get ready for celebrations tomorrow.

1965

MONDAY - AUGUST 23

Dev Jag! Nuala's 27th observed
noisily with singing, drinking and eating.
Weather much improved. Clear sky all
day and warmer. We all went in
the lalse after the girls had their
afternoon nap. Water quite warm, and
the 2-foot waves were lots of fun. Our
second chicken dinner was much enjoyed
especially us pa, grandpa and the children
took a brisk constitutional from 5:30 to 6:00
a few minutes after which the Bells arrived
with good thirsts and appetites. Medallion
rye was the order of the day and most of a
bottle was consumed. Later we fell back on
beer. Nuala got several cards and gifts.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 24

A set back in the weather. Cooler
and windier necessitating a jacket to
cover bare arms and chilly torso.

Dad got up first this morning and
cooked bacon and eggs. Of course grandpa
had to cook a little "goodie" also. While
mother and grandma were sweeping cottage
and getting lunch the rest of us walked
over town and made small purchases
for the small fry, also mailing cards
to Erid B. and Laura J. As I write this

the children are sleeping, the men are
relaxing in the easy chairs and the big girls
are out walking. Take very rough. Don't let if
any of us breasts the waves today

1965 - Soothing sound of rain on
the cottage roof.
WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 25

The warmest day so far at the cottage. Lots of fun with the tandem bike that Arthur rented. It had a little back seat which Bradley used. I changed places with Nuala and had a short spin. Even Kathleen had a go on it. Everyone went bathing at 3.30 and the water was perfect. Den & family came after dark and we sat around till 11.30. Rain at night

THURSDAY - AUGUST 26

Clouds at first then clearing and sun. Big load of washing went to the Sainsbury's. Helped Nuala hang up clothes on our own and a neighbor's line. Den took Mow's car last night so we only have the Rambler today. Had an afternoon swim with Art, Brad. and Kathy. Karen stayed home as she was slightly under the weather. Den. arrived shortly after 5.00 and proceeded with Art directly to the golf course. We ate at 6.00 and they at 8.00. Igune with Nancy and Mr & Mrs No Ten arrived about 9.00. A good party with rye and cherries. Went to bed at midnight. During the night Nuala slept in the parlor

1965

FRIDAY - AUGUST 27

Cleaning and quite warm - promise of a lovely day for the last of our wonderful week. Everyone went in the lake and the waves whipped by the stiff wind provided much diversion. They scared Kathryn but Karen didn't seem to mind them. Rain came on before supper time, but stopped before dark so Arthur and Bradley could go down town for a last fling of rides, and mini golf. Frank the last of our beer before turning in and Art finished reading us "The Cherry Orchard". Quite cool after the rain.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 28

Very chilly and windy with spits of fine cold rain. After breakfast we started packing the cars, which took us till about eleven o'clock. Then I took the three children for a short car-ride. After the lunch dishes were cleaned up and the last stuff packed and the garbage disposed of the cottage looked tidy and quite empty. Off home at 1.00 P.M. The Rambler had to turn back just near Owen Sound as Nuala had left her watch in the cottage. Bradley was sick on the way home so we had troubles too. Arthur ordered a bucket of Kentucky fried chicken and so with our fresh vegetables we brought along we had a fine dinner. Home by 8.00 P.M. I unpacked the cluttered car. Very cool at night - in the low 40's.

1965

SUNDAY - AUGUST 29

Coollest August 29th on record
48 at noon. Picked peas before
church time. Over to Ed's at
noon for a big turkey banquet
in honor of K. McLean & K. Bell who
have birthdays coming up. Pink
Champagne and lots of merriment.
Glad to be indoors with the furnace
on. Dug potatoes from 5.00 till 7.00
when the late dinner bell rang. Have
three bags in the cellar and over half
the patch dug. Den, Lynne & Nancy ate
with us and departed shortly after 8.00.

MONDAY - AUGUST 30

Cool and fair. Was late getting
to the office as I had several
calls to make chiefly in connection
with tomorrow. Got a kettle
cond from Willard and a tiny
dress from Ed. To gift wrap them
I must call on Ed again this
evening. Got my Saturdays eggs and
delivered a few cans of corn to Ernie
the first fruits of our patch. No, by
the spoons, I giftwrapped the kettle cond
myself and a real nice looking job -
having slipped over to Frank's at 4.30
to get paper, ribbon and bow, also made
up four lousy lines to go with the 50 dollar
dress donation. Gas stove on today!

1965

TUESDAY - AUGUST 31

Surprised Kathleen with the gift-wrapped electric kettle cord, also the card with the dress donation. She surprised me by dropping in the office this morning saying she had bought 2 dresses. Bully for her! A miserable dark chilly, rainy day with no letup. A book of letters of W. H. Hudson interested me especially an implied veneration to T. Hardy, akin to that held by Robert Falcon Scott.

1965

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 1

John Spiers Taylor died yesterday about 11.00 A.M. in his 95th year. What memories throng in my mind of his numerous visits to my office! What a long and varied career, and ending in that 7th stage "sans everything".
Wanwan with showers and partially clearing in the afternoon.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

Dear old J. S. was laid to rest in the little Richwood cemetery near the scene of his arduous labors with the bees and his fine garden. How I used to love to call in at the shop when he was "extracting" or toeing among his vegetables or peering into the heavens with his telescope. What an interesting man! I know there is a foundation of truth in Mrs Robson's opinion of him, but with all his shortcomings I loved him.

1965

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

A damp, mild wet Sunday. Ran over to the church more or less between the drops, but rode home with Kathleen as the rain was coming on more in earnest after the service. The afternoon was spent in the cellar with Dennis as Chief engineer and Carpenter, also with John part of the time. Two fine big shelves were erected between the furnace and the fruit cellar, also fixed up the drawers in the old dresser.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

After the all day rain yesterday we had a beautiful Labor day. Quite warm and sunny till late in the afternoon. Put the finishing touches on the metamorphosed cellar, and finished harvesting our 1965 potato crop - all but the five hills back of the clothesline post. Enjoyed Nancy who provided diversion for everybody. Dennis away at 8.00 P.M. to play at Paris Fair. Rest of us glad to sit down and look at T.V. especially Kathleen who did a full morning's wash and taught several lessons in the afternoon.

1965

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

Mostly cloudy and mild.
The Bells got away at 8.30 A.M.
as planned. Now to face the
avalanche of work in a short
week made shorter by a trip
to Stratford tonight - "The
Cherry Orchard" - Checkov.
So I must check off now as it is
6.15

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

That sure was a star-studded
cast for "The Cherry Orchard"
made up of mostly all-time greats
of the Stratford Festival. Excellent
acting and stage effects brought
a dull play to life and the evening
went quickly despite the three
intermissions. Home at ten to one.
Joanna went along and we met
Nuala and Art at the theatre. Today
my sacred Wednesday afternoon is
broken into by prosthetic work.
No time for any fun at home or here.

1965

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

J.C.A. what a life! Just
rush, rush, rush. Telephone
jangling every few minutes.
That was a prolonged bored
meeting as the "Ag" inspector and
the new regular inspector talked
on and on till 9.30 so the regular
meeting went on till 10.40. Poor
Kathleen had to sit with Ered all
that time and listen to Buggorn's
sighs and groans. What a life Ered
is sentenced to!!

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

How far along on September 10th?
Well, we are getting along all right
as Erle Wightman would say. Dull
rainy skies prevented a sunspot
observation and I did so want to
see ^{the day before} if yesterday's spot was real or
just an hallucination. Spots are so
rare the last couple of years that
the appearance of one startles one
when one sees one. Of course one must
tell one about one as soon as one sees
one. Little Dorrit is certainly one of the
less interesting of Charles's novels. It is
more like *Madame Bovary* but not as good as
Madame Bovary.

1965

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

More rush! Trying to get finished in time to mow the lawn in the daylight. Den will be calling in at Drumbos to eat before he plays. This is moving weekend at the bank so he has as little time as possible away from Owen Sound. I am afraid my loin roast of pork for the Taylors is not big enough - oh well - can't help it. Eggnog scene

too, only got 2 dozen for the first time in the basement.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

Sunshine and moderate temperature made a pleasant day - not warm enough to sit out, but we had no time to sit out. It was a great rush to get Dennis up and breakfasted and away to Owen Sound and then to get to church on time. The renewal of acquaintances at Waterloo band hall was stimulating and refreshing. Guess we will have to work at the Sibelius 2nd - what a challenge! A fine steak dinner at the Friends and fun with the little one. Bradley's room is finished and he went

Don't forget the marvellous clouds ^{of the day} ^{& salubrious} ^{air!}

1965

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

Would you like to drive all that way to Morpeth and back and then to Drumbo? Today was not sunny and warm like 35 years ago - just the reverse - cloudy and cool. What a lot of time you wasted in those callow years! But was it wasted? We are all wasting away for "Time that gave doth now his gift confound." Arthur is a fine carpenter and craftsman: his work in the basement is a masterpiece. May his shadow never grow less!

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

3 1/2 years ago the bolt struck the ^{bar} ^{house}

On the job most of the day and no p. - like the twins; in other words the sun only shone briefly at noon but the cloudy skies brought no rain, which of course we do not need particularly. Let me retract what I said about "Little Darrist" the other day. Vol. 2 is back to the old Dickens - colourful and interesting to a degree. Descriptions of the Alps magnificent, and the surprises he pulls in the plot most arresting. ~~More over~~, but I think I really like the book now.

1965

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

Rain at intervals during this dank chilly day. Got fairly damp going up the hill at noon. ~~As~~ it was wet in the garden I could not do crag work. We got away to Kitchener in good time so Kathleen could visit the Highway Market. Glad to find Charlie at rehearsal. a good quind at Sibelius.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

Cold east wind and dank all day - cheerless as yesterday. Kathleen had a 10.30 train appointment at Ruth's so I was relieved of shopping at the J.G.A. - yes, Percy, you are pretty smart the way you dodge spending anything on groceries. a parcel from Southampton, that reminds me I must be sure to get an anniversary card off air mail tomorrow.

1965

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

A thunder storm, ^{this afternoon} turned a cold grey morning into a soft hazy warm evening, in fact I was able to scan the red misty sun at six o'clock. no spots as usual. Got a belated anniversary card off to Wade and Peg after receiving a handy desk telephone file, which maybe Wade can use as we have one. Still eating our corn - probably a record late as everything including the lawn is green.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

Congratulations Fred and Helen - long time no see. A summer temperature of 82° and a thunder shower this afternoon but still hot and sticky this evening. Remembered to send cards to Stibbicks and the Sicklands, also got a nice appropriate one sent off to Kathleen. To night we must wend our Wendy our way Reynoldsward so please do not be late. The 28 year stem as a mist that rolls away.

and our late letter is leafing out.

most polling of the night.

there was plenty of the night.

1965

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 19

Hot and humid, so much so that the Friends invaded the pool and us for dinner. There was plenty of beer and cold chicken and a good time was had by all. Both cars (Bells and Friends) took off about 8:30 and then the stacks of dishes to do. Picked a nice bunch of sweet peas for Ev who didn't feel able to be outdoors.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

Hot as yesterday and even more humid - the humidity being about 97. Short-sleeved shirts and summer pants are the order of the day. The party Saturday extended into the wee hours and we got home just before Dennis arrived from his dance job in Brantford - getting on for 2:00 A.M. This made me tired for the weekend: I am old now and these same "crosses" spoil me. Will get home before dark as an anniversary gesture very can't afford anything else.

1965

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

Just as hot and even more humid. Every thing sticks to every thing. Percy managed to get home in time to mow the back lawn as an anniversary gift to his hand-pressed wife. Instead of taking her out to dinner, he gobbled up the food she had prepared by the sweat of her brow - and mean sweat. And I sweat today also. No clouds or at least not many dimmed the burning sun.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

I wonder if Weg & Pade got their anniversary card today!?

No mitigation in the burning humid heat 87° with strong S.W. wind.

Ron is a good boy, do you know Ron?

The best one to gamble your life upon!

He is certainly very kind and obliging - my second bout with him this week.

1965

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

Quite a bit of rain last night. Went to the band hall in my short-sleeves, as it was so hot and sticky. A thunder storm with plenty of rain came up during our practice time. It had stopped, lucky for us, when we went to the car in the liquor store lot. Torrents of rain threatened to blind me as we drove home on 401. Mostly fair today and much cooler.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

An abrupt change to gloomy autumn weather. Hard to realize that just two days ago we were sweltering and wilting in the heat and humidity and now we need a jacket and the furnace on. Expect the Bells this evening so must be home to welcome them and the young daughter (-monster) who will be paraded with us all next week.

1965

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

The usual Saturday morning rush augmented with getting Den and Lynne away by 8.30 and looking after Nancy who seemed quite happy after crying and keeping us awake half the night. Very clear and cool but no evidence of frost in our garden. A bright day but lacking in warmth as will some 200 days ahead of us be. Now to buzz home and see how dear Kathleen copes with the "monster".

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

Fair at first, clouding over at noon and becoming much colder. Stayed home from church to bend the young heifer. Took her around to Doug Mondue's and back home calling at John's for some ice cream for lunch. Left the lively youngster at the farm on our way to Watcomb. Had dinner at Myna's with Pauline and Rudy & Mary. Myna showed some fine colored pictures of England, Scotland, Spain & Portugal.

1965

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 27

When we got home at 10.30 after picking up Nancy the temperature was down to 32 and lettuce and bean leaves were spangling with frost crystals. However I covered the beans hoping to save a few. This morning everything was white and the bean leaves blackened under the canvas. 25 at Toronto International airport - coldest September 27th ever recorded. Offere stove on all day. Clouds are coming over the evening sky so tonight will not be quite so cold.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 28

A little milder but dull and cheerless. Called in at Ernie's with cards and greetings.

Uncovered our late beans again this morning and gazed despairingly at the blackened shrivelled leaves. If any tender beans survive and grow big enough to pick it will be a major miracle. Our morning glories likewise have had the pick but that is no great loss as they grew too rank and crowded our lovely geraniums.

1965

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 29

To helle with the ~~diag~~ a long phone. much too busy to answer it. Skies mostly cloudy and considerably warmer. Warm enough to let out gas stove this afternoon. How can I do my prosthetic work and keep all these evening and late night dates - Friday at Janout, a week tomorrow at Stratford - a week Saturday at Urbana, Ill. I guess it

will be Globell, ill. She wanted her grandma & grandpa Be!!

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

Now has September reached its very dull close, but lucky for Danubo Fair it did not rain and even the sun shone feebly in the early afternoon. Dear Kathleen is spending a good part of the day at the Baptist women's booth dealing out hot dogs etc. Nancy will descend on her from the farm before tea time. The dear little dynamo ran to me and clutched me by the leg as we parted from her at grandma Evelyn's last night

She wanted her grandma & grandpa Be!!

1965

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 1

October starts mild at first also dark and rainy. Sun came out suddenly at noon but soon hid his face again: now a return of grey skies and much cooler. Have to step on it as this is the trek to Toronto to see Doug Whyte's pictures of Mexico. Must be home at 5:30 Sharp !! Nice to say hello to Helen at Ernie's

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 2

Drove to Toronto through some drizzle at first with clearing skies later. Hit a terrific traffic jam for three miles or more in the city - stop and go a few feet for at least 20 minutes. Got to Doug Whyte's at 8:20 - the first of the gang. Glad to see the Nelson's arrive. There were ten of the original 18 including our gracious host Doug. Joanna baby sat. We came home in one hour and a half arriving at 3 minutes to 2.00 A.M. Today is sunny, breezy and rather warm - dear old Jim Arthur's birthday - I will always keep his memory green.!!

1965

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 3

Feels more like the middle of November than the first of October. We came right home after the practice to a prime rib beef dinner with the Bells. Nancy cried and cried and nothing would please her so her mother and grandmother got an aspirin down her with her supper; it seemed to work as she slept - much better in fact all night. Condensed up the beans but I think they will have had the "bisk".

MONDAY - OCTOBER 4

Cold and dull with a bitter north-east wind. Came down by the 7th. Found the Ayn road in front of Maus's torn up so I must forego this scenic route for a while.

Gas stove going full blast like winter time. Got out my grey winter office suit and I was even chilly underneath it.

1965 - Had to scrape my windshield
this a.m. let'se a year ago.
TUESDAY - OCTOBER 5

Took the anniversary card
in to 37 Jane this morning
and so saved the stamp. (Percy
is happy) The sun was out
most of the day and the air
was less sharp as the day
progressed. Heavy white frost
last night. I'm afraid our
tender little beans are done for
even under a good canvas. Dropped
a live to Urbana to herald our arrival.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 6

A few intervals of sunshine, and
a warming trend with a pebbled
sky. "Uncle" Harry" at Erind's
when I arrived at noon. Poor
Erind has her share of barvaales
to brush off. Dennis has the
porch floor almost completed. I
must stop at Nuttall's to pick
up rest of lumber for new
steps. Our water jug started the canvas
burning back of the garage so the
poor beans were first frozen then
roasted.

1965

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 7

Dark all day with continuous rain. Left my rubbers at home also my hat so I had to change shoes and pants when I got back to office at noon after visiting two banks, A. & P. Post office and Car. Another rush home to eat and go to Stratford. Charlie was back at the rehearsal last night after a bout with pneumonia. Gwen was also present making a decent cello section.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 8

Charlie turned the music for Scott while John Boyden sang very beautifully. However it was not an outstanding recital like most are of the Community series. Fred Wolff, Ella and Lynne made our carload. Got home before eleven after driving through much fog. Barometer very low 28.93. Sky dark and lowering. Hope the driving tomorrow is tolerable. Brought Ernie up to the Bell homestead at night.

1965

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 9

Driving very tolerable. Sun peeped out at times but mostly grey clouds and a few light drizzles. Got up before 6.00 and after a good breakfast the three of us got away about 7.20 with Kathleen driving. Only a little over 2 and a half hours to Windsor. Took tunnel and 94. Had a light lunch at Chelsea. Mich. and made Urbana by 6.30 or 5.30 C.D.T. - two hours too early. Leo Schrek was visiting cousin Dorothy.

Had a good dinner for which we were very hungry especially after cocktails. Looked at some of Leo's colored slides. Enid & children dropped in to make a full house.

~~a fine cloudless rather cool day!~~

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 10

Sunday morning - not too early with a clear blue October sky and bright sun but cool air. After a late breakfast I took Alf over to a super market for groceries. A big roast beef dinner mid-afternoon. Visited Crystal Lake park and walked over the foot bridge to the island. Spent an hour admiring the lofty trees in their autumn grandeur and the soft green turf. Enid & I entertained us to late tea in her snug little house. The late evening was a trawl of Dorothy's European slides of least year. Beer shoes, crutches and bed

1965

MONDAY - OCTOBER 11

Thanksgiving day for us but not for U.S.A. The children arrived early and got us out of bed. Rain and thunder most of the night and still rain and dark skies at school time. Cleaning before noon. Ernie B. Dottie and Kathleen have gone shopping. Skies have cleared completely and temperature up to 67.

Alph and I called at little Alfie's school picked him up and went over to the Champaign speedy car wash and was also gas and oil. After a round of drinks at 1106 Q. and I went to a dinner at the Illini for Club members and guests. At night we saw the colored slide of Dottie's European trip.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 12

Fine and cool. A big breakfast and a fond farewell. Left at 9:00 C.D.T. and had lunch at a Howard Johnson place outside Benton Harbor, Mich.

Got through Detroit beautifully with Kathleen at the wheel.

Had dinner in London at a Holiday Inn. Our return trip was memorable for the fine display of autumn colors especially in Michigan.

Got home at 9:45 E.D.T. and fell into the old routine of watching the news and weather.

1965

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 13

Brought Emil to 37 Jane to complete her short 1965 vacation. Everything was white at dawn and the pale sun did little to warm the chilly autumn air during the day. I spent company with my dear wife this evening ~~as~~ she goes to the practice (where I would fain be) and I came back to Paris for a dry boned meeting

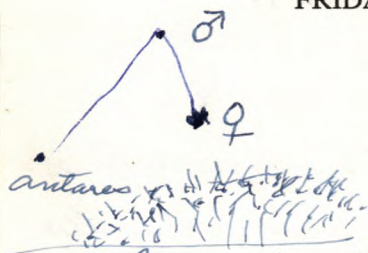
THURSDAY - OCTOBER 14

Yes, indeed - a dry meeting. Plans moving very slowly for the big 2 million dollar extension to make P.D.H.S. a composite school. Will the County go for it, or will it turn it down? it is our only hope! The practice was late as Kathleen arrived home at 11.20. They did the entire symphony (Sibelius 2nd) and I needed the time on it more than any of them. Kathleen called in at the office with the 2nd set of keys to her car which we gave up for lost. Hair do and shopping for her.

Parity fair and mild

1965

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 15



a bounce back to my youthful enthusiasm for Urania, when I eyed this lovely

configuration from my south window at 7.30 this evening.

More time is needed for hobbies but how can I get it? I try to keep backing away from patients but they keep crowding on me. When my back is to the wall then will the big axe fall - I will retire!

like dear cousin Leo.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 16



Another painted autumn day. The sun shone throughout and what colors the winds had not robbed from the

trees glowed warm. Dennis was a welcome visitor to my office at 4.30. The poor boy has had more unexpected expense with his 63 galasie and had to make a little touch - C.O.D. Was up early to look for comet but moon was too bright

1965

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 17

A fine sunny day and fairly warm, especially in the sun, while in the shade the east wind was chilly. Went to Wolverton with Jack Laura & Joanna. Dear wife stayed home to wash and get early lunch. Den and Lynne had to do the dishes as we got away at 1.00 to pick up Nuala and be at the band ball as soon after 1.30 as possible. Had a lovely beef, squash, corn, ambrosia dinner at Nuala's home at 10.15. Had to bungle the house through the bedroom door as I forgot to bring my keys.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 18

Another golden day with uninterrupted sun and bright autumn colours. The elms are mostly bare now but the maples still rich though fading. Found that Dennis had put on the bedroom ^{door} storm window (thank goodness he didn't lock it) (I mean the door) His job on the back porch is finished and primed - an excellent job with thick cedar floor and open steps. Got Kathleen some stamped envelopes today for the bible society waiting so she will be happy. - I hope!

1965

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 19

Is this the last of the fine
Indian summer days? 66° at
noon and no gas fire all
afternoon. The thin old moon
was near Regulus. Too cloudy
to see the anticipated conjunction of
Venus and Mars. What a
tender, touching story is that of
Ruth! Why change it to modern
prose, as the King James translation is
so beautiful. What a relief from the
violence and butchery of most of the old
testament stories.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 20

I guess I'm not the man
used to be in the "furious forties"
I can't do as much prosthetic
work even without doing hardly
any operative. Oh, well! getting
old - but I feel fine, thank
whatever gods there be, that no
life lives forever, that dead men
rise up never, that even the
weariest river winds somewhere
safe to sea: our fine sunny skies
are overcast but it is still mild -
hurry and get those compared windows
- d. Hal Kane

pleased so beautifully

1965

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 21

This cut in the final movement of the Sibelius isn't going over so well. Even if he doesn't like our F# minor scale, it is at least subdued, and we are missing all the exciting development. Surely he is a perfectionist; and isn't happy with a group of struggling amateurs. Art is knocked off and on top of that he has a hacking cough; and the twins got into the forbidden jar of sweets — just take a bromo-seltzer. Very dark with rain continuous all day. Kathleen took Mz to

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 22

About an inch and one-half to two inches of rain yesterday and more today. Just as dark and dismal and somewhat cooler. Cistern flooding the cellar from both drains. Kathleen brought home a black 59 mercury — Howard Smith is very obliging. Took a big box of Christmas cards to Mrs Stevenson \$20.60 worth — she must be going to send a lot. Slapped down the 5th and towed line so #14 is baptized with mud. Oh, yes! Poor Tom's a cold! dear, dear Tom! — how I miss him!!

1965 ^{the last glimpse till next spring!} ♀
Probably ^{of} SATURDAY - OCTOBER 23

Still dark with spits of rain
some pitiful glimpses of the ^{antennae} ~~scapes~~
at noon, more clouds, then a
general clearing trend late in the
afternoon. Poa 14.4 was simply
pestered with the back roads as
I went eggwards this morning.
Did not see anything of the Bells
last evening. Dennis was playing
in Guelph, so Syrene and Nancy
sojourned at the farm. Maybe I will
see them tonight or tomorrow.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 24

Cold and sunny in the
morning but clouded after lunch.
Day closed cold and grey. Took
a carload to Kitchener - Ella,
Larua T., Must Hamby and Susan.
Had to play the symphony first
as Stanley Solomon arrived
late. The Sibelius ^{& me} for the
most part was good - just a
few rough, shabby spots. The
Finlandia and viola concerto ^{Handel}
fine. Changed to old clothes on
arriving home and put on ^{windproof} ~~stove~~

1965

MONDAY - OCTOBER 25

Dennis worked on his electrical project in the garage yesterday afternoon and left after late dinner. Square and Nancy stayed at the farm. White frost this morning, and ice on windshield. H14 hated to start. Forgot to mention that I dug and washed a bunch of carrots and bagged them up for Mala and Dennis. Very few left to dig. Windows all on except big front one, kitchen door and bathroom. ~~Give me more time!!~~ Le gods - P.W.H.S

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 26

Venus pulling away from Mars and no Antares this evening; instead a thread-like moon settling down behind the chimney of the back Wheeler apartment. Learned where Tuskegee seat of learning was - not far east of Montgomery Ala. The package I received last week from "Globe" publishing will be kept for dear wife for Christmas I have only just peeked at it - not taken it out. I think it will be very acceptable. Partly fair with sprinkles of rain and a little milder after another frost last night.

1965

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 27

Jesus, am I rushed! Admired the new entrance, with escalator, of the Highway Market. Of course we were late getting to the band hall and found them half way through the first movement of the Sibelius. Very pleased to be giving the same program at Joseph next Sunday, as a formidable work like the Sibelius 2nd can't have too much rehearsal, the haunting melodies and gorgeous harmonies will bear repeating any number of times.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 28

It was cloudy at the horizon last evening as we journeyed to Kitchener so I missed the very close conjunction of the moon and Mars. Tonight was clear but the two conjunctions were past and the moon, Venus and Mars were spread out in open formation. They took Beggan to the hospital yesterday morning as he was having a bad vomiting spell. Dear Mrs. Charlton said to me "Dear God, how much longer!" - and she put so much meaning into it. Got it it washed yesterday and the chape adjusted - hot dog! - she works fine!!

Send for Les Clarke notes!

1965

. 7

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 29

A lovely young moon behind the walnut trees. Venus pulling away from faded Mars. The breath of winter is upon us as our porch thermometer was 17° this morning. Sugged Per's potatoes into the cellar last night as we feared the heavy frost would invade the garage. Kathleen hustled around this morning and got away by 8.45 for her hair appointment. At 14 some minutes later, and oh, how beautifully it starts and doesn't stall! Gata thank-you card written to Doug whyte re the drinks, movies and etc.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 30

Milder with pebbly clouds and misty sun hiding late in the afternoon behind an overcast sky. I do hope the rain will hold off for our walk tomorrow. Nancy very good this morning eating all of her breakfast including milk. Found Bergam home again and Evid far from contented with his condition. As I said in Hele's card - Dear god, how long must this go on?! The big news is that Dennis has an appointment in Galt as a full pledged accountant. Happiness reigns in the Bell midst.

1965

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 31

Very windy with gusts of 50 and 60 miles per. Also cool, with brief showers. Nancy woke us up on daylight time so we had an early breakfast and I got out in the soggy cold garden for nearly 2 hours work before cleaning up for church. Got the beets up and put in sand under the swanpunch. Also mined a few parsnips with spade and many grunts and tugs. After lunch I got in the glad bulbs and planted some tulip bulbs on the south side of the house. Kathleen had to stop me by main force to get ready to go to Muala's and dinner at Laura J.'s and then back to dress (women) and away to Gullosh to play our Rebelus program over again. It was a lot of fun and from where I sat it seemed to go pretty well. Back home at 11.30

1965

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 3

A beautiful day after a milder night without frost: warm, sunny and not so windy as predicted. A perfect day to put on that big window. So hurry and get away home. So leaves, too, need raking and burning. Installed a new porcelain socket in my laboratory bench light. With plaster and string I made what looks like a fairly good job.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 4

Very high barometer over 30.20
A clear sky all day, and a cold north wind. Had fun shopping at the Highway Market and the A & P. before arriving at 153 Wilfred and thence to the band hall. On arriving home at 4.00 yesterday afternoon I found the leaves and the corn shock all burned and the garden plowed, (Christmas present from John) Got the big window cleared and screwed in place (John's help again) also tidied up garage.

1965

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 5

Perfectly clear with high barometer. Bill and Evelyn stayed at our house last night and today Kathleen killed the fatted cow and had them all for dinner - all except sister Evelyn who is in St. Mary's hospital having some tests. I drove home at noon and had dessert and tea with them. Also called at Evid's this morning and greeted Eleanor J. who seems more like a relative than a friend.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 6

What an improvement in my lab bench light! How nice to turn a switch after years of screwing and unscrewing, scorched fingers and cock-eyed shade! You never know what you can do till you get at it. What a treat to have a decent floor in the office - so easy to keep clean - after years of ribbed rubber and dingy wood. No sign of the Belles last evening so Kathleen and I could catch up on our rest. Rather mild today. The sombre sky and the naked trees are the same as dad described in his Nov 5/49 letter to Aunt Evid.

1965

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 7

a full day, starting after breakfast with a trip to the back of the garden to pick a basket of lettuce that seemed not much affected by the severe frosts. This was followed by church, communion, lunch and an early departure for St. Mary's hospital where we found Evelyn much improved - in good spirit. She had a beautifully appointed private room with balcony. Parties at the band hall then over to 153 Wilfred. R. & I voted before I left this morning.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 8

Still rather mild with several thunder storms and deluges of rain and very dark throughout the short day. Must mention our time with the lively children yesterday. Meals had spare ribs cooked and we enjoyed a good dinner. Kathleen brought a bowl of ambrosia. Had quite a time with games and stories till bedtime. Watched T.V. till nearly 11.00 P.M. when A. and N. arrived home - after an evening of afternoon and evening rehearsal of "The Sound of Music". We missed Dennis but he was in Drums all afternoon yesterday doing more wiring on the garage. Election Day!

Dennis' first day in Fall.

1965 *Generals retain minority.*

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 9

Clearing and slightly cooler.

The big event of the day was the power failure early in the evening. We had only three ten-to-fifteen-minute breaks but the eastern U.S.A. from New England to Florida and as far west as Chicago had several hours of darkness and cold. Found Alfred & Dottie at 37 Jane and journeyed home rather late - Dottie rode with me. Kathleen was at book club. Dev dropped in shortly after 11.00 and Kathleen just before midnight

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 10

Much beer was consumed. Tonight was the famous Stratford - Don Shirley Trio - two double basses and piano. Alf & Dottie went along with us on Ev & Jack's tickets. Ella & Mae completed the car load. Never have I been so thrilled with chamber music for many, many years - not since hearing the London String Quartette. The piano in Shirley's hands took on a new meaning - it was a whispering, rippling, rushing, thundering, instrument of the mountains. It played Heronimus Blackswallow & a Scarlatti sonata.

1965

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 11

Continuing about last night - must mention the virtuosity of the two double bass players. The singing tones in "Secret Love" stay haunt me ever since. It was a lovely night for driving, and everything went fine. There was just one hitch namely I forgot to call for A & W so had to go back to Paris and pick them up which made the delicious home dinner a little rushed. Rather mild for Remembrance Day with a hazy sun.

Veterans' Day - ^{news!!}

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 12

Dull and raw with some fog but no rain. Kathleen got away to her ^{9.30} St. George appointment at 9.10. Alf & Dattie finally got moving off by 9.40 and I got to Paris by 10.10. The upset week is about over. Just commencement to endure. I can't stand these late beer sessions as formerly. It was 1.00 A.M. or after every night this week so far, except Monday. Dennis has completed the garage wiring - a fine job. Last evening the living room was full to capacity and the empty beer bottles cluttered up the cellar way.

Dennis of course got yesterday off

1965

Mutton over water / bludge.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 13

Another dull grey November day but not cold. Enjoyed Commencement, believe it or not. Kathleen's pupils, Joanna and Carol, shone in their accompanying and Carol in her solo passage. The refreshments after in the Cafeteria were better than ever - excellent fruit bread, ice-cream rolls and extra good cake and of course coffee. It was raining gently when Kathleen and I started home. The house was unusually quiet when we got home. I hope

Arthur liked his birthday card from

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 14

Partly fair in the morning but cloudy after noon with a cold wind. Some snow on the ground from last night but it was mostly gone by sundown. Was pleased to see Chantie at the band ball. The Friends followed us to Drumho and we had a grand turkey dinner with a fine birthday cake, ^{just one day late} for Arthur's ~~the~~ 60th even so. Bells - now the Galt Bells have moved in on the elder Bells' bell such a time as they can find a place to live.

1965

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 15

Cold and dull but milder by
nightfall with rain off and on.

The famous Canadian Fine battery that
was to last at least four years gave
up the ghost today at 2 years 10 months.

John pushed me out to Butchers
with the truck. The new Chrysler
battery (no guarantee) has been installed
by Welby plus cables etc to the
tune of \$27.00 or thereabouts. In a
crisis like this my patients are also
short of cash and do not pay me.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 16

Yes, the way money is coming
or not coming in I will not
have much for Christmas.

another dull November day
with copious rain and

thunder this evening. After
a delayed sandwich session at the
hospital (I was sandwiched between
several other operations) I called
at Les Clarke's for my old battery.

I am an unimportant person, but
great Caesar; do I even get a thrill
out of life - music - the Victorian literature
science etc ! ! !

1965

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 19

Well, I finally got a letter off to Mr. James A. Winger, president of the Hamilton Centre R.A.S.C. I am all agog to see what this Long Service Certificate is like.

Dear Land-walking Den was working at the flooded basement last evening and got the water nearly all pumped out. I suppose John and Laura will be in Florida by now as the bus only stopped for eats and washroom facilities. Den tells me they have decided on a ground-floor apartment in Preston.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 20

Dull and not cold with a few sprinkles of rain which we do not need, as Dennis has pumped out the cellar, but the water is still standing in the traps. Paid Doug^{Jr.} for Mual's bedroom furniture - 257.50 (Kathleen's money, of course, I don't have that kind) Find it very hard to make enough in to cover all the bills. Like last year I will have to use my insurance cheque to pay my accident premium. I'll be a grass bachelor tonight - now ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ^{Kitchener}

1965

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 21

A lonely night! Not often that I have to bathe and retire in solitary confinement. Nancy was the alarm clock this morning and Lorne and I managed to feed her some breakfast. Kathleen arrived at 10.10 and oh surprise, she brought Karen. The dear little girl slept on my lap during our trip back to Kitchener. Just the two of us for dinner at Drumbo as the D. Bells were dining at the Wilsons. We called on Lorne first and then

the Taylors. MONDAY - NOVEMBER 22

Ev. seemed pretty good; she didn't get dressed yesterday but seemed quite back to normal. Another of the many dull mild days today. So and behold, Ben put my Canadian tire battery in his car and it started right off the bat this morning. Maybe I am a bit too hasty - too impulsive. Showered with drafts and bells - when, oh when will I get them all paid?

1965

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 23

Still another tank dismal short day with light drizzle. Gassed up at Les Clarke's as I came around by no 2. with the big trucks smearing the windshields with light brown soap. I won't have a minute to myself tonight as Jim has called a committee meeting both management and finance. My stomach won't let me stay later than 10.00 P.M. so Mr. Chairman, may I be excused?

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 24

Dull rainy and mild. The back-hoe was busy in front of our place after eight o'clock this morning digging up old broken tile and black muck - o - absolute out of a five foot deep trench. Hope they get finished by this afternoon and get ours connected. The last chance before the frost and winter set in. We owe it to Dennis that action was taken so soon.

1965

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 25

Dear, dear, there is so much of absorbing interest to read and so little time to do it in. What an infinitesimal small fraction of the harvest of good literature I will be able to glean!! And then there is always that thirst to reread the very good over and over again, such as the great Victorian novelists and poets and dear T.H. greatest of them all and forming a bridge between the 19th and 20th centuries. The three of us went to practice last night - Art stayed home.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 26

November is weeping itself out in sad tears of cold east rain. It will make a very soggy Grey Cup day tomorrow if this keeps up. Helped Den and Lyne fill in the hole by the cesspool after Den had worked three hours in the cold and wet, cleaning out the driveway tile with the village "saake". It took a lot of beer to fill him up at midnight - tonight they go to Owen Sound - what a night!!

1965

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 27

Thunder storms all night which did not disturb Nancy very much.

Windy and cooler, in fact the wind played the dickens with the Grey Cup game, carrying the ball back at times for a loss of yards.

Must hurry home and learn how the deans made out at Owen Sound. A fleeting glimpse of the moon and Venus behind the rushing clouds

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 28

Winter weather with temperature around 20 and blowing snow.

Jack went to Princeton at noon to meet Laura and John off the bus from London. Rushed off ourselves at 1.30 leaving the Younger Bells in charge of the ranch. Don's project for the afternoon was building a platform for his refrigerator along our east wall in the cellar. We will keep it for him as he will not need it in the new apartment. Came home after practice to a lovely park dinner.

1965

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 29

Cleaning and not quite so cold, the strong winds of the weekend having blown themselves out. A real pleasant afternoon with a misty southern sun followed by a fine day old moon. Some T.V. thrills of the week and were the Chicago symphony with Robert Casadesus playing the Frank variation, also Julie Andrews last evening in a dazzling performance with Jean Kelley.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 30

Morning entortions with Ron. Plead with him to see Lynne and give her a medical, but I guess this was the wrong day, as he had an operation at 1.30 and wouldn't be back to the office till away after 2.00 when the waiting room would be a seething mad house. Poor Lynne I wonder how she made out. Dennis did not help matters by coming in late and polluted to a state of feeling no pain. However they got away by 8.15 this A.M. But poor Kathleen was stuck with Mary.

1965

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 1

Why are we weighed upon with
heaviness and utterly consumed
with stark distress, while all
things else have rest from weariness
- or do they? December is welcomed
with sandpaper fauces, congested
noses etc. etc. Maybe the larynx
has the sandpaper finish too. A great
way to get ready for Christmas.
Sunny all day with a strong south-
west wind and some midday - high 38°
Called at the Scotts for mom also delivered a
card to the hospital for Ruth Peterson

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 2

Have you got a cold? That is
the question asked a dozen times
today in the office and over the
phone. It seems rather a foolish
question, when my voice is muffled
with frog croakings and my nose is
like a beacon and running like
the little brooklets in the spring.
Oh, well, such is life. I guess that
at its worst it is better than death
which is nothing. Can't stand
those food ads in the Chetazine
- must hasten home and stuff
my vacant maw.

remember

remember

1965

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 3

A sudden change to dark, mild rainy weather - Lights on all day. The highway for me even though I had to visit the hospital and dear Ron. Now that I am finished in decent time surely I can get home before ten and surprise my loving wife. Yes, I just got dear Mrs Muir (Genevieve) to renew "Living Biographies of Famous Women" so dear Kathleen can look at it, and maybe myself also.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 4

Yes, those are actually "Living Biographies" the one on Charlotte Brontë was very touching. A tear will dim your eye in spite of yourself. Today was windy and colder with snow in the air most of the daylight hours, now the cars are coated with an inch or so of white blessedness. Lynne was coming to wash this afternoon as their laundry facilities are not yet completed. Dennis is playing both Friday and Saturday nights. In a dream night in December too happy tree - etc.

1965

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 5

In spite of communion, and stopping at the Scott Pavilion to deliver blanket to Bessie, we got to the practice on time. of course we went the short way. Skipped out at 4.00 P.M. and zoomed back to Drumbo to unload our instruments and load our passengers namely the Taylors and Reynolds's. As none of them wanted to trust to my driving Jack drove both ways - Oh! our destination was George and Jean Hunt in London. dinner party including a great variety of details.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 6

A bit of sun now and then, with a cold north-east wind. As Dennis bought all my eye and most of my beer we are at present at low ebb in an alcoholic sense. Must try and rectify the deficiency this week if possible. Looks like I am going to have quite a time collecting enough money for Christmas. Sent £6.00 away for the "Almanac for Moderns" to the "Old Favorites Book Shop"

1965

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 7

18° at breakfast time. Snowing later in the day. It is going to be a late freezeup than usual as the rivers are frozen over before the first of December as a rule. Last winter they were covered with quite a thickness of ice at this time but it all broke up before Christmas - in fact the rivers were in flood about five times last season. Now, Harold Borus, if you can think of anything more important to write about - how about shutting up?!

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 8

Dull and rather mild. Not the weather calculated to get one into the Christmas spirit. Kings wand park is gay with new decorations - large candles on every light standard, three large trees, yellow, red, and blue, and tableaux. My "long service certificate" arrived from dear Mr Winger. Will unveil it at home amidst breathless anticipation.

1965

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 9

The delicate cloud-streaked sky around the sun's "purple couch"; the mild temperature and the tranquil air would almost make one fancy the cold, dreary winter was over and spring had arrived. However a glance at the gay Christmas lights remind us that the festive season is hard upon us, in fact only two weeks away. Skipped the P. D. H. & Board the second time in a row and went to the final rehearsal - a busy Christmas program.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 10

Finished "Nantra Chuzzlewit" for at least the second time and am still mystified with the complicated plot. Like Black House it contains riddles which I cannot solve. Oh well, my poor brain will only comprehend so much and then it rejects or won't digest. Said good bye to Jack this morning, and phoned Co from the shop, also phoned Joanna tonight so my conscience is clear. They will be about arriving in Hamilton by this time. Mrs Packmore to take down and back.

1965

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 11

As dark as a day in December could be. Not enough light at noon to read by. Rain, off and on most of the day. Heavier rain now as I write this. Have been to the Liquor Store and the Brewer Retail, also got the steaks etc that dear wife ordered. Will try to get home in better time tonight - but what if sweetheart isn't home? - well I blow my stack? Probably!

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 12 ^{BIG} ICE STORM!

Well, sweetheart was at home and very glad to see me early as the driving was getting treacherous. By morning the trees were bent low with a heavy coating of ice - nearly an inch. Our maple tree in front took quite a beating. Had ~~no~~ trouble getting to the Lyric. Took Ella, who went home with John. Concert went better than expected. Had sandwiches and coffee with doughnut on stage, then went over to CKCOT.V. for a protracted session of taping of Prelude to Tengenin, Nutcracker suite and no strings (last conducted by Dave.)

1965 rain all day Sunday! and
MONDAY - DECEMBER 13 ^{mild}
^{sleeping, ice by night}

Got back to 153 Welford at
9.45 and after taking Laura Jr.
home we fell to ^{at} another session
of sandwiches - this time tongue,
and washed down with O.R. Lager.

Got to Drumho around 11.40.

This morning was dark as usual
and light rain at intervals.

Quite mild - around 40 all day.

Poor Christmas shopping weather
- and I have done practically
nothing.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 14

Yes, I have done something, I have
purchased two bottles of black
cherry wine. I hope it is the
kind Kathleen wants. Another
dark, drizzly day with lights
on continually. Our mutual
friend is completely forgotten -
not a glimmer of light from
long years past when Wade and
I read it. So little of the sun
noon and stars for the last
four week that I am in a
gloomy slough of despair.

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WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 15

No relief yet from the dark overcast skies, making the shortest, gloomiest days of the year. Slightly cooler - temperature around 32°. Got a nice roll of Christmas wrapping paper from Frank and did up my big carton the would and all that is therein thereof. It looks quite formidable. Next to get the juice bowl and wrap it. Now get busy and think up a rhymed couplet for the Christmas card.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 16

Still 32°, still dark and grey - a glimpse of a heavenly body would be like a drink of fresh cold water in a scorching desert. The "Almanac for Moderns" came so we will - at least Kathleen will get it gift wrapped for Evid. Cut half Dennis's maple tree down and threw it out in front for a collection along with the ice-storm branches. Still a big branch straddles out front maple which the boys could not get down. Kathleen left before I did on a kitchen Christmas

- buying apple - and to see Dennis.

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FRIDAY - DECEMBER 17

My memory is like a sieve.
Can't remember old odes and
sonnets committed to memory years
ago, and as to memorizing anything
new - next to impossible. My
left sacro-iliac is developing
Cancer, multiple sclerosis, aneuritis,
arthritis among other symptoms. I can
with great difficulty get my left-
sock and shoe on. I am done for.
Call Rumble, or Bruce Smith, too bad
about Paul Kuhlmann - only 63 - a
very faithful early and continuous patient
of mine.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 18

How few have stuck with me!!
A little peeping through of the sun
early afternoon, but mostly dull
with snow flurries and colden.
Reg Lane was again very slippery
and much care was needed to
stay on the right side of the road.
My sciatica is all but vanished,
and I hope it stays vanished.
I must be able to enjoy the
coming festivities.

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SUNDAY - DECEMBER 19

+15⁰
at 8.00 A.M.

A piano and organ convulsion at church was preceded by some last minute bungling at home. Right after lunch which was augmented by Dennis, we put up the outside lights and Santa Claus. Den left shortly after 3.00 for a dinner date, and John and I went bush-whacking in Joe's reforestation acreage on the 8th. We got a perfect little pine and on arriving home immediately set it up and decorated it, so by the time the friends came at 5.00 it was all done. Had a great chicken dinner and lots of fun with the cherubs.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 20 + 5⁰

Must mention that yesterday was a perfect day weatherwise with a cheerful southern sun and a sharp north-west breeze. This morning dawned fair and cold at 5 above. Plugged in my block heater for the first time this season during breakfast preparation. It warmed to 20°. This afternoon was another lovely day. Sky streaked with long bands of high white cloud and the sun white and lazy. Got Kathleen a nice black, North-Rite pen^(fine), which I am putting in a wall-brush box along with an oval B 40. Here is the way it writes.

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TUESDAY - DECEMBER 21

In another hour it will be winter! Solstice 20:41 EST. A more nearly perfect day could hardly be imagined than this the end of autumn. Sun brightly shining all day with just the odd jet trail in the wide cloudless expanse of blue. Came by the 4th to deliver a letter at Scotts. The back roads were never smoother - almost like pavement. Got 8 bottles of ginger & soda - hope they don't freeze till I get going! Even with all my cheques and ~~gratuities~~ ^{gratuities} I find it hard to make the dollars spin out.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 22

The first day of winter is anything but wintery. Temp of 38° and continuous sunshine. Got some vodka to add to the festivities. Hope to make the breweries retail before the shut down. Got my parcels all Christmas unwrapped labelled. Not bad gift wrapping for an amateur.



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THURSDAY - DECEMBER 23

Does it seem like 27 years since the Black Shadow swooped down and took away Alberta. What a crime! Only 56 and such a lovely person. As we approach Christmas the weather gets more and more unseasonable. Very dark all day; fog this morning, and drizzling rain tonight. Managed to get a dutiful letter written to Verbava — but too late to get there before Christmas. Went to Benford last evening to pay our bills and stopped in at the Reynolds's on the way back.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 24

Couldn't be more dark and gloomy. Temperature soaring into the 40's. Back roads wet making my car a mudmobile. However it was inevitable as I had to get eggs at Heurane's (Cockrane's) and deliver box of Christmas presents at 37 June. and also receive box from same address. (Later) Got to 153 Wilfred before 6.00 and immediately began lubrication for the delicious Ham dinner Arthur left about 7.30 with his trombone for a "rehearsal" but returned disguised as

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1st cont. Santa in a magnificent suit to give
out the presents around the tree. He did such
an excellent job that none of the children
tumbled, not even Bradley. Nancy was
terrified with the red costume and all the
noise and screamed blue murder. However
before Santa left she was pacified. We
delivered an African violet to ^{the hospital} ~~the hospital~~
before our way in. ^{the thought} ~~the thought~~ had to leave shortly
after Santa for a church service.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 25

Christmas Day was cold and windy with
blowing snow from the north east. Had
our opening of Christmas boxes over in John's
rec. room then came over for lunch (tomato soup)
salad and rolls. The big western turkey
dinner began shortly after 6:00 with all
hands (and mouths) present - Belts, Fremds
& Taylors (Junior). John & Art got a table from the
Sunday school and everyone sat at the long
board 12 except Nancy in her high chair

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 26

It was 10:30 before all the dishes were
done. as it was so stormy with icy roads
and snow drifts Deno decided to stay
with us. Sunday was back to
usual routine of late breakfast, then
church. The sun shone brightly all
day and it was cold - never above
14°. In spite of the cutting wind, Deno
and I put Mom's snow wheels
on and I went down to Jack Keys
for air (one was very soft) and gas.
All her door catches but one are frozen solid.
Kathleen and I were alone for supper
and it seemed strangely quiet. Looked
over our stack of Christmas cards, then
"what's my line". the news, weather and
bed.

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14°

MONDAY - DECEMBER 27

not quite so cold. Plugged my heater in before breakfast. Came down to a deserted town. Called at 37 Jane and had a few minutes with the Yuppies. The children are most interesting. No false modesty as they paraded around in the nude. The sun struggled with the clouds at noon but couldn't quite get through and now at dusk the grey overcast sky has thickened and snow is quietly falling on the quiet earth. Have to hurry to make Drums by 5.00 and Preston by 5.30.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 28

A fine evening with the Preston Bells. Enjoyed every minute of it. The new apartment with the electric heating was duly inspected and admired. A good sized living room 22' x 12' (approx). The dinner of roast pork, green beans, mashed potatoes with ice cream and cake for dessert was excellent — (I wish I had some now) and don't forget the drinks — they were excellent too. Top notch stereo and T.V. entertainment and a fond farewell at 10.15. Nancy was the cynosure of all eyes. She chins herself, feeds herself, does everything herself — a wonder child of 17 months. Kathleen went to Hamilton with

Teresa
Mabel

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WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 29

Our little blanket of snow fast disappearing as the temperature soars near the 40 mark.

A grey day. The mid was quite overcome with her "Almanac for Moderns". Bernard seemed down in the dumps and has many sobbing spells. Have to hurry as it is about 6.00 P.M. and I promised to eat with wife.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 30

Decided to spin over to Norwich after dinner and dishes last evening and the venture turned out perfect. Found Isabel at home with her father and mother, the latter having gone to bed, but got up and dressed in our honor. They looked much better than I had anticipated. The night was cloudy and mild and driving was good on 401 and 59. Today was even milder - above 40 so that no snow remains. We heard that Russell Ramage has had a stroke.

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FRIDAY - DECEMBER 31

Nuala Donly Bell born 102 years ago. "The queen is dead, my Lord" - "She would have died hereafter". Yes, in the ordinary course of things, dad and mother would be under the sod now as Kathleen's parents are. But 35 is too young, as is 54, as is 56 and even 71 in this age of increasing life span. Witness all this fuss about retirement pensions, old-age pensions and what not. There are more and more old people living to a great age and incapable of helping in the nation's economy - and they must be cared for. I guess today is a record high for December 31. 53° all day and rain at intervals. Of course it had to rain hard just as I was on my way to the post office at noon and my coat and pants got soggy. I close early to dust and clean and present myself not faultless but full of faults before my wife who reigns supreme in my life.

CASH SUMMARY

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

RECORD DE TRAVAILANCE BOITICE

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