

YEAR



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756

1970

+5°

+15°

29.76 454

THURSDAY - JANUARY 1

Mostly cloudy and cold. The sun tried to come out late in the afternoon but didn't quite make it. The Friends came around 11.30 and watched the Rose Bowl parade. Kathleen and Art left at 2.10 for the air port with the 7 litre and the wogon. They got back before 5.30. Did not see the Taylors except John & Laura outside as they and their fleecy ones were ~~guaranteed~~ for the present. A fine ham dinner. The twins stayed with us

756

+10°

+20°

FRIDAY - JANUARY 2

29.80

455

Breakfast over in good time. A beautiful morning - clear and cold. Grandma was leaving shortly after me for a hair cut for the girls. Must not be late home as dear wife will be very tired. No handbook yet. Maybe I don't deserve one.

Having great pleasure reading General Moore's fine autobiography.

756 1970 12° 25° 29.70 4.56

SATURDAY - JANUARY 3

Mostly sunny till mid afternoon when old Sol hid his face for the rest of the short day. Not very cold, nor windy - in fact very pleasant. Back roads smooth. In the morning rush of cleaning walks after a 3" snow fall in the night I drove away without my bag with lunch, jug etc. John, bless his heart, delivered same at 2.20 so I had a late lunch but much enjoyed.

756 5° SUNDAY - JANUARY 4 16° 29.75 457

Cold with pale sunlight. The big event of the day took place in the afternoon when we packed away the outside lights, then dismantled the tree and boxed all the decorations, putting them in the store room till next Christmas tide. The tree now stands against the garage looking grey and insignificant. It was very relaxing to be by ourselves. Made myself useful by wrapping the good apples in newspaper.

756

10°

20°

29.87

4.58

1970

MONDAY - JANUARY 5

Every night we seem to get a shift of light snow. The country held in the grip of winter is of matchless beauty - a foot of snow covering everything except the salty highways. Mars climbing ever higher on the "steep" ecliptic will soon be in speaking distance of old man Saturn.

756

(-10°)

TUESDAY - JANUARY 6

29.86 4.59

A January morning (see Tompwan's Sonnet) The drive down was a thrilling twenty-five minutes; so ghostly white were all the trees and ferns, hedges and shrubs, and the low sun casting myriads of sparkles everywhere. Our T.V. certainly is out of adjustment, Channel 13 was in black and white while 11 was over colored. No doubt Dennis could spot the trouble but the dear boy is not in Drumbo just now.

7.56 0°

29.65

15th

5.00

1970

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 7

Another winter fairyland with more rime than even on the trees, but no sun to sparkle the scene. However he came out for a while midday the wind went through you like a knife. Hurry for this is the first 1970 rehearsal, called at 8.00 sharp, or double sharp.

7.55 (-4°) THURSDAY ^{29.58} - JANUARY 8 ~~plus~~ 4° 501

Yes, there it is: never a fraction above 4 all day and zero at time of writing 7.00 P.M. Yes, just as I feared, H14 let me down. Had to get Bill Rowley to give me a boost. Tomorrow morning I will go in and pay the bill. Between you and me, I don't think much of that Chryso battery they put in not so long ago. The sun was nebulous, the frozen sky ashen grey.

7.55 (-5°)

29.65

10°

5.02

1970

FRIDAY - JANUARY 9

Dr. r. r. r. r. r.

But the sun came out quite bright at times and the noon temperature was 10 - a bit of improvement over yesterday.

I got Welby to put in a quart of Rislone, as well as having my fairly new battery charged. The total charge was 6.81. Got my new license plates but Bob was too rushed to put them on. The new moon was lovely - setting half way up the wheder wall.

7.55

10°

29.59 SATURDAY - JANUARY 10

5.03

Much more liveable. The southern sun managed to bring the noon temperature up into the 20's. But now the sun is gone, it is dropping again, but I hope for not the low readings of Thursday and Friday mornings. I hear them talking about the back roads being slippery. I wouldn't know as my new tires refuse to skid. Wasn't my dear wife wonderful to give them to me!

7.55 10° 1970 29.61 25° 5.04

SUNDAY - JANUARY 11

Breakfast, sweeping walks and church. Read in the T.V. room while waiting for Friends to come for a skate at the rink. As they arrived at 4.30 there was no skating. However we all had a good time and enjoyed a marvelous prime rib roast of beef with yellow beans (over own frozen) and apple sponge pudding with brandy sauce.

7.54 12° ^{29.69} MONDAY - JANUARY 12 27° 5.05

About four inches more snow to clean off the walks and car so it was ~~ten~~ sharp when I landed at the office. Starting to make appointments now for September. Will I collapse under the pressure of loose dentures and those wanting loose dentures. Moderately cold and dull most of the day till an hour before sunset when old sol was visible but very fuzzy.

754 18° 1970 29.83 25° 5.06

J.S.T. would have been 99 today.
TUESDAY - JANUARY 13

What a winter! Another 3 or 4 inches to snow to clean off the car and walks, so I am delayed getting to Paris. Don't open the office much before the stroke of ten. Took my operating coat up to the Paris Cleaners; since Brantford Laundry won't do them any more. Hope the new system is satisfactory. Wouldn't want to burden dear Kathleen with any more washing and ironing than she already has which is too much.

753 7° WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 14 29.95 12° 5.07

As you see a cold day, but it was a pleasant day without too much wind and a bright sun to cheer us, also a bright moon at first quarter high in the sky at dusk. Must hurry now as this is Beethoven 4th rehearsal night.

7.53 1970 -5° bar - - - - 20°

THURSDAY - JANUARY 15

at last it came. What came?
Why, the 1970 Observer's Handbook, my
rod and staff, my bible, and
already I start decorating it with
useless data - sunrise and sunset times,
temperatures, barometer and what have
you. We were quite comfortable in the
big M₂ going to Kitchener, picking up Kula
and to the band hall and back - in the
zero or below temperatures. Had a
read through of the lovely Beethoven
4th in B^b. Clouding over and slightly milder.

12th this afternoon - FRIDAY - JANUARY 16 29.77 33° 5.10
7.52

The first time Arthur has been
above freezing for over a month.
They say this respite will be
short-lived. another cold wave
scheduled to hit us tomorrow.
Had a marvelous evening in Stratford
the group from Paris were just as
exciting as last year, maybe even more
so. The virtuoso singing, dancing, clowning
and playing made an uproarious two hours.
Dining was first class by 15th
Kolden and I had our mug shots at Paul's
at noon.

7.51 1970 20°

33° 5:11

SATURDAY - JANUARY 17

More snow to shovel so it was ten or after when I hit the sweat shop. What a feeling of satisfaction to pick up my white coat spotlessly laundered for 50^{cents} - not bad. at the Paris Cleaners. That is where I will take my business henceforth. Dull all day with snow falling most of the time - soft, wet snow. Mela and Arthur in this afternoon - I am flattered by their coming.

7.51

(-5)

SUNDAY - JANUARY 18

12° 5:13

This was much like that fine January Sunday (27th) 1918. A blue sky, practically cloudless all day with that bright tantalizing southern sun that seems almost without any warmth. John put my new license plates on up in his main street garage. The miles came soon after five followed by Ed & Jack. an excellent baked ham dinner with scalloped potatoes, frozen asparagus (cum omelette) - just like out of the garden in May) squash plum pudding etc. Makes me hungry to

write about it.

7.50 0° 1970

14°

5.14

MONDAY - JANUARY 19

Clear and cold

Oh. memories, memories. Walking up to the junction and paying Erle a "job of money" and seeing no 18 come rearing over the market st. crossing. Later, much later, getting as far as the 4th corner and slogging back to Roscoe's for fried eggs - and oh the trip to Drumbo behind Harry Wright's plow.!! I'll never forget it. And to think that dear little Dennis was just coming 2 years and so charming and mischievous. Remember - Cadaceus - staff of Mercury with wings & serpents - also Vellecity - low form of

2.49 desecrator volition - not leading to action

TUESDAY - JANUARY 20

12 5.13

(-6°) Piercing, bitter cold, and not very clear - sun was like a fuzzy, white blob. Had to leave H14 in at Leo Clausen motor to throw out the door lock on the drivers side, ^{the door} ~~the door~~ was flying open coming down, which didn't help on this sub-zero morning.

Twenty-seven years ago today I spent at home, shovelling snow and playing with the dear little anchors of children, Dennis nearly 2 and Nuala nearly 4 1/2. It seems a long time ago. but how my mind dwells on it. abstractness - sinuous, winding, tortuous.

7.49 -6° 1970

70 5:16

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 21

How can I describe the beauties of this cloudless January day. The morning from our back door, with the pure white fields stretching far to the east, the glistening sparkles of the sunlit snow and the long blue shadows of the trees. Wore my (or Ken's) wool toque at noon for my brisk walk up the hill. Nobody showed up at the hospital in Brantford last night, but we had a good rehearsal. Put a quart of Rislone in bag M2.

7.48

THURSDAY - JANUARY 22

5:18

-4°

15°

Some 'flu absentees at last night's rehearsal, including dear Neala who is just recovering but will probably have to stay home today to look after Karen. Arthur has papered the girls' room in real bright, gaudy polka-dotted and striped paper. We did not stay, but had our little beer and cracker bedtime session at home. Increasing cloud today but not much let up to the cold.

1970

7.47 8°

FRIDAY - JANUARY 23

22°

5.19

Cloudy and a little milder at first as Kathleen plunged into her week's wash. Clearing before noon and a beautiful afternoon, which will make my dear wife happy as well as the rest of us. Golden again as night settles down upon us with a bright moon in Cancer. Have to call for Mrs Stevenson at Wallens' store. Big church annual meeting with roast beef donated.

Oh, the skating and the S.S. room at the Log Tommy

SATURDAY - JANUARY 24

methodist church!

7.46

-10°

20° 5.20

Anywhere from 25° below at London airport to 10° below on our back porch; but however you reckon it the air was plenty frigid and damp with it. Several brief snow flurries today and increasing cloud cover and an upward jump for the thermometer of 30 degrees or more. About 20 at our annual church meeting. Tommy's roast beef and gravy ice cream and donuts were much enjoyed.

1970

7.46

12°

SUNDAY - JANUARY 25

32° 5.22

Dull and much milder with some misty, foggy drizzle late in the day. Had a hurried lunch, then packed Mr and with keen-eyed Kathleen at the wheel we zoomed to St. Thomas. Got there shortly after 2.00 which was an hour too soon as Den and Lynne had only just got up. The duck we brought (a pupil present to Kathleen) was soon put in the oven, and after a relaxing afternoon we sat down to dinner at

7.45

25°

MONDAY - JANUARY 26

34°

5.23

about 6.15. Everything was lovely, green beans, whipped potatoes, delicious brown and tender duck, raspberries and ice cream. Everybody felt fine. Nancy was a dawning. Going home was a tense nervous strain, with fog and slippery roads. Mighty thankful to ease into our garage at Drumbos.

Monday - Still milder and dank all day. I must not think about that duck or my stomach will grow too much. Caught our pet mouse that was eating the squash.

7.44 1970
25°

5.24
35°

TUESDAY - JANUARY 27

Still the "silent" January thaw.
Donald tells me that H. J. Haire
is gone, leaving poor Dona in
a terrible state, almost blind
and alone. I view my past -
the '20's and 30's in perspective and
can't find words to describe my
actions! what an utter ass I was,
what a hateful upstart! Brooke's
immortal line - "the years have
given thee kindness" applies to me.
I go about now not necessarily a sadder
but at least a wiser man.

T. S. Eliot

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 28

"and last, the rending pain of re-evaustment
of all that you have done, and been; the shame
of motives late revealed, and the awareness
of things ill done and done to others, harm
which once you took for exercise of virtue."

7.43

27°

36°

5.26

Wednesday -

Very dark and mild. Slog,
slush, gloom. Very gloomy up at
37 Jane. B. growling, E. stricken with
passionism. Rush, rush - 5.45.
Should be home by 6.00 - Jr Gods
and small fishes.

7.42 1970

35°

39° 5.27

THURSDAY - JANUARY 29

The "dull silent thaw" continues, although according to the radio this may be the end of it for now. It is gradually getting a little colder and will freeze a bit tonight. I am a complete failure - I managed to get Kathleen's car stuck right across the sidewalk coming into our garage - where it stayed all night. This morning John manipulated it into the garage presto con fuoco.

7.41

FRIDAY - JANUARY 30

10°

25°

5.25

"Old Possum's Book of Practical Cats" a delightful find in T.S. Eliot's works. A treasure for all cat lovers. Some welcome sunshine this afternoon - the first this week. The slush is all frozen and the going is fine down the 5th and Centre line. Kathleen phoned from Bailey's to say Buggan was in the hospital - good place for him; he should stay there indefinitely. Do not be late - tonight in Stratford festival theatre again!

today! - 50 bucks per from March on!!!
a job

7:10

1930

16°

SATURDAY - JANUARY 31

32° 8.30

Cloudy in the morning and clearing in the afternoon. A rather mild, pleasant day. Cut Evid down to half a dozen eggs as with Baggam in the hospital she would have been overstocked. She seemed much relieved this morning as she has been getting some much-needed extra rest. I will present my dear wife with the other half dozen with much pomp and ceremony. The driving conditions to Stratford last evening were perfect - better than summer at its best. The concert by the woodwind quintet and piano was superlative; never have we heard such impeccable technique and beautiful tone from bassoon, french horn, clarinet, flute and even piano. Long will their tones remain in my inner ear. Peris 29th. I wonder what he is doing?!

1970
7.39 33°

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 1

6791
38° 5.31

Sunny and mild. Roof and eaves nearly free of ice and snow. Got away after lunch for Kitchener and Waterloo. As it was a string rehearsal Luther was babysitter and chief cook. Had a fine dinner of Kentucky fried chicken with bean salad and carrots (Drumbo variety). We sat the evening while Nava & I went to Choral practice.

7.38 34° MONDAY - FEBRUARY 2 40° 5.33

Dank all day and some light, fine rain. Came down by Causing and found the glass belts, studded rear tires most efficient on wet ice. I would not dream of going the back way under such conditions with ordinary tires. The rain has changed to fine snow from the west and the temperature is rapidly falling. "Munder in the Cathedral" L.L. Chitt - wonderful as are his poems. Great find in the Paris library. Groundhog saw no shadow.

1970

7.36

2°

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 3

12°

534

The humming wind lulled us to sleep last night and sure brought the thermometer down to near zero. Some welcome sunlight in the afternoon but it did little in the way of moderating the arctic air. This is one of my bachelor nights as my dear wife is at a church meeting held at the awning shop. Bent and Russell dies at 97. Must read our book on his Philosophy.

7.35

⑦°

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 4

20°

5.35

H14 now over 77000 started right off due to the nice comforting block heater. Ernie took the big M2 to Princeton to install a new block heater with added features such as defrosting the windows etc. It was snowing and blowing on the way to Kitchener and Atholton had a hard drive, however coming home at midnight it had stopped and the visibility was good.

10° 1970

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 5

32° 536

7.34

The rehearsal was long as we didn't know the Beethoven 4th symphony very well. To bed at 12.30 plenty tired. This morning was windy but not too cold. Kathleen got away before I did as I had to clean the walks. Just little drifts on the roads which H+I laughed at. So H. Blanche is gone. "Cryptogram and phaneroogram" laid to rest. ~~Look~~ look at my class pictures and drown an eye unused to flow for precious friends hid in death's dateless night.

22°

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 6

36° 5.38

7.33

Springlike with sun and dwindling snow. Roads mostly clear. Finished the purchase of valentines which always is a bugbear; also got Sugar and "Delsey" from Eddie Buresik. Called in on Buggam in room 104 this morning. He seemed much more contented than a week ago. Have to hurry home as this is rehearsal night with guest artist Joan Maxwell.

1970
7.31 23° SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 7 40° 5.39

A very high barometer of over 30 inches did not give us a bright sunny day, but rather on the dull side with some hazy sunlight. Enjoyed accompanying the soloist and the feed of cheeses, cold cuts, bread, beer and coffee afterwards. Got Kathleen's dictation books on special at Steedman's at 13¢ apiece. also a couple new mousetraps

7.30 22° SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 8 36° 5.41

Sunny in the morning ^{enhance!} enhancing the beauty of the thick mine coatings on all trees bushes, fences - everything
Turning cloudy in the afternoon but no precipitation. After the rewarding concert with the lovely mezzo-Joan Maxwell and the haunting Beethoven 4th symphony we wended our way to 153 Wilfred where an excellent dinner was enjoyed, of course preceded by drinks. Home just before midnight

1970

7.29

20°

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 9

35°

5.42

It is certainly a privilege to play
 in the K.W. orchestra. The lovely
 melodies run through my head
 for days after each concert. Mild
 and cloudy. Bill Morton said he
 saw the moon last evening lying
 on its back. Too bad I missed it,
 so taken up with grandchildren
 who is Bill Morton? ^{of Glen Morris} Why, that name takes
 me away back to the summers on the
Autwin farm. ^{long, long ago!!}

7.27

28°

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 10

38° 5.44

How far along on February 10?
 Well, it is hard to say; at least
 I can boast 70 years and I suppose
 that is a good way along. I haven't
 played the study in E major for ages,
 in fact I have been giving dear
 Chopin the go by; my 10 minute daily
 scramble on the piano being either
 Bach or Schumann. Always the same
 complaint - wish I had more time
 for music. Dark and wet all day,
 fine snow falling and melting.

1970

7.26

20°

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 11

30°

5.46

Have all my valentines written and addressed. Now to get cracking and be home before 6.30. Dull and colder. Tried to help a fellow out just when I got stuck, ~~two~~ on three car lengths off the ege road on the north side at Maus's corner, but he was in too deep. Anyway I tried to be a Samaritan

7.24

10°

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 12

22°

5.46

Got a whole new difficult folder of pieces last night among which is the Schumann D minor (no 4) which I must study with diligence and love. Colder with fine snow from the south west. Will try to get home in decent time, at least well before 10.00. Kathleen disapproves of my late starts in the morning (due partly to shovelling walks) and my late arrivals home at night.

1970

7.23 (-1)

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 13

15° 548

"On a very cold day in February" This must have been such a day, ^{as} when the post took a long walk. Perfectly cloudless all night, all day. Jupiter just risen made a big isosceles triangle with Spica and Antares at bedtime. Plugged both cans in last night; accordingly they both started with a bang (not a whimper) this morning. Kathleen preceded me to town as I stayed behind to shovel drifts from the walks. The half-moon overhead is brilliant.

7.22

(-4)

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 14

20° 5.49

"The sunlight steals from the wall" Yes, every afternoon it steals from the east wall of my waiting-room. It also steals onto the red brick outside my north windows - I noticed it first yesterday. No motoring over the back roads could be more pleasant than it has been the last couple of days. A smooth, hard snowy surface with the banks towering on either side. A excellent valentine from Joanna. Kathleen liked hers.

7.20

1970

10°

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 15

22°

5.50

No afternoon rehearsal so we had a quiet afternoon after listening to Tommy Lane give a sort of farewell sermon in the absence of Bill. Jouis' are moving to Hamilton. Together we finished Kathleen's income tax paper ready to mail. As she had a Galt rehearsal at 7.30 I accompanied her and read during the two hour run over of the Nisbado at the Southwood collegiate.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 16

7.19

10°

35°

552

A perfect winter day. Freezing but not too cold: sunny most of the time with light wind. This evening a bright waxing moon is high up in the heavens and Sirius sparkles beneath.

1970

10°

7.17

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 17

38° 553

More and more springlike.
Really thawing this afternoon and
sunny all day. One of these rush
days when I have to quit early
to play in Brantford. Dear
Kathleen will call for me in
big comfortable M2. "Conversations
with Casals" by J. Ma. Corredor
very absorbing and of vital interest.

7.15

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 18

555

Couldn't find my good bow
at the John Noble last evening.
Where, or where is my good bow
gone. I hope I left it at the
band hall. A ater running
everywhere: 44 all day.
Don't forget the chickens for Co.!

1970

7.14 10°

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 19

20° 556

A sharp drop in temperature over night. From the springlike air of yesterday we woke up to frosted windows and old winter back again. Happiness reigns at the Bell homestead as I found my bow where I had left it in the bandhall a week ago and Kathleen won two tickets for the Ice Capades. A short letter from Alfred acknowledging receipt of Handbook, must get home early as I have a letter from the travel agent in Banff

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 20

7.13

10°

(maybe Mr Finch is the purple finch?) 20° 557

Same temperature as yesterday, but the strong north-west wind made it seem much colder. The letter from the travel agent (Mr. Finch) contained nothing new, but talking to him on the phone today resulted in a tentative tour from July 22nd to August 13th on Inuvua. It is all up in the air but may settle and "gel". Did I tell you I heard my first Song Sparrow day before yesterday at my parking place behind post office

return: purple finch would have I wish

1970
7-11 10°

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 21

28° 559

Still plenty chilly in the morning but moderating considerably in the afternoon. Mostly cloudy. Nuala, Ruthie and children down in the afternoon to liver up my office. They were all in fine fettle.

After dreaming extensively about the eclipse I arose about 3.45 A.M. to see a very unspetacular moon. Just a touch of umbra at 5 o'clock on the disc; the penumbra not very noticeable.

709 15°

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 22 30°

6.00

Dennis and Lyne being immobile after the wine and cheese party at John's stayed there all night and this morning, putting in an appearance after church. Nancy was good and endured church after S.S. We all left right after lunch, Dennis going to the MacFarlans and we to practice. Hurried home and got the dinner on. The Bells arrived at 7.00 and we immediately fell to on delicious, tender cold chicken, turnip, mashed potatoes and blueberry turnovers baked in the oven — yum, yum!

7.08 19th 1970

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 23

30° 6.01

Sunny with a mean wind which kept the shaded places still frozen. Still charmed with "Conversations with Casals." Too bad such noble souls are so scarce. He has such a sane view on politics, the arts as well as music. What would I give to meet him!?

706 25th

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 24

40° 6.03

The childrens' slide back of the school is all gone now. "Little of the dirty snow remains" except the big banks the plow turned up. The fields are more brown than white and the gravel roads bare and becoming rough.

Gathered together my Brian Alexandrian cello book and found I had not lost or ruined any pages as yet. A wise precaution as some of them were getting the worse for wear. Reading the Casals book prompted this rescue work. Smiths of Young Street never heard of "Seven for a Secret". I am now trying Old Favorite Book shop on Front Street.

7.65⁻ 1970
15°

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 25

10° 6.04

Br-r-r-r. I don't think I felt the cold any day this cold winter as much as today. I could hardly face that strong north-west wind walking up the hill at noon. It really took your breath away. Not very often is the noon temperature lower than the early morning. Now for a hurried supper and Highway number, 153 Wilfred and the Waterloo bandball.

703 0°

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 26

20° 6.05⁻

Still rushing, and I probably will be rushing till I am rushed into the ground. A late practice last night till nearly 11.00. Art was not home yet when we stopped at 153 Wilfred. After midnight when we hit Drumbo. Tonight is the Decapades on Kathleen's busby tickets. The wind is cold and snow is sifting from the south west.

7.01 1970 19° FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 27 36° 6.08

(A bright day but windy, only) thawing in the sun.

Totally false! ~~It~~ was cloudy windy and cold with some snow in the morning, after a 3" fall last night. Found 401 quite slippery and sloppery from numerous trucks so we were glad to get off on 97, after the delicious Ice Capades. Red seats in row A. Wonderful comedy, wonderful costumes, wonderful color, wonderful lighting, wonderful music, wonderful skill - I guess I've said

6.59 9° SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 28 30° 6.09

"The last day of February was a ^{a sublime} divine winter day" or words to that effect. Yes I guess you would have to rub your ears to keep them from freezing early this morning, as I wore my wool toque & howling the walk. Sunny all day and only thawing in the sun.

1970
657 19°

SUNDAY - MARCH 1

26° 6:10

Quite a day beginning with Church and Communion and a very small attendance. Raw east wind never above freezing and bringing snow late in the afternoon. Called at 153 Wilfred but male had to drive himself as we were to stay later. A long rehearsal and a trip to the "Record" office where we had our maps shot. Kathleen took a dinner view of it. A fine dinner at "George's" in Galt. then a 2-hour rehearsal at

"Southwood"

656 22°

MONDAY - MARCH 2

34° 6:11

I manage to digest some of my Casals book while my dinner was digesting. That was the tenderest breaded pork tenderloin I ever ate and all the rest of the meal, soup vegetable rich buttonscotch and daal were equally delicious - we will visit George's again! Dull and milder. More snow to clean off the walks we are just about getting tired of winter, and snow shovelling, and galoshes and shivering and noseblowing and poor driving conditions. But wait! - time serves, we are young, gentlemen.

6.55 - 28° 1970

35° - 6.12

TUESDAY - MARCH 3

Dull and still plenty windy,
making me shovel out drifts
on the front sidewalk. Reading
about Casals' activities during the
Spanish civil war and the second world
war is very moving and exhilarating. What
a super man for peace and
common sense. What would I give for
a few words with him. Got Joanna's
card off today, tomorrow it will
be Laura Freund's. How the year
is speeding on. Can nothing check this
desperate flight of time!!!

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 4

6.53 30°

39° 6.13

Dank with continual rain all
day. A temperature of 32° made our
village streets a skating rink so I
took my dear wife's suggestion and
went by Princeton. In so doing I
stopped at Ernie's and had a sealed
beam put in also a high beam dash
light bulb. We shall see how this
one works after poor Ed Bleak Columbus
put in about it in succession some years
ago.

1970
6.51 32°

THURSDAY - MARCH 5

43° 6.14

After the rehearsal last night we spent a relaxing hour at 153 Wilfred during which time Mr. Pitcher phoned to get information as to our background and our claim to fame, if any. I forgot to tell him the most important thing about Kathleen so phoned Muala at noon. I hope it was not in vain. Mrom is a teacher; she has a big class in piano and violin; she plays the organ in the Baptist Church for many years, she had taken piano lessons from dear zip. What a idiot I was to forget all these things. Again, I hope it is not too late.

FRIDAY - MARCH 6

Partly sunny and springlike after a spell of dark, dismal days.

6.49 24° 39° 6.16

Friday. Partly sunny and rather mild. With the ice and snow gone off the roads, the washboards and the pot-holes and ruts emerge. Kathleen was right behind me on her way to St George. Mr. Pitcher phoned last evening and read his column on G & H Bell. Well, I couldn't help it - it certainly was not my idea or Kathleen's either.

25⁰

1970

6:47

SATURDAY - MARCH 7

40⁰
6-17

"The thin grey cloud was spread
on high; it covered but not hid
the sky." I thank goodness we could
see the partial eclipse 60% which
was total from Mesure up the
Atlantic seaboard to Nova Scotia
and Newfoundland. Had to hurry
from the office at 12.00 noon, dress
eat lunch at Drumbo and go on to
Waterloo collegiate for two school
concerts. To Horn + Ella's after for a
birthday party for Laurel. 3 inches of
snow and very slippery coming home.

20⁰ 6:45

SUNDAY - MARCH 8

6:15 25⁰

Mel Hillmer preached in the absence
of Bill (flown out to Princeton Albert
for a call) Mel was brief, and we
were able to get started with our passengers,
Mary, + Jane and Ken Hauke, shortly after
one. I thought the concert went well.
George Zuberman was simply amazing.
Never has a bassoon sounded like he
made it - and such fantastic technique.
Of course I loved playing the Schumann
D minor. Did not stay after but
brought our girls home by 5.00
P.M. A quiet evening at home with
dean wife - much appreciated.

1970
6.42



6.19
20°

MONDAY - MARCH 9

Yes, it was worth it; it was worth
bundling up and walking a short distance
on William street, not quite to Ernie
Goese's to see that "divine returning vision
of love" in other words Venus or *Isoperenes*,
quite bright low in the west, about to dip
below the line of wintery hills. The slim
moon was some distance above. Had my
car plugged in as it was down near
zero last night. Mostly sunny with
a few light clouds.

44 days after superior conjunction

♀

6.42

TUESDAY - MARCH 10

6.21

25°

The moving themes and harmonies
of that lovely Schumann 4th in D minor
haunt my inner ear continually.
"Long time no see" but this morning
I wanked with dear Rondeau once
more after months of "aparthoid"
Mostly sunny and cold. "Circle"
of the Seasons" by Edmund Way Deale
is easy reading and quite interesting
from a naturalist's point of view but
it is not inspired writing like
Donald Culross Peattie.

1970
6.40 15°

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 11

22° 6.22

The strong sun of March shone brightly all day, but it could not thaw the ice and snow in the shade. The rivers are still clogged with ice and the cold north-west wind keeps the overcoat buttoned up tight. My errands are only started. I have to go to the IGA for fish & chips (frozen) and to the post office for envelopes. No rehearsal tonight but a bit practice with Jane.

6.39 17° THURSDAY - MARCH 12 45° 6.23

The river ice at the "5th" was still intact this morning, but it may not last long as the afternoon temperature was 45°. These newspaper men and editors don't fool, like Chester Wheeler said about the staff at the Willett hospital - or was it Brantford general? Jack had our picture and Pitcher's article in the town "outcry" and the picture was better than the "Record" one. Looks like I going to get my Canada pension and Dennis was right (he mostly always is) when he said it would be around 30.00

20° 1970
6.37

FRIDAY - MARCH 13

6.25-35°

Mostly sunny but not mild. A bitter west wind kept the temperature down in the 30° and of course freezing at night. Sweeping, mopping and dusting on Friday evening as there will be no time for such activity tomorrow. Our furnace trouble was soon fixed when John tightened a fuse. (You are a prize boob - you should have done it yourself) They should have labelled my picture -

prize not-wit for 1970.

16° 6.35

SATURDAY - MARCH 14

6.26 32°

A little cooler than yesterday but sunny. Quite a rush in the morning as I had shopping to do, bread for roast for Ev. and get out of Paris by 12 noon. A tasty lunch and away to Hitchcock by 1.00 and to Elmira with Arthur at the Controls. Students concert over before 4.00. Dined at 1.53 Wilfred and home in good time stopping to shop at the Highway market.

6-33

10°

1970

SUNDAY - MARCH 15

22° 6-27

Sunny all day but far from springlike. The church kept getting dimmer and Bill's voice receding far away but I managed to get up for the last hymn. My wife and son were very worried about me. They would not let me go to Galt to the Children's concert. I am pretty sure it would have been all right to go, and ate a good dinner of ham, cabbage, baked potatoes, blueberry strudel. Don, Lynn and Nancy left at 7:30.

6-31

11°

MONDAY - MARCH 16

25° 6-28

Only slightly warmer than yesterday, and still that chill west wind. Mostly sunny. Went by Princeton to pick up a repair so got some gas at Pete's and a P.M. medal for Kathleen. I forgot about yesterday being the idea of March. Maybe Brutus stabbed me. Saturn and Mars near together low in the west as daylight finally faded out.

6.29 1970
18°

TUESDAY - MARCH 17

35° 6.29

Equal day and night but not the
 spring equinox, which is a paradox
 just think! Edmund Way Teale was on
 television last night in a condensed
 film of "North with the Spring".
 and I was at the same time entranced
 with his "Circle of the Seasons". Look
 sharp now. Reg Mz will be here
 soon to pick you up as it delivered
 you, bag and jing, this morning.
 Becoming overcast and milder.

27°

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 18

37°

6.31

6.28⁷

Rather a dull day with a sour
 wind. Ice by North bridges still
 intact. Enjoyed playing at the
 John Nobel home: Walter Babiac was
 in the violin section as a guest artist.

Talked with Mr Finch today
 and decided on Teale's guided
 tour of the southern Pacific. It will
 probably break the bank.

1970

6.26 28°

THURSDAY - MARCH 19

45° 6.32

Gradually rising temperatures and a pale sun most of the day. Ice at 5th bridge still holding. Kathleen and I went to the practice alone but went home by 153 Wilfred and had an hour with A & N. Discussing matters concerning their departure for Mexico. Home before midnight. Found the 5th quite smooth for march. Wade's 67th - hope he got his card.

6.24 32°

FRIDAY - MARCH 20

38° 6.33

Mostly cloudy with a raw wind. Ice in the North desperately trying to hang on till spring which begins at 3 minutes to eight this evening. Very much entranced with Dreiser's "The Last O'haebe" in the big world short story collection. Such amazing insight into human nature and such description of natural phenomena! Such superb power, such sympathy - dear Theodore

1970

6.22

32°

SATURDAY - MARCH 21

46° 6.34

The first full day of spring had a faint flavor of the new season, although it was mostly overcast. Got 4 dozen eggs as Easter comes on apace, with the Yeggs invading Erind and the Freund three the Bell homestead. The first day of spring brought everlasting peace to poor old Bertha. The phone rang at 7.00 this morning soon after it was reported at the dead desk. Poor Kathleen —

SUNDAY - MARCH 22

what a day for her as she has to take the fowlsome, Freund and Nurse to the airport for an 8.00 P.M. flight to Mexico.

6.20 29°

33°

4.35

Sunday Big breakfast of ^{orange juice} porridge, Bacon, egg, toast and coffee for three hungry children and two adults.

Jane, Kathleen and I played "The Palms" at the morning service. We took the girls with us to Otterville via Benford. Took flowers from Roy's and sat around in the funeral home for about an hour. The girls were very good. An excellent dinner at home of tender pork loin, broccoli, ambrosia etc.

1970

6.18 31°

MONDAY - MARCH 23

40° 637

Got up to four inches of wet snow
 Kathleen advised me to leave the
 sweeping and snowshovelling to the
 energetic children, to give her a break
 and then some exercise. Turning
 milder and very sleepy. There were
 six in Kathleen's car, three Taylors with
 Jack driving, two Bells and Bill Davidson
 service at Otterville and internment at
 Springfield. I mentioned to Kathleen that
 Bertha gave up on a (more or less) wild
March morning like the May Queen

6.17 29°

TUESDAY - MARCH 24

38° 638

Kathleen took the sometimes unruly
 children to Ruth's for a hair cut,
 as I wended to the office to pick
 up ^{or take out} some loose threads, or not so loose
 teeth which were neglected from
 noon on yesterday. That cold damp
 wind won't let up and though the
 temperature got up to 38° today it
 seemed more like 25°, which it was
 this morning. I hate to turn in this
 magnificent volume of world short
 stories but tonight is the dead line.

6:15 1970
30°

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 25

45° 6.39

Pale spring sunshine and spring like temperatures. Rivers now clear of ice and no big flood in sight. Ice must have gone out on Sunday 22. Another exhaust pipe for H14 put me back 28.00 plumbs. This old chunk will put me in the poorhouse or some such house before long. Just had a complete new exhaust system last September.

6.13 30°

THURSDAY - MARCH 26

36° 6.40

Surprise, surprise. woke up to view about 4 inches wet snow which the strong east wind was piling in drifts. In front of our back fence is a drift at least two feet high all across the garden. When will we get the ~~radishes~~^{rhubarb} and parsnips unweaned?? Left the dear children with Sanna at 177 Pleasant and proceeded to the bandball. Home around 10.30 - early for us. The wind has been terrible all day and the temperature only in the 30°

6-11 1970

6.42

27°

FRIDAY - MARCH 27

33°

How the wild March wind howled last night, rattling the big front awning and hunting the snow against the windows. Visibility last night going home poor at times. Got Shell gas and a medication for my dear wife. Today was chilly but the wind had died down. Sprouted potatoes in the morning and went to Paris in the afternoon to clean windows while Kathleen visited at 37 June.

609 25°

SATURDAY - MARCH 28

32° 6.43

Mostly sunny but continuing cold. I think I have all the shopping done as ordered. If not, Leaven help me! Phone John before leaving to wish him the best. Now for home and a relaxing weekend - I wonder. What with a Captional routine tacked on to the regular long Easter gack, a trip to the airport and a party at the Logans - how can it be relaxing??

608 1970
15°

25° 644

SUNDAY - MARCH 29

You can see by the above temperatures that the day was not warm although it was sunny throughout. The baptismal service was a splashing success. The trip to the airport was very pleasant, arriving there on time (2:15) and no great delay in getting the travellers and their luggage. The party at the Taylors was huge - no Sears, Miles (5 of them) Reynolds and both Taylor homes as well as us, us and company

606 16°

MONDAY - MARCH 30

32° 645

The ham and turkey were excellent I wasn't too long getting to sleep after the ordeal. The friends brought gifts to all and sundry: to Kathleen a handsome bracelet and to me a ~~egyptian~~ ^{egyptian} calendar tie pin. Monday a continuance of the cold clear weather. I owned a hundred spirit in Titus Suetonius Carus a Latin poet 95-52 B.C. - No, don't get me wrong - I can't read Latin but I love the translations.

654

1970

20°

TUESDAY - MARCH 31

42° 646

A gradual moderating. A fair till late afternoon when the high grey cloud streaked the sky. March has not had any zero or subzero readings but on the whole it has been a cold winter month with no green showing in the lawns as yet although our tulips bravely shoot upward more every day. I got down, kind Mr. Wypse to fill out our passport applications at noon today. He was most friendly and obliging. I can't see how Henry Miller could be regarded as great art. The 'Tropics' are well written but rather boring.

1970

6.02. 29°

40° 6.48-1

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 1

No great plunge into spring for the first of April. Pale sunshine in the morning with a very pale thin moon in the south west and later in the day, grey cloud cover and chilly east wind. Got gas from F. Hanne as he is now two cents cheaper than Les Clarke. My but you are a tight wad. Mom washed much against her schedule. If it rains tomorrow she will be troubled and so will we all.

THURSDAY - APRIL 2

6.00 31°

36° 6.49

The weather man has given us a little bit of everything in the bag for the last 24 hours. When we came out of the bandhall it was snowing and we drove home slowly on the slushy, slippery highway. This morning was no improvement, trees bent down with ice television aerials toppled, tree branches on the road and a barometer of 28.63 - lowest in years. Today we had more rain, snow, sleet, and some lightning and thunder thrown in. Art conducted last night

everybody loved him.

1970

5.59 30°

FRIDAY - APRIL 3

40° 6.50

The riotous wind of yesterday has died down to just a chilly breeze.

The sky was clear at night enabling me to see a glorious comet in the eastern sky below Capricorn;

blue sky and bright sun up to

5.00 P.M. when clouds again took over.

What a heart-warming treat to play

trios with Jane at the Drumbo school.

How enthusiastic they were. I think the music went very well. The boys were

in my lab. this afternoon installing a

SATURDAY APRIL 4

5.57 31°

39° 6.51

Right before me on my desk is Bertha's transistor radio. I had it

on while cleaning the office, but I certainly won't overheat it with too

much use. My various occupations do not need a background of radio

pop-wow. Observed the wonderful comet at 4.00 A.M. Some sun and

cold wind ending in a twilight dimness at 6.00 P.M. with a big snow flurry. The stairs got so bad I had to sweep them down.

5.55 - 1970
21°

SUNDAY - APRIL 5

6.52
36°

The eastern sky was veiled with thin cloud this 4.00 A.M. so I only saw the comet faintly for a moment. We skipped communion to get an early start for Kitchener and Stratford ^{up}probing the fine friends. The husband and wife team of Joy Pottle and Lawrence Smith was of the highest order and most exciting. The children were very good. The sunny but chilly day made for perfect driving conditions. Had a fine dinner ^{at} tender pork in gravy with salad, turnip, rice and potatoes with ^{the} cream on cherry and pumpkin pie. After reasting the archbishops sleep. I played Schumann on that favorite old Beethoven I must never let up 26 go - I find it so rewarding, satisfying, exciting etc.

MONDAY - APRIL 6

5.53 27°

45° 6.53

As the thermometer climbs slowly into the mid-forties we have gradually more overcast skies. Tell at nightfall we have our first gentle April shower although it is not very warm, it will do a lot of good. The cough that struck me early last week is nearly vanquished. Just a little hawking and spitting; my eating and sleeping are back to normal.

1970

5:51 30°

TUESDAY - APRIL 7

52° 6:55

Spring is coming. First time the mercury has gone to 50° and over since away last November.

Some record of prolonged chill.

Manage to see the bright evening planets piecemeal amid their lunar conjunctions. First I saw Mercury just about to hide behind the church roof. Later I went to the end of William and saw ☾ the other three as

to * shown here. Kathleen has my cold symptoms but has to have a week of playing

5:50

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 8

in Fall!

36°

60° 6:56

Strong south-west wind and up to 60° in the afternoon. This ought to take away that snowbank over my pansies. Anyway I won't try to dig any today as the garden is muck-o-absolute. Maybe I can rinse off my dirty car or something like that. Kathleen home just as I had finished dishes at 11:00 p.m. We go separate ways tonight.

5.48

1970

THURSDAY - APRIL 9

50° 657.

Well, we did not exactly go our separate ways last evening, for although Kathleen went to Galt, I stayed right at home, working on poor old 1414. Put on summer tires on the back and had jack trouble. Hijacked Jack and borrowed his jack and lifted the sagging back corner out of the mud.

Today is bright and very windy, just what Jack does not want involved as he is in tents, past, present and future. Like a year ago, Kathleen sailed into a big wash.

FRIDAY - APRIL 10

30° 5.46

38° 658

A cold windy morning, in fact I had just about as much trouble keeping warm in the office as during any day in the last six months. Cold and windy throughout the day.

A rare sight greeted me at the end of William at 7:30 * * Saturn

Venus and mercury ♀ ♀ and high above them in the dark blue sky the moon, and just risen in the south-east - mighty Joe

545° 20°

1970

SATURDAY - APRIL 11

46° 659

The wind has abated somewhat but it is still decidedly chilly for the middle of April. Sunny all day. How about getting home before sundown and digging some parsnips? A good idea. Got the passports back by registered mail. Hope to see the planets again tonight. Last night was perfect.

5.44 25°

SUNDAY - APRIL 12

40° 701

Was glad I dug some parsnips last evening as the ground under the thin coating of white frost was hard this morning. A long strenuous rehearsal till nearly 5.00 P.M. Glenn did the "unfinished" and gave the basses and cellos particular hell. Pohl in following him seemed more affable and tolerant. A fine dinner with the Fremeds and a long baby-sitting evening.

541 30° 1970

MONDAY - APRIL 13

48° 702

Still that nasty east wind with its chill factor. Clouds cloaked the sky at eventide shutting out the planets for the first time for days. The comet was particularly brilliant this 4.00 A.M. Am looking forward to hearing about it in the journal. Ordered the tongues and cashed Kahlbein's Mibado cheque so I can go home without much danger of the doghouse.

539 38° TUESDAY - APRIL 14 52° 703

The skies were cloudy all day, but I did not hear any discouraging word. The speedy electricians hooked up my new fuse box in about 15 minutes. Received a lawyers' letter informing me that ~~the~~ block has been sold to Donger Holdings limited, whoever they are. 50 dollar question - will the rent be jacked up again. If so I better jack off and move, or should I?

538
40°

1970

704
58°

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 15

Got up too late to see the comet on this spotlessly clear morning. Warmest yet. Went without a top coat at noon.

Got some peas from Bill R. this morning so must hurry home to dig up corner of garden.

6.36
45°

THURSDAY - APRIL 16

60° 706

All the way up to 60° with partly cloudy conditions. The east wind made it still feel chilly. Clear last night, and find the comet fading somewhat and drifting northward toward Cassiopea. Of course it was a long duration rehearsal with Glenn Art and Ken Pohl all having a go at it. Got my pea bed cultivated last thing before supper and this morning Kathleen and I planted same.

5.34
40° 1970

FRIDAY - APRIL 17

55° 7.07

A great scramble to get out of the office by 6.00 o'clock and be home before 6.30. Called at 153 Wilfred and let Arthur take over through the crowded Friday night traffic. Of course it was a dress rehearsal and a long one followed by lunch with beer. Chauncy couldn't come owing to a car breakdown. The astronauts got down safely in the south Pacific after an emergency return without Lemar landing owing to the oxygen tank exploding.

5.32 36°

SATURDAY - APRIL 18

55° 7.08

Cool last night but up in the 50's again this afternoon. Ken delivered our bag of 10-10 fertilizer so I am to be home before supper time to dig back of the garage. Dens' are expected to add to the fun.

Please do not forget the donuts at Aveg's. They are for the girl cyclists in the famous cyclathon tomorrow afternoon from Plattsville to Princeton. Lucena is in it. Hope to see Jack on his 55th.

1970
35°

531

SUNDAY - APRIL 19

39°

709

Got home in time to dig back of the garage. Deans' came as I was digging. We enjoyed a lovely tender roast chicken dinner, with "brees" and turnip. Den and Lynne went to a dance at the community hall while we baby-sat. Den had to get up at 7.30 to go tenting after coming in after 4.00 - a short night. We took Lynne to the Lyric and she went home with Grace while we stayed for the reception at the Walper. A gala affair - the 25th celebration for the R. W. orchestra.

MONDAY - APRIL 20

Enjoyed playing the "Unfinished" under Glenn Kruspe and Chorus was tremendous in several popular numbers. It was raining when we came out of the Walper so I had to streak out a few blocks to get the car. We baby sat for the evening while U. and E. went to separate rehearsals. Home after midnight - a big day. 7.0

531 33°

+50°

Monday came with clearing skies and somewhat milder temperature - last night being a chilly 33° with a blistering east wind. Was happy to see faint Mercury set behind trees to the north of the Church just to the right of radiant Venus.

5.28

1970

7.11

40°

45°

TUESDAY - APRIL 21

Her gracious majesty is 44 today
 may she have many ^{happy} returns of
 the day. A miserable, cold rainy
 day with lights on like November.

Finding many surprises in this big
 volume of world poetry. Swinburne,
 Oscar Wilde, Dryden, Shelley and many
 famous poets in their own right were
 great scholars and translated classical
 poems into fine English. They make
 me feel very humble.

5.26

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 22

7.12

39°

60°

All the way up to 60 under
 mostly sunny skies. No time
 to make comments (comments) !!!
 other than stopping at the hospital
 and having Ron check my heart
 blood pressure etc. Guess I am as
 good as a 30-year-old - but not
 quite in every aspect. !!

5.24

1970

7.14

49°

70°

THURSDAY - APRIL 23

Ross's 46th It was marked by the thermometer getting up to 70° for the first time this year. It was also marked by a fire in the basement of the Arlington Hotel which was quickly put out by our efficient fire brigade. The rehearsal for the ball was not too long and was followed by lunch with beer etc. Got the rest of the parsnips dug, also the asparagus bed cultivated yesterday. This morning I raked it.

FRIDAY - APRIL 24

5.23 40°

50° 7.10

Rain all morning, clearing late in the afternoon. Cooled. Hurry, hurry. Viennese Ball at Bingham Bank.

521

50° 1970

SATURDAY - APRIL 25

70° 7.17

The second spring day of 70° F
 Partly sunny with short afternoon
 thunder-showers. The parking lot at
 Bingeman was full of puddles. Played
 for the dancing from 8.30 till after
 10.00. Then ate over at the roller
 rink to the deafening noise of loud
 music(?) and skaters. Home about 11.30
 Apparently this is the last get together
 till next September, so now for the
 garden.

5.20 50

SUNDAY - APRIL 26

70 7.18

A fine spring day. Did some
 mowing in the garden before church
 and burned some corn stalks. Cut
 my first bit of lawn this season
 on the south side. John came over
 after lunch and helped me roll
 the front and back grass. Then
 I changed and with Kathleen driving
 her big M we made St Thomas
 by 4.30. Had a lovely time and had
 fine dinner of juicy roast beef,
 baked potatoes & green beans. Strawberries
 and ice cream for dessert.

1970 Intus Secretus Carus
5.18 50° MONDAY - APRIL 27 75° 7.19

Warmer still with the buds
swelling like "all get out". Must not
forget to mention how good
Nancy was and how we enjoyed
reading "Childs' Garden of Verses"
at bedtime. I like E. D. T. as
we miss a lot of the beautiful
late April mornings otherwise.
nearly 9.00 and still some lingering
daylight. ~~Publius Vergilius~~ Maro
Publius Ovidius Naso. Caius Valerius
Quintus Horatius Flaccus Catullus

TUESDAY - APRIL 28

5.17 55° 75° 7.20

Another summer day with sun
most of the time. I have no
precious moments to spend after
the door is locked as this is
the evening for the Windows'
Home and Kathleen calls
precisely at 6.55. No, I did not
go to the hospital - not today
anyway.

5.15 58° 1970

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 29

75° 7.21

That was a great deluge in the night, buckets of rain, sharp lightning and crashing thunder.

This morning our cellar was flooded with 3 to 4 inches of water - a backup from the drains. John very kindly brought over a pump and started to squirt it out on the back terrace, as I left for work, mostly cloudy but no more rain today, thank goodness.

5.14 53° THURSDAY - APRIL 30

76° 7.23

Got John's pump primed and working for a while last evening after I had mowed the back lawn for the first. We had it in the fruit cellar and got quite a bit of water out. This morning Kathleen left before I did bound for Woodstock and Perth's business including tombstone lettering and such items. Two more thunder showers this morning which we did not need.

5.12

1970

7.24

66°

FRIDAY - MAY 1

80°

A mayday comparable to that well-remembered one 21 years ago. The leaves seem to grow an inch a day, also the grass. Asparagus bursting up all over, bellpepper and peas appearing. Dear Arthur was in this afternoon and brought me a "Record" review of the last concert. I met my new landlords but also cannot remember their names. My rent will only go up ~~to~~ [#]5.00 at present. Hot dog!!!

SATURDAY - MAY 2

5⁵ 46⁶ 52⁶ 725⁵
 Some 20 to 30 degrees cooler and much more reasonable and pleasant. Water still in the cellar and Kathleen pumps it out several times daily. Gerald B. left an oil drum for our incinerator so we can throw out the old collapsed one. American troops in Cambodia. What next? Richard is sure sticking his neck out. All we can do is hope that things don't get any worse. Phoned Josephine. He seemed quite jovial.

509 48° 1970

52° 7.26

SUNDAY - MAY 3

Cool and mostly sunny. Had about three hours in the garden after lunch. Dug up the flower bed next to Alvie's; also got Sam's wire fence out of the cellar and put it around the pea patch to keep the hungry little rodents away. Dinner at Fremont's - superb as usual. I left went to rehearsal leaving me a chief guardian. Kathleen came ~~to work~~ about 9.30 and the two of us sat till after 11.00 when the ~~choral~~ work was done.

40°
508

MONDAY - MAY 4

58° 727

Quite chilly on our homeward journey last evening. Must not forget to mention the first small cutting of asparagus on Friday which I ate, pig that I am! The sun could not stay out all day and gave way to thunder storms with a lot more rain late this afternoon; which we do not need just at present.

504 32° 1970

THURSDAY - MAY 7

50° 7.31

Kathleen's group didn't play last evening at "Sunraysia" so we had a nice, quiet evening at home. Cut the front lawn for the first this season. Then Kathleen and I "sprouted" the bag of seed potatoes. About 8.40 we. M2'd it over to Bunford and picked up a couple hydrangeas for the church for Mother's Day. Left them in Ed's back room and were invited in for beer T.V & smokes till 11.30.

503 46°

FRIDAY - MAY 8

76°

7.32

A jump back to summer temperature with mostly sunny sky. Jack is nursing a sore and slightly swollen face which he thinks is a return of the mumps, the opposite side to the first attack: Too bad but this busiest of seasons.

Dear Alberta would have been 88 on the 8th Long may the bright memory of her remain in our hearts.

561 50°

1970

733

SATURDAY - MAY 9

TT

Warm with a fresh wind and a hazy sky. I goofed in connection with Kathleen's glasses frames. I thought the ones she broke were the organ ones when they were the more important long distance ones, so she had a fruitless trip to Paris and not very successful with shopping and most of the things she wanted were sold out. Oh well, better luck next time!

5.00

51°

SUNDAY - MAY 10

7.34
66

A much better day weatherwise than seven years ago. Quite warm with sunny periods and a fresh breeze. After lunch I did a few odd jobs such as digging the north flower bed, about the white rose bush that Kathleen gave me for a birthday gift. Jack off the five T.V. room windows and washed the inner ones. Also the three storm door sashes. Got out the lawn chains and fixed up the east door of the garage to be permanently shut and cat-proof.

53° 1970
4.59

MONDAY - MAY 11

79° 7.35-

Summer like with sunshine and dark clouds with thunderstorms passing north of us. Must not omit mentioning the twins birthday treat in the form of a lovely dinner at the Redhokellan on Frederic street. It was very enjoyable. Laura F. stayed with the sleeping children while we went on home in good time. Bought Kathleen her a dress rehearsal at the "Arts" theatre in Waterloo.

458 45°

TUESDAY - MAY 12

60° 7.36

Cooler with cloudy sky and east wind. Speaking of Saturday you goofed terribly in not getting up to see Mercury on the sun's disc, and later missing the very close conjunction of Venus and Mars. I guess there is no hope for you. Kathleen left at 8.30 for St. George (I mean Brantford R.R.) giving me time to sneak off the big livingroom window and store it away. She is staying to the reception tonight after the show so will be late.

4.57

1970

7.37

58°

WEDNESDAY - MAY 13

64°

Kathleen arrived home at 1.00 A.M. just after I was established in bed reading Shaw's autobiography. Today was dark and rainy. It was a day to remember for me as I took a sentimental journey down to Washington Street and the old home Edith very kindly showed me from cellar to the complete second floor with its five bedrooms and bath. What fine garden, lawn, fruit trees, ornamental trees, everything to make a super setup.

4.56 47°

THURSDAY - MAY 14

60° 7.38

Mostly dull and a little on the cool side, with a persistent east wind. The weeds are growing 6- to 8 inches high in our garden. When will it be weeded up? a good question. Went to the new theatre at the W. and heard an excellent evening of music conducted by Arthur, the Magnificent. Kathleen played and Muala both played and sang. A fine talented group of musicians. Went directly there and home by 11.30. A cold drizzle all evening.

455
450

1970

9771

65-739

FRIDAY - MAY 15

Dull, cool and drizzly till late afternoon when partial clearing took place with a little warmer temperature. Surprised mom by coming home last evening before dark and mowing the long, wet grass back and front. She left in 112 at the same time I did this morning for Kitchener and shopping. Dear Arthur was in this afternoon, and made me happy conversing with him.

453

50°

SATURDAY - MAY 16

58° 741

Just talking to Betty O (formerly Betty M) The years have treated her kindly; she looks quite ^{too} youthful to be a grandmother of two. Too bad I did not have more time to talk to her. Dark, rainy, not too warm. Keeping our fresh-plowed garden in a state of mush-o-absolute. Nevertheless I bought seeds, as hope springs eternal in the human breast.

452
52°

1970

SUNDAY - MAY 17

60° 742

Garden much too wet to do anything except a little digging around the corners. The Friends came at 4.30 and as usual we had a gay time. Everybody kissed the pork chops and fresh asparagus. Very clear at night

The moon Spica and Jupiter adorned the southern sky

451 40

MONDAY - MAY 18

65°
743

Pretty close to frost last night. Clear and a bit warmer - a fine day for working. Too bad our garden was in no state to work up, and besides no one available to work it up. I spent the day at odd jobs: put in a row of spinach to the north of the potatoes after heaving out a big granite boulder. Planted morning glory seeds at the north east corner. Cut the lawn and trimmed the hedges and evergreens. Went over to Jack's shop at dusk to watch the fireworks

4511970

45°

TUESDAY - MAY 19

77° 744

a lot warmer and sunny. I forgot to mention getting out a couple dozen returns before bank yesterday. This evening is John Noble home so better look sharp - Jeff Sharp.

450

50°

WEDNESDAY - MAY 20

745

75°

Fine and warm. Our plowed garden is baking into a series of concrete ridges. Got home before 10.00 last evening after playing about an hour and a half at the Noble John. I was "plenty" hungry for my dinner of spaghetti and meat balls. Evid tells me Gladys Walker Moskurgie has succumbed after a stroke. our Clarksville playmates and dropping fast - four girls, namely Reenie & Velma Wooden, Jessie Creeden and now Gladys - we are thinning out.

4.49

50°

1970

THURSDAY - MAY 21

80° 744

Dry, hot sun baking the furrows in
our garden into a granite-like
solidity - or gneiss or quartz, feldspar
and mica. - remember feldspar -
stupid! Got out my dahlia
bulbs and planted some at the
back fence, so if we don't have
any other garden this year we
will at least have a few hills of
potatoes, spinach, peas and asparagus
and some flowers around the edge.
Alice's birthday - poor soul, how she suffered!

448

60°

FRIDAY - MAY 22

78° 747

The implacable rotation of the earth
brings me again to the eve of
my natal anniversary. Happiness
is dominant tonight as the gentle
showers of last night and this
morning have softened the garden
sufficiently for a half decent job of
cultivating. Seb's hope so anyway.
Postal strike? Birthday cards from
Edith and Laura J. come through the
mail but Dorie delivered hers in
person.

447 1970
48°

SATURDAY - MAY 23

58° 748

Cool and showery. Many birthday cards ^{from friends and relatives} and kisses from my wife. Came home last evening to find the garden in what looked like good shape after a blitzkrieg for disarray by John. Kathleen brought home tourist plants and the pot elegantly slanted with fresh geraniums, foliage etc. She ^{even} ~~even~~ ^{even} phoned me this morning and sang "Happy birthday" with Bradley's help.

446 45°

SUNDAY - MAY 24

48° 749

Got home in time to eat with Devo. Cut the lawn after while Dennis took off the upper front window and put up the Hawnings, two of which had the valance chewed up by mice. It started to rain while we were in church and kept it up pretty well all day, thus preventing any possible work in the garden. However I did do a few things in the rain such as putting up the baw-wire at the back and getting hubbub oven at Evi's. 17 were present for the big birthday party

1970

44th

46°

MONDAY - MAY 25

75° 750

The baked ham was delicious as were all the other items. Nuala brought the birthday cake, which was a masterpiece. It seemed very quiet in the house at 10.30 after the Taylors, the Tremons and lastly the Bells got away. What a pile of dishes there was! Today was dull at first partially clearing at noon only to get very black at 6.30 P.M. with a thunder storm and a lot more rain. I planned to do some making but that is all "washed up."

445 48°

TUESDAY - MAY 26

68° 757

Mostly fair, windy and cooler. I am afraid the wind and the sun have hardened up my lumpy garden so raking will be more strenuous and less effective. However I must get home de bonne heure this evening to have a go at it. 48 years ago was just such a day but warmer and not windy. I wish I had written it up more fully in my desultory, fragmentary journal of 1922.

4:40

40°

1970

WEDNESDAY - MAY 27

7.52
55°

Almost a ground frost. However our geraniums and tomato plants in pots and boxes did not seem damaged tonight we will be safe and take them down cellar. Kathleen helped me rake last evening and we covered most of the garden. Now hurry home and do some planting!

4:43

38°

THURSDAY - MAY 28

60° 753

A light frost reported in some localities. No damage done at home as we covered our pot and took the plants inside. It was a noble effort yesterday most of the seeds planted as well as 324 hills of potatoes. I should be stiff today but seem much as usual. Must get home before dark and try to do a little to supplement last evening. John retilled the south west and north edges where it was still quite wet.

1970

443

43°

FRIDAY - MAY 29

68° 754

A nice sunny day and warmer, but with still a persistent cool east wind. Surprised myself and Kathleen also by getting home in time to put in two rows of corn. This evening it will be the lawn to cut which will take all the twilight there is on this long, long presummer day. D.C. Peattie is my darling. His Almanac for Moderns is the best nature book I ever read. Look tons of groceries out of the I.S.A. Hope they live up to expectations!!

SATURDAY - MAY 30

442

50°

78° 755

Mostly sunny and warmer. All I got done last evening was the back lawn cut. Today I must do the front as well as cultivate the ground for our tomato plants and plant broccoli which I was only able to purchase at Dean Hills. I'll be in the doghouse tonight for getting cream style corn instead of whole kernel. Phoned Fraser - he was pleased

1970

442

60°

SUNDAY - MAY 31

77° 756

Light clouds covered the sun for the most of the day; no rain to soften our gravel-pit of a garden. Round the 2 records well established around the dinner table last evening partaking of delicious roast fresh ham with dressing and all the extra fruits that Kathleen puts into a meal. Bradley mowed the front lawn. This afternoon was spent in putting out our 36 tomato plants and 12 peppers. Then I cultivated around the asparagus bed and took the wire cage off the peas. I sure felt like sitting down after supper since the wrestle with the couch was strenuous and hard on the back.

441 60° 1970

80° 757

MONDAY - JUNE 1

A warm reception for the poet's month of June. Still no life-giving shower for my little newly planted garden stuff. although this evening seem it bit more overcast in the west.

γ η . 13
δ

Uranus observed Saturday evening May 30th
This is about as far west as he will go.

440 67° TUESDAY - JUNE 2

82° 758

Was forced up into the hot attic of the library for "School for Scandal" Mrs Cesmilio very kindly followed me up and found said book. Too bad so many hundreds of priceless books are stowed away in such a place. Warmer and muggier but still no life-giving rain for the poor little plants and the ungerminated seeds.

4.40 1970
48°

WEDNESDAY · JUNE 3

72° 7.58

Quite a bit cooler with a strong north-east wind. A few drops of rain in the early morning made our garden look a shade darker but it was not nearly enough to soften even the surface lumps. I expect a big battle with the gladiolus bed. Clearing in the afternoon and warmer again

4.39
47°

THURSDAY · JUNE 4

73° 7.59

Yes, I got my gladioli bulbs duly planted without too strenuous a battle. After that I rolled the bed and the potato ground as well. Rather cool - enough to resort to the winter blanket last night. Partly sunny but the few clouds that gather do not bring much needed rain.

1970

4:38 55°

FRIDAY - JUNE 5

74° 8.00

"The School for Scandal." What a delicious comedy, and what a colourful presentation at Stratford last evening. Nuala and I then drove into the "parking park" about the second car after we did. Even starting at 7.30 it was after 11.00 when we got out. Tonight it is Hedda Gabler - so steps on it. Shake a leg. dépêchez vous

4:38 55°

SATURDAY - JUNE 6

74° 8.00

We sat rather far up on the left side of the stage and so could not hear all that was said especially when the speaker was turned away from us. However "The School for Scandal" was colourful and extremely well presented. Had to rush like mad to be home in time for tonight's second trip to the festival theatre.

The Gemini moon and Venus as we came home from Stratford

438

1970

50°

SUNDAY - JUNE 7

76° 801

We sat on the right and much nearer the stage so could see and hear everything. "Hedda" was a memorable occasion. The whole performance was superb. Nuata and Arthur stopped in on the way home and had the pause that refreshes. Communion this morning with a couple of sad looking undertaker-like fundamentalists to help Bill with the service. Croag work in the afternoon.

438 52°

MONDAY - JUNE 8

82° 802

As hinted I did odd jobs yesterday such as hoeing, edging, cutting low branches off the spruce and maple trees in the back. Took the branches in H14 to the dump on the 6th. Kathleen accompanied me and was thrilled with the ride. Today was warmer with the old hot, red sun grazing the north side of Pearl's chimney this evening.

4.38

1970

Graciosa Domingo Lezama
 born 118 years ago

802

65°

TUESDAY - JUNE 9

85°

Dry, old. hot summer here before
 it is due. The sun is setting like
 a copper disc, cutting into the corner
 of Paul's chimney. I water the poor
 little tomato plants each morning
 and they say 'thank-you'. I have
 great respect for Peattie's philosophy.
 It hits me right where I live.

What an experience it would be to
 have such a man for a close
 friend, to take one on hikes and
 point out hundreds of natural ^{phenomena} that
 most of us would miss. Kathleen in
 this afternoon to phone the travel bureau
 and give them a going over.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 10

803

4.37 68°

80°

Yes, how far along? Well, all I hope
 at present is that Drumbo got
 some of the lovely shower Paris
 got this afternoon. It rained here
 about an hour - a nice soaking
 rain, not violent or too skimpy - just
 right. Another letter from Travo - I
 wonder what they will say this time?
 Well, better cut this short and
 get home to slave in the garden.

4.37 1970

60°

THURSDAY - JUNE 11

89° 8.03

A sweltering muggy day, with the distance obscured by haze. Paris got a shower this morning which Krumbo missed out on. The shower yesterday was very moderate and did not prevent me from going over the garden with the hoe - all except the potatoes which represent over half of it. Planted a few more hills of corn at the north side.

4.37

60°

FRIDAY - JUNE 12

80° 8.04

It was supposed to get a lot cooler but it was still hot enough, especially with the humidity. Kathleen was smart this morning and got away before I did: she was bound for Kitchener and more shopping, including a record for Buggam. This should have been Saturday 13, such luck or absence of it, as I had. However I try to keep calm and unperturbed.

437 56°

1970

SATURDAY - JUNE 13

804
76°

A stiff east wind, crystal clear sky, brilliant sun and somewhat cooler air. Our garden is being parched, baked and desiccated to a record hardness. Can I cultivate my potatoes? at least I can work on the south bed. Dear Joan Hough buried today. He was a fine Chap in every way - a gentleman.

Buggan's 70th

437 55°

SUNDAY - JUNE 14

66° 805

Fine bright sunshine in the morning but the east wind kept the temperature down below normal. Took advantage of the fine weather to skin out the 6th and get some black soil from the roadside near the dump for our south bed. Spent most of the afternoon planting the salvia, and geraniums that Kathleen had rooted from slips. First year we did not buy any except the ones in the big pot. Set out the abessum that Kathleen got from the I-S-C.

437

1970
56°

67° 805

MONDAY - JUNE 15

Stopped work about 4.20 yesterday and cleaned up to go to 37 June.

It was a very pleasant birthday party - just the four of us. Champagne and a dinner of tender chicken and everything to go with it. Buggam seemed to enjoy himself as much as he could. Woke up in the night to rain on the roof. What a blessing! It is drizzled off and on all day and has been on the coal side. How fortunate for our south bed!

4.37

59°

TUESDAY - JUNE 16

75° 806

Cloudy most of the day and warmer. A perfect morning to set out cabbage and cauliflower plants which John brought over at breakfast time. Our south bed never wilted and looks fine. Kathleen working hard with her pupils as her recital is just a week from tonight.

1970

438 64°

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 17

80° 806

Close and warm after a long noisy thunder storm in the night with plenty of rain. The odd little shower today but ~~that~~ didn't amount to much so I hope to be able to work outside this evening and much needs to be done with grass and weeds growing like mad.

THURSDAY - JUNE 18

4.38 68°

84° 806

Partially clear in the morning which would please Kathleen who embarked on the week's wash right after breakfast. A violent thunder, rain and wind storm about 3.00 P.M. in Paris. If Drumbo got it I imagine Kathleen would have her clothes dry by that time. Just got through the muddy garden with the hoe last evening when it began to rain so my crag work was curtailed.

438

1970

51°

FRIDAY - JUNE 19

59° 807

Changeable to an extreme is the fickle weather. Today's high just 59° under mostly cloudy skies, after the heat and humidity of yesterday. I noticed it getting cooler as I mowed the lawn late last evening. Hair appointment for Kathleen so she zoomed out the Princeton road hot on my tail. Poor old 1+4 rattling along past 80000. (last night)

SATURDAY - JUNE 20

438 48°

65° 807

The last full day of spring was an improvement on yesterday in that it was less windy and warmer. Last night necessitated the winter blanket and the furnace came on once or twice. Home in time to pound the stakes for the tomatoes yesterday. Conservatives with Edward Heath in power in England. Was hoping my favorite Harold Wilson would remain.

438

1970

807

50°

SUNDAY - JUNE 21

66°

Not too warm for the summer solstice which took place at a quarter to four in the afternoon. Had a farewell lunch party for the Davidsons down in the Sunday school. Gilis played before and during the service. He was excellent - never heard him play like that before - full tone lovely intonation and accent. I had to make a presentation speech - and blasted the family to smithereens. They got a lovely silver tray set, some money and the children all got a silver dollar.

MONDAY - JUNE 22

Got some odd jobs done in the garden after such as hoeing, stringing up and for the morning glories, trimming long grass etc. The Friends came about 5:00 and we had a lovely dinner of superb roast beef, our first green peas and a scrumptious dessert of two orange Chiffon pies.

50° Monday 22

4.39

- 80.70°

We have passed the peak; the days will shorten from now on. Crescent City just east of Gilman was razed by oil tank cars exploding. We went through there last fall with Dens. Fair and warmer today.

439

1970

58°

TUESDAY - JUNE 23

80° 807

Fair and warm - real summer
 once more. This is Lynn's
 25th: hope she got the card we
 sent. Marion and Chaulton
 called about 5.00 and I am
 advising them to come out to the
 village and take advantage
 of Kathleen's recital. Tell you
 later what happens.

439

62°

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 24

76° 808

A strong south-west wind brought
 rain late in the afternoon. Now
 I will have to get my old blue
 coat out to dash over for my
 paper. The recital was a great
 success. Kathleen has some promising
 pupils. I never enjoyed a recital more.
 Marion & Charl seemed to get a kick
 out of it also. We stayed up a little
 late drinking and gassing. They got
 away to Stratford about 10.00 A.M.
 I was a little late for work.
 Dear John came at 11.30.

1970

4:39 50°

THURSDAY - JUNE 25

67° 808

After a cool night a cool sunny day. The sharply outlined moon at last quarter charmed the morning sky to the west; it seemed to be in the neighborhood of the vernal equinox. Had a short rehearsal with two conductors at the band hall, and a feed after. Margaret Kerr back. The objections to the firing of F. Pohl hardly got off the ground. We await the next decision of the association and executive.

FRIDAY - JUNE 26

4:40 50°

66° 808

The despicable east wind has finally brought rain, a driving cold rain, making a poor afternoon for the out-of-school happy children. It was also bad for the sidewalk builders across the street. They had to quit early, covering up the fresh cement with plastic sheets. Max Ferguson's morning program ended for good today, alas we will have to carry on without it.

440 1970
55°

SATURDAY - JUNE 27

0791 72° 808

Not too warm yet but warmer than it feels when accosted with that north-east wind. The rain yesterday put another 6 inches in our cistern and it is now about a foot from the overflow. Had to get up in the night to take a pink pill. I don't like doing it as it ties me up tighter than bark on a hard maple. However I got some fitful sleep afterwards. Expecting the Bells.

Must get home in good time!!

440
60°

SUNDAY - JUNE 28

808
76°

Alfred's 75th. Hope he got our card. Mail delivery is a gamble these days. (Our office was back on the job, excuse me, this should be for Monday) Played bridge till 2:45 this morning, then had to bath and shave after that. Had a good afternoon in the garden and a lovely baked ham dinner with fresh green peas.

1970

441

MONDAY - JUNE 29

62°

77°

808

Very strong south-west wind and many clouds but no rain. Yes, as I was saying, the post office staff was back on the job today after "Thursday and Friday" on strike days.

441 64°

TUESDAY - JUNE 30

84° 808

A fine sunny, warm summer day and it brings us up to the end of the first half of 1970. It is certainly not going too slowly like my early years in the ~~professional~~ field 1922, 23, etc. One thing is the same as it was in my youth: I feel I am not much good at anything - music, dentistry - what have you - but I still struggle and I have a lot of fun and contentment so doing.

442

1970

67°

WEDNESDAY - JULY 1

82° 808

A very pleasant July first. Sunny in the morning and a thin cover of cloud in the afternoon. Got a pair of brown shoes from Tony's yesterday and tried them out today up the hill. They seem to be fine. Did not see the parade as it did not come down past office. Heard a lot of noise from bands and antique cars.

 THURSDAY - JULY 2

442

65°

88° 807

A slight drop in the barometer but it did not mean a thing; the sun blazed supreme most of the day and is pouring in blinding light and heat through my north windows. I caught weeds and mosquitoes last evening. That was apparently quite a parade in Paris yesterday. Too bad I hadn't gone down to the Front street. A glimpse of it was on T.V. news last night. Now we have a brand new sidewalk across the road up to Broadway

Beyond Broadway all is confusion with severe construction.

1970

443

69

FRIDAY - JULY 3

88° 8.07

A repetition of yesterday's temperature and humidity. The slow, creeping clouds seem to give showers most places around but never at Drumbo where our thirsty garden is languishing. Kathleen went to Ruth's and met the twins there this afternoon. There will be a big dinner party at Drumbo just about now. Got my pants (49c) from the Holiday Cleaners and took a white coat (25c) - surely there is some mistake here! Got a card away to Pottis.

443

67°

SATURDAY - JULY 4

74° 8.07

A pleasant drop in the temperature and humidity. Mostly cloudy with showers this afternoon. I am waiting for the rain to stop now so I can take Kathleen's suit to the cleaners and pick up the roast (rind^{er}braten) - rather rindfleisch at the I.G.A. The friends enjoyed a swim yesterday at Drumbo - all but Bradley who had a sore throat. Our second crop of beans and lettuce up and thriving and sweet peas coming in blossom.

444 50°

1970

SUNDAY - JULY 5

73° 807

A fine sunny rather coolish day, reminding me of the glorious July 11, 1928. (Oh, that lovely evening, my second wheel to Drumblo). This was a churchless day for us - no minister, just annual church holiday, so I improved the shining hours by mowing, hoeing, edging etc. Drove to St Thomas soon after lunch and had a repentative time with a grand barbecue dinner of beef and chicken, and a drive around the city.

445 52°

MONDAY - JULY 6

75° 806

Also a pleasant foursome of bridge both before and after dinner. None was lovely. Home just after midnight Monday - another almost cloudless July day like yesterday only a trifle warmer. Papers full of the terrible air crash of A.T.C. 8. near Toronto airport - 108 perished. There were no survivors.

1970

TUESDAY - JULY 7

80° 8.06

445 62°

A perfect July day, not joyless
 hued as in the poem, but vivid
 greens below and blue above,
 like that day I love to remember
 (July 11, 1928). If I could only relive from
 that day! But who knows if it would
 have been for the better - Kathleen
 has been happy these 33 odd years
 and I wouldn't want Neala and
 Dennis any different. Laura has her
 appendectomy today - I hope everything is
 all right.

Aunt Rhoda's 105th
 WEDNESDAY - JULY 8

446 66°

Dottie's 69th

76° 8.06

Temperature dropping steadily as the
 afternoon wears on and the rain
 driven by a strong south-west wind
 continues. This will prevent any
 work in the garden this evening.

Trying to learn the relative positions
 of the southern circumpolar constellations.
 They are numerous and involve few
 bright easily-identified stars so it is
 tough going. Hope I can get a sky clear
 and devoid of interfering lights like that
 glorious night coming back from Machu Picchu

447

Poor de Raph!

67°

THURSDAY - JULY 9

80° 8.05

A fine summer day, but I would rather it would be not so fine as our lawn and garden need moisture to keep a fresh appearance which will ^{soon} disappear if this keeps up. Tied up the tomatoes again. Skinned the parsnips and transplanted some in the blanks. I am afraid they have succumbed. Kathleen left at 8.30 for Braulford, Gall, Kitchener and intermediate points.

Poor dear Deak!

FRIDAY - JULY 10

448

65°

Dear Bradley 10th
on the 10th

77° 8.04

Very humid. The sun was only visible as a misty white blob. Kathleen got our travel tickets and itinerary papers: she also got a wig for herself, which I will get used to. Why try to improve on nature? She has youthful complexion and skin and lovely hair and plenty of it. But I must say nothing. The thoughts that surge out of my brain must die where they were born. Got Kathleen's wool suit from the cleaners.

1970

449

68°

SATURDAY - JULY 11

804

82

Something like July 11, 1928? Well at times the sun shone but it was not crystal clear as on that memorable day. Got two frozen turkeys and wrote a character memorandum for Joanna. Hope everything is satisfactory. Our garden flourishes as never before - corn, potatoes, cabbage jumping day by day. Our geraniums are bigger and better - thanks to Kolb's tender care (sipping, nursing etc) The Friends are at Drumbo so hurry home, slow poke.

450

59°

SUNDAY - JULY 12

80°

8:03

Church again so my morning's work in the garden was interrupted. This time we had a Mr. or (Rev) Thomas from Hamilton who was very eloquent. No chance to doze off while he was talking. Worked all afternoon in the asparagus bed, and pulled up the first pea vines and cultivated the ground for beans. Had a brief interval on the terrace with John and beer. The Jessop family over at the Taylors.

1970

451

58°

MONDAY - JULY 13

78° 803

A little sun in the morning but the afternoon was dull and grey like Lima two years ago today. How will I ever get through my work in time to go away? Having keen enjoyment out of "The Hand of Ethelberta": jotting down strange words. If this is his poorest novel, it is much better than the best of most others!

TUESDAY - JULY 14

452

65°

79°

802

If somebody prayed for rain, they went at it too vehemently: it poured all last night and so the cistern is overflowing and cellar flooded. Brought over the pump of John's and left Kathleen struggling with it. It is the hardest most temperamental pump to take a prime. I hope things are better tonight or I will be deeper in the dog house than ever. No rain after lunch time but still dull and muggy.

40²
78°

1970

WEDNESDAY - JULY 15

840 801

More rain last night and more flooding in the cellar but not so bad as yesterday. Our garden is super saturated. Seeds coming. Rehearsal tonight so beware!

THURSDAY - JULY 16

453 60°

72° 801

This young musician from York University gave us quite a decided lift last evening, in his sincere approach to the Crecca. During the annual business meeting which followed he was the chosen one of the three so far. Victor supplied lunch with beer and coffee to finish off a hot evening on the bandball. Ralph is sold out of a lot of items. I could not get blades or waterglass.

4.54

1970

FRIDAY - JULY 17

8.00 - 73°

61°

Dear Nancy is 6 today. Too bad I cannot see her. We have problems with water - too much of it. The cellar floor has just started to dry up when, blam! a cloudburst hit us late this afternoon. I'll bet over an inch of rain fell, so we will have the pumping all over again. Our garden will be swimming.

SATURDAY - JULY 18

4.55

69°

11 years ago today

79° 7.59

Dear Nuala & Gen.

It was just as I had pictured it at home; cellar swimming, Kathleen manning the pumps, ~~Hollyhocks~~ corn, delphiniums all bending low in the mushy garden. Sun was shining brightly this morning so I stopped for my 5 dozen eggs but it grew pale in the afternoon. Please, please don't send us any more rain for a few days!! Stratford tonight so look sharp!

456

1970

59°

SUNDAY - JULY 19

60°

7.59

We had a day. After seeing the pale, blurred moon behind a cloud cover on the way home from Stratford last evening we experience one of the wettest Sundays ever. Kathleen has the brilliant idea of attaching the garden hose to the pressure system and so shoot some of the cistern water out onto the front sidewalk. It worked fine and brought the level down nearly a foot. This morning we heard a big stalwart 240 lb. Tex. Pool deliver a fine season.

MONDAY - JULY 20

457 58°

62° 7.58

Rain all night long so that the drains had backed up on the cellar floor again. So Kathleen manfully mended the pump again. Rain off and on all day today. Our garden is under water - like the floating gardens in Mexico. Another Stratford night so I must hurry home before 6.00. We spent the rainy afternoon yesterday by reading *Cymbeline*.

458

1970

7:57

70°

56°

TUESDAY - JULY 21

Brilliant sunshine helped me to get home right after lunch and prepare the lawn and garden against our three weeks absence. Couldn't get into the luxurious potatoes or the leaning corn stalks, so soggy was the clay. Got things looking respectable and the bags all packed in the car (1+14) by dusk. Got to bed earlier than usual but couldn't sleep very well - too excited.

53°

WEDNESDAY - JULY 22

72°
sun H+4

Up by Bertha's alarm by 6.00 and away in the bright sunshine by 7.19. Got the Rambler wagon on the road and packed to the ceiling by 8.10. Bade the dear Friends good-bye and boarded our luxurious American Bump 707 ^{partly} before 10.00. Touched down at Chicago ^{55 minutes later} and phoned Pottie & Alph. An excellent clean, scenic flight to San Francisco arriving there at 1.00 this time. Seven hours to put in, so we took a bus tour into the heart of the city, pasting a card to the Taylors while viewing the magnificent post office. The tour assembled with ^{Mr. Atkins} the Guide and embarked just after 8.00 clock

75°
Don't forget the 40 mile taxi ride to the Nigian hotel
over the rough, winding roads. ¹⁹⁷⁰
THURSDAY - JULY 23 (Friday 24th)
Nadi (July 23/71)

Got to Fiji (Nandi Airport) by 3.30 A.M.
Fiji time. No rooms available till noon
so we had to kill time. The cloudy sky
cleared mid-morning. Got a room (104), by
10.00. What a view! a peaceful lagoon of blue
water with an opening on the left showing the
open Pacific and the giant white surf.

Great happiness, our two missing bags
were taken back to the air port, and we
got them at 4.30 this afternoon. So I immediately
got into my swim trunks and swam in the
warm calm water of the lagoon. A big dinner
at night with torch lights and music.

FRIDAY - JULY 24 (Saturday 25th)
80°

70°
Up bright and early to see the warm
sun shining through the palm trees and the
old moon near last quarter over the lagoon.
First in line for breakfast. The papaya
juice was excellent. Hated to leave lovely
quiet Nigian ^{Resort} Hotel. In fact the two young
girls stayed. A lovely scenic drive to Suva
45 miles to the east, arriving there just
before noon. Afternoon spent leisurely
with a walk up to the ball park where
several games were going on. Had a
brief swim in the pool, before
dressing for dinner. Rick threw a cocktail
party at 6.30 for the whole gang.

Admired the huge map of black hair worn by our guide
this ^{time} (6.01) 1970 (Sunday 26 (5:57))
74° 50' 82° 753

SATURDAY - JULY 25

Fine and warm. A much better feeling about the hotel as we ate breakfast and lunch in the coffee room. Porridge & toast in the morning, soup and toasted sandwich at noon. The morning afforded us a conducted tour of the city, most scenic and spectacular, including the botanical gardens and the harbor ending in the rich residential section and the reservoir high up above the city and bay giving a panoramic view. Afternoon flight in small propeller craft to Nandi. Established in a super motel on the ground floor with a patio facing ^{east-} north east with a wide view of the valley and mountains. Dear little birds with brilliant plumage. Taken all in all too marvellous for words.

502 (6.02) SUNDAY - JULY 26 (Monday 27) (5:16)

Imagine a clear sky in Viti Levu! Well, that happened last evening and allowed me to see the southern stars as never before. Was up three times to view the heavens and the last time was the best with the first light of day breaking over the distant hills. The moon just past last quarter and Saturn near by. Orion well up with Sirius, Canopus, Achernar and Fomalhaut spread out high in the southern sky. Only wish I had had more time to make out name of the constellations. A pleasant flight from Nandi airport in a Decontas jet to Sydney. An interesting tour around this great city from 2.30 till 4.30. Got some ice and bitter lemon to mix with the bitter befeater gin which Kathleen bought at the duty free shops at the Nandi ^{Nandi} airport. With this foundation we tackled a big dinner

made a short 2 black walk before turning in.

1970 (Tuesday 28) 751
5.03 (6.03) MONDAY - JULY 27 (5.17)

Spent in plenty of time to be all bathed shaved and groomed and breakfasted for the 9.30 tour on Pyper bus with Bob Hanna our expert driver and announcer. Over the harbor on a fast hydrofoil boat. Next to the panoramic views of the many beaches and suburbs was the visit to the native wild life sanctuary. Koala bears, kangaroos, wombats and wallabies and colorful birds. Talking parakeets and native canyons. A most enjoyable afternoon. Went out to a night club for cocktails and dinner. A delicious tender fillet, etc with champagne.

505 (6.05) TUESDAY - JULY 28 (Wednesday 29) 750
(late afternoon flight to Melbourne) (5.16)

A splendid day; almost cloudless. An morning brief half-hour flight to the modern city of Canberra, with a city tour and a trip out in the country to a sheep ranch. Had a very tasty bar-b-que meal - sirloin steak, potatoes, pineapple & bananas etc. After we saw the aerobics throwing. No general cocktail party before dinner so we had our slug of gin in our room, before a colossal dinner in the Mayfair room with good live music.

1970 Melbourne (Thursday 30)
5.06 (6.00) WEDNESDAY - JULY 29 (5.17) .49

A very friendly Scotsman, Scotty, was our tour guide today. He took us through rolling, wooded hills into the heart of the Blue Mountains and Shennecossee Forest. (Lunch in a small town in the hills). ~~Afternoon~~ ~~at~~ the William Ricketts sanctuary of Aboriginal mythology, after which we ate a tasty table-d'hot lunch of lamb chops and all the trimmings, afternoon to the Wildlife sanctuary where we had closeups of Kangaroos, wombats, wallabys, platypus swimming in tanks, Koalas, quannas Cassowary etc. brilliant birds galore.

5.07 6.00 5.00 THURSDAY - JULY 30 (Friday 31)
Melbourne 55° (5.18) 7.48

Our last day in dear old Australia. Windy and chilly with clouds covering the sky from mid-morning on. Was able to see the thin slip of a moon and a glimpse of the sun spots before getting ^{the bus back} on our sight seeing tour of the city with the friendly, witty "Scotty" as driver and narrator. The hot-house full of brilliantly coloured cyclamens, then the gigantic war memorials and the extensive art gallery, where we had lunch. Returning to "The Southern Cross" we made some purchases including an opal pendant for Kathleen's birthday and a couple brownies for the boys.

508

1970

(5.59)

FRIDAY - JULY 31

(Saturday August 1)

7.47

(6.19)

Called on this dark chilly morning at 4.00 o'clock. Breakfast in the mess. Bags out by 5.15. Early flight to Sydney arriving there at 8.00. Then a two hour wait in the airport till boarding big Quantas for Christchurch. A substantial meal on board of roast duck, lovely fresh green beans etc. Dropping two hours we got in at 3.00 P.M. New Zealand time. A short run to the Travel Lodge motel where we now are settled. This is a lovely spot, and I am hoping skies will clear enough to see the heavens in this our furthest south latitude. No snow except on the mountain tops and quass green like spring.

509
380

1970

(5.57)

SATURDAY - AUGUST 1

745

Sunday Aug 2
49 (6.20)

This proved to be a more exciting day than we had anticipated. As we took the small DC3 plane for Mt. Cook the sun was trying to shine, but alas on arrival at the Hermitage Lodge it was pouring rain and never stopped. No chance of seeing the lordly mountains with half their steep sides snow covered to advantage but only through a mist of rain. The city tour which followed our landing back at the airport was of the nature of a revelation through the big tunnel and round and round narrow trails up over 1000 feet to give a breathtaking view of the barbs of Lyttleton, the distant Pacific and Christchurch.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 2

5.10 (5.56)

(6.21)

7.44

A cloudy, cool day with much movement by plane and bus. A short stop at Wellington, then boarding a smaller plane for Rotorua. Rain fell off and on all day and settled into a steady down-pour tonight. Rain made umbrellas a necessity at the nature sanctuary where we saw the different species of trout in several stages of development. We saw a California redwood that had been planted by pioneers over 100 years ago. Had a pre-dinner cocktail party in our room with Ann Donovan, the Keats, Lordis and Nick Douris. A good dinner then bed. The waitresses were Maori girls.

1970

5.11 (5.54) 59° MONDAY - AUGUST 3 Tuesday Aug 4th
66° (6.27) 74.3

Cloudy with some fog, and much mist
The sun shone briefly about noon.

This day will be brightly engraved
on my mind for many years to come.
The morning's tour of the hot springs,
geysers, bubbling mud and steaming
hollows was something unique. Our
Maori guide Hep was big and strong and
dark - she was an Amazon. She had a wonderful
flow of English. We saw the wood carvers
and flax weavers at work. This evening's
concert by the Maori singers was sublime.
Long with their harmonies ring in our ears.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 4

(Wed August 5th)

5.12 (5.53) 59°

64 (6.27) 74.2

Nothing but low clouds and rain all day.
Pulled away from the fantastic city of
Rotorua at about 9.00 by bus. Saw
the last of the clouds of steam issuing
from the myriads of clefts and hollows.
Arrived at Waitomo and the glow-worm
cave just before noon. The journey under-
ground and the boat ride into the dark
recesses where many thousands of little lights
adorned the ceiling like rich constellations
in a milky way was a thrill never to be
forgotten. Arrived at the big city of Auckland
about 5.30. Ate an enormous dinner at the
"Top of the Town" - Nine courses - bump!

5113

1970

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 5

746

It does not always rain in New Zealand!
 Today was sunny and warm for winter.
 Finally got our breakfast after a 20
 minute wait for service. A morning walk
 around some of the main shops making
 a few little purchases. Service was so
 slow at lunch that we almost missed our
 bus. an afternoon tour of Auckland including
 the museum and a high hill where we had
 a magnificent panoramic view of the city,
 its harbours and ocean inlets. A dinner on
 the way to the air port. A smooth Pontiac
 flight to Pago-Pago arriving there at 2:30 A.M.
 local time!

514

THURSDAY - AUGUST 6

739

The hot sticky tropics again. after a
 short night we awoke ourselves
 in our lightest summer tops and came
 out rather late for breakfast. A bus
 ride along the beach to points of interest.
 Dr & Lonnie & I took a cab to the new
 hospital and inspected all the modern
 equipment. An afternoon flight in a DC3
 to Apia in west Samoa. Here we
 enjoyed a show of native dancers
 and ate a sumptuous smorgasbord
 dinner served outside by the pool.
 Our room is commodious, air-conditioned
 and very quiet - at least after the band
 and dancers gave up for the night

Partially clear for star gazing

1970

5.15 79° FRIDAY - AUGUST 7 82° 7.38

Not too hurried on this fine breezy morning. Bus left the Aggie Grey ~~at~~ 9.45 for a morning tour around West Samoa skirting the sea shore and ranging through the hills among rich tropical vegetation of bananas, coconuts, pineapples, coconuts etc. Stopped at the last home of R. L. Stevenson where there was a broad lawn of rich green and brilliant bougainvillea trees surrounding the fine big residence. A final stop at the waterfall pool where three of the groups went in for a duck. A late afternoon flight back to Pago Pago on American Samoa. But not before I had a good swim in Aggie's pool, a big dinner and floor show in the main dining room to end this superb day.

5.16 76° SATURDAY - AUGUST 8 80° 7.36

The phone rang at an ungodly hour of 4.45. The sky was clear and I enjoyed the early morning sky with Orion and Sirius high in the east and Canopus near the meridian. The usual delay at the airport but we finally got away in 707 Panamjet over the blue Pacific.

Got to Tahiti just before noon and were bussed to the Fabarica Hotel built on a steep slope overlooking the ocean with its black volcanic ash beaches. Rest in the afternoon and a 6.00 P.M. cocktail party celebrating two birthdays, namely Lywett and Jim Carroll. A big dinner after.

Gauguin 1970
5.18

SUNDAY - AUGUST 9

Amoy 730

A good nights sleep, being lulled into
dreamland by the soothing sound of rain on
our palmery flowers and palms. This morning
dawned clear and fresh with bright
sun and the clouds all blown away to the
far horizon. A marvellous bus trip around
the island stopping at the blow hole and
lunch at a half-way spot. Art gallery, and
botanical garden, and the big tentles over
100 years old. Our room commanding a fine
view of the western sky showed a magnificent
lineup of planets, stars, moon - ^{to} Mercury, Venus,
Spica and Jupiter & moon - Crux, Centarus, Triangulum
Australe, Musca and then the glorious galaxy
right overhead with Scorpio & Sagittarius.

Hotel Maharaja

Papoele
MONDAY - AUGUST 10

5.19

7.33

Awoke to a blue sky and promise
of a sunny warm day but showers come
quickly in the tropics and our proposed
walk to the beach was changed to a bus ride
down town and edashing in and out of stores
dodging the rain drips. The afternoon was
taken up with the glass bottom boat. Saw
many forms of coral accretions, bright
colored fish, sea urchins, sea cucumbers,
sea anemones, etc. Sun shone on the outward
journey but clouds cloaked the sky for the
rest of the afternoon. The evening was calm
and clear with the moon at first quarter.
Gazed at the sky before going to bed and
again towards dawn when Orion and Canopus

a little party in the forest is now
were peeping above the hotel.

5.20

1970

TUESDAY - AUGUST 11

7.32

Mostly clear and breezy, not too hot except in the direct rays of old Sol. After breakfast we walked down to the beach with B. Kalu and sat on the black sand till noon. B. went in swimming but Kathleen and I just paddled. Rested in ^{the} afternoon and got ready for the big cocktail and dinner party about 5 miles distant and high up on the mountain over looking Papeete harbour. The many coloured lights and their reflection in the water was most enchanting. Looked at the glorious heavens before bed. Many interesting little constellations

5.21

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 12

7.30

Fine and warm; did not feel much breeze till we got out in the ocean on a motor launch bound for Moorea. It was then that the damned ship lurched and skittered. Going over was bad enough but coming back to Papeete was even worse. There was the odd lunch delivered C.O.D. on deck. We managed to hold on. Tonight the final dinner and the speeches (I hope not). Cater - no speeches they could not have been heard above the ungodly din of the Tahiti band & dancers. Very slow

5.29

1970

7.29

THURSDAY - AUGUST 13

Up early to get our bags out in the hall by 6:45. Breakfast up at the counter to speed up the slow service. Down the long hill to the airport and the usual delay in boarding. So we say goodbye to the lovely balcony surrounded by bright flowers where I gazed at the ecliptic bright arch and all the wonderful southern constellations. A big dinner at 1:30 preceded by drinks and nothing more till we came down after dark in the vast brilliantly lighted Los Angeles. A fine room on the 12th floor of the ~~Intercontinental~~ Intercontinental overlooking the landing strip of the big airport. Sobered early to rest our stiff joints and tired bones.

5.24

FRIDAY - AUGUST 14

7.27

A good sleep in most comfortable beds a most luxurious hotel. Watched the PC8, 707, 747, etc land and take off almost every moment. Got to the airport just a few blocks away in loads of time for our 9:30 100 flight on American airlines. About 100 miles or so on the way ~~when~~ we were forced to turn around ~~and~~ make for Los Angeles airport to change planes as this one could not retract the landing gear. Finally got away at 12:30 and arrived Toronto at 8:00 o'clock where Art's met us. A gas and some grub at 153 Wilfred and home at 11:30. Hot and sticky

1970

72°

SATURDAY - AUGUST 15

88°

Hot and humid. I had a decided lack of energy in the morning as we did not get up till 9.15.

Kathleen immediately sailed into a big washing while I contented myself with the lawn mower. Pulled a few big weeds in the potatoes but on the whole the garden didn't seem bad. Roses, sweet peas and morning glories, petunias all blooming and the south bed was better than ever. Went to the office to cope with mail late in the afternoon. Home food tastes par excellence

69°

SUNDAY - AUGUST 16

82°

Warm and still humid, but not quite so hot as yesterday after a morning rain just before church time. Contrary to custom I stayed home from church spending a lazy morning in the TV room pondering over R. L. Stevenson and thinking of his grave in far away west Samoa. Did a little bit of hoeing late in the afternoon after sowing a row of lettuce where our early potatoes were. Irene's came before 5.00 and we had a lovely dinner together. our fresh vegetables and tomatoes were much appreciated.

5.27

67°

1970

MONDAY - AUGUST 17

78° 7.23

Sunny and a bit cooler, at least that high humidity is lowered.

The heat of the last two days was much harder to bear than that of the tropics and southern California. Trying to get into my old groove once more. I think I am gradually doing it in spite of a racking cough that would like to carry me off.

I must not be late home or my dear wife will worry like she did on Saturday.

Don't forget to note the nearly 58% partial eclipse last night near bedtime.

58° 5.28

TUESDAY - AUGUST 18

80° 7.21

• Hack-hack-hock-hock-rack-rack-kerrookum-rackum-plap. This chest cold has developed into something more deep seated and severe than we expected. Kathleen is very worried and wants me to seek medical aid. Dropped in at the hospital this morning but Ron was tied up in the operating room. Maybe I'll live - at least for a while. Cool last night but hot again today.

1970

5,29 62°

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 19

8⁴⁰ 7.20

Heavy rain at breakfast time tapering off and partially clearing by noon. Red and hazy was the setting sun and red and dim the waning moon rising due east later. We spent a little time in the soggy garden before sundown. The gladioli are coming into bloom, also the roses in a second burst and the south bed brilliant.

531 65°

THURSDAY - AUGUST 20

8° 7.18

Hot and humid. Coughed a lot at first when trying to get to sleep so slept in till 8.45 this morning. Breezy and sunny in the afternoon and a little less humid. The Ritz grill phoned at noon saying they had the missing piece of luggage so you may be sure I picked up these prunts, receding many tender memories of the barracks hill and Dumfries street. Still no mail - nothing coming in, nothing going out.

5.32

58°

1970 Watched the old moon in a
crystal clear sky go down behind
FRIDAY - AUGUST 21
the Baptist Church. 74° 7.16

Very pleasant; sunny, breezy
cooler and less humid. In
fact I wore my gown part
of the day. I frightened Kathleen
with bouts of terrific coughing
at night but feel fine during
the day. I am getting some voice
back to answer the phone, but it
was quiet all day - just rang once.
Getting along fine with the shopping.
Must get home in time to wrestle
with the back lawn.

5.33

SATURDAY - AUGUST 22

70°

7.18

57° Just up to the brewers retail
and no "Heidelberg" so I had to
settle for Sabatts. Rain is falling
gently from a dark and lowering
sky which continuing would put
a damper on the Harvest carnival
parade. Looking forward to seeing
Dens' tomorrow with the keenest
anticipation.

5.34
55°

1970

SUNDAY - AUGUST 23

7.13

72°

Showers threatened all day but did not amount to much, after a very sparsely attended church service in the morning we had a little time in the garden after lunch. Also packed the car with vegetables for the birthday party. Dens came shortly after 2.00 and soon after we got away to Kilsheena. The band concert was cancelled due to the threatening skies. A lovely birthday dinner. The children had a great time.

5.35 56°

MONDAY - AUGUST 24

73° 7.11

Fair but rather hazy with the pale old moon journeying north westward over the Baptist church. I find "Ethelberta" most enjoyable and am fascinated by descriptions of England's Dorset coast and environs. When I read it years ago it did not mean nearly so much to me. The same could be said of all his novels.

5.36 1970

60°

TUESDAY - AUGUST 25

79° 7.10

Another fine day, a perfect August day with a lot of sunshine a little cloud and a fresh south-west breeze. My thoughts are all with Kathleen, hoping she will not have too much discomfort after losing the roots of her lower left, 1st molar. She is a wonderful patient like her sister. A trickle of mail coming through; got my phone bill today.

5.37

65°

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 26

82° 7.05

Warmer with mainly sunny skies and a narrowing moon high up behind cirrus clouds. Enid expecting Helen of Troy who really makes a lot of extra work for her. Fortunately she is bringing no cats and is staying only till tomorrow evening - at least that is what she says! Ethelberta is quite exciting towards the end. I must admit I had completely forgotten it.

5.39

1970

65°

THURSDAY - AUGUST 27

65° 7.06

The heat was poured on today from a misty, cloud-streaked sky and a yellowish, fuzzy sun. Called in at 37 June to speak to Helen

Had very little time to "quote poetry" or engage in small talk. Kathleen left for Kitchener right after I did. She has several things to do, one of which is to take the damaged suitcase to Stratford; also to peek up the twins.

5.40 65°

FRIDAY - AUGUST 28

80° 7.05

More hazy and cloud streaked with humid heat diminishing slightly in the afternoon. Saw the narrow red slip of a moon in the north east before dawn.

The twins slept in different rooms. Karen to the north. Grandma had to get them breakfasted and ready to leave shortly after nine for a triple hair do. After three nights with the trap set, our mouse finally came, smelled, and was conquered. great success to the girls.

1970

5.41

55°

SATURDAY - AUGUST 29

7.03

76°

The sun never came out sufficiently to see the spots and the clouds kept thickening as the afternoon progressed. A few light sprinkles are imminent. Phoned the brewers retail - still no Heidelberg so I will get Art to get me some. I have the wine and the chicken (29 cents - over 3 pounds, won't Kathleen be tickled) also a birthday card and three handkerchiefs from Percy. So I guess I am all set to face the Friends tonight and the Bells tomorrow.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 30

542

55°

70° 701

Kathleen has two birthdays and this is the first one. Bradley and I sat at the back of the church as we were late and in disgrace. The afternoon trip to St Thomas was all that it could possibly be in unalloyed pleasure. Helped Dan pick peans and filled the book deck with them as well as delivering a bushel to Bell Whiskin's. Had two games of bridge and a lovely dinner of tender roast beef, fresh carrots, potatoes etc.

1970

MONDAY - AUGUST 31

5.43 55°

70° 659

Nancy was a darling. She sure misses her Dad when he speaks. Had a delay on our homeward journey. Paul belt quit, road-bailed over, lost all prestone. Lucky to be able to limp into the service center near Woodstock and get expert attention, including a new fan belt. Les Bradley went to bed rather late he was not up when I left this morning. Gave Kathleen her final birthday present namely a card with three linen handkerchiefs. Must hurry home and see the collection of cards. A lovely cool sunny day, with a colored sunset reminding one of the fast coming autumn.

1970

5.44 45°

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 1

70° 6.57-1

On coming home last evening I learned that Arthur had dealt with the three little "meeces" poor, hungry little children of the big mamma I caught in the stove on Friday. Arthur also delivered the case of "Heidelberg", the last of Kathleen's birthday presents. Bradley had mowed the front lawn so I was done out of a job. September has begun with a cool morning, a warm sun and cloudless azure and vivid green countryside.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

5.45 45°

72° 6.06

Sunny in the morning but clouding up soon after lunch with sprinkles late in the afternoon. As I delivered the trip pictures to 37 Jane this morning, Ernie shocked me with the news of Charlton's death yesterday.

Have just sent a card and note to Marion. May the poor girl have strength to bear this blow. Looks like the rain will prevent any snag work on my last Wednesday.

-warming breeze!

1970

5.46 56°

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 3

73° 6.54

Overcast with brief, light showers
 managed to get a couple of short
 rows of potatoes up last evening.

Rather a poor yield so far but
 Kathleen thinks they are better
 towards the east. She dug a basket
 full for Nuala, also a bag of beets and
 some tomatoes, leaving Drumbo same
 time I did. Took my impersonal
 cheque to the "Board of Education" in
 to Pa Green this morning. He expects
over 900 enrollment including 3 grades

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 4

5.48 69°

76° 6.52

Warm and windy. Two important
 things to remember: (1) get the meat at
 the I.G.A. (2) get home before dark
 so you can mow the back lawn.

My mind is like a sieve. I read
 "Echelbenta" over again and find many
 passages and incidents that I had
 completely forgotten in little more than
 a week. You are hopeless - better get
 lost or drop dead!

5.49

1970

55°

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

75° 6.50

The fair breeze blew and many clouds crowded the sky in "noiseless tumult" and the sun was out briefly at times. All in all it was a good day for Paris fair, not too hot, not too cool. Managed to get the back lawn cut last evening and if I am lucky I might get a few spuds out of the clay today. Now all aboard for home and a good long weekend.

5.50

60°

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

76° 6.49

A beautiful day, sunny and warm, perfect for digging potatoes. Got about half the patch up by supper time. A nice quiet day - just the two of us. We had a learnin' discussion by Mr. Russell who it seems will fill the Drumb's Baptist church pulpit for some months or maybe a year if we are lucky. He is the only one available.

5.51 1970

59°

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

77° 6.47

The fine warm weather is still with us making a perfect weekend. Didn't get up too early but accomplished plenty when we got at it; even with an hour off watching the Kitchener parade. Cleared a bit of the cellar under the drop leaf table. It looks much better. Got in most of the potatoes - just left a row and a half for Kathleen - a splendid crop. Must cellar full!

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

5.52 60°

70° 6.45

The sun shone brilliantly most of the morning but hid his face by noon. At 2.00 P.M. the sky grew dark almost as night so that all lights were on even my lab. Then a cloudburst descended upon us with appropriate lightning and claps of thunder. I wonder how poor Kathleen fares with the cellar? What a blessing we got most of the potatoes bagged.

1970

0791

5.53

60°

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

76°

6.43

Dull and foggy at first but brightening somewhat in the afternoon, also turning warmer.

Kathleen didn't have to set up the cellar pump yesterday but the water did back up some in the drains. Our garden is again super saturated.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

5.54

69°

76°

6.41

Quite a warm night followed by cloudy threatening skies in the morning. However dauntless Kathleen started her wash early and if Drunko got the cleaning and wind and sunny intervals that we got here she was in luck. Possibly the wind was hard on tents but it would be a good afternoon for drying walls.

1970

55° 52° FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

70° 6.40

A fine, breezy, sunny day. Went by 7th on this clear morning to see the dear white-house on the western horizon, and it was as charming as ever. Managed to get the whole lawn cut before time to eat last evening. Kathleen left for Paris before I did this morning and I saw her again at noon as she was scanning the "sidewalk sale".

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

5:57 53°

62° 6.35

Cooler with fitful sunshine. A feel of autumn in the air. Managed to get home in good time so I could chop around in the garden before eating a light supper including a big dish of soup, then getting bathed and dressed for the Reynolds' party. Kathleen drove her car as we owned Jack and Eva a ride. A good party and home by 2:00 A.M.

1970

5.58

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

6.36

50°

60°

Dull with a few spots of rain. Ronald Russell brought his wife this morning and held forth in good fluent style. Ev had them for dinner. They looked over the newly decorated, refurbished and recarpeted parlour in the afternoon. Had a good spell at weeding in the garden after lunch, setting up over cold frame over a patch of lettuce seed. Will they grow? Keep fingers crossed.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

5.59

42°

52°

6.34

Dull, dark, cold, showery describes today. An east wind made the chill factor more pronounced.

First day for gas fire in office and it was on practically all day.

6.00

46°

1970

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

59° 6.32

Dark, windy and showery; only slightly warmer than yesterday. Another gas fine day in office. Well, as I took practically the whole evening writing to the Watsons, I have no time left for hobbies.

6.01 55

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

69° 6.30

Turning sunny and warmer. Now it is back to the grindstone as we have our first trek of the new season to Waterloo this evening. 49 years ago ~~was~~ quite an eventful day - let me not forget it.

6.02

1970

56°

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

62°

6.29

The sun shone feebly through pebbled clouds and then hid his face early in the afternoon and the rest of the day was dark, showery and rather cool. The rehearsal at the band hall was a major shakeup with (Sir) Boris Broth conducting. Many new faces in the orchestra - all young. I will probably be demoted to the last desk, such is my ineptitude as seen by the hawk eye of Sir Boris. I will post a surprise anniversary card to Drumbos tonight.

6.03

50°

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

62°

6.27

More rain, more unrest as the cellar was flooded again for the nth time this year. Called up Bruce Madden.

He will come up and look the situation over. I hope soon.

Did you say demoted? That is the understatement of the year: you will be thrown out bodily, landing on your ass on Regina street.

1970

Heard today that Calvin
Heard died - R.T.P.

6.05 49°

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 19

70° 6.25

Warmer with some sun. A much better day for the wind up of London Fair. Brought home tender yellow beans down to Eric in case Margaret's came but low and behold Eleanor was driving up with her family so they will all be eaten to the last crumb. Don Cochrane came in from the field with his arms full of puffballs so he gave me two, one of which stayed at the Baitq. The huge one I am bringing home may not be so welcome. The Cheekos were well picked over so I could not get John very big ones.

606 50°

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

70° 6.23

Thirty-three years ago was the big event of my life. How wonderful those thirty-three years have been. Outside of various diseases, collapses, operations and general debility my health has been excellent. I could go thirty three more and enjoy every year to the full. Kathleen's health has been marvellous - long may it remain so. The Fremonds dropped in about 2.30 P.M. as a surprise. We persuaded them to stay

607

1970

59°

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

82°

6.21

for dinner. A three-pound chicken was gobbled up to the last crumb.

We had lovely fresh-picked yellow beans - very tender, and potatoes freshly dug. Raisin pie and ice cream served as a fitting dessert. We also finished the puffball which was top notch.

Monday - A sudden change to mid-summer heat. I wonder if Bruce came up today to look ^{at} our wet cellar. I hope he can do something - "and that right early!"

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

608 64°

82° 6.19-

A warm, humid, thundering night followed by another hot summer day with partial clearing in the morning and cloudy conditions all afternoon.

The last day of summer and how I enjoyed the warmth and freedom of it. In the next eight months we will shiver and hug the stove. Reading Madame Bovary - most absorbing, especially the medical and surgical chapters. Copying some words but will I remember them?!

1970

609

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

615

58°

68°

Enter autumn at one minute to seven this morning under cloudy wet skies and cooler temperatures. Tried to hurry Bruce into some action but his backhoe is broken down and he is behind with his work. Same old story - "booked up till the middle of April." Dear Tom Verth came in this morning on the united appeal. A fine chap. He must have signed me up as pretty cheap!!! ^{5.00}

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

dollars - ye gods

6.10 57°

77° 6.16

Back to balmy summer again. No gown needed in the office. The obvious disturbance and excitement among the school children that I noticed yesterday noon with their talk of an accident was noted in the paper today. Fred & Evelyn Samell's son Craig 11 was crushed beneath the dual wheels of a big gravel truck at 12:40 yesterday noon. I noticed a number of people standing around at the corner of Emily & River but did not go to investigate. Poor Ralph - he has worries enough without this.

6.11

1970

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

6.14
78

60°

Oh that old horned moon of late September in the early mornings! I reminds me too vividly of past pain years ago. I walked the floor both upstairs and down for half the night nursing an aching jaw - upper right this time. Finally got to sleep sometime around 4.00 A.M. Still have spells of rocking, hacking cough, so I guess I'm not long for this walk of tears. Janet, bless her heart fixed my loose, bent eyeglasses frames.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

6.13

60°

75° 6.12

It tried to clear two or three times but the sun simply wouldn't stay out. This late afternoon deluge is anything but welcome to Drumbo fair and our cellar. However we will just have to make the best of it. I must hurry home to help Kathleen with pumping out the excess water from our fruit cellar and laundry. Poor Jack, John and the tents!

1970
6.14 46° SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 27 58° 6.10

Sprinkles of rain in the morning but enough sun and breeze in the afternoon to dry Kathleen's wash which she postponed from last week on account of poor weather and plugged drains. I cut the lawn and edged beds in the afternoon as well as dug three hills of potatoes and a basket of carrots which I washed. A nice quiet day for us two honeymooners.

6.15 45° MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 28 52° 6.05

No frost yet although the warnings were out. Kathleen was down at 12.35 and I met her coming out of the D.S.A. Picked up Ernie and out to the White Horse buffet luncheon which we enjoyed as usual. Venus glowed ~~low~~ in the south-west till clouds covered it. Ernie certainly does not look 74.

1970

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 29

6.16

38°

50° 6.06

Mostly cloudy and cool with little piddling showers. The C.I.D.E. sent me a dinner - please, please give, give, give - after sending them \$20.00 a couple months ago. What nerve! I wonder if Kathleen will let me go tomorrow?! Ethelberta will pronounce the verdict. I will do what she advises. I am an old guy needing much attention and straightening up.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

6.17 40°

59° 6.04

Cool with only the odd glimpse of sunshine. Kathleen drove me down to Paris by five to nine and left me at the office while she shopped for half an hour. Up to 37 June and picked up Evie at 9.30. We had lots of time at the airport as we were early and it was not crowded. Left Evie by her boarding lounge and got to Drumbly by 12.30. And so to Paris again after lunch.

6.19
44°

1970

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 1

53° 6.02

On the cool side and dull all morning; some clearing in the afternoon. Could see Venus setting behind strips of cloud: near maximum brilliancy was a help in picking it up. It was near the solstitial colure. The new 'cellist John helped up in a go at the 5th in a schoolroom last evening. Brought a load of vegetables to the Friends.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 2

6.20 50°

Dear James A.

60° 6.01

A little milder but mostly cloudy with a brisk thunder shower right in the noon hour. Managed to get the groceries as ordered and put in the back deck (the boat) would dearly love to tour the north of England with the Watsons, but most of all I would like to be once more in the South Pacific viewing the constantly changing wonders of the heavens! Took Er's mess (yellow) into Buggan this morning.

1970
6.21 30° SATURDAY - OCTOBER 3 50° 5.39

Cool with showers. Phoned
Garden and find I have to be
at the P.O.H.S. (or is it the P.D.C.S.?)
at 7.45 and as it is 5.15 now
and I am still bound to this
direction wheel, the office, I must make a
dash for freedom, not forgetting the
meat & milk at the I.S.A. Dens will
probably be at Drumbo - just my
luck to have to go out tonight!

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 4

6.22 40°

49° 5.57

Bulsh! It was great pleasure to
entertain the Bells who arrived
shortly after I took off for P.O.H.S.
You can imagine I sped home at the
conclusion of the program, missing the
handshakes, ice cream, cake and coffee and
much small talk, to put in an
early appearance at the bridge table. We
played as usual till 1.30 A.M. Den took
off the three small awnings and
helped mow the lawn. I dug and
washed two large bags of carrots,
a lovely chicken dinner with boccals

1970 The Builders 47th but they
are split (as usual)
MONDAY - OCTOBER 5

6.23 35°

50° 5.55

Did not see any evidence of frost, though there might have been a touch. All cloudy each evening so we miss the conjunctions of Jupiter, Venus, Neptune and Antares with the young moon on consecutive nights (or days). Dark, cool and showery today. Skinned up Bruce about the drain problem; enquired about the garage door; got the groceries as ordered also Nettie's ~~upper~~ lower so I am all set to go out home.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 6

6.25 49°

66° 5.53

Correction - I just saw ϕ between two slaps of cloud. Quite a bit milder, almost summer but not quite. Venus at greatest brilliancy is not visible behind streaks and banks of cloud at the horizon. Can see the young moon for the first time since new. A dear little girl all in white X-rayed my chest. I am to hear the verdict in a day or two. Buggan's letter from Enid indicates that all is not well on the western front. Alfred seems to be quite a problem now. Ladies night at Walworth so I go home to an empty house. alas!

6.26 1970
53°

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 7

70° 5:52

Summer with a hazy, cloud-streaked sky and dim white sun Genevieve & Bill had me to lunch and I enjoyed the fleeting two hours there. Looked at pictures and yanked over old times.

"Now can I draw an eye unused to flow
For precious friends hid in death's ~~with~~
dateless night"
Poor Genevieve and Bill!! Oct. 7, 1975!

I am as good as dead!

6.27 56°

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 8

73° 5:50-

Had to go away out beyond Grand River to the "littered school house" to pick up Nuala, but we were not late at the band hall as the expressway is finished to Bridgeport road. I was demoted to second desk and had to play with the beautiful Mangued Carleton, who tells me when I am wrong - a great help. Today was still more summery while the north and west shiver in winter temperatures. My bones are decalcified and I have pulmonary

Kerasis and Ky Heiss.

1970

6.29 57°

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 9

5.48

74°

Summer lingers with a warm sun and a dappled sky and areas of deep blue behind the brilliant maples.

"I would that I could live to see the patient who will give to me the proper bite and just relax when biting on the roll of wax."

Alfred can't be so bad if he goes on extensive motor trips like through the "Smokies" to North Carolina etc. Got a nutty card to send to Edily.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 10

6.30 56°

70° 5.46

Cloudy and threatening in the morning but partially clearing in the afternoon so the week-end fairs will have a shot in the arm. Dear Bruce sent two men out yesterday to suck out our cesspool and dig down to the tile. They will be coming back on Tuesday. They are very friendly and optimistic. I do hope they find the trouble. Just spoke to another Bruce paused in his Valiant. He is fine - much less trouble than Duggan -

6.31 1970
65°

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 11

60° 5:45

A lovely October blue with bright sunshine in the morning. The maples were at their height of color. ~~Evening~~ Thanksgiving service was poorly attended as many were away. The sun hid himself soon after noon dinner (at Jack & E's) and the remainder of the day was dark and somber. Got over half our carrots ~~done~~. E's church decorations of fruit vegetables and flowers were excellent and much appreciated.

6.32 54°

MONDAY - OCTOBER 12

59° 5:43

Very dark and threatening but the rain held off till about 11.00 A.M. at which time I had the carrots all up and in the white tub in the cellar. Busied myself for the rest of the day cleaning storm windows which I hauled down to the basement. Kathleen helped me put the storms on the three doors where we were more or less protected from the steady downpour. Five Snylans for turkey dinner at our place, Joanna having gone back to Hamilton.

1970

6.33

55°

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 13

5.50 5.41

Dank and dismal all day with more rain at intervals. A very busy day for Kathleen as she had many lessons early and late and then to make preparations for entertaining the Book Club this evening. And what a day with pupils coming in wet and muddy. Quotation from Lone Jim. "Sometimes it seems to me that man is come where he is not wanted, where there is no place for him; for if not, why should he want all the places? why should he run about here and there making a great noise about himself, talking about the stars disturbing the blades of grass? ..."

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 14

It not this a profound thought?!

6.34 59° Wednesday October 14 64° 5.40

Mild with showers. The sun tried to come out several times but couldn't make it. How long will H14 carry me back and forth. He shed a rear left wheel this morning and delayed me a good hour in getting into town. Dean Welby brought out the service truck and gave me first aid. This happened at the foot of the waterworks hill.

6.36

1970

40°

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 15

50° 5.38

I guess I am to date the luckiest son of a seacock still alive. I makes me shudder to think what could have happened when the wheel came off. And to think the whole bill was only \$10.25. I nearly fell over. A good thing Hit was in good running order as he had to take us to Kitchener last evening - M2 refusing to start. Cooler today and still dull even with the rising barometer. Kathleen started her big weekly wash as I left. - just as the Baker truck pulled in re installing a sump pump.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 16

And that sump pump!

6.37 32°

47° 5.36

Apparently we are not ripe for a sump pump yet. We have to wait for the madden boys to free the drain - if they can - and I think they can. I have an infinite number of things to be thankful for: and not the least of these is that I am allowed to occupy this office and enjoy the sight which I just saw from my south window - sad Vesperus very low down but bright - what a sight this would be at Tahiti! How Sirius and Canopus would glitter late at night!!

1970

6.38

30°

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 17

50° 534

Last night blackened the dahlias
 browned the beans and generally
 played havoc with vegetation, except
 the hardy and protected such as our
 south geraniums. Had to scrape
 ice off my windshield before starting
 home. Today after the damage is
 done is milder and the sun
 shines brightly at times between
 mounds of cumuli. Will try and
 make Drumbo in time to do a
window or two.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 18

5-33

6.40

32°

55°

Yes, I did get three windows on last
 evening before the failing light and
 hunger drove me indoors - south
 living room, east landing and dining room.
 Today being a little milder and
 cloudless enabled me to do the
 kitchen and the five sun porches.
 as well as harvest the small
 beet crop and the few remaining hills
 of potatoes.

1970

6.41

31°

MONDAY - OCTOBER 19

58°

531

A bright moon north of the summer solstice was very charming during the morning. Stopped in to greet Euid on her return from the U.S.A. She was ready to motor to Ridgway. Tried in vain to "pick up" Venus just after sundown. The sky was exceptionally clear - so I guess it is goodbye till late in November. Everybody angry, frustrated and shamed over the Perseus tabeate murder.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 20

6.42 40°

60° 530

Milder with white haze covered sun in the morning clouding completely in the afternoon and ending in unwelcome drizzle. Unwelcome because we still have a gaping hole by our cesspool, as the men seem in no hurry to finish the job. Put my north thermometer up above the screen on the east side so I can read it more easily.

1970

643

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 21

50°

58°

5.28

Dank, dismal with continuous drizzle all day. I see a new battery set tray in mom's M2. I wonder how it will work this evening.

Ernie got back from Ridgeway all right as I have just learned by phone.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 22

645 50°

mild and rainy - dark all day

60° 527

Wow, another 50 bucks invested in H+H to keep it running back and forth to work! I guess that lambasting last December did more damage than was apparent at the time. The next thing is probably a new battery and a tune up for winter. Another 30 bucks? Well, I'll drive it this winter anyway to get some wear out of my new studded tires - the last winter they will be legal.

1970

6.46

54°

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 23

62° 5.25

Kathleen followed me down the road this morning and I am wondering how she liked that thick pea-soup fog we ran into from Suicides corner on. However it improved before noon and the sun shone mistily all afternoon bringing the temperature up to Indian Summer level. Must get home early as Dads will be dropping in and I don't want to miss them. They will leave Nancy and continue on.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 24

6.47 40°

57° 5.23

More fog and cloud cover in the morning but the afternoon turned out lovely with a warm mellow sun and a temperature near 60°. Missed the elder bells last evening but was in time to read Nancy her bedtime story. Don't forget the lamb and the beer! Hurry home!

1970

6.49 40° SUNDAY - OCTOBER 25 5.22 50°

Although it was dull with a cool east wind it did not rain so I was able to work outside till dusk on this first standard time day. Did a lot of little jobs such as raking and burning leaves, cutting the lawn for the final trim of the year, getting in the rest of the pumpkins, pulling down the morning glories, and sweet peas, getting the glad bulbs up and down cellar to dry. Don & Lynne and Gord Wood & Carmen came in just as we were eating dinner. They all had a bite and then got away taking nausea.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 26

6 50 39°

5.20 53°

Speaking of yesterday still, might mention that we got the dishes washed in time to go over to the United Church for their annual bible society meeting. The speaker ~~was~~ good and the bible was good. Today was a continuation of dank, dull weather without rain and rather mild for late October. I was feeling better that 53 years ago and did not have to lie on the couch and watch the autumn sky. E & Jack down this afternoon. Jack, bless his heart, sure idolized his daughter - she is very much Taylor - more than he is.

Goodnight
to
Lynn.

1970

6.51

50°

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 27

60° 5.18

A mild and cloudy day except for a little period of sunshine this morning. The wind came from the south-south-east - unusual direction. We live a day at a time and hope things are no worse tomorrow.

Look at the back of this journal frequently and con over the thrilling words of Stein 'the entomologist.'

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 28

6.53

40°

57° 5.17

Mostly overcast and mild. My light overcoat seemed too much, especially at noon. Must dash into D. S. A. before closing time to get pork chops, tight balls, bacon. No practice tonight so Kathleen is teaching late.

1970

6.54

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 29

54° 5.16

50°

Continuing cloudy and rather mild. No sun, no stars, no October blue.

Tomorrow is new moon and I haven't seen the moon for over a week. Sneaked in a couple of storm windows last evening while mom was teaching and smeared them over with dirty clothes. Also smeared the big window in the garage. Must hurry home now as it is rehearsal night at Waterloo.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 30

6.53 50°

53° 5.15

Rain all night, rain all day - not hard but a steady piddle. Mom's Mz doesn't like the puddles on the road. Dash lights went out last night coming home so she got away to Stevens at Waterloo before nine this morning. I sneaked the bathroom window on before I rushed to Paris. Hurry, hurry - it is 6 o'clock and you have another go at Deethanen at the bandball.

1970

6.56

50°

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 31

54° 5.13

Different than the usual Saturday.

Rushed to the office stopping as per schedule at Don's for eggs and the Bailys' to exchange gas, and to the sweat shop before ten to do two hours work

before rushing back to Drumbo in time for lunch and a fast ride in MR to Waterloo, getting there by 2 P.M. A long tiring rehearsal.

mostly with the Beethoven violin concerto with Torand Kenyres.

Had a "pot luck" dinner at 153 Wilfred. The children were in their Halloween costumes.

Grandma F. was looking after the house so we did not stay

late. Had only one pair of "goblins" at the door after we got home.

6.58

1970

50° SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 1

54°

3.12

Rather mild with the sun
 dimly shining at times. Packed
 up several hampers full of leaves
 and put them around the roses.
 Got away just before 11.30 for
 our dress rehearsal at 12.00 noon
 at the band hall. It made a long
 afternoon. Torand Bengues was
 fantastic - never heard such beautiful
 violin playing - at least not since the
 far off days of Mary Ball and Heifetz
 Milstein etc. The program went very well.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 2

50° 3.10

6.59 ^{4.50}
 Sunday cont.

Put in the time at the Walford
 home reception (3.00 per person + drinks)
 - not a bad feed). Drove up to
 Waterloo collegiate in ample time
 to get a good parking place on the
 street. "Belle, Belle" was fine - a
 very colourful, tuneful show. The
 orchestra was fine - I was proud of
 Muala. Home to beer and bed at midnight.

Monday - Dank, mild and wet.
 Can't seem to get any action on the
 cellar drain problem (Madden) or the
 garage door (Pallagi) made amptean
 phone calls.

1970

7.01

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 3

47°

50° 5.69

No sun, no stars: this continual cloudy weather would have put me in the dumps in my youthful years, but now I don't seem to care as much. Of course I would like to have a glimpse of sun, moon and stars if only to remember what they look like! Tonight Kathleen goes to Oalford to see dear Mabel. (to me just a black label, or pain in the neck or ass) So I will be alone in my gloom - too bad I can't do some croag work

7.02

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 4

45°

48° 5.08

"The chill November day was done
The working world home facing:
A gradual partial clearing late
in the afternoon showing a young
moon about 5 days old low in
the south. First glimpse of the moon
~~since~~ at least two weeks. A nice
thank-you note from Marion and
a book on the history of Cobourg
go to 1948. Quite interesting

1970

7.03

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 5

45° 5.06

35°

Colder with just a brief glimpse of the sun at noon, most of the day being dank, grey and Novemberish. This is Guy Raub's day - the cold rainy evening that Eustachia & Damon were drowned and Clyn almost so. a memorable episode. Had a quiet evening at home yesterday. Had Kathleen out at the back looking at Saturn after the dishes were done and the sky for a few moments was clear. As always it was a thrilling sight.

7.04

33°

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 6

44° 5.05

Scraped frost off my car near window before going home last night, but clouds kept the sky well covered all night so there was no damaging frost, for fear of which we covered our immos which are just showing color. A moon at first quarter shines in my south window, although we saw very little of the sun all day. Reading Mad. Flanders. Defoe's style is unpeccable - most direct and forceful.

1970

7.05 38° SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 7 50° 5.04

Get a load of this - a completely sunny day and rather mild. My suit did not come so Kathleen will be disappointed as she no doubt wanted to see me in it tomorrow when I read scripture (if I have any voice) and pound the piano (if I have any strength). Dear Dr. W. W. may your spirit be with me this month - this is your month, the one for a lot of "plates".

7.07

25°

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 8

45° 5.03

Get a load of this also - another cloudless day with hazy horizons and a typical Indian summer look. Enjoyed playing piano with my dear wife at the organ, especially the Bach. Did not enjoy reading scripture as I stumbled and made a mess of it. Dreg a basket of parsnips and pulled out the frozen salsa in the short afternoon, it being 2.00 P.M. when we left the church. Over with Jack, Ev and charger to Benford to yak and eat and drink - quite a big party.

1970

7.08

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 9

33°

55° 502

Hazy sunlight till late afternoon when old sal hid himself behind thicker haze and cloud. Was dutiful and did my phoning to Pallagi and Madden - in other words Sestie and Bruce. Will we get a new garage door? Will we get our cellar drain cleaned out? Time will tell.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 10

7.10 48°

54° 501

More rain and continuing on the mild side. Found more digging had been done in our drive-way. Ron Mayhew came to the rescue, apparently he is one of Gordon's men. Here's hoping he finds the trouble and finishes the job. Tonight Kathleen goes down to clear Mrs Wes. Collins's for book club with Ethel Florence, who works there. The watery moon shines now high in the sky.

1970

7.11

4.59

47°

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 11

53°

Mild, dark and not raining.
 which was good weather for
 Ron Mayhew to finish digging and
 cleaning out tiles. As I came away
 this morning he had the cellar
 drain working as tested with a
 pail full of water. I will certainly
 excuse him his old bill for extractions
 on the cuff. Good for Ron he was a
 friend in need. Maybe I will have
 he do some more work for him "on the
 cuff". Désautels buried today.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 12

7.12 46°

55° 45°

Mild and overcast during the
 day. Some rain fell during the
 night. The cistern is nearly to
 the top, but we breathe easier
 now as the cellar drain is once
 more working - long may it
 remain so! Got my new suit
 at Jack Bradley's at noon - a
 Christmas present from dear Kathleen.
 She will have a fit when she sees
 the green and brown stripes - lets an
 arning!

1970

7.14 38° FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 13 48° 457

Turning a little cooler but no sun to gladden the bare autumn landscape. Kathleen washed this morning - I wonder how she found the cellar drain. After spending \$30.00 on it I sure hope it works. The hunters expected home tonight. Will we get a moose steak? I am sure that pheasant Ben shot won't be any good. Don't forget the groceries - leg of lamb etc.

7.15 30° SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 14 37° 456

If you thought there was going to be any sun today you were gravely mistaken, for the drab dark skies became darker and darker as the day progressed and now at dusk we have a drizzling precipitation that looks like rain but should be snow by the fell of the cold wind. Santa Claus parade on color T.V. Buggam was watching it. The hunters got home yesterday noon but ~~moose~~ was not speaking to Ben as they were busy cleaning up their mobile home. John reports seeing moose tracks but no moose.

1970

7.16

27°

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 15

32° 4.55

Cold with a north wind, and no sun to cheer us. Kathleen went to practice at the Anglican church at 2.30 and I bundled up in old beds and planted a couple rows of tulips. John came over and helped me put on the big living room window and also changed my tires. He also put up a shelf by the east cellar window for plants. He sure earned his Heidelberg tale. The Friends came about 4.00 with grandma J.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 16

7.16

28°

36° 4.54

Had a grand dinner of fresh ham with dressing, broccoli, salad, pumpkin pie with whip topping. We cleaned up on everything in sight except the skin of the ham.

Monday 16th Cold and grey the snow mostly sticking around on the roofs etc. Had my first snow shovelling of the walks on Sunday morning - about 2 or 3 inches.

1970

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 17

7.19 30°

41° 4.53

A bit of sunshine for a change and somewhat milder. Cloudy last evening though, so we could not observe. Scowids even if we thought of looking for them. I guess I will have to go to Viti Levu or Tahiti or Samoa to observe the heavens, we get nothing but cloudy nights here. How about Canberra or Christchurch?

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 18

7.20 33°

46° 4.53

Mostly dull and a little milder. All snow gone now, just drab, dreary November landscape.

1970

7.21

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 19

36°

49° 45.2

The clouds thinned in the afternoon to disclose a hazy, pallid sun but so closed again and we are awaiting the forecast rain for tonight. Still mild for November.

Practiced at Waterloo with the cello group under Jakob. Dropped the girls off at the band hall and called for them after ten. Mom and Kula exchanged violins at night. Mrs Ernest Apps buried this afternoon. Funeral at the Paris Baptist Church - she was 91.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 20

7.23

40°

49° 45.1

Rain last night; rain most of today; but not a downpour - just a cold piddle. We do not worry about the cellar now even if the cistern runs over, as Ron Mayhew has cleaned our tile drain - long may he live, Ron. Kathleen left as I did - she for hair and shopping - I for this den of vice.

1970

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 21

7.24 35°

42° 4.50

No complaints about the weather today, as the low sun shone most of the short time it was above the horizon. Time for the football games and for London Santa parade etc. The wreckers hammer is at the old Edgar house and half of it came tumbling to the ground today. Another change in my view from the north windows. Bright moon past last quarter this morning.

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 22

7.25 34°

J.F.K. - R.I.P.

40° 4.49

Dull, windy and turning colder. We saw Ben. by the fire truck in the London parade yesterday. He was throwing goodies to the children. Kathleen had a long anglican service to play for and a reception after so she was away for most of the afternoon. I improved my time by digging more parsnips, washing same, then painting my spare wheel - the blue one from the wreckers. Enjoyed the Ed Sullivan show which was a tribute to Richard Rogers - wonderful.

1970

W.W.B - R.I.P.

7.27

16°

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 23

25° 4.49

You can see by the above temperatures that we had an abrupt change to winter conditions. Hurried out this morning to plug my car in also carry in the bushel of apples from under the T.V. room. Kathleen left early for Kitchener and Waterloo with a pupil's violin. About 3 inches of blowing snow already from the S.W. I think I will beat it home early.

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 24

28° 4.48

7.28 15°

No trouble getting home last evening; my wide, studded snow tires give me complete security and peace of mind. What will I do when I have to pull the studs out?!! alas I will be a potential skidder again.

H.14 had a change of oil today to lighter grade. Maybe my battery will do another winter - do you think so? Shopping at IGA for my dear wife - I love it when it pleases her.

1970

7.29 20°

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 25

29° 4.47

Fluffy snow in the air most of the wintry day. Of course no sun and no clear dawns to disclose the lovely morning planets. Erid tells me Sid Stieblaud had a stroke - poor Sid. Car starts better on lighter oil - hope it continues so I don't have to buy a battery just before Christmas!

7.30 33°

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 26

44° 4.47

Goodbye to the snow as the "dull, silent thaw descends upon us. I am told Sid did not survive his stroke. What will Bob do with that big "Humdall" house on his hands? Enjoyed the band ball last evening as the music was familiar to us and the "maestro" conductor not too demanding - in fact not too competent. Stopped at Uula's for beer etc.

1970

7.31 40°

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 27

46° 4.46

Very dark and wet. Dennis came yesterday afternoon pulling his new snowmobile (skidoo) on his home-made trailer. Snow all gone - no good for winter fun. Nancy was up first and ate a good helping of goodie. Dennis appeared next and fried himself ^{some} bacon. I had to leave before I saw Lynne. Too bad I saw so little of them. Very gloomy weather for the Grey Cup. Lights on all day.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 28

4.46

7.33

Saw a bit of blue sky this morning but it was shortlived, the most of this grey cup day was dark and damp. Dennis not only put on the upstairs storm windows and took down the awning, but put up all the Christmas lights and santa clause so there is nothing left for me to do. I guess I am useless and should be buried along with Sid Stickland this afternoon. I had a glimpse of the funeral cortège about 2.30 P.M.

1970

7.34

36°

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 29

40° 4.45

Damp, dull and foggy. A quiet day at home with my dear wife, broken only by church as usual in the morning and a short afternoon trip to Plattville with Jack and Co. to Hank Dobson's - but they were closed. Left the Chair to be mended around at the back under the shelter. Did a few Christmas cards in the evening.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 30

7.35 36°

45° 4.45

Rather mild for the last day of November and would you believe it - sunny. Shortly after five I spotted the very thin moon near the south-west horizon. Would I were with the pope at Samoa and Australia to see the sky there - I would sure be able to see Mercury as well as many other wonderful sights.

Oh well, is there any place you would rather be than here in Britania ar-ar-ario. Send a sympathy card and 10.00 back to Bob Stickland.

1970

7.36

34°

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 1

55°

444-1

Another short glimpse of the sun at noon, but for the most part the day was dark and damp and very mild for the first of "old December".

I wonder how long "Holiday Cleaners" are going to do my gowns for 25 cents - and so beautifully white - better than any other laundry - bar none? and such a nice little girl to wait on the counter. But don't forget that you are old and she a shade too young for you, you old goat! Hip, hip - I am getting the National

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 2

By the time I got home last evening the sky had cleared, and the stars glittered as they have never done before this autumn. I arose before dawn to behold radiant Venus like a search light and faint Jove low down near the horizon. First for Venus since inferior conjunction. Today was cloudless with a sky of deep blue and a young afternoon moon in the south. I don't remember such a cloudless day for months and so mild too - up to 51°

Eugene for Christmas 55.

crowns of green night 3rd melons suggest
1970 off - what a sharp crack!!

7.36 34°

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 3

40° 4.44

Somewhat different weather than yesterday which was a beautiful day, and vastly different than the usual prewinter storms; in short we are

having a thunderstorm with deluges of rain. I hope it stops or lets up so I can dash for the parking lot as I have neither raincoat or rubbers.

Boris was there so we were scared as well as bored. Stopped at 153 Wilfred for eats and drinks.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 4

7.39 28°

29° 4.44

After a calm, dull beginning the breakfast hour changed to a blinding blizzard from the north-east. Fortunately it did not last too long and the roads were only moderately slippery. Kathleen got away first for St. George apples and a hairdo.

By noon the sky was clear and the afternoon with a bright young moon was steeped in cheerful sunlight. After the short dusk, or dunung it I should say, I was thrilled to see Mercury just about to disappear behind the south-west hills. Hurry home for light supper and away to Waterloo.

7.40 1970

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 5

19°

35° 443

Rush, rush to Paris for one appointment then rush back to Drumbo for lunch and off to Waterloo for a 2.00 P.M. rehearsal. Had dinner with the vivacious friends and shopping at the Highway market before zooming home on the slippery roads with more snow in the air.

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 6

7.41 14°

22° 443

Wintery and partly fair with a skiff of snow to sweep off the walks. Away in A2 shortly after 11.00, skipping church and communion, to be at the Lyric by 12.00. ^{noon} Actually we were there at 11.45. Two hours of rehearsing then over two hours at the concert. Came directly home after and had a stiff eye while the dinner was cooking.

1970

MONDAY - DECEMBER 7

7.42

10°

25°

443

Hi it started right off after
being plugged in all night.

My poor battery - will it last
till I get on my feet in the
new year? Clear and cold with
high barometer. Lots out of
wank; money coming in very
slowly. It was even thus.

Clear dusk - observed Mercury!
second time.

12°

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 8

38°

443

7.43

Enough above freezing to lick up
the little bit of snow. The
pebbled, cloud-streaked sky got thicker
and greener at sundown and rain
seems imminent. Had our first
going over with Raffi Armenian on
the Offenbach score. He seems very
capable so we can expect excellent
results at the next concert. Everybody
is or should be happy in this best
of all possible worlds. Dear Robert
Berrick, I must never forget your little
inimitable jewels.

1970

7.44

39°

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 9

42°

443

As you see rather mild and mostly dull and damp. As Kathleen is teaching till 7.30 I will try to get home about that time. Got a couple "knobs" of rye, one for Clara and one for our Sunday party, in honour of the Taylor's 31 st.

Sorry I missed Eric - he came when I was up the hill. Rev Chaulton finally gave up the unequal struggle to stay alive and is gathered unto his father

7.45

34°

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 10

41° 4.43

No snow, in fact too mild for snow. So it is hard to get into the Christmas spirit. However I managed to get a real rubber put scraper with a wooden handle at Loufts so now will be happy; I also got her some stamps. In case you have forgotten this is the earliest the sun will set - from now on the evenings lengthen. Don't ask me why. It is in the book. Do you understand the equation of time? I doubt. Must hurry home with my bag of groceries.

1970

7.46 20° FRIDAY - DECEMBER 11

27° 4.43

December 11 is quite a memorable day. This year I hope it will only be remembered for the day-long blizzard from the east. I will try to get home in good time and I hope, safely. There will be lots of shovelling to do when I get there if Kathleen will let me. I am an old man now and must obey my Commander-in-chief.

7.47 14°

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 12

25° 4.4.3

Just got the over six-pound prime rib roast (89) a few minutes before closing time, so I am all set for home with a clear conscience. The east wind has brought on sleet and it could change to freezing rain soon. Hurry home Sep - no, don't hurry home, start home at once and drive slowly!

1970

7.47

16°

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 13

27° 4.43

Had a fine time shovelling walks before church. Drove trusty (I mean rusty) H14 out of the drifted drive way onto the drifted road and managed to get to church on time.

The afternoon was spent leisurely helping

Kathleen get ready for the party. Replaced two or three bulbs on the outside Christmas lights; wrapped up what was left of our spy apples, and got ready in time before the guests came.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 14

7.48 25°

34° 4.43

It was the yearly party in honor of the Layton wedding anniversary including the Miles' and Reynolds'. It was a great success. Kathleen's dinner was 100% or over, the roast beef excellent, the carrots, potatoes and asparagus (our own) melted in the mouth. The dessert was ^{two} little fruit. cracker crumb pie of scrumptious flavour. Today was a little milder and dull with snow in the late afternoon. Poor, old H14, parked by a snowbank - will you take me home? Please!

1970

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 15

7.49

24°

33°

444-15

Although the barometer was away up around 30 inches yet the sun did not shine - only a feeble attempt now and then. A slight thaw making the walking to and from the main street to the parking lot wet and slushy. Got the 4 bottles of wine as ordered by my dear pilot and navigator, also a meat order for Evelyn. I am getting a vast deal of enjoyment out of "The Dognasto" - so much more than 40 years ago.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 16

7.50

23°

30° 444-16

Dull and chilly with a raw east wind bringing the promised snow late in the afternoon. It would take quite a thaw now to make a green Christmas. John went to Toronto yesterday and brought home 3 metal garage doors. I will leave Mr Leslie Pallagi alone now and have the versatile John Martin instal the new door.

1970

General Motors strikes over!

7.51

33°

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 17

38° 4.44

Dark and gloomy. Slippy walking. Camp, disagreeable air; hard to get a parking place in the soft slushy snow. Enjoyed the famous "ninth symphony" by the Berlin Philharmonic last evening. Nice to have an evening at home. Shovelled the walks this morning against Kathleen's wishes. The snow was heavy and sticky, but I survived without the almost certain heart attack. Taking in very little money - a poor outlook for Christmas.

7.51

29°

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 18

36° 4.44 5

Still cloudy to make about the dullest autumn on record. Kathleen was away in a cloud of slush as Mr 2 started first go off. She called in at noon to eat a sandwich and tell me about Howard Johnson and accordingly I wrote to Howard applying for my life membership, thus saving 14 dollars now and for ever afterwards. The only money I made today. Judging by this week I will not have any ready cash for Christmas - I will cash my cheques - I don't mean do away with myself.

1970

7.52 40°

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 19

37° 44.5

Just another dark, senseless day
to chalk up against the dullest
autumn ever. Mild in the morning
but turning cooler towards evening.

Back roads, 5th and town line very
slippery this morning; I know I
could not have managed them but
for my studs. I hate to think of having
to get rid of them. Not a soul in all
day - some Saturday - took in \$15.00
this week. some prospect for Christmas and
January 1st

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 20

7.52 20°

22° 44.5

Struggled through some Christmas
music on the piano with my
impeccable wife at the organ.

We spent the afternoon erecting and
decorating the bushy, little pine
that John supplied as from Joe's
collection. John and I went down to
the shop where he wired up my
broken seat in H-14. He did a fine
job. Pork chops and dinner - yum, yum

1970

7.53

MONDAY · DECEMBER 21

446

13°

20°

- Plugged in old H14 for an hour this morning. She (or he) started like a race horse. A little sem late in the afternoon enabling me to check its setting south of the apartment chimney (about 20m diameter). Got my new pants from Jack's with a bit cut off the bottom. I am an old man - getting shorter and shrinking visibly. No, I wouldn't mention it - ~~it's~~ ^{it - minus the word}

TUESDAY · DECEMBER 22

7.53

12°

Winter arrived 1.36 A.M. 20° 446

- Miserable east wind puffing with rain, snow and sleet. Round quarter of a tank of gas had leaked out on the snow of the parking lot last evening, so this morning I had to get some from Harwa's before zooming to Paris. H14 was in the Clarke hospital all day. I hope they were able to fix the rupture in the gas tank. Bitter cold wind last night. Mom wants me home earlier. - so, look sharp!

1970

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 23

7.54 10°

20° 4.47

More of that nasty east wind bringing sleet at dusk. Will hurry home before it gets too bad.

Soldering my gas tank set me back 11.00 plunks and that hurt right before Christmas. Spent the short afternoon writing doggerel in my Christmas cards. ~~Hope~~ ^{Now} you home - I hope I get down tomorrow!!

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 24

7.54 18°

24° 4.48

No sun as yet. Is the winter going to be as cloudy as the fall?
 4.45 PM - now to hurry away with my 50 cent Christmas presents and my 5 dollar appetite. Don't forget to stop at 37 Jane to exchange parcels. Big gathering at the Taylors tonight. Don't be late!

1970

170

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 25

20°

A fine dinner of prime roast beef at the 'big' house last evening after which numerous gifts were exchanged and unwrapped to the great delight of everybody and the embarrassment of the living room floor.

(Did not arise very early so the morning was short. Did little chores such as shovelling walks, burning papers while Kathleen cleaned and dusted the house. Went visiting in the afternoon after Lynne Dean + Nancy paid a brief call. Went to Bedford had an hour visit with the Nites then called around at Paris and 37 June. Ev + Jack

Came over for cold turkey dinner at night.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 26

18°

22°

The above three lines in brackets ~~before~~ belong to today. This was the day of the big party at John + Laura's.

The chunch table was tastefully decorated and all fifteen were able to sit down together, Joanna staying at home to be sure to be well enough to travel tomorrow. The western turkey as usual was tender and tasty, all the rest, salads, vegetables, plum pudding were equally good. Watched a late movie with Dennis which made a short night.

7.55

1970

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 27

15° 4.49

14°

managed to get changed ~~in~~ time to get to church just before the first hymn. A fine cold sunny day. Perfect for the new ski-doo which Dennis enjoyed most of the afternoon. I had a short ride on it before dinner yesterday. Jack, ^{John} took Janina to the airport for a 12 noon flight to Montreal. John had to drive the 65 miles (double) again to take his mother and father there for an 8.00 P.M. departure for London, England. The 3 dear Bells left just before six P.M. leaving us all quiet and alone.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 28

7.56

12°

22° 4.50

Got up in good time as Kathleen had to go to Kitchener by 9.00 for a trip to Toronto with the friends. Cold and mostly sunny in the morning but clouds and snow flurries in the afternoon. The country is blanketed with a foot or more of snow and is clean and beautiful if you like a winter landscape. I do when the driving is good and I don't have any worries of getting stuck or stalled. Marvellous conditions for snowmobiles.

7.56

1970

0591

4.51

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 29

14°

24°

Sunny most of the day except for some white semitransparent veils of cloud at noon. The evening was exceptionally clear with the thread-like 36 hour moon setting a little to the south of the winter solstice. Saturn is bright now from my south window. Wish I had a bigger glass to gloat on it. Kathleen landed home at 10.00 last evening and I was plenty worried — although I need not have been, such an expert driver as she is. She had a great time at the science centre yesterday with the friends family.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 30

7.56 0°

18° 4.52

A beautiful winter day, sunny and sharp ending in a smoldering dusk in the south west with the thin moon above. Cashed my pension cheques and so was able to send away our OHSIP and Loyol premiums now I am faced with a car insurance premium of over \$100. Always something to eat away my bank balance. Shut up and get home — Kathleen expects you at 6.30 and it is 6.05 now!

1970

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 31

7.56 50

27° 4.53

Another frosty morning. Plugged
in the big M soon as I got downstairs
and the kettle on. I got away first
for a change. Met Kathleen at
noon by the I.G.A. Car using
an old Whitney flask for my second
case so I should be able to get
home before 10.00 and have a little
more time on New Year's eve
with my dear wife. The year
closes with an overcast sky and
damp east wind.

MEMORANDA

From "Lord Jim"

"Sometimes it seems to me that man is come where he is not wanted, where there is no place for him; for if not, should he want all the place? Why should he run about here and there making a great noise about himself, talking about the stars, and disturbing the blades of grass?"

Spoken by Stein the entomologist (his specialty being Lepidoptera)

From

Chapter 20

I was very anxious, but I respected the intense, almost passionate description with which he looked at a butterfly, as though on the bronze sheen of these frail wings, in the white tracings, in the gorgeous markings, he could see other things, an image of something as perishable and defying destruction as these delicate and lifeless tissues displaying a splendour unmarred by death.

"marvellous" he repeated, looking up at me. "Look! the beauty - but that is nothing - look at the accuracy, the harmony. And so fragile! and so strong! And so exact! This is nature - the balance of colossal forces. Every star is so - and every blade of grass stands so - and the mighty Kosmos in perfect equilibrium produces this. This wonder! This masterpiece of nature - the great artist!"

"Never heard an entomologist go on like this!" I observed cheerfully. "Masterpieces! and what of man?" "Man is amazing, but he is not a masterpiece," he said, keeping his eyes fixed on the glass case. "Perhaps the artist - was a little mad. Eh? what do you think?"

continued above

CASH ACCOUNT

| MAY | RECEIVED | PAID | JUNE | RECEIVED | PAID |
|---------------|----------|---------|---------------|----------|---------|
| | | | | | |
| TOTALS | | \$1ATOT | TOTALS | | \$1ATOT |
| JULY | RECEIVED | PAID | AUG. | RECEIVED | PAID |
| | | | | | |
| TOTALS | | \$1ATOT | TOTALS | | \$1ATOT |

CASH SUMMARY

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

NUMBER OF POLICIES PAID OUT RECEIVED NUMBER OF POLICIES PAID OUT RECEIVED NUMBER OF POLICIES PAID OUT RECEIVED

RECORD OF INSURANCE POLICIES

1969

| JANUARY | | | | | | | FEBRUARY | | | | | | | MARCH | | | | | | | APRIL | | | | | | |
|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | | 1 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 |
| 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 30 | 31 | | | | | | | | | | | | |

| MAY | | | | | | | JUNE | | | | | | | JULY | | | | | | | AUGUST | | | | | | | | | |
|-----|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|--------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | | | |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | | | | | |
| 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | | | |
| 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | | | |
| 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | | | |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 29 | 30 | | | | | | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |

| SEPTEMBER | | | | | | | OCTOBER | | | | | | | NOVEMBER | | | | | | | DECEMBER | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|--|--|--|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | | | |
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| 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | | | |
| 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | | | |
| 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | | | |
| 28 | 29 | 30 | | | | | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | | | | |

1970

| JANUARY | | | | | | | FEBRUARY | | | | | | | MARCH | | | | | | | APRIL | | | | | | |
|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
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| 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 |
| 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 |
| 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | | | | | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | |

| MAY | | | | | | | JUNE | | | | | | | JULY | | | | | | | AUGUST | | | | | | |
|-----|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|--------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | | | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | |

| SEPTEMBER | | | | | | | OCTOBER | | | | | | | NOVEMBER | | | | | | | DECEMBER | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|--|--|--|--|--|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | | | | | |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | | | | | | | |
| 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | | | | | |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | | | | | |
| 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | | | | | |
| 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 29 | 30 | | | | | | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | | | | |

1971

| JANUARY | | | | | | | FEBRUARY | | | | | | | MARCH | | | | | | | APRIL | | | | | | |
|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | | |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 28 | | | | | | | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | |

| MAY | | | | | | | JUNE | | | | | | | JULY | | | | | | | AUGUST | | | | | | |
|-----|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|----|----|--------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 |
| 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 |
| 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 |
| 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | |

| SEPTEMBER | | | | | | | OCTOBER | | | | | | | NOVEMBER | | | | | | | DECEMBER | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | S | M | T | W | T | F | S | | | | | | |
| | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | 1 | 2 | | | | | | | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | | | | | | | | |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | | | | | | |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | | | | | | |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | | | | | | |
| 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | | | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | | | | | | | |

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