

Diary

2.30

To Reorder
Specify No. _____

125

CALENDAR 1953

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

THE
CANADIAN
POCKET
DIARY

1953

Published by
THE BROWN BROTHERS, LIMITED
Manufacturing Stationers
TORONTO

IDENTIFICATION

My Name is

Address

Business Phone Age

Residence Phone Weight

Birthday Height

Watch—Make and No.

In case of accident or illness please notify

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

THINGS TO REMEMBER

No. of My Bank Pass-Book.....

Driver's License No.....

Automobile License No.....

Engine No.....Name of Car.....

Serial No.....Type.....

Auto Liability Policy No.....

Name of Company.....

Date of Expiration.....

Accident Insurance No.....

Name of Company.....

Policies fall Due on.....

Life Insurance Policies—Nos.

Name of Companies { Due.....

Golden Number 16

Epact 14

Solar Cycle 2

Dominical Letter D

Roman Indiction 6

Julian Period (Year of) 6666

1953

2,434,379 is the Julian day number of January 1, 1953, Gregorian calendar.

The year 5714 of the Jewish era begins at sunset on September 10, 1953, Gregorian calendar.

The year 1373 of Mohammedan era, or the era of Hegira, begins at sunset on September 10, 1953, Gregorian calendar.

The 2nd year of Queen Elizabeth II begins on February 6, 1953.

The 87th year of Canada begins on July 1, 1953.

FESTIVALS, ANNIVERSARIES, ETC., 1953

<p>New Year's Day ThursdayJan. 1</p> <p>Epiphany " 6</p> <p>Septuagesima SundayFeb. 1</p> <p>Accession of Queen Eliza- beth II (1952) " 6</p> <p>Quinquagesima (Shrove Sunday) " 15</p> <p>Ash Wednesday .. " 18</p> <p>Quadragesima (1st Sunday in Lent) " 22</p> <p>Palm Sunday... Mar. 29</p> <p>First day of Passover " 31</p> <p>Good FridayApr. 3</p> <p>Easter Sunday ... " 5</p> <p>Easter Monday .. " 6</p> <p>Birthday of Queen Eliza- beth II (1926).. " 21</p> <p>St. George " 23</p> <p>Ascension Day ..May 14</p> <p>Victoria Day " 18</p>	<p>Pentecost (Whit Sunday)May 24</p> <p>Trinity Sunday .. " 31</p> <p>Corpus Christi ..June 4</p> <p>Dominion Day (Wednesday) ..July 1</p> <p>Birthday of Eliza- beth (Queen Mother) (1900) Aug. 4</p> <p>Labour DaySept. 7</p> <p>Hebrew New Year (Rosh Hashanah) " 10</p> <p>Day of Atone- ment (Yom Kippur) " 19</p> <p>First Day Feast of Tabernacles (Succoth) " 24</p> <p>All Saints Day ..Nov. 1</p> <p>Remembrance Day " 11</p> <p>First Sunday in Advent " 29</p> <p>Conception Day Dec. 8</p> <p>Christmas Day (Friday) " 25</p>
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The celebration of the Birthday of Queen Elizabeth II to be declared by proclamation.

MORNING AND EVENING STARS

Mercury—Morning star to February 2, evening star to March 18, morning to May 24, evening to July 25, morning to September 7, evening to November 14, and morning till end of year.

Venus—Evening star till April 13, then morning for remainder of year.

Mars—Evening star till July 8, then morning for remainder of year.

Jupiter—Evening star till May 25, then morning star till December 13, when it again becomes an evening star.

Saturn—Morning star till April 14, evening star till October 23, then morning star for the rest of the year.

Uranus—Morning star to January 7, then evening star till July 11, then morning star.

Neptune—Morning star till April 12, evening to October 17, and again morning for the rest of the year.

ECLIPSES IN 1953

There will be five eclipses, three of the Sun and two of the Moon.

I. Total eclipse of the Moon, January 29-30, 1953, the beginning visible in Asia through Europe and Africa to the eastern part of the Americas; the ending visible in western Asia, Europe, Africa, and the Americas except the extreme northwestern part.

II. Partial eclipse of the Sun, February 13-14, 1953, visible in eastern Asia.

III. Partial eclipse of the Sun, July 11, 1953, visible through Greenland to Canadian west, but is of small extent, only .2 of the Sun being eclipsed.

IV. Total eclipse of the Moon July 26, 1953, the beginning visible in the Americas except the eastern parts, Pacific Ocean, Australia and eastern Asia; the ending visible in most of the Pacific, Australia and much of Asia.

V. Partial eclipse of the Sun, August 9, 1953, visible only on the southern tip of South America and in the Antarctica.

BANK HOLIDAYS

Canada only — New Year's Day; Good Friday; Easter Monday; Victoria Day; Dominion Day; Queen's Birthday; Christmas Day. Also throughout Canada, any day appointed by proclamation for a General Fast or Thanksgiving.

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

DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

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

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

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

MOON'S PHASES, 1953

Eastern Standard Time

JANUARY

Last Quarter.... 8
New Moon 15
First Quarter .. 22
Full Moon 29

FEBRUARY

Last Quarter.... 6
New Moon 13
First Quarter .. 20
Full Moon 28

MARCH

Last Quarter.... 8
New Moon 15
First Quarter .. 22
Full Moon 30

APRIL

Last Quarter.... 6
New Moon 13
First Quarter .. 20
Full Moon 28

MAY

Last Quarter.... 6
New Moon 13
First Quarter .. 20
Full Moon 28

JUNE

Last Quarter.... 4
New Moon 11
First Quarter .. 19
Full Moon 26

JULY

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

AUGUST

Last Quarter.... 1
New Moon 9
First Quarter .. 17
Full Moon 24
Last Quarter.... 31

SEPTEMBER

New Moon 8
First Quarter .. 16
Full Moon 22
Last Quarter.... 29

OCTOBER

New Moon 7
First Quarter .. 15
Full Moon 22
Last Quarter.... 29

NOVEMBER

New Moon 6
First Quarter .. 14
Full Moon 20
Last Quarter.... 28

DECEMBER

New Moon 6
First Quarter .. 13
Full Moon 20
Last Quarter.... 28

RATES OF POSTAGE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Weights and Measures

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

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

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

Troy	
24 grains	make 1 dwt.
20 dwts.	make 1 oz.

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

INTEREST CALCULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

Manitoba	Alberta, Quebec, British Columbia, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward, Newfoundland	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	"	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"	"	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
New Brunswick	Ontario	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
Nova Scotia	Manitoba	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
Prince Edward	Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
Island	Ontario	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
"	Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba, Saskatchewan	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"	"	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
Ontario	Saskatchewan, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	Island	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"	British Columbia	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
Quebec	Manitoba, Newfoundland	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	Saskatchewan	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"	Alberta, British Columbia	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
Saskatchewan	British Columbia, Ontario	30	33	43	53	63	72	82	92	102	112	121	131	141	151	161	200	240
"	Quebec	30	36	48	60	72	83	95	107	119	131	142	154	166	178	190	235	285
"	New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward, Island	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350
"	Newfoundland	30	39	53	67	81	94	108	122	136	150	163	177	191	205	218	275	350

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

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

Packages called for and delivered free within cartage limits.

Receipts given and taken. Delivery can be proven.

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

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

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

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

PROMPT C.O.D. COLLECTIONS

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT SERVICES

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

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

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

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

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

DISTANCES FROM TORONTO

	Miles		Miles
Amherst, N.S.	951	New Glasgow, N.S.	1,071
Brandon, Man.	1,420	N. Westm'ter, B.C.	2,761
Brantford, Ont.	65	North Bay, Ont.	227
Belleville, Ont.	113	Niagara Falls, Ont.	83
Brockville, Ont.	208	Ottawa, Ont.	256
Calgary, Alta.	2,127	Owen Sound, Ont.	122
Chatham, Ont.	179	Peterboro, Ont.	76
Cobalt, Ont.	330	Port Arthur, Ont.	856
Dawson City, Y.	4,193	Quebec, Que.	505
Edmonton, Alta.	2,319	Regina, Sask.	1,649
Fort William, Ont.	862	Rossland, B.C.	2,248
Galt, Ont.	57	Sherbrooke, Que.	434
Goderich, Ont.	134	Sydney, N.S.	1,232
Guelph, Ont.	48	St. Catharines, Ont.	65
Hullfax, N.S.	1,089	St. John, N.B.	814
Hamilton, Ont.	39	Vancouver, B.C.	2,769
Kingston, Ont.	163	Victoria, B.C.	2,853
London, Ont.	115	Windsor, Ont.	225
Montreal, Que.	333	Winnipeg, Man.	1,207

POSTAL RATES (CENTS PER POUND)

Parcel Post	To any Post Office within 20 miles (irrespective of Provincial Boundary)		To any Post Office beyond 20 miles but in same Province		From a Post Office in any Province to a Post Office in the immediately adjoining Province ¹		To or from any P.O. in the Province of Ontario		To or from any P.O. in the Province of Manitoba, Sask., Alta., B.C. or Yukon ²		N.B., N.S. or P.E.I.		N.B., N.S. or P.E.I.		Quebec		Saskatchewan		Ontario		British Columbia or Yukon		British Columbia		Yukon		Manitoba		Saskatchewan		Yukon		
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30			
1 lb.	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70		
2 lbs.	12	14	16	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	
3 lbs.	14	16	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78
4 lbs.	16	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80
5 lbs.	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82
6 lbs.	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84
7 lbs.	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86
8 lbs.	24	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88
9 lbs.	26	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90
10 lbs.	28	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92
11 lbs.	30	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94
12 lbs.	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96
13 lbs.	34	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98
14 lbs.	36	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100
15 lbs.	38	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102
16 lbs.	40	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104
17 lbs.	42	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106
18 lbs.	44	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108
19 lbs.	46	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110
20 lbs.	48	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112
21 lbs.	50	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114
22 lbs.	52	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116
23 lbs.	54	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118
24 lbs.	56	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120
25 lbs.	58	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120	122
26 lbs.	60	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120	122	124
27 lbs.	62	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120	122	124	126
28 lbs.	64	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120	122	124	126	128
29 lbs.	66	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120	122	124	126	128	130
30 lbs.	68	70	72	74	76	78	80	82	84	86	88	90	92	94	96	98	100	102	104	106	108	110	112	114	116	118	120	122	124	126	128	130	132

Parcels up to and including 12 ounces in weight are subject to a minimum charge of 5c. covering a weight of 4 ounces, plus 1c. for each ounce in excess of 4 ounces, except within the 20 mile zone where the charge shall not exceed 10c. Parcels over 12 ounces in weight are subject to a minimum charge of 10c. and in weight are liable to the one pound rate to the Province of destination. (Within the 20 mile zone the 10c. rate shall apply.)

Parcels are liable to 1c. an ounce on excess weight over pound until the next pound rate or group rate is reached.

¹Parcels are liable to 1c. an ounce on excess weight over pound until the next pound rate or group rate is reached.

²Consul-Local Postmaster as regards rate on parcels over 10 lb. for delivery in Yukon or Alaska or Telegraph Creek, B.C. and also for information respecting parcel post service to the Yukon, during season of closed navigation. The local Postmaster should also be consulted respecting the rates of postage on the various Air Stage routes.

Over 20 lbs.

15 lb. 20 lb.

12 lb. 15 lb.

9 lb. 12 lb.

6 lb. 9 lb.

3 lb. 6 lb.

1 lb. 3 lb.

1/2 lb. 1 lb.

1/4 lb. 1/2 lb.

1/8 lb. 1/4 lb.

1/16 lb. 1/8 lb.

1/32 lb. 1/16 lb.

1/64 lb. 1/32 lb.

1/128 lb. 1/64 lb.

1/256 lb. 1/128 lb.

1/512 lb. 1/256 lb.

1/1024 lb. 1/512 lb.

1/2048 lb. 1/1024 lb.

1/4096 lb. 1/2048 lb.

1/8192 lb. 1/4096 lb.

1/16384 lb. 1/8192 lb.

1/32768 lb. 1/16384 lb.

1/65536 lb. 1/32768 lb.

1/131072 lb. 1/65536 lb.

1/262144 lb. 1/131072 lb.

1/524288 lb. 1/262144 lb.

1/1048576 lb. 1/524288 lb.

1/2097152 lb. 1/1048576 lb.

1/

ANTIDOTES FOR POISONS

First—Send for a Physician.

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

Acids are antidotes for Alkalies, and vice-versa.

SPECIAL POISONS AND ANTIDOTES

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

HELP IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MEMORANDUM FROM 1952

Converting Sterling into Dollars

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

Converting Dollars into Sterling

	@ \$3.08 per £1	@ \$4.04 per £1	@ \$4.40 per £1	@ \$4.50 per £1
	£.s.d.	£.s.d.	£ s.d.	£.s.d.
25c	1. 8	1.3	1.1	1.1
50c	3. 3	2.6	2.3	2.2
\$1.00	6. 6	5.0	4.6	4.5
\$5.00	1.12. 5	1. 4.9	1. 2.8	1.2.2
\$10.00	3. 5. 0	2. 9.6	2. 5.5	2.4.5
\$100.00	32. 9. 4	24.15.1	22.14.6	22.4.5
\$500.00	162. 6. 9	123.15.3	113.12.8	111.2.2
\$1000.00	324.13. 3	247.10.6	227. 6.3	222.4.5

Long and Short Ton Equivalents

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

MEMORANDUM FROM 1952

MEMORANDUM FROM 1952

Converting Sterling into Dollars

STERLING	DOLLARS	STERLING	DOLLARS
100	100	100	100
50	50	50	50
25	25	25	25
10	10	10	10
5	5	5	5
1	1	1	1
0.5	0.5	0.5	0.5
0.25	0.25	0.25	0.25
0.1	0.1	0.1	0.1
0.05	0.05	0.05	0.05
0.01	0.01	0.01	0.01

Converting Dollars into Sterling

DOLLARS	STERLING	DOLLARS	STERLING
100	100	100	100
50	50	50	50
25	25	25	25
10	10	10	10
5	5	5	5
1	1	1	1
0.5	0.5	0.5	0.5
0.25	0.25	0.25	0.25
0.1	0.1	0.1	0.1
0.05	0.05	0.05	0.05
0.01	0.01	0.01	0.01

Long and Short

[Faint handwritten notes on the right page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is mostly illegible due to fading.]

MEMORANDUM FROM 1952

January Thursday 1 1953

"An idle day to begin the year": Did nothing but help Kathleen. Of course we did not rise early since we were celebrating over at Saylors till about 2.00 A.M. I helped prepare the 22 lb. turkey for the oven as well as do numerous other little chores to make Kathleen's load lighter. I am trying to live up to my resolutions of yesterday, but alas I did not. I said terrible things about my in-laws. This was the day of the famous Bailey White. They came at 4.00, they saw and ate at 6.00, they were conquered at 8.00 and remained in a comatose state till they departed at 10-30 Dull and mild.

January

Friday 2

1953

Still dark, dull and mild. No sun, no snow, no nothing. Back to the grindstone. Stood in line for half an hour at George's getting my auto license and plates. This burst of activity will subside and not reappear till the end of the allotted time - next March 15Y-73. I remember

having Y8416 away back on H8 in the far-away misty days of fully about twenty years ago. Of course I wasn't any crazier than I was thirty years ago!

Oh - by the way - mileage on HX 8416 - why

January

Saturday 3

1953

No sun yet in 1953 - but he nearly came out this afternoon. Thought better of it and hid deeper than ever behind dark snow clouds. There was an inch of snow this morning but it was gone by noon!

Have to C. D. Suter so I must get "crazein".

Christmas lights still burning - I'll bet over hydro bill for Dec. will be prodigious, colossal, mediocre. HX had to have a new foot switch for the lights. The year is starting out fine - no money coming in - lots going out every day.

Oh me!

January

Sunday 4

1953

The communion table was covered with a nice white cloth, and we only sang three hymns. Kathleen as usual played the organ beautifully. As Hilary couldn't come Kane and I had the car to ourselves to Waterloo. There was a good turnout and the right reading of an entirely new folder went pretty well - a keen, able bunch of musicians an increasing pleasure and inspiration playing with them. Had the Taylors and Turner for cold turkey. To bed early.

January

Monday 5

1953

The first school day in the new year began in good style. Nuala got away at 8.04 with all her things; Den got away at 8.56 with nothing - he couldn't find his note book. Finally I got away at 9.20 with jug and lunch, after washing dishes and burning rubbish. Colder, +17 with snow-flurries.

January

Tuesday 6

1953

9 above and the clouds finally cleared before noon giving me my first glimpse of the sun (without spots) this year. The clouds gathered again before the afternoon was half over and the day ended dull and cold. To Cub's for gas and oil. Gave Kathleen her 1953 license plates (12Y74) last night. Den will probably have them on by this time.

High barometer - 29.97

January

Wednesday 7

1953

+5° but the house was warm! The moon in Libra behind Dolan's apple tree was bright. Finest really clear morning this year. Of course the sky could not stay clear and the afternoon is like yesterday - dull and cold. Must get home to see what poor, harassed Kathleen is doing.

January Thursday 8 1953

Much lower barometer.
Strong yeast wind
puffing with snow,
sleet, chills and fevers.
Do you think I will
get home tonight?
I hope so. I get so
hungry, and Kathy is
so anxious to see me
and I am so anxious
to see her. The wind
howls and Drumbo
is far away.

Enjoyed our trip to
Waterloo last evening
where we learned that
much practicing must
be done before we
master Chabrier,
Gomes, Nimmendinsk,
Mozart etc. etc.

January Friday 9 1953

Contrary to radio the
yeast wind continued
all last night and
most of the day. Had
to stop several times
to clean ice off wind-
shield of faithful old
HX going down
by Princeton. The
sugary snow made
beard going in spots
dark, slaty and
dismal all day.
No sun, no nothing.

January

Saturday 10

1953

Rain, rain go away!
Come again some other
day; I want to see some
sun, moon and stars!

The sugary snow is
fast disappearing in
the deluge of rain
which is now falling.

Edgars' opened their
1953 Potlache season
with a grand parade
of Indians - band and
all in full regalia.

— in the rain and
slush of course.

Brought down Mr.
Patterson who is staying
at Mrs. Cannon's.

January

Sunday 11

1953

The great 1953 ice
storm during which our
power was off from
8.50 Saturday evening
to 1.30 Sunday morning
and again from 4.50 A.M.
to 5.00 P.M. kept
the Chill-off burning
sticks in the furnace.
Just bread and jam
for breakfast, cheese
sandwiches for
lunch. The Reynolds
took care of Nuala
and the Wolfs ate
up Dennis, neither
coming home till on
in the evening. Giles
drove, and we got home
from our practice and
wayside dinner at
7.30. To bed at 10.30 P.M.
— instead of 2.00 A.M. — as of

+14°

✱✱

January Monday 12 1953

Mostly dull and colder with a little sunshine at noon.

Enough clear sky to see the slim, waxed old moon over Nolan's house at 7.25 A.M.

All the slushy nuts were solid the going around our street was a bit rough. Picked Annie Patten up at Swartz's and have to call for her this evening.

January Tuesday 13 1953

Milder and sunny all day for a change first clear evening this year. Went over the unspeakable 5th and called on J.S. to congratulate him on his 82nd the first sun setting this year and away behind the chimney at that — spring will be here before we are ready for it. But there is no rest for the weary — no Sunday afternoon doze — no cozy moments free from fret.

The evening sky with Juniper far above. ✱ ♀

January Wednesday 14 1953

Dull and mild.
- most of the snow gone.
Walked up the hill with
Pearl and her little
black spaniel. The
sun appeared like a
fuzzy white spot in the
gray-white sky.

50° !

January Thursday 15 1953

No handbook! Ah
me - I must look
on the rare occasions when
the sky is clear at the
planets and moon completely
ignorant of the conjunctions,
oppositions, heliocentric
latitudes, nodes, distances,
everything. I am a ship
without a bank or compass.
Nazy sun - springlike
air.

January Friday 16 1953

9:10 and a case
to "press" yet. Kathleen
will be cross fed-
up, sad, irritated,
displeased annoyed,
etc. etc. They had
the P.O.H.S. board
yaps in the London
Free Press. Clear
and much colder
20° at noon.



Venus getting too
close to Mars. She'll
get in trouble sure
as guns.

The ghostly moon 1 day

13 above

January Saturday 17 1953

Driven to my wife's
end. Oh, how much
of the situation I took
in when I examined
Muala's teeth - as
per years ago. What
a change twist now
and then - youth and
age! Kathleen has
driven off home with
Muala and I am to
follow pronto with
Ben & minus a lot
of hair and swelling
like a cosmetic
shop. Snow turning
to sleet and milder

January Sunday 18 1953

Another ice storm.
Driving last night
was slow. Kathleen
got home over an hour
before I did, as I had
to scrape great chunks
of calculus off Den's
teeth. A light supper
and then a big
party at Jack's with
Missie & Reynolds.

Walked to Church and
pulled the baby Lois
on the icy streets.
Went around by Paris
to Kitchener, taking
Alan, Ellen and Giles.
The children's concert
was quite a success.
The Toy symphony
much fun.

January Monday 19 1953

Still ice on the side
streets but Den &
I put ashes on our
road and so we
have no trouble
taking off in any
direction. Dull and
about the same
temperature $+33^{\circ}$ all
day.

Coming home from
Kitchener yesterday
a little bit of clear
sky disclosed Venus
& Mars & Luna. I
guess the famous
conjunction must have
been Saturday - but
it was cloudy.

Oh for a Handbook!
Will I get stuck tonight?
Hard egg at Bucks?

January

Tuesday 20

1953

Clear at intervals
with a spring
temperature of 32° .

Got my roast
from Bittell's this
morning - the one I
should have got on
Saturday - but it
was too icy - we
just had to keep
moving and let the
roast wait.

This clear springlike
evening shows us
Mars first then Venus
gradually moving east
from it, then the
horned moon, lastly
Jupiter high above
in Aries.

January

Wednesday 21

1953

Praise be to Allah!
The 1953 handbook
has arrived. Yes,
the famous conjunction
was on Saturday
last and they were
12 minutes of one
apart - what a pity
it was cloudy.

Have to leave a little
early today to get
bed and put on
Kathleen's French
licorne plate - and
maybe do a little pig-
sticking on the cello. I
went down to Reynolds's
last night and saw
a rebroadcast of the
inauguration ceremonies
on TV. It was
stupendous, sublime
mediocre

January Thursday 22 1953

Learned yesterday
afternoon of Aunt Rhoda's
death. Guess we will
have to make an effort
and go to the funeral
tomorrow. Bought down
#12 for grease, wash
and oil change at 30.00
Spring like still with
streets drying up and
hazy sun. Tonight
Jupiter is ~~in~~ the half
moon in Aries and
Venus and Mars near
the western verge.

D

January Friday 23 1953

Everything worked
out well. The weather,
though dull did not
rain and remained mild.
Called at 37 June at 9:30.
Went by the Sand
dam and got to Orangeville
at 11:35. Had dinner
at the Blue Bonnet
with Norm, Jean, Uncle
Harry and Aunt Mildred
and Aunt Lottie. The
funeral home, then the
mausoleum at Forest
Lawn cemetery. Had afternoon
tea at the Wright home
with the Fathwell girls.
Got back to 37 June at
5:25 where we had dinner,
then steamed for
Woodstock and Appleton
and Field duo piano
team. Home at 11:05

January

Saturday 24

1953

H 12 performed nobly yesterday after its wash and grease. This morning I had to dry HX's photos before it would start. Fog, rain, mist and of chilly dampness. Very blank all day turning colder at night! Had to work like a galley slave today to make up for yesterday's loss.

January

Sunday 25

1953

Cold with a high wind. Made poor Kathleen walk to church. Had a crowded car to Kitchener - besides the two Bells there were Bern, Walter, Don Eddy and Mary (to visit Benta). Also two cellos and two violins - we couldn't get the back deck unlocked. Mary stayed for dinner which was ready about 7.00 P.M. - the delay was caused by Dennis being bad. His poor mother had an attack of high blood pressure.

January Monday 26 1953

A perfectly clear
zero morning, with no
snow to cushion the
iron ground. Came
down to Paris by
Canning and broke
all the remaining
springs of HX. Had
to transport hippo
Ray (Seabetter) who
is out looking for
a job to keep herself
and poor Davey (who
has no testimonials).

January Tuesday 27 1953

Moderating again and
almost thawing this
afternoon. Gray skies,
brown fields and
clear highways.
"Harewell" the tranquil
mind and the great
wants that make
ambition virtue; - I
must groan and
buzz on the cello to
master the "Haffner"
and the "Esplanade"
among other things.
The lovely Bumpendick
"Prayer" is going
through my mind
continually (nothing
to stop it)

January Wednesday 28 1953

Colder with snow-flurries. I hope the snow doesn't interfere with our going to Kitchener and practicing that lovely Handel's viola concerto in D minor, the one that Purmrose played away back in the "thirties".

(Nov 26/35) to be exact.

January Thursday 29 1953

Had a nice practice last night as I sat with Charlie and that is as good as a ten dollar lesson. I was not bawled out for forgetting the Handel concerto, and the driving conditions were perfect - what more do you want to make you happy?

More snowflurries and colder still. Eclipse of moon spoiled by clouds tonight.

January Friday 30 1953

Most of the snow that fell last night is gone now. The sun is shining a white and it seemed nearly spring. I must tie me to the annual meeting of the Drunko Baptist Church. I have the car loaded with stuff for tomorrow - stuff to make Dew happy on his 12th birthday. Guess I'm just spoiling him.

January Saturday 31 1953

Hip, hip. I have a fine new Dingbat calendar - the only other wall calendar here Bill Boyd's and the little one Earl Paw sent. I guess I'm not very popular. Who hires a dentist, anyway a dentist is just a butcher. Had to slave all day for next to nothing while most everybody else took a holiday; drank beer in the Pennington or zoomed around in their new cars. I can't afford a new car. Why don't you die, and bury yourself?
Dark, rainy, mild, ~~unseasonable~~
unseasonable

February Sunday 1 1953

I died I buried myself. Several trips to church - children were respectively ten and thirty minutes late for Sunday School.

Shovelled walks before lunch. Just Harty and myself in the car to Waterloo. Slippers at intersections. Had the Jay bus and Summer for dinner - in honor of Denis's birthday. He got \$10.00, new rubber gloves, Candy - etc. etc.
Cold - 5 above.

February Monday 2 1953

Snow, snow, snow, falling all day. There is enough water to cause real trouble if it starts moving around. A dark blue Monday. Must get home in decent time so Kane won't be cross. I must keep her happy, so she worries so about her sister

February Tuesday 3 1953

Yes, Rev. had to go
to the doctor to day
and poor Kathleen
will worry. She ~~is~~
~~appears~~ like magic.
It keeps me going.

But I suppose I am
terribly selfish,
terribly prejudiced -
but I hate to see
my darling working
and worrying more
than her share -
as old age is coming
fast enough without
that to shatter it.

Actually shovelled
snow - cleaned the
walks, something new
this winter.

February Wednesday 4 1953

Fine and milder.
Quite a sun-blow.
Can't see Venus in
the ~~blue~~ afternoon, well in as
of gone. My eyes are
bleared and seared.
I am an old man
and near the end.
Must get a move
on as this is
Waterloo night and I
promised to start a
little earlier in order
to see Berke.

February Thursday 5 1953

Yes, we did start
early enough to see
Bessie. The practice
was pretty grim as
we got the beginnings
of several headaches
from the wetter of notes
in Verdi's Requiem.

However the other
stuff is shaping
up fairly well and
I no longer tremble
at Chaubrier as I
did. Fine and milder
today - a late March
day with our bit of
snow vanishing for
the umpteenth time
this very feeble
winter.

Amen - Rev. Von
Keity will pray.

February Friday 6 1953

What makes you
want to get callouses
on your left fingers and
thumb? Why the great
urge to play the 'cello?
In a hundred years -
a speck in the oceans
of eternal time, it will
be as if you never lived,
or played - as Hardy
says - "the grey-grassed
'cello player." Let's
get off this morbid
vein and get to work
on the orchestra stuff -
zoom, buzz, rattle,
crash, squawk.
Springlike sun and
warmth - snow nearly
vanished. Came down
by Sutton's - bang, tinkle
paw, crash, wham
thud, splash.!

February Saturday 7 1953

Grey and mild. Mud
everywhere and drab
scenery. Packed Ben's
bike in Kallitini's
back deck for trans-
portation to the bicycle
shop in Paris -
another chapter
closed. - a chapter
of hand, luck, accidents
and hard usage. I
hope he takes better
care of his new
machine which he
earned by the sweat
of his mother's brow.

February Sunday 8 1953

a fine sermon (just
between you and I)
A great ~~two~~ one
half hour practice,
dinner which I
sweat pints. a
fine roast beef
dinner which
Ben started by
putting the meat in
the oven, but did
not honor us with
his presence, preferring
Booker's board and
T.V.

February Monday 9 FEB 1953

As I have mentioned
many times before,
Achimold had a bad
day, having caught
cold from his yesterday's
walk in the sub-zero
air and suffering a
relapse which ended
him speedily. I fared
better with my
intestinal flu of Saturday,
going to the Reynolds
still 1.30 A.M. and
drinking and eating
and watching T.V. like
C-moron. Calder
tonight and cleaning.
Jupiter edging over
towards Venus.

February Tuesday 10 FEB 1953

It is better to be
alive than dead
whether or not you are
famous. I am quite
content with my
lack of fame. I
love my wife, am
attached to the orchestra
by stronger ties as
time goes on. I
think Eileen a fine
chap and the rest
of them wonderful
people. It is a pleasure
and an honour to be
playing with them.
Kathleen went to
Laurie today. Wish
I could have gone
with her. It was and
only just freezing.

February Wednesday 11 FEB 1953

Dull and cold
turning into a
snow storm from the
east later in the
afternoon. The cheerless
dusk is falling now
and I must haste
me home. Too bad
I can't get to
Waterloo as I need
the practice - oh so
badly!

February Thursday 12 FEB 1953

Just remembered
valentines, so I burst
out on the street at
6.30 and keep poor
Frank waiting away
past his closing time
while I search the
pile, now much
picked over. I have
to take the leftovers.
Venus was glowing
like a strong lamp,
beside the Post office
and "war Maps" a
few degrees below
was only just visible.
The ice storm last
evening did not
prevent us from coming
down to the Board
and Baily meeting in
trusty old HX

February Friday 13 1953

Such an unlucky day! Blinding snow storms and bright sunshine, the bluest of blue followed by the darkest of clouds. The sky was a succession of beautiful pictures all day but of course, as always I could give it only fleeting glances.

February Saturday 14 1953

Took the first day of spring - sunny fall day and up to 37° . The sky was hazy this evening as I looked in vain for the thread of a moon. Mars, Venus and Jupiter were bright above the haze and all was peaceful in the pre-spring dusk. Went up to Carl's and then over to Oliver's for flowers for Ev.

February Sunday 15 1953

What a restful day!
Got the children
off late for Sunday
school as usual.
Had a snappy
sermon on Alpha
and Omega (pronounced
aw). Took Alva to
H. and W. Hospital
while Jack took Ev.
to Baxter st. hospital.
Had a hot practice
and got some quantities
to look over. - which
means overlook. Dinner
and dishes rushed off
in 1/2 hours and then
off to Woodstock to
Wallie's sermon
practice. Jack called
in and we chewed the
fat and crackers till
midnight

February Monday 16 1953

Of course after such
a restful day as
yesterday I was up
bright and early fitted
with optimism and
energy. Cold windy
morning $\pm 10^{\circ}$ above.
got Advants for
Kathleen then beat
it to slane in the
sweat shop. No
satisfied customers,
no money - just
grind, grumble and
grief. Well, cheer
ups. There will be
a better day tomorrow.

February Tuesday 17 1953

Cold and bright.
No time to ponder -
must heat it for
Dumbo, wolf some
chow, then zoom
to Brantford to
play for Van
and Alf. "Guy
Moyart Hunting
Quartet" causes
no much concern.
I don't have anything
to worry about as
regards our leaders,
my dear wife, as
I know she always
comes through with
flying colors. Venus
and moon bright
in evening sky.

February Wednesday 18 1953

It seems Ev was
operated on to the
Queen's taste yesterday
and now she will
be much better.
It is a fine winter's
day, snow flurries
and sun alternately
and just a few degrees
of frost. The country
is pretty again
with a thin mantle
of fresh snow. Had
a practice at the
Kerby House in Brantford
last night, tonight
it will be Waterloo
our antipennultimate
rehearsal. Our life
is nothing but
rehearsals know.

February Thursday 19 1953

Rushed beyond
words. Tonight
I must rush to
Drumbo to eat and
charge, rush to
Branford to open
the widow's home,
rush back to
Drumbo pour drinks
then rush into bed.

February Friday 20 1953

The Widow's Home
was duly opened
and we struggled
away for over an
hour. McMillan,
Siles, Anna, Kathleen,
Van, Mrs Jennings, Self,
and myself. If it
sounded awful they
didn't let on but
served us with coke
and coffee afterwards.
New budget - no
radio license fee,
cigaretts down four
cents - softening up
the people for elections.
45° and rain -
"spring is here"

February Saturday 21 FEB 1953

"Spring" is gone
again in 25" out now
and a howling
wind. I guess the
back roads are
unspeakable, so
say Clarence who
very kindly brought
in my eggs.
Poor old JHX could
not take a beating
like they would give
it. Must take
my "good" cello home
as we will practice
our quartet tonight
and tomorrow

February Sunday 22 FEB 1953

Cold and rather
pleasant, the sun
cheering us on our
way to Kitchener. The
Zaffler pew was
~~empty~~ - an unusual
state of affairs. Ben
and Muala were
on time for Sunday
school - an unusual
state of affairs. Ben
got up at 8.00 A.M. and
ran water for his
bath but it, and
dressed without being
told - most unusual.
Kathleen and I were
alone for dinner - most
unusual. Ben, we
discovered was at the
Reynolds - picked him up
and went to Woodstock
for Muala.

February Monday 23 1953

Sab with Jack
dumtising Jye till
nearly twelve last
night so altogether
it was a big day.

(B.S.) I forgot to
mention Saturday
night - oh heavenly
tranquillium - Gifles
and Margaret called
and we practised
our Mozart quartet.
Kave and I man over
it again last evening.

Today is sunny
and milder &
most springlike with
a red west and
beautiful evening
planets.

February Tuesday 24 1953

a late March day
with sun and bare
fields, mud and
spring smells. Der's
new hut stands in
a sea of mud like
a lighthouse. Poor
Kathleen, how her
house will suffer -
mud tracked in at
every door. Pardon
me white legs and
look at an acrylic mix
and do several
other jobs. K. wants
a practice tonight
so look sharp!

February Wednesday 25 FEB 1953

An April day with
wistful sun. Certainly
not what I expected
this time of year for
driving to Kitchener.
But I keep your
fingers crossed - the
barometer is falling.
King will be away
re-assent himself
any moment. Must
get home early to
practice.

February Thursday 26 FEB 1953

Woke up to a world
of snow but it was
a false alarm, being
all ticked up by
noon. Tonight the
barometer is lower
than ever and a grey
sky seems to threaten
once more. However
the driving will be
good and everybody
will get to Kitchener
including us - I hope.
The concert last night
was exciting - a
great success. I hope
tonight's will be as
good. Dashed off a
card to Ev.

February Friday 27 1953

The second night always seems better than the first; that's the general opinion.

We were again kindly driven by the Reynolds through the snow storm and the slushy, skiddy woods. Myla was thrilled; she met Claude and Charlie in the intermission and seemed quite elated.

Bernard and Evid were there with Marie and Margaret. Spoke to them in their car just as they were leaving.

To-day is partly fair with snow flurries but not cold enough to keep the snow.

February Saturday 28 1953

Sent a wire to Alfs and Dottie yesterday noon, it being their 25th anniversary.

Colder with snow but not so cold as "the last day of February" as described in former journals.

I am beset with duties, I must call at the post office at Bartys at Bill Boyds. And be home early, - impossible says your dentist!

March

Sunday 1

1953

A full day like last Sunday. Got the walls shovelled off before church. Joel took up the collection, giving me a break. The afternoon was spent at Nancy's home in Waterloo where we laboured away at the grantet till we were dead beat. Called at the new hospital to collect Pentha and bags. Gave her ^{her} ^{own} ^{stimmer} and then took her to Wdsk. also muala to skate. Home at 10-30 dead beat. I had to deposit Pentha and bags at 50 Chapel St.

March

Monday 2

1953

A zero morning!
Real winter at last.
Car started right off and plowed through the miniature drifts as if they were not there. Wonderful car, wonderful traction, also attraction and detraction. Driving a car 13 years old a car rose as a poor man - which I am, and which nobody believes - not even my wife. Had to do a little at our grantet so I went down to the office till ten o'clock. Now for some more softening of my part in the grantet - poor grantet.

March

Tuesday 3

1953

The east wind
blew itself out and
the morning came
grey and milder
2/4° above. The grey
kept getting greyer
till nightfall when
a cheerless rain
set in. It is 31°
now and possibilities
of an ice storm.
Let us hope that it
will not interfere
with our Kitzbühel
episode as we have
sweat pants over
the quartette. Been
getting late to work
every morning, as K.
and I practice a bit
after breakfast.

March

Wednesday 4

1953

A real March day:
snow and wind of
and wet streets.
Nothing to report
except we are still
struggling at the quartet
morning, noon,
night and Friday -
Ah Friday! come
Friday and the whole
convulsion will be
over, and we will
immediately plunge
into the mysteries of
Veady's Requiem,
Beethoven 7th etc.
amen.

March

Thursday 5

1953

Rush, rush. Practicing
our quartet at odd
moments between
parents. Blizzards
and sunshine all day.
Slippery driving all
night. Played the
minuet and finale
from the Hunting
Quartet of Mozart's
Went off pretty
well. Then spoke
on strings in the
orchestra.

March

Friday 6

1953

Rush, rush. Trying
to get some work
done in time to
go to Dolanthe at
Woodstock. Will I
wake? Blizzards
and sunshine like
yesterday.

March

Saturday 7

1953

Jolanthe was superb. I always come to scuff and remain to say - on come to be pleasantly bored and remain to be thrilled. Nuala was in the first row of the violins, the pianist was lovely, Mrs. Pellenman was superhuman, the acting marvelous. Den, Kathy and I walked over to Dewdas and sucked sodas while Nuala was being detained for lunch. Cold and sunny ending dull and chilly.

March

Sunday 8

1953

Another full Sunday with its manifold duties. Spent some flowers over to the church just as Sunday school was starting (in my furmore clothes) Kathleen and I were alone to Waterloo Den staying to put on the roast. When we returned he was busy making a fancy salad out of a recipe book. The Woodstock trip was prolonged till 10.30 and I got tired, chilled to the bone and utterly fed up.

March

Monday 9

1953

Accordingly I have pneumonia T.B. and pleurisy today I pack up big pieces of my luggage and my furniture cant get far off. Cold all week end; snow flurries today and a damp penetrating wind. Pale sun at noon but mostly thick and dull.

Brought Egon down and he had the car till 3.00 P.M. where he went the land only knows. The poor car must have just about had it.

March

Tuesday 10

1953

By the great horn spoon! An evening like this brings back youthful zest for Urania.

• Hamal

• ♀

• ♂

But alas I must not spend more than a moment gazing at the wonderful Western sky I must slug away at the Requiem — find out how tough it is.

March

Wednesday 11

1953

A sudden jump from winter to spring - 45 out this afternoon and misty spring sunshine. Very similar to light years ago, with this slight difference that we haven't had the winter January and February that we had in 1945. So likely we have plenty of rough weather ahead.

March

Thursday 12

1953

A burst of spring drizzle, pale sun, and wind. Left the Board meeting at 5 to ten and found my sweet wife waiting for me out in front. Zoomed to Woodstock to pick up Nupla to bed early for a change - 11.15 Dennis left the kitchen in a mess after making a frozen dessert. He follows recipes to the letter - even more so as he splatters, flocks, counters sink etc with glue and muck of absolute. Saw the lovely new Gym auditorium.

March

Friday 13

1953

Cooler and dull
with spots of rain.

Tonight is the grand
rush to get to Drumbo
eat and away to
ironrich by 10:30

Nuala must be at
the arena shortly
after seven to put
on make-up for
the great Ice Capade

March

Saturday 14

1953

A fine ice show
last night. Nuala
appeared in several
stances and one
precision drill.
Today after the
hell-drive of the last
day of the week I
get no rest. Dennis
stumps up the stairs
and I have him
to take home.

March

Sunday 15

1953

Nothing to do but
two trips to Sunday
School, dishes, church,
symphony practice
at W. Atenob, more
dishes and a dash
to Woodstock for
another skating
practice. Dennis
forgot to put on our
lovely hoast so we
ate over at Evis - all
but Dennis, he has
to eat alone for
penishment.

Read him some of
"Strike out King" in
the car. Torments of
rain at night
and in the afternoon.

March

Monday 16

1953

Our cellar is bleeding
from all of its veins,
and the cester
spilling over as
usual. Wash-day,
but a dull, drizzly,
gloomy, uninspiring
day. Went up to
see the late Mrs.
Goold at noon but
missed Syd & Ernie
- worse luck.

March

Tuesday 17

1953

Milder after a cold night with a light snowfall. The afternoon was quite springlike with the sun peeping through and the fleecy clouds trailing off in true vernal style. Got a card off to Wade. Poor Kathie will have to drive to Delhi without me, as I am in a muck of sweat over a welter of plates, repairs, etc.

March

Wednesday 18

1953

Everything was white with thick hoar frost but the robins sang like April. I guess they are mixed up with the months. Dear mom and Wallie arrived home at 12.25 last night but I waited up for them against odds, after reading Dennis to sleep with "The Strife-out King"

March

Thursday 19

1953

Real March day for the last day of winter. Sunshiny wind, blue patches of sky, dark clouds by and sometimes the darkness of twilight and the air filled with snowflakes so that you could hardly see across the street, then once again the sun and the wind. Nuala's picture (a good one) was in the London Free Press. I got one at Substatens. ~~How~~ Wallie!

March

Friday 20

1953

An R.R. Racey to get done in time to be home and eat before faithful Kathleen is ready for bed. I am faced with a dreary lot of plate work which leaves little or no time to practice. I'll take the time, by the burn spoon, and let the plates take care of themselves. If they don't like them they know where they can shove them.

Spring began at one minute past five this afternoon. Poor old winter is gone - what a lame, feeble winter

March

Saturday 21

1953

What a day. The soft spring sunshine enticed me out of door but I was a prisoner slaving at extractions, plates, filling repairs. It is 7.15 and the last pale light over the Baptist Church is fading. I am weary and hungry. Guess I'll go over to Sid's. Maybe he will pour me a drink.

March

Sunday 22

1953

Yes and again, what a day! A fine practice, and Patsy actually spoke to me. — I guess she could hardly help it as we went in the hall together. Gave Charli^e the Schubert sonata to look over. Had lots of fun and hard work at the practice. Called on Bessie and Lydia at night and there hung around the rink till 11.00 P.M. while the dress rehearsals were in progress — and oh, such a slow progress.

March

Monday 23

1953

Dull and mild
like yesterday. I
was sluggish
after my big day
yesterday. Income
tax coming up
and my bank
account melted down
to nearly nothing.

Oh dear, I gawk
face the future.
No money, no
nothing, where's the
arsenic trioxide, the
corrosive sublimate,
the prussic acid,
the strychnine? where
is a puntable gun
and some shells
or even one shell.
Guess I'll have to
go to a shell station.

March

Tuesday 24

1953

I understand after a
visit to Aunt Cloud's that
the grand old dowager
Queen Mary is dead.
Long live the Queen!
Too bad she could
not have lived to
see her granddaughter
Crowned. Another day
in the high 50's
with the Sun blazing
away on Pearl's
garden. A vivid patch
of green appears
just over the picket
fence at the foot of
the flower beds.
Rave goes to Woodstock
without me tonight.
I wish I could learn
to keep my big mouth
shut. Yaps, yaps, blab-
blab.

March

Wednesday 25

1953

Not quite so spring-like, the sky is an ashen grey and old retreating winter is lashing its tail and threatening to return. Poor Nuala has a sore throat - too much skating, too many late nights. Children now-a-days don't get any more sleep than grown-ups. Tonight will be another late session and we won't see our beds till tomorrow.

March

Thursday 26

1953

That was a great ice-show last night. In spite of a sore throat, Nuala went for the second night and did her stuff nobly. She even wanted to stay for the reception after, but her mum wouldn't hear of it. Jack drove us all up & all except Dex who went ~~that~~ night before. Laughed as never before at the cosmic numbers. I think it was the best show yet. "Rhythme on Ice" - and Nuala sure had it. I stuck my neck out and had her picture in the Star.

March

Friday 27

1953

It has stricken mine
and I haven't finished
my "case", needless
to say I haven't
soffed one cell note
or tickled one ivory.
Snow flurries - the
backbone spring
weather I love I
but not too much of
it.

Cold and rainy.

March

Saturday 28

1953

Too much, too much.
Labor unvesting and
so little money that
I can hardly pay
my wife without
digging into my
savings which are
frozen down below
\$200.00 measly swaggers.
Oh well, there is always
hope for the future.
Hope springs eternal
in the chest. Maybe
next week I may
take in more than
enough to pay expenses
and give my wife her
well-earned allowance.
I have been saying that
for the last six months.
and it just never happens
Guess I'm a failure

March Sunday 29 1953

Mark this Sunday.
We did not have to
go to Waterloo. Was it
a restful day? No,
it was not. Palin
Sunday and special
music with me at
the piano forte. Muala
played a violin obligato
to Dorothy Swiggins
solo. It was very
lovely. Rave went to
Woodstock with the
"girls" while I slaved
at home getting
vegetables ready for
dinner and raking
the front lawn. Reginald
here for dinner. Heat
well and steamed
pudding - a gorgeous
meal.

March Monday 30 1953

Still grey and cold
like yesterday but the
clouds melted at
noon and the afternoon
sun was most
welcome bringing the
sluggish thermometer
up to 40°. After a
slavish day I am
ready to go home
and eat at 9.30.
First Venus, then
Jupiter dipping down
over the Baptist
church.

March

Tuesday 31

1953

Up to 50° and sunny all day. Dennis is really putting the pressure on for T.V. Writing out all the good things he would do every day, how he would study, practice, work around the house and at his papers - be a sort of Superboy with wings. I have heard of all this before - I am from Missouri. Have to pay my rent and send income tax cheque - how can I get any money ahead for television or anything else?

April

Wednesday 1

1953

April Fool. Didn't fool anyone, except maybe Dennis when I told him it was nearer nine o'clock than it was, but I do that every morning and it is not very effectual. What he needs is a charge of blasting powder set off under him. We hear nothing but L.V. morning and night with the persistence that Meddemora pleaded Cassio's suit. I suppose we will weaken in time. Dull and showery - 48 high.

April

Thursday 2

1953

A fine April day
with the weather
very slowly growing
green, wind chilly
but sun strong and
warm. Got floatsack,
beer and groceries
and put them in the
wagon car for the
afternoon. I hope
they are still there.
I must get crackin'
- have to go over to
see the Lab Clayte
Honey tonight.

April

Friday 3

1953

Sat up at 7.00 A.M.
and Kathy and Nuala
got away but shortly
after 7.30 for a skating
practice at Woodstock
Den & I left about 9.00
after drying the dishes
and beds. Did some
lab. work while Den
visited his relatives.
The afternoon was spent
strenuously enough in
demolishing the hut
and piling the boards
away rabsada bit
too - but the garden
was still too muddy
to do much with. The
whole kaboodle for
dinner.

April

Saturday 4

1953

Cool and windy
 Clouds cloak Vesuvius
 when I would like
 to see her most -
 like 32 years ago now
 a long and dreary day,
 with blinding fumes
 and hopes. I am
 no good - can't play
 worth a buck, can't
 earn money, can't
 do anything!

April

Sunday 5

1953

The only Sunday we
 could relax and
 maybe practice was
 spent with special
 Easter music and
 the Barty blity. Did
 find time to play
 one movement of the
 Mozart trio in D minor
 and clean off the
 asparagus chest.
 Dull, windy and
 cold. Mula is
 a marvel on her
 violin. She
 flabbergasts me.

April

Monday 6

1953

Dull and cool.

Blue Monday started
with washing and
the Easter holidays
(housecleaning) blity.
It is now P.M.
and I have done
very little. 99%
remains to be done.
Ah me, I can't be
late in Kathleen
will kill me.

April

Tuesday 7

1953

Rain and warmer
up to 50°. I await
Kathleen in white car,
having ridden down
on peanut and
talked with Wilfred
Cockburn. Tonight
is the Young Ladies
night of Local
4 @ 7, A.S. of M.

April

Wednesday 8

1953

The Union party was
 superlative. Drinks,
 hand-shakes, bail-
 fellow-well-meets,
 fine turkey dinner -
 tender and sweet.
 good floor show -
 everything. Today
 is warmer and
 fine, first spring
 day. I cannot do
 any cog work
 as Kathleen and Nuda
 are in Woodstock and
 I have to stay over
 to the Bond meeting.

April

Thursday 9

1953

55° and sunny.
 Now the green
 shows up in Pearl's
 back yard also
 the first hyacinths
 and narcissi.
 Helped horse the
 living room rug out
 on the front lawn.
 I left Berrie's beating
 it in a very
 perfumatory summer.
 Probably they beat
 it soon after.

April

Friday 10

1953

High wind with rain, thunder, lightning. Much cooler and much gloomier tonight with a sad grey dusk and the trees thrashing their still bare limbs, and the mournful sobbing of the wind, and the swish of fine rain on the windows.

April

Saturday 11

1953

A day consistent with most other Saturdays, in that I worked and slaved all day and received so little pecuniary reward that I am forced to forego savings and live from hand to mouth. Anything I might want to buy from time to time will have to be forgotten, struck off, done without. — unless I get desperate and sell my last two bonds — at a loss, of course. Fair and slightly warmer — but still that bleak wind. Brought Mary down, and if Wernie has been in I will have two passengers home.

April

Sunday 12

1953

A dissertation on
Malenkoff's peace
proposals for the
morning sermon.
Very well handled.

The poor cellas got
naked over the coal
— especially me — I am
rotten — can't play
anything decently.
How do they even
put up with me in
such a good orchestra.

April

Monday 13

1953

Still chilly, and
mostly dull with
snow flurries and
spits of cold rain.
Back to the grind
again with lost
shoes, lost ambition,
chilly apprehensions,
no money, no prospect
of any, just days of
slaving a head, I am
no good at dentistry,
rotten on the piano and
horrible on the cello
(Glen's own words). I am
only good to be shot
and used for
fertilizer. We need
some for the garden.
Does the above smack
of 1924? It's in
the book!

April

Tuesday 14

1953

Some shape of beauty
 moves away the pall
 from our dark spirits
 — such the sun, the
 moon — ah, the
 moon, the day-old moon.
 I watched its thread-
 like form slide down
 the Baptist Church
 roof and set behind
 the West Broadway
 roof, so daintily, so
 delicate, as if a
 breath would put
 it out. Jupiter
 followed a short
 space above my
 dear faithful Hannah
 in after five to
 cheer me up —
 faithful for 31 years.

April

Wednesday 15

1953

Rather dull and
 a little milder after
 another sharp frost
 last night. Got
 Ruthless's tire fixed
 at Cub's after the
 Dummies garage made
 a fluke of it.
 Good old Cub does
 good work and keeps
 his prices down —
 like me. The only
 difference is — Cub
 collects cash, I don't.

April

Thursday 16

1953

Jesus the great
Christ almighty,
two full showers and
a repair just put
in the bath.
Kathleen has the
mission circle tonight.
I will be late

home "on purpose"
Cold, rainy, dismal
weather, snow
mixed with the rain
and probably some
sleet and hail.

The April moon has
struggled through the
clouds and now is
all dewy bright,
high over Pearl's
house.

April

Friday 17

1953

Jehosaphat!
Waited and waited
for Jack till after
midnight, then
went sadly
home to bed, he
being at a political
meeting in Woodstock
missed our
homely little
festivities planned
to usher in his
birthday. Cold.

April

Saturday 18

1953

Cold - a half inch
of ice ~~in~~ our pail
for the back porch.
Geese are just the
very faintest color
like they were
three weeks ago.

They are delayed
from swelling by
the cruel frost
which visited us
every night this
week! I left
down shopping but
she did that & came
up to see me - boo-
hoo -

April

Sunday 19

1953

I find that I neglected
to mention Nuala's
lovely vocal solo
a week ago at church.
I never enjoyed a solo
so much in church.
Of course every goose etc.
But I still maintain
it was outstanding in
simplicity and sweetness.
Wattie always flabber-
gasts me - and
today too in the
sight-reading of a
Moyant soprata. The
practice was in front
church today. Had
the Taylors including
Ganga and Turner
for dinner - lovely
roast seal with
scrumptious dressing.

Continued from Sunday

April

Monday 20

1953

Sets of ice for descent
and lots of desheste
wash afterwards.

Monday - still cold
with the ground
white with unseasonable
snow for the second
morning in succession.

Snow plumes all
day and a noon
temperature of 34° .

It is dark now
and freezing outside.
Inside it is cozy
and I am cooking
Cassie's plate.

April

Tuesday 21

1953

The blessed sun
came out and
warmed the cold
community up to
the mid. forties.
At least it seemed
a lot warmer than
what we have been
having. Jupiter is
all alone as it
sadly sips in the
west, no lovely Venus
to accompany him.

April

Wednesday 22

1953

No brains at all.
 Jesus Christ, amen!
 A successful day,
 in so much as
 I sandwiched a
 little croq work
 in between of dinner
 with guests and
 ochobata at Waterloo.
 got the asparagus
 salted and the
 pea ground ready.
 Uncle Will and
 aunt Annie dussed
 in at noon.
 Kathleen the stalwart
 girl of all work
 had them for both
 meals. Margaret's
 birthday - gave her
 pajamas and a tooth
 brush.

April

Thursday 23

1953

Wanner - up to 60°
 Ross's birthday -
 sent him a card
 $\frac{1}{2}$ off. Sun most
 of the day but a
 stiff wind modified
 the pleasantness of
 this almost first
 spring day. Poor,
 pale Jupiter - all
 alone setting over
 pale Pearl's house.

April

Friday 24

1953

What a day!

~~Laboured~~ over
British extractions
till nearly seven
o'clock, and I was
dead beat. Most
of my patients were
two. If it were not
for the dead "beats"
I would have more
than enough to pay
my next bill.
Kathleen - I'd have
a little left over
as it is I have
nothing. I am getting
nearer every day
to cashing my last
bills - at a sharp
loss of course.
mild and showery
- 60°.

April

Saturday 25

1953

Exhausting day!

Shou art ~~about~~ done
and we lose an hour
to help thee on the
weary way. Lots
of extractions, and
just keeping my
head above water.
The rest of me is
hopelessly immersed
for all time.
Rain all night and
most of the day.
Cooler - 46

April

Sunday 26

1953

A full day as usual.
 Geoffrey and Dennis
 sang a beautiful
 duet in church
 - what an ear that
 boy has! The alto
 was lovely - like
 Aunt Lotte. Practice
 in the Collegiate
 - do I ever need
 more practice -
 and more practice.

Big dinner at the
 Iyons for Uncle
 Bill and Aunt
 Annie. Earl
 Balbyll dropped
 in afterwards. Too
 bad Bessie wasn't
 there. Took Aunt and
 Uncle up to Kitchener
 Hospital to see her this
 afternoon

Same weather today
 (Friday, April 27, 1953)

April

Monday 27

1953

Still cold, rainy
 and dismal like
 yesterday. It is 34
 outside now and
 the sun has not
 peeped through the
 grey sky at all,
 although it seemed
 to brighten up at
 times. We certainly
 have not noticed
 the difference in
 fast time since
 Saturday night as
 dull foggy weather
 has prevailed.
 Kathleen took Uncle
 and Aunt to
 Hamilton (Hamilton)
 this morning.

April

Tuesday 28

1953

Gradually moderating
and clearing, the
thermometer registered
45° this afternoon
after the sun came
out. Now at 8.30
with a clear north
west we can
appreciate daylight
of evening time.

The sun has "sunk"
but the bare limbs
of the maples are
etched sharply
against the white
evening sky.

April

Wednesday 29

1953

a day full of
expectation, anticipation
- silent prayer.
Tonight will be
the Beethoven 7th
Schubert, Rosamunde
overture, ~~Dvořák~~
Slavonic Rhapsody.
~~Dvořák~~ ~~Filip~~
Dona scaccata - now
Bell, do your best,
Keep your head,
Count, Count
Count!
Warmer and clearing!

April

Thursday 30

1953

The best and the best. Lois Marshall was divine, the orchestra better than ever. Rushed home in time to plant my peat sweets. And now the back lawn - the official opening of the hay season. Look Pat, and Summer, besides our own four.

May

Friday 1

1953

Sweet Caesar! Cold, bank and dismal. The first appointment was at the Willett Hospital, my last at Pub Rodds charging a front tyre with "Bicycle Bob's" pump help. They all seem to think that the concert went even better last night. At least it was a marvellous experience - playing the Beethoven 7th, the Schubert Rasseumnde etc. The exciting Dvorak Dance. The Tara Slacats and listening again to almost superhuman Lois Marshall.

May

Saturday 2

1953

Dennis, the menace,
 pipes right up to
 the Bailey's after his
 hair cut, which
 means I have to
 go up there, drink
 filthy liquor, waste
 valuable time, etc.
 A cold rain from dawn
 till dusk - everything
 is soaked, bedrogged,
 floating away, 40°
 bugged.
 all day - leaves won't
 come out.

May

Sunday 3

1953

Jesus, what a day!
 Everything was so
 wet from yesterday's
 rain that the sun
 did not do much
 drying, so could not
 do any crop work.
 Our backyard is
 a swamp. Enjoyed
 practicing the
 Requiem as the
 choir was there.
 A great thrill, surged
 through me, thrill
 after thrill - but I
 let it run. I let them
 all run. How I
 hate - etc etc.
 Journey and the Taylors
 for Jim's birthday
 party - at Kay's of
 course.

May

Monday 4

1953

Warmer - up to
69° and sunny.
Put some lettuce
in the muck this
morning. Took
Kathy's car for
sports change.
Wish I could
get home before
dark - but oh the
lab work, and
oh, the Regiment!

May

Tuesday 5

1953

A Hell of a life!
Rush around in the
morning putting on
a couple of screens
after rushing around
last evening taking
off storm windows.
Rushing to the office
late and tired
enough to drop,
feet like lead,
springs like rubber,
- oh for a draft of
vintage - or something
72° and partly
fair - leaves jumping
out. Ai's birthday
- gave her slippers,
stockings and a
Coronation cup and
saucer

May

Wednesday 6

1953

Spring fever.
 The rest of the
 storm windows came
 off last night
 giving the gasping
 children some
 fresh air in their
 bedrooms. This
 morning I washed
 a couple before
 roving off to work
 at tubercle to Tex.
 75° this afternoon

May

Thursday 7

1953

Got the last storm
 window off and the
 grass cut before
 the call to dinner
 last evening - and
 a superb dinner it
 was, as are all dear
 Kathleen's - fried
 chicken, turnip,
 lovely potatoes and
 gravy, scrumptious
 rhubarb pie. Went
 to Waterloo for Reginald
 practice and came
 back dead beat.
 It is a terrific scene
 and I only hit a
 note here and there
 - probably a wrong one.
 Cooler, tetter - cleaned
 out the furnace and built
 a wood fire.

May

Friday 8

1953

Dear Alberta would
 have been 71 today.
 Oh had she but
 lived - what a time
 we would have had.
 And a fine day for
 a good time, 70°
 most of the time,
 and the young leaves
 are jumping. Our
 peas are up and
 we had our first
 nice mess of asparagus
 yesterday. Very much
 thought up over
 Cheryl, Gerard and
 company finding the
 tent and the bodies.
 "Wars animals will
 fade into night and
 their story die"

May

Saturday 9

1953

Almighty God
 father of heaven and
 earth, are my feet
 heavy and hot!
 80° fall day and
 still I stick to my
 logs. My understanding
 of Vendo's Requiem
 is very rudimentary,
 but still I gain
 improve with
 patient practice -
 patient practice
 good more practice.
 Left the hospital
 at 10.15 this morning
 instead of 1.30 as of
 four years ago.
 The leaves are hopping
 and I am happy.

May

Sunday 10

1953

Bills birthday and
 Joe's death day sent
 the former a card
 from the latter - down
 below. The Junior
 Choir sang very
 acceptably for the
 Mother's Day service.
 and of course Egon
 spoke on mothers.
 Very acceptably also.

A long hot practice
 at the Repton in
 the band hall. Ben
 went swimming and
 Maala was at
 Reynolds'. Very hot
 85°

May

Monday 11

1953

not quite so hot - 75°
 with promise of cooler
 still tomorrow.
 Changed my "alaxy"
 and my front tire
 on ~~HX~~ yesterday
 evening but felt
 too lazy to go to
 work in the neglected
 back yard. I rode
 my Zeniths in
 for a "full" with
 that almighty dollar
 added. Can't play
 the cello worth a dam,
 can't play the piano
 worth a dam, can't
 swim, run, or do any
 feats of strength - I
 am just like you
 and some others.

May

Tuesday 12

1953

Trying another "N.B." (Sollette Blue Blade) that mala gave me four years ago. I wonder how long they will last me? When they are done, where will dear Katie be? where will I be? Tempus fugit. "On day we get marry - that's long time ago" when I put this quotation on our wedding photograph I was fully cognizant of the fact that soon I would be precipitated in time years beyond that delectable day - that delectable time O darling Kathleen - why did I wait so long?

May

Wednesday 13

1953

Well, I guess Dennis wins out. I see a television aerial sitting against our garage. I find it will be installed any moment now. All our little bit of privacy gone - friends, fair weather and foul weather, relations poor and rich - stacks of them from now on.

May

Thursday 14

1953

Such a hurry to get home by 6:30 seat, finish the dishes and dress for the great Verdi Requiem. Took Mrs Patten, Egon Mary V. and Masha. Urisk picked them up after the concert and we stayed for the reception - coffee and sandwiches. The music was heavenly, the singing superb. Chilly - had to wear a top coat.

May

Friday 15

1953

I know four days snatches of that great moving masterpiece of Verdi's will be running through my mind. The melodies are sweet but those unheard are sweeter. Therefore, found Requiem - played on to the spirit of the two tone. Mildred in the afternoon managed to sell 8 tickets - Harry Barrie and the Abraham girl came at the last minute.

May

Saturday 16

1953

Hurray! Expected
 to get home in
 time for some good
 croquet work but all
 I did was rake
 down some lumps
 of clay in the garden.
 These are television
 days, Ben is very
 excited and
 glued to the sun porch.

May

Sunday 17

1953

Rain all day and
 all night. Television
 day. Sun night.
 Went to Waterloo
 to practice over
 waltzes for the
 Coronation Ball.
 Daylous, Turner
 and us for dinner
 - all sat in
 sun porch till
 nearly eleven o'clock
 looking at nutty
 programs -
 awful - phooey.

May

Monday 18

1953

Rain still this morning. Intended to plant garden but it was all quick. So went to office instead.

Poor Jack Renton killed in a speed boat accident. Will get home now to do ~~an~~ spell of crazy work before dinner - (everybody of course)

May

Tuesday 19

1953

Cut off work at 2.00 P.M. and delivered Fergie's awning then went out the East highway and home by the 7th. A lovely drive in the lush roadside of rapid growth and brightest verdure. Planted potatoes and corn also, peas, beans, spinach. Laid my battered body in bed at 11.30. Fine and warm.

May

Wednesday 20

1953

In sun and warm still.
Hope to do some
more garden this
evening as we do not
have to go to Waterloo.
How full of promise
is this season -
something like 31
years ago.

May

Thursday 21

1953

Warm sunshine
and fresh south-
west breeze evening
in a smart thunder
shower shortly after
sun. A birthday
letter from Alf.
Got some more
garden in after
supper yesterday.
Built a smudge
with the incinerator
to discourage the
mosquitoes but they
beat me surreptitiously
and every other
way.

May

Friday 22

1953

A great wind and rain last evening. Apparently we were lucky. Sammie got a twister which wrecked the business section, several places got hail. I guess this is a good spot to be in.

Well, poor old upper left second by the chord is gone. I couldn't stand the pain any longer.

I an exposed palp under a slightly loose filling. I saw her out shortly after six o'clock closing. I see by my card I have a huge bill against myself.

May

Saturday 23

1953

A fine birthday! A fine weather - fair and cool - 60°. Five presents - T.V. light shorts from Huala & shirts grey and blue from Kathleen. A lovely meal on the pearnet and a big day of extraction and extortious ending in Kane and family in "white car" and a jambouee at 37 June.

May

Sunday 24

1953

Did not get over to Guelph as planned as Muala wanted to go home to study (consisting of walephog T.V. she by the way, refigured with us at Waterloo. Alma went to see Bencie, and took her loads of stuff as usual, but it was not what she wanted, she wanted different things than what she got - how natural! I did not want different than what I got for my birthday - as usual I got too much.

May

Monday 25

1953

I am not worthy of all these presents, and promise of awnings too.
 Great Caesar's nyanwa falls from heaven. Joe, him who needeth the Lord will provide. Sent a belated card to unk. Harry. ~~Harmed~~ dug up some twitch grass from my neglected flower bed last night, must try and cut some grass tonight.

May

Tuesday 26

1953

Instead of the promised 85° this afternoon the thermometer stubbornly would not rise a fraction above 58 . They just got the digits turned around! It is 53° now which means I will have to light the furnace for the 20th time this month (more or less) we get a nice morning fine in the morning and the house is so nice and warm we throw the switch, the fine goes out the weather turns cooler and we have to start over again. Just 31 years ago - the big night!

May

Wednesday 27

1953

A fine, cool, breezy day. Just a nice day to take the late afternoon train for Orangeville. Not being able to do that I will have to content myself with slaving away at dental mechanics and gardening. Instead of taking the train to Orangeville I will write Aunt Lottie a letter - dear Aunt Lottie.

May

Thursday 28

1953

Fine and still cool.

Fighting a fine in the furnace is so much a habit that I went about it mechanically like washing the breakfast dishes.

Didn't get much done last evening except cut the back lawn a lush, thick carpet of grass. ~~and~~ did some more ~~twiddling~~ out of the flower beds.

Dear Kathleen got this pen fixed - it writes perfectly. Bless her heart.

May

Friday 29

1953

The sneezing and blowing I now know was directly attributable to cats. I am fine now when I don't touch pussys, or go in barns, or near horses, cows, ploughs, hogs, dogs etc. All I can complain about to night is a couple of canker sores! Guess I have been eating too much of something or other. Had fun with dear. Rondeau up at the hospital this morning. A dull cold, ~~disagreeable~~ day, east wind, temp. now is 44°. Rain is blowing from the east.

May

Saturday 30

1953

Around 45° all day with beating rain and the same strong east wind as yesterday. Wonderful May weather! Bless Kathleen for restoring this pen. She is a wonder - Kathleen I mean, and of course the pen is too. The weather is so execrable that my thoughts are sluggish, congealed. I cannot write more (thank god).

May

Sunday 31

1953

Another execrable day. Cold east wind and rain. The garden is a muddy rice paddy. Couldn't do any gardening after practice. This afternoon so just stayed indoors and watched execrable programs on television. J. J. was in just when the reception and entertainment was at its worst.

June

Monday 1

1953

A miraculously clear day - not a cloud in sight up to 70°. What a sensation. The time is drawing rapidly to the close when we have to get Nuala off on the 8.10 bus. Had a good practice yesterday - first time since I have been in the orchestra that there has been seven cellists - and did we have fun!

June

Tuesday 2

1953

This is the day we are not supposed to forget as long as we live. I guess we won't. It was warm and clear, lawn cutting, and gardening was the order of the day till 3.30 when it was wash and change up for the Bailup. Watched the Coronation on T.V. till 7.00 P.M. ate oven at Ev's in a frenzy. Changed into evening clothes at 7.30 and beat it for Kitefever. Nuala went with us and stayed dancing while we went over to the Pauline's for lunch. Even we had a few dances.

June

Wednesday 3

1953

Sat with Guimera at first desk for second half of concert as Charlie had to go early. It was a great lift. Arthur & I seem to make a handsome partner for Muala. I guess they really danced themselves out. Today is fair and warm. Window washing down town shows an anticyclone after yesterday.

June

Thursday 4

1953

What is so wet as a day in June? After a wet April and a wet May - a wet June. Mosquitoes breeding in billions, potato rotting in the ground, couch grass invading the garden. What is the use of trying. Might as well give up. No like Jim don't have a garden. He sure has the laugh on the rest of us petty nits. Watched the royal parade from the Abbey to Buckingham last night for over two hours. It was marvelous. The royal family on the balcony - excellent.

June

Friday 5

1953

Hot, muggy, with
 watery sun most
 of the day. I wonder
 how much the poor
 saturated garden dries
 out - not much, I
 reckon. There is
~~not~~ practicing or
 reading done at home
 now. Television has
 conquered all feeble
 efforts to improve the
 mind.

June

Saturday 6

1953

Oh, most enervating
 Saturday! My molith is
 a septic tank; it is one
 great canker. I am
 soon to die. Nothing
 will save me. Television
 and Jaylous take up
 time. More thunder
 storms. garden like a
 marsh with sedge
 and reeds growing in
 it. My stock is at
 zero, I have no money.
 Good-bye all -
 Bang!

June

Sunday 7

1953

The sun shone enough to-day to allow me to garden in the afternoon - the first ^{Sunday} afternoon at home since Easter. Planted out peppers, petunias and spider plants (whatever their name is) hoed and cultivated in the sticky muck. Wade and Ralph came up mid afternoon for a short call. Reynold's here for tea and television. Gaylous here later for more television. Read nuala part of Evangeline.

(June 7, 1968) (note by prof - p. pruned)
 Cleome - Caper family

Capparidaceae

Cleome purpurea - common
 spider flower

June

Monday 8

1953

Fine and cool at first but turning very warm by middle afternoon. Brought the mrower down to get the roller fixed. Everything breaks when Dennis is using it - as if by magic. Dennis is not to blame - he is very gentle with machinery - very careful. The breakages he has had with his new bike are all due to defects in the machine. Would like to do a little gardening before dark - before the long, strong, warm June day is dead.

June

Tuesday 9

1953

Well, I finally got the lawn mower with a new roller to the tune of \$5.00. Losing my temper, that time cost me three bucks. I wonder what is the total cost of my losing my temper. It must run into a considerable sum. It would appal me. I must try to imagine - count up to ten before I burst forth with a torrent of invective. Dear Dave at book club tonight so I must struggle alone.

June

Wednesday 10

1953

How far along on June 10th? Well, not too far I guess. The potatoes are having a hard time pushing through the wet cement, some I imagine will give up the attempt. The tomato plants are yellow, the corn is also a sickly color. Altogether not the brightest outlook - but cheer up, there'll be a brighter day tomorrow. None today does hitting all around us - yesterday in Massachusetts

June

Thursday 11

1953

Kathleen and Nyala went to Waterloo while I sadly steered my course for Paris District High School in old HX. Wish I had gone to Waterloo as it proved to be the last of the season and Charlie was all alone. and the dry old Board meeting broke up at 11.30. I was bored stiff. HX went like a house-a-fire over the freshly scraped back roads.

June

Friday 12

1953

A violent thunder-storm roges without. I have just returned from getting my car at Bill Grantons No garden with as heavy soil will survive these daily rains - or deluges. Chuck took advantage of the only decent day this week (Wed.) to paint the outside of our house. Of course it is not finished and these rains will postpone it somewhat. Meanwhile our windows are without screens and bugs and flying things of all descriptions invade our domicile.

June

Saturday 13

1953

More rain, but not
 more rest. Cool and
 dull all day with
 bits of showens. I
 am pood out and
 Kathleen is still to
 come to show me
 her toothie. Jack
 got his new Studebaker
 last night. I take
 my fat off to it —
 in fact you cannot
 wear a flat in it.
 Almost impossible to
 get Dennis to practice
 since T.V. has arrived.
 Remember how the
 roses were in full
 bloom 31 years ago now.
 Now a nice petal
 yet — or anything else
 except mosquitoes and
 And water! gnass.

A warm fire!

June

Sunday 14

1953

Dark for a change
 and a little warmer.
 As Dennis stayed in
 Paris last night we
 had a peaceful
 day. Just us three
 for dinner — but
 good. Lovely ham,
 mustard, asparagus,
 custard, etc. Shut
 up, you make me
 nervous, and mad,
 and fed up, and all
 that — I am so
 hungry now. Maude
 drove to Paris in
 the evening and
 Dennis drove home so
 we were taken for a
 ride. We gave Bernard
 cigars, and an auto
 compass.

June Monday 15 1953

Did you say you were hungry? - well I guess so, just a measly dry lunch after putting up all the front awnings including the roller job with Nuala and Mummy to help. Off to work at a quarter to ten. Tried to begin with - but dirty, disheveled, disgusted, disgruntled, dispirited, prooped for the day.

June and Juana - just what June should be like. Had the furnace on all yesterday but let her out last night.

June Tuesday 16 1953

One more fair June day but ending in clouds and threats of rain with a falling barometer. I wonder if the Korean war is really coming to an end, or is it all talk? I know my onions, I planted some this morning - a novelty in the Bell garden. Only about 1/3 of our potatoes came up. Ma says, plant corn - so corn it will be.

June Wednesday 17 1953

They promised us cleaning today but it is cloudy, sticky and ominous looking after a night of thunder storms big enough to rank with great storms of history. It seemed for hours in the warm, dark, night the artillery and flashes kept up their barrage, both ear splitting and blinding. I finally sleep coughed up to is near dawn.

Today is the great Glenheim festival, and as usual Dennis is causing his mother much concern.

June Thursday 18 1953

28.00 bucks for grease and oil change, joints and plugs and cleaning carburetor. Will I keep on going back for more? I have tried other pastures that look greener and found no better luck. It's a cruel mercenary world we live in. We must run glittering like a buck, the wealthiest man among us is the best. I am going to give Dennis my second to last bond and start on the B. of M. account to pay my debts. How long will it last?

June

Friday 19

1953

The real summer weather. 84° . The potatoes that survived the floods are growing fast but so are the bugs - it's a race and it looks as if the bugs might win if I don't get out there soon.

June

Saturday 20

1953

Hotter than last summer - 94° and close. It is 8.00 A.M. and I have slaved without a break since 10.00 A.M. What thanks do I get for it?

June

Sunday 21

1953

Hot and sunny.

Went to Long Point
in the afternoon, Dennis
driving as far as
Windham Centre. Had
a good swim in the
lake which was
icy but very refreshing.
Had an enormous
picnic supper at
Julia's cottage.
Home at 10.50 dog
tired.

June

Monday 22

1953

Oh, the long, strong,
June day! Did
not get up early
and go to Toronto
in the model T, but
rather drove the
Leaest V8 (HX) down
to Paris. Wrestled
with the tail light on
said definit automobile
trying to get it to
work - up at Cuth's
only 1/10 successful.
Cooler and mostly
fair.

June

Tuesday 23

1953

a clear, cool breezy
day. Picked up
Venus like a
diamond in the
evening a few
minutes before
twelve noon.

June

Wednesday 24

1953

a day like August
15, 1952 when the
bottom falls out of
everything and you
feel your only
anchor is your wife
— and even she is
mortal, and human,
and can't help
being disappointed in
you.

June

Thursday 25

1953

Cool at first then
hot, sticky, thunders
with a few showers.
Practicing trios
with dear Kay and
Nuala before zooming
to the "house of pain"
or "den of iniquity."

June

Friday 26

1953

Showery and muggy.
Some strawberries
but poor day weather
and away late now
for Kathleen's recital.

June

Saturday 27

1953

after yesterday's
morning's rain the
ground was soft enough
to go at with the hoe
so I went at it from
8.30 to 9.30 where the
potatoes didn't come
up. maybe in a
month or so we can
have a decent looking
garden - when the
corn I'm going to
plant comes up.

June

Sunday 28

1953

a unique day, marked
by four candidates
for baptism splashing
and stepping water
around (soberly I
couldn't see for the
curtains I sat at
the piano). Dear Kathy
played the organ
in spite of her
swollen face.
Staniel shortly after
three for Godrich
with Turner. Found
Nuala a good
boarding place, handy
to the fine new
arena. ate a good
cave dinner (thanks
to Turner) home at
10.40.

June

Monday 29

1953

Got up at 6:30 and
got Ben off on his
bicycle by 7:05.

Took his things
down in the car
at 9:30. The dog
licked me - even
licked me, the little
girl liked me, Mary
liked me - what
a lovely place.

Poor, dear, Kathleen
is still in great
pain and discomfort
with her swollen
cheek.

June

Tuesday 30

1953

House very quiet
with no jellies
Just got started
hoeing this morning
when the rain
spattered down and
drove me into the
cellar. No chance to
do gardening this
evening as it has
rained most of the
day. What a mess
everything is! Guess
I'll just work down
cellar tomorrow.

July

Wednesday 1

1953

awoke to a dismal
dark morning with
rain in torrents and
thunder growling.

Garden half floating
in brown water.

Brought Kathleen's
breakfast to bed.

Cleared furnace and
chimney, then concentrated
on the cellar which
by 4:00 P.M. was

in a fair state of
order. Did a little
weeding in the higher
less & mucky parts
of the garden. Ken's
strawberry patch is
yielding delicious
big berries. Taylor
for dinner, over to
Reynolds' after.

July

Thursday 2

1953

Kathleen's swelling
in her cheek is
almost down. She
can eat quite a bit
better. Another
breakfast in bed.
The fair breezy
morning did not
last although the
breeze part of it did.
Showers at intervals.
She has now must
be hopelessly spoiled.
This reminds me of
1917. My first year
on the farm, also
Dennis's, I do hope
he lasts.

July

Friday 3

1953

Since Den slept home last night, and his mother had to get up to see him off, I could not persuade her to eat another breakfast in bed. I finished the bit of front lawn that the shower prevented me from last evening, also fixed one row of potatoes in the mosquito hatchery by the evergreens. Venus was exceedingly distinct this morning. Kathleen could see it at 9.20 standing by the garage.

July

Saturday 4

1953

The glorious fourth made it difficult to get on no 2 highway at Princeton and also to get off it at Paris. I was crowded on this fair, cool morning, the old moon and Venus were so clear up till noon in the pure azure, untroubled by a single one cloud. Crag work to do this evening as we must away to the lake tomorrow.

July

Sunday 5

1953

Warm with threatening
thunderheads. Listened to
one of Egon's brilliant
expositions which was
unusually long for him
- 12.20 when we got out.
Den sneaked out of church
- now has a farm hand
he seems to think he
can do as he likes.
Piled the Taylor bids
as well as Turner
and Bill Hauke in Ray's
car bound for Goderich
Had a fine swim in
the many-tinted lake,
a picnic lunch up by
the park, when rain
came on just at dessert
time. Home at 10.00 P.M.

July

Monday 6

1953

Muggy and rainy.
zoo had to be cancelled
after taking Den. to the
farm in the pouring
rain. Got along
fine at 10 John Street
South. Met some of
the Chaps I work
for.

July

Tuesday 7

1953

Did not get home in time to do chag work last evening so did a little this morning. A great pleasure in seeing green corn sprouting up where the potatoes wouldn't come. Dear Kathleen, she must be sorely, achingly disappointed for me. I am such a miserable person to live with - such a misanthrope. The dark clouds did not bring rain and the wind and sunbeams build up the blue dome of the heavens. Promises better for the day.

July

Wednesday 8

1953

sent a card to Dottie yesterday airmail so she may get it today. Got home at 5:30 and set to hoeing the garden, wasn't quite finished when called for dinner. The Taylors joined us with roast beef. Rather cool all day. Had to tear away at 7:15 for Paris and the P.N.S. board meeting. Home at 11:30

July

Thursday 9

1953

Remembered to get a
card off to Ralph
at noon also one
to Dick for tomorrow.

Fair and cool.
noon temperature 67.

Dark clouds gather
at sundown and
the evening sets in
like fall & real
chilly. I hope Ralph
doesn't take offense
or offense at the
card with the old,
old, wrecked car on
its way to the dump.

∴ Pleiades

★ Venus

Jupiter *

Aldebaran
east

July

Friday 10

1953

How much farther on
on July 10th? You mean
how much farther
back I surely cannot
hang on to money.
I get a little and zip
away it goes. \$47.6
squabblers for two
tires for May's car.

Lord I am most
stone broke, only one
me sleep, stinken little
bowl to fall back on
and think of all the
hungry walives of
misadventure could
eat that up and more
in the twinkling of an
eye. Venus was lovely
this morning at
9.00 A.M. ☽

July

Saturday 11

1953

Oh, Saturday, get lost,
beat it, my back
aches so, my eyes
are blurred, I am
to go up with Richard
G. this evening
leaving HX at Paris.
I was going to take the
peanut this morning
but had to take of
John to Richwood
so that was that.

Kathleen is away
to the lake with the
Daylons - as usual.
Spends most of her
time there.

July

Sunday 12

1953

The glorious twelfth
of July. Dick came
to church and
sat in our pew.
There were very few
there on account of the
holidays cottages etc.
We celebrated by
going to Goodrich
just Dick, Kathleen
and myself. Had
a wonderful swim
in the lake better
that last week.
Had a good dinner at
a hotel there with
Nuala. Home by
10.30 put in time
for "what's my line".

July

Monday 13

1953

Down on peanut
— a peaceful, reflective
way to commute;
then hoofed it up
to 37 game and
rooted out H.X.

Cool at first and
dull then clearing
and hot. Dick
seemed much
impressed with T.V.
especially the "wrasster".
Called Grace up but
she seemed quite
aloof and formal.
Very muggy with
sun shadows as the
day wore on.

July

Tuesday 14

1953

What a life! No time
to work in the
weed-infested, rain-
packed garden.
Guess I am a
complete failure.
— like John Smith.
It is quite dusk
now at 9.00 ^{E.D.T.}
and I am still
working on a plate so
it will be as dark
as the grave when
I get home. if
I have a home.
Since T.V. entered
our house is more
than ever a gold-
fish bowl.

July

Wednesday 15

1953

Hot; a great rush to get back to Drumbo by 12:30 ^{one-half hour} late. The great Dennis picnic.

Got there at 1:00 - before they had started. Had a dandy lunch, games were fun. Very hot in afternoon but a nice breeze sprung up later.

Had a grand opportunity after to work the garden and cut the back lawn.

Spider plants and *Pelumnias* very colorful.

July

Thursday 16

1953

Hotter yet and hardly any breeze 90°. I am confined all day to this interminable sweat shop. Edged the back lawn this morning. The back yard is looking better all the time.

July

Friday 17

1953

91°. I love the heat. It's a pleasant change from hearing complaints about the cold, which obtains about ten months of the twelve. I guess I'll never grow old - how I love the hot weather sitting at my lab bench with the window up glancing furtively through the screen. Oh, isn't life love health wonderful!!

July

Saturday 18

1953

Down on peanut sitting with Brent. Dull with fine rain falling at intervals. Kathleen called at 11.00 P.M. and I was ready about forty minutes later. At least I came down to the car then. I was far from ready - leaving books not complete instruments out, even forgot my billfold with money, drivers license etc. We ate a nice dinner at Pergus. Called at Guelph on way back but didn't get any tea - nearly gaffit though - warmer than the last time. Home at 10.00

July

Sunday 19

1953

Fine and warm.
 John Richardson to
 Mary and declaim
 in the morning.
 What a lot of bull-
 shit it was. But
 every body liked him.
 Picked and shelled
 peas in the afternoon.
 Had a restful day.
 Couldn't go to see
 Walter. Boo-hoo.
 Television was about
 as punk as it
 could possibly be.
 Aunt Lottie slept
 quite a bit. She
 admired the view
 to the east, the garden
 etc. - as all do.

July

Monday 20

1953

Wash day. Beatrice here
 on time. Skinned up
 the ground around the
 veggie corn. The
 garden really looks
 grand with the heavy
 morning dew on it!

July

Tuesday 21

1953

Hot. Swoning day.
and you know
what that means
now you are married.
my slip covers are
about done, but
we get new ones
for a hot red?
Kathleen is fow.
from satisfied with
me. In most
ways I am a
complete failure.

July

Wednesday 22

1953

Dull and a
little lower temperature
but very humid.
It dropped on the
little Indians like
everything last night.

July

Thursday 23

1953

Mostly fair and
much cooler. A deep
blue sky disclosed
Venus at noon. A
fresh breeze from
the north west.
Must be home in
good time to see
Jard bear Carol
Glenn and Eugene
List.

July

Friday 24

1953

51° at breakfast time.
A coolness obtains
everywhere, but the
air is tense, volcanic,
- an eruption of
earth's baking propensities
is liable to break
out anytime. I might
tear off my belt and
send it to
Mecca. At least I
wouldn't be able to
satisfy poor Dennis
with it. Paul
thoughts crowd my
brain. I am a
domestic and financial
failure.
By the way Carol and
Eugene were divine
last night. The orchestra
and Weisman marvelous

July

Saturday 25

1953

Last Saturday I left in a frenzy at 4:45 when Kathleen called in white car; to-day I am in no frenzy as I wait for the same sweet lady and car. It is now 6:30 and I even have time to burn. I've give me a watch so I can burn some.

Dennis did not get to the forum on time this morning as he stayed up too late looking at T.V. I kept Aunt Lottie up half an hour past her bedtime and she also slept in. Kathy was away at the moonlight picnic - "muff said"

July

Sunday 26

1953

Everything worked out fine. Aunt Lottie accompanied us to church and heard one of Egon's excellent sermons. We took Gail and Ken to Goderich leaving Aunt Lottie to a lovely afternoon and supper. Had a refreshing swim in the cold rough waters of Lake Huron. Took Muala out to dinner and the four of us drove home in the evening through torments of rain. Muala looks fine. She is even having dates.

July

Monday 27

1953

Clear cloudless,
moderately warm,
harvest day. Took
Venus to the forum
and had a look
around at the fine
buildings and the
rolling fields of wheat
and so on. Had
to look at our dear
white house through
my 'scope from
the air road.

July

Tuesday 28

1953

Round the sunporch
full last evening
so set up 5" to see
Saturn, perhaps the
last glimpse before
he falls too low
in the west.

~~☉~~ This morning
was cloudless
and our flowers are
springing into bloom.
Venus was like a
diamond seen from
the front of the garage
at 9.00 A.M.
Wrote a jingle on
last Sunday for
Nuala.

July Wednesday 29 1953

I wonder how Nuala
liked my verse.
I am afraid it was
pretty poor. However
I was thinking of her.
Very muggy today
with a temperature
of 85°. Aunt Lottie
near the end of
her visit. I regret
that I have seen
so little of her.
She is my favourite
aunt on all sides -
living or dead. Her
voice is like music.

correction - my favourite
aunt

Sat. July 29/78

July Thursday 30 1953

In big hurry as
usual. I have to get
home by 6.15 but I
won't. Brought Aunt
Lottie down for a
visit with a bird.
A little phoned that
Aunt died that night.
Wrote to Alfred.
Scanned some of
Reeband 111 and
threw the skins
out of the window
Rain and warm

July

Friday 31

1953

The last day of July was a divine summer day, when pretty white clouds streaked the blue and Venus was faint on high in the mid-morning, and the white house seen from the town was like a jewel. The Stratford-on-Avon Shakespeare ^{was} sublime last night. Weak words can't describe it. H 12, took the load - 2 Bells, 2 Taylors, Jeynon & Vanda Enticknap.

Oh Richard III, what a magnetic villain you were!

August

Saturday 1

1953

Who's birthday did you say it was today? Got a call at 3.00 P.M. to come home early and go to Goderich in the Taylor car. Ate at our favourite hotel on the main drag. Saw the picture we show - got home about 1.30.

August

Sunday 2

1953

Kathleen felt sad all day because she had not phoned meaning that she did. I got her figure test (3). I potted around the flowers and had a restful Sunday — one of the very few in the year. Did not move off the place except to take Dennis back to the farm at 10:00 P. M.

Joe & Millie came around in their Studebaker as we were coming out of church.

August

Monday 3

1953

Ernie holiday worked some jobs completed around the Bell household. Started with lawn mowing, then cleaned the garage and pleased my dear wife in so doing. Fixed the busting cool bin and stack and I logged the safe to the fruit cellar wall. Rava I had a dental session in the evening and then called on Eva & Bernard. Aunt Lottie had retired.

August

Tuesday 4

1953

needless to say Joe and Nellie got a freeze-out both at Drumbo and Paris. The sum of a bitch should be tamed and feathered and his testicles removed.

Rain most of the day whereby the wheat and oats became saturated, stalling harvest operations. Back to the grind, with the telephone nearly jumping off the wall.

August

Wednesday 5

1953

Yes, what time is there for anything! But the time I get a letter written to office, and my lab work done the afternoon is shot - no time at all for relaxation or gardening. Oh hell, what a mad rush is life. Well, rush not, gentlemen, time serves, we are going

August

Thursday 6

1953

Swilling beer and eating - midnight lunches is all right for some folks. I but not for me. We went to bed at 12.40 and I lay awake half the night regretting that I had indulged in the aforesaid pleasures.

A hard long day with weary feet and aching back. About enough money on hand to pay my laundry. Car insurance - 20.00 bucks.

Hair and coolish - lovely weather. Wrote another letter to Mula in rhyme.

August

Friday 7

1953

Alas, we are not spending Aug. 7 in the quiet intellectual bosom of Alfred's family. Rather we are spending, just spending. Pardon, gas, car insurance, drafts of infinitum. Our holiday trip this year will have to be curtailed to meet my diminished roll of bills. I am poorer stricken compared to what I was a year ago.

Then coal and life insurance coming up right away. Give me strength. Hair and warm

August

Saturday 8

1953

Remember the early start from Urbana and the long trek through Illinois, the Mississippi river at Savanna, cutting across the north east corner of Iowa and into Minnesota, spending the night at Rochester and how displeased Kathleen was in the dingy cabin? Instead of all that I merely slugged down at the sweet shop. I sure couldn't go out west this August. If I did I would have to stay there or ride back on a cattle train. Fine and warm

August

Sunday 9

1953

A fine sermon from Edson, usual Sunday lunch, a frenzied bit of juggling, a quick change and a zoom to Foderich to pick up Neala. Dinner at Clinton (just the three of us) and back to Drumbo by 8.00 P.M. a visit from the Bailey's, beer and bed.

August

Monday 10

1953

Had a go at the office to try to pick up a few dollars - but the result was very poor. Here's hoping we have enough for our trip. Had the Taylors for dinner. The great election. We got our man in - I waldy Nesbitt by 28 votes but the poor PC's were snowed under about as bad as in 1949. The eastern liberal bloc is unbeatable - impregnable.

August

Tuesday 11

1953

Our holiday trip officially begins. I drove down the scenic Coltonia road to no 3 and hence to Fort Erie where we ate our lunch under the Peace Bridge by the fast flowing Niagara. Kathleen drove 130 miles on ^{U.S.} 20 and I carried on another 70 miles till after sundown, over hill and dale of the steep wide rolling hills of eastern New York. Spent the night in a small town hotel of doubtful appointments and ancient lav. Bouckville!

August

Friday 14

1953

Dennis tossed more strenuously than ever and slumber though ten hours in length was fitful. How many different positions in the bed I was forced to occupy I do not know, but they were numerous and exhausting. Breakfast in the same bright diner and after pulling out of Wells had lunch in a picnic ground just beyond Old Orebars Beach, which we gave the go-by. Established in a lovely suite of rooms overlooking the bay in Portland, we fed ourselves, bathed, well fed, groomed and completely satisfied

August

Saturday 15

1953

A much better lay than a year ago. No gumbo, or frayed nerves, just ~~an~~ wonder day of mountain driving first in the white mountains and then the green mountains. Shopped at Portland till 11.00 A.M. and saw through Longfellow house. Had our lunch in a beautiful pine woods in Maine where I saw a hermit thrush. Established in a motel between Barre and Montpelier. Sat in a drive-in theatre for three hours and a half.

August

Sunday 16

1953

A partly sunny day with
regions of lovely cumuli over
the mountains, ending in
a smart downpour of
rain as we were pulling
into our hotel at Inyader
Lake. Didn't cover much
over 100 miles but saw
many breathtaking sights
the most awe-inspiring of
which was the 100 mile
view all around of the
vast mountain terrain from
the top of Whiteface Mountain.
The children climbed the
last 1000 feet on foot but
I satisfied myself with
a more moderate vantage
point part way up the
stone stairway. Lunched
the Assala Basin park.
A perfect day in every way
ending in a super dinner

August

Monday 17

1953

A very fine day; with
great columns of
cumuli which hid the
bright August sun from
time to time and just
once or twice a darker
clouds gave us a few drops
of rain. Had our picnic
lunch on a wooded
island in the St. Lawrence
between the two bridges.
Cobourg at 4.45.
Got an old room in
the Baltimore annex
north end. Dinner at the
B. hotel where we were
welcomed by Mrs. Fielding.
Called on Ethely, who is
recovering from a week's
illness, then over to crew
the remains of Cobourg Arena,
out to Alf's to visit till 10.30
Back to bed and lights out

August Tuesday 18 1953

Cool to a fault. Our picnic lunch at the Cobourg beach park was carried on in the face of a chilly wind and spits of rain.

The day was spent in flying around from place to place trying to see everybody. Edith was still confined to her couch. Elfre seemed quite full of pep and prepared a lovely dinner for us. Took the girls up to the cemetery then made another call on Al's where the lively kids catapulted themselves with tremendous velocity at Dennis. A farewell call at Edith's after taking the girls home

August Wednesday 19 1953

Promise of better weather. As of yore when we turn our faces homeward, the feagous smile and ^{rain} ~~fields~~ ^{we} ~~more~~ balmy. The lotze lay like a blue heaven under another blue heaven above. We had many glimpses of the lake as Kahlbert drove to Toronto. Shopped at Simpsons and Eaton's. Had lunch on the Queen Elizabeth way. Home at 3.00 P.M. The Taylors insisted on us having dinner with them. Fgon and Bruce were also guests swelling the board.

August Thursday 20 1953

Time and a little
wanner. Took Dennis
down to the farm on
my way to Paris.

Got thrashing was
beginning and promise
of a busy day for
Dennis. Not very
busy for me but
I ran down here
slowly getting back
mile harness. A
too sudden plunge
into work might
be bad for my
heart. Reg. Wall
and Mac Tate
were buried in my
absence.

August Friday 21 1953

Mrs. Jull's birthday - also
Eleanor Bailey's. I don't
like my present and my
past, my place is changed
though art the same. Rain
and wanner. Had to
take Dennis to the
farm again so couldn't
do any work or
dishes. Our glads
are a sight for the
gods and our
sweet peas are still
blooming. It is
interesting to watch
Alec's progress on his
greenhouse. He has
the first two rafters
up. Called R.S. Hope to
come down again
this evening.

August

Saturday 22

1953

Yes, we made it down to Paris last evening, by stopping at the farm to pick up Dennis. I love to wander around the barn-yard, up the bridge and on to the drive floor, peer in the granaries, look at the separator, view the yellow fields rapped from the harvest. It brings back poignant memories of 1918-22 etc. Had quite a birthday party. Florence Scott & Uncle Harry were there. Plays, Canades and Deck & I, squeezed, blew & wheezed.

August

Sunday 23

1953

Sunny and warmer. Warm enough for a swim but I did not take advantage of it. Too afraid of being made stuffed up. Went to Godrich after lunch leaving Dennis at home. Summer and the Taylor children accompanied us. Had a birthday party open house! Cake, humor, shaker and all the trimmings. Left our 15-year old daughter with Mrs. Wood. A very enjoyable afternoon and evening. The full moon rose in front of us on our homeward journey.

August

Monday 24

1953

Another fine harvest day. Took Dennis to the farm as usual for he took me out threshing was about to begin and a strenuous, dusty day was ahead of Dennis. I hope he will stick it out, now that he has done so well. Wish I could put myself in Dennis' place, wouldn't I revel in the glorious work, if I could forget, age, allergies, etc.

August

Tuesday 25

1953

Warmer yet and dry. The threshing will be finished today. We looked the situation over at the farm and prospects very favourable. - not such a strenuous day of shovelling back oats doomed ahead of Dennis. He was quite light hearted. Perhaps because this is the last day. As for me I would be loath to leave such a heavenly place. Such lovely people.

August Wednesday 26 1953

Stuart Cowan was down this morning and we had a nice old gal, confab on Jim-wag. I am very fond of Stuart and Mary and all the household. Very hot, almost 90° and dry. "Uncle Harry" visiting the Ballys. I like him more every time I see him. Well, good night - I am all home late for dinner - it gets a scolding.

August Thursday 27 1953

Another sizzler of 90° or over with the Copper Sun and blustering laws. Windows all sky high, motors wafting, brief drunk people loquacious and yapping over at the Dublin ton. Earlier dusk with pinky streaks of cloud to the north. Celsius for gas. Nearly 9.00 P.M. and still sweating over a "Case" for the vulcanizer.

August

Friday 28

1953

Still around 90°. Really a blazing week with fairly hot evenings. Not much trouble sleeping as we seem to have lovely coolish air circulating through our upper story. Dennis would not let us see the Prom last evening. He is a moneyed man now and seems to be ruling the roost. Count do not think with him. Oh Poe oh Longfellow etc. my busy days are flavoured with sweet divine poetry.

August

Saturday 29

1953

93° or 95° according to which spade you sought out. Called at 37 June to get a parcel for Kathleen. Like the McLaughlins were out in full force on the back lawn. Dan and I exchanged corn.

91°

August Sunday 30 1953

Kathleen and I
 played "very
 acceptable" according
 to our student
 pastor from Colebrook.
 It was all dished
 up on the spur of
 the moment, and
 as usual with such
 efforts seemed to go
 better than the planned
 and practiced ones.

Birthday party for
 Kathleen at the
 Jaylons in the afternoon.
 Reynolds were there.
 Ray, Ben & I drove to
 Goldenrich at 4.45
 arrived there at 6.30.
 Brought Nancy and her
 mother to the C. N. P.
 depot in Stratford and
 then home. Nat!

August Monday 31 1953

91° still. Gave
 Kathleen some little
 trifling gifts at
 breakfast time.
 I gazed at the
 office in the muckiest
 muck of sweat
 yet. no relief.
 The air is still at
 9.00 P.M. and the
 temperature in my
 lab is 93°.

September Tuesday 1 1953

93°. September is here again — beautiful September with its "mists and reddening leaves". Starting out a little warmer especially when we have had nearly two weeks of 90 and over. One gets finally fed up with it. Working late doing my Wednesday's lab. work. Guess we will try the ex tomorrow.

September Wednesday 2 1953

What a day! 100° official temp. Up at 5:45 and away by 7:00. Went in by St. Clair and Avenue Road, to get Nuola measured for new spots. Down University, Front and Fleet and in the C.N.E. eastern entrance by 10:00 A.M. Dacca lab before lunch. Grand stand and then more buildings lunch and more buildings. A marvelous day! Most fun, most seen, most carried home of any Ex yet. We didn't feel the heat on this hottest day of the year. We all had a whole of a time.

September Thursday 3 1953

Home by 11:40 last night. Had to get in gear this morning but duty calls and the wolf is not far off, ready to howl at any moment. His month is going to be tough pleading with life insurance, income tax etc. Hope I don't go in the red. 9:50 today and high humidity. Much stickier than yesterday.

September Friday 4 1953

stickier than yesterday? I guess so. Anyway just now I never was so stuck up. 92° all afternoon after a promise of cooling. Called for J. S. and his "little woman". They seemed fine. Nanva seemed so bright that it just didn't seem possible anything serious could be the matter with her. 58 years married.

September Saturday 5 1953

Oh well. The hot spell broke last night with wind and a few drops of rain. Maybe some of other lucky souls of bratches got a decent soaking.

Tried to mine some potatoes out of the concrete this morning.

73° high today and is it delightful!

Have Kathleen's money for her but not much get on my insurance. If I can swing it, and the coal and the income tax I be lucky - it will be a tough pull.

September Sunday 6 1953

our last Sunday of freedom till next June. Kathleen very kindly asked

Howard and Connie over for dinner which was as usual one of Kathleen's masterpieces. beef that never was on land or sea, delicious fresh beans and potatoes.

Television was a great attraction and the guests stayed till nearly 10.30. Egon dropped in also about that time with my car which did pastoral duty.

September Monday 7 1953

Twenty years ago today I was that memorable trip to Iobernony. A lot has happened in between. I think is the September I should have married Kathleen - not four long wasted years later. Forgive me Kathy I'll try to make up for my great procrastination. Labor day found us busy - Kava Nualaaf house work, me, on the lawn and beds. Cleaned the office in the afternoon. Wallie had a tooth filled and also helped clean.

September Tuesday 8 1953

School begins. Have to get up promptly at 7:25 to get Kava on her 8:00 o'clock bus. Den left the house at 8:15 but this I suppose will not continue. He says he won't play the piano at school - afraid of being thought of as a "sissy" is my guess. He can do it all right with very little preparation. But what a struggle it is for his poor mother. Fine and cool.

September Wednesday 9 ~~1953~~ 1953

Six o'clock has struck so I must dash home, eat, and dash back for the dashed school board meeting. No rest no pacific no poetry! Five and coal.

September Thursday 10 ~~1953~~ 1953

The board meeting went off fine last night. We sat in our new oak chairs with luxurious arms, beside a luxurious oak table. The doctor sat at the head and the principal at the foot. There was no snog in Nuala's going to Woodstock and Paddy felt greatly relieved. It's true ^{and} coal this morning. I nearly break the fork every time I take a bill of potatoes. Marbles embedded in cement.

September Friday 11th 1953

Renewed acquaintances
with my Brautland
friends for a 2 hour
practice at Colborne St
Church last evening.
now I have some
parts to practice and
I will have them from
now till next June.
It was nice being
without parts for three
months - a fine jiggy
practising bits of
Bach, Beethoven, Handel
Hayden etc. just as
the mood dictated.
I saw all that -
just another steady
ground ahead. Sweet
Kathleen in this
afternoon when she
brought Ben for a fair
cut.

September Saturday 12th 1953

Something new in the
weather line. Sunny intervals
with spells of driving rain
and clouds black as night.
Alec has about a quarter of
the glass on his greenhouse
roof. The elements were sure
against him this afternoon.
I am very late for Saturday
and Kathleen will be
real disappointed. She
expects me home in decent
time at least on Saturday
- dear Saturday Sonabend
or however you spell it.
better say chers samedi.
Quite a struggle to get money
enough to pay Kay. They just
don't give it to me. Have to
take some I set aside for
insurance. Ah me!

September Sunday 13th 1953

Haw, ! I guess we are still in the running. Care, courtesy, common-sense - that will get results even in music. Back to Waterloo with all the pretty girls and boys. Patsy, Joyce, Eirvine etc. Look Nuala and Giles along also Dennis the mascot as a mascot. Beat it just after intermission to Brantford, rehearsed, had supper at the church and played for dear Harold Vansickle. Red feels good after such a strenuous day. Ben was a good boy as mascot. He and Nuala had chocolate milk before bed.

September Monday 14th 1953

A slight frost last night I don't think it hurt our tender green beans. Picked our tomatoes yesterday to be on safe side. Dug a couple hills of new potatoes this morning and they were better. Had to light furnace last night and gas at office this morning.

Legs cold - guess I'll have to wear long underwear with all these plates coming in I will never see the light of day for weeks - just like a long jail term.

September Tuesday 15 1953

Den will only play at school under great pressure from his harassed mother. The scene this morning was painful. Dear Kathleen trying to get her ^{own} son to see the light, and said son stubborn as a mule as usual. What grey hairs, what ageing will come of it I know not. I only know I'd let the little devil go his own way. He would see the light when it was too late and live long (I hope) to regret it. I am in a sentimental mood to-night. I love the faint sweet aroma of 30 years ago.

September Wednesday 16 1953

Banks of sullen clouds, cold, fine driving rain with some intervals of fleeting sunshine, surely a late October day. Got my boxes from Martin Woodcraft - now my cards are where they should be - within easy reach and well in order - if only those — is from Hamilton don't come and miss them up again. Must hurry - Orchestra night - must work at the lovely Chopin concerto.

September Thursday 17 1953

Oh, so you were down in
Cobourg, eh? 32 years ago.
You might better have
been home practicing on
the cello and piano and
would have been able to
play half decently today.
Oh well! Must make
the best of it, and work
assiduously from now on.
Maybe the gods will
be kind to me and
give me more facility
of technique and
alertness of perception.
- or is that asking too
much? It rained for
all the time, very cool
nights and moderately
warm days.

September Friday 18 1953

Coolish all day, not
warming as promised.
Sixteen years ago I was
in quite a ditch, wondering
about this, that and
another thing and
waking mountains out
of mole hills. Had I
known then what I do
now I would have put
a bigger - much bigger
flunish on the event.
I would have taken a
trip if it took my
last cent. I wouldn't
have been so tight.
Percy Cameron, tall the
tightwad in the country
I've ever loose compared
to me. I am different
now - I give my dear
wife everything I have.
- which isn't much!

September Saturday 19 ~~1953~~ 1953

Haw, Saturday, I have you on the hip! I have you licked. It is 7.45 and I am about finished my laboratory for another week. I can being indisposed we were not asked down to the sticklands, so I am able to work later and make a tolerable impression in the mountainous prosthetic bogey. Rain off and on mostly on and quite mild comparatively speaking after a chilly October week. Tomorrow is the day. Are you all set with your blue suit. etc.

September Sunday 20 ~~1953~~ 1953

Quite a day! Started out brisk and early by rising at 10.30. There being no Sunday school or church. (Wolverton anniversary). Warm and sunny and no furnace fire so I decided to take off our awnings to let in the blessed sun. Bacon sandwiches, then a dash to Waterloo. After the practice we drove to "Ye Old Homestead" and were met there by the Taylors & Nyles' & I dinner in the Nyles' new ranch wagon. A great Cheban dinner. T.V. at home after.

September Monday 21 1953

now launched on our
17th year of wedded
trife. She's name last
night cleaned the
atmosphere for today
the sun came out at
intervals in the
lovely blue, the bluest
I think September offers
and then of course there
were cloudy intervals
in which the gorgeous
white and grey cumuli
erupted at me as
much as ever. Would
I had more leisure
to see cloud magic,
must hurry - bring
it gifts trips at
Plattsville.

I spoke about the spokes to
him but he wouldn't listen.

September Tuesday 22 1953

Just remembered in
time to wine Pade
and Weg. Twenty-seven
years is a long time
to suffer. I feel like
a beginner at sixteen.
The Mr. and Mrs. Club
at Plattsville provide
a fine evening of
entertainment and lunch
I don't know how well
we entertained them,
but I do know we had
a good time and
thoroughly enjoyed being
there. The coffee and
sandwiches were
excellent. Had to take
Den's bike down to
Paris for spokes. He
and his pals have a
spite against spokes.

September Wednesday 23 ~~red~~ 1953

Autumn in all its
majesty enters the
scene this morning
at 4.07 E.D.T. The
barometer is very high,
the sky very blue,
the sun very bright
and the air very
cool. a perfect
late September day.
Have to hurry home
to be on time so as
not to worry poor
Kathleen who has
her troubles and
Walter's troubles.
Kathy is spending
her birthday money
on a penicillin.

September Thursday 24 ~~red~~ 1953

Well, the fat is in the
fire now. My dear
wife will surely
brought me tonight.
Dr. Jeffery informs
me that all
emigrant Woodstockers
will have to change
to Paris, pronto.
Enough said I don't
need to write any
more, except that
it has been a perfect
day 67° and sunny.

September Friday 25th 1953

Kathleen's blood pressure went up to bursting point last night. She visited Dr Jeffery this afternoon. I don't know what he prescribed - I do hope it brought the pressure back to normal. I don't like to see dear Kath so worried about our children. They will grow up and blast away a trail for themselves after we are dead and gone. I was hoping they would be philosophical and fall in with the rules of the P.D.H.A. - and go there - but no - I must hurry home and find out.

September Saturday 26th 1953

Took in over \$100 to Day but it went like snow in April. I could do with two or three hundred more right now to get square with the world - the cruel, callous world. I work long hours and hard, my patients are good and pay me for the most part but I never have any money. I am perpetually broke - amen. Get in another key, this one gets on over-venues. It is a day, warm and sunny. Go back on stand and time tonight.

September Sunday 27 1953

A very lovely day.
September trying to do
her best before she
is gone till next year.
Had to play duets for
the Beatles Jane Laws
in the morning. Maud
drove to Waterloo on
to no 8 highway. Had
a nice practice. A
super fine dinner at
home of roast beef
and creamed cauliflower
with creamed cream
for dessert. T.V. and
beer finished the day.
Ev + Jack dropping
in about 9:30.

September Monday 28 1953

A glorious morning
with a clear sharp
moon away up near
the summer solstice.
Trimmed shrubs and
dug a few potatoes after
breakfast. Got a card
for Lind and collected
the gifts.
Oh Standard Time! I
do not like you - my
stomach is set for
fast time (E.D.T.) and
does not take kindly
to your lazy schedule.

September Tuesday 29 1953

I don't believe ~~over~~
place has ever
looked so colorful
at the end of any
September as it does
this year. The fresh
cut lawn and trimmed
shrubs in the foreground
form a neat frame
for the blaze of color
in the zinnias,
marigolds, spider plants,
petunias, etc. (etc as
if you had dozens of
varieties and species).
However it looks
lovely even if I do
get spout out for it.
Fair and mild with
east wind and streaks
of cloud in the evening.

September Wednesday 30 1953

Driest summer
was the last day of
September, 70° in
the shade by my
north thermometer, and
a glowing ~~uninterrupted~~
sun from noon
till eve. A faint
pinkish moon in
Gemini. Venus and
Mars were close
together below
Regulus, a superb
display. Helen of
Troy visiting Mid.

October 1 Thursday 1953

Such an October 1st and such a Drumbo fair day - never was dished up. Cloudless blue sky with a clear daytime moon. Nearly 70° at noon and no disagreeable wind. Eyes slightly tinged with red since here and there a carpet of emerald green wheat. What a lovely drive in the morning!

October 2 Friday 1953

The two of October - just as marvelous as yesterday. The same glow of color, the same dreaminess in the air, the same faint morning moon, only a little fainter. Paris is apparently going to be as lucky as Drumbo for fair weather.

October

Saturday 3

1953

73° and sunny, with
as tranquil a fair as
the best day of summer.
There must have
been a tremendous
crowd at the fair
judging by the streams
of cars moving along
front street. Put
for 509 crock for
Jack. There didn't
seem to be much
of a jam in the
liquor store. I suppose
just everybody was
fairly plastered by
5-30.

October

Sunday 4

1953

Arrived my Sunday
at Drumbo Baptist
Church for Christ's sake.
A big day. Played
piano and organ both
morning and evening
with Kathleen scribbling
my blood pressure
sofaring. I wish we
had an atheist's club
I would be president of
the local branch.
Practice at Waterloo
for which we were
15 minutes late. What
a day.

(better watch atheist
atheism) Sat. Oct 4, 1958

October

Monday 5

1953

Turned a hilly yesterday
afternoon so I had
the light good old
faithful furnace once
more. Cleaned
off this morning just
after I came down
from the hospital
at 10.30. Saw Chickens,
Austin, Rondeau and
all the hospital folks.

October

Tuesday 6

1953

"Moonlight picnics,
nuff said." Like as I
was saying to Glad.
Kathy off to Cabourg
with the Taylors. Cold
and raw with rain
early in the morning.
Dull all day. Autumn
is surely here.

October Wednesday 7 1953

By the living twist!
rather cold, if I
must say so. Must
start to look for
my winter under-
wear, or wake a
date with the under-
taken. None was
good at me because
I didn't eat till
quarter to eleven
last night. Was
a bit hungry, but
felt more like
eating when Moris's
cheerful voice and
footsteps were heard
ringing through the
halls - upstairs and
downstairs and in
the ladies' chamber

October Thursday 8 1953

Not enough hours in
the day. Made a
brave start this
morning by getting
the kitchen windows
on the first of the
long series. Hard
white frost - all roofs
and meadows, lawns
etc. white as snow.
flowers all capped
in. Good bye -
lovely flowers till
next summer.

October

Friday 9

1953

Everything seemed
sorry for the killing
frosts; the sky was soft
and springlike, the air
balmy - but no use,
just black and brown
corpses where lovely
flowers were.

October

Saturday 10

1953

"Mild is the parting
year and sweet
the odor of the falling
spray; life passes
on smoke busily
fleet and balmy
is its closing day."
No doubt. Balmy
is the closing day of
this week so full of
work with so little
reward. It is after
eight and no practice
yet. HX had his rod
goldened yesterday but
as it behaved worse than
ever this morning I
took it back. Here's
hopping! - and new
King pins too. How
much? Oh all the
spare cash I have.

October

Sunday 11

1953

Scarcely less strenuous than I last Sunday as this was our final rehearsal with Dean George Haddock. What a thrill I got out of the Stately, Chapman scene that I laboured over years and years ago. Oh, had I only slugged at the cello like I did the piano. I might have been half decent now. — But why waste time in vain wishes get the hell down to practice now. The Taylors for dinner.

October

Monday 12

1953

A day of great effort in all directions, with Kathy's and Walter's help I did the entire storm window job with the exception of the one storm door and the bath room, then dug a wheelbarrow load of potatoes, also did an odd scramble at symphony scores. Over to the Taylors for champagne dinner — ham & chicken. Fire and coal.

October

Tuesday 13

1953

The fine coal weather continues with the barometer up to 30.04.

The young moon has set. Another white frost tonight.

Jack pushed poor old HX up to the eighth and back buffering kick. Had to get a new condenser at Vern Canter's.

October

Wednesday 14

1953

60° and sunny with early mists from the valley to the east and white roofs as the morning tide star paled. The transparent air, clear blue heavens formed a perfect setting for the glorious scarlet maples.

To-night is the night. To-night will tell the tale whether I do my stuff or don't. Now, boy! ~~Be able~~ down and do it!

October Thursday 15 1953

I buckled down all night, but I didn't do it. Damn as listed - the last and poorest cello players. I'll try again tonight but it will be just a scramble and a fiasco - a grand fake. Weather perfect - 60 today and cloudless. a blue day, a red sunset and pinkish half-moon.

Divine light then stand before me like you did last night and I will worship you more than ever.

October Friday 16 1953

Here I am working late and losing money. If I only had enough to pay my last month's life insurance! Nobody seems to have any ready cash, at least none of my patients. Struggled with the cello scores last night again and got more hopelessly balled up than ever. Nearly 70° with the same sky and blue October heaven. Laurie drove us what a break!

October

Saturday 17

1953

70° and like yesterday
and all week - just
too good to be true.
Pearl of great price
has just phoned to
say she has some
chrysanthemums for me -
fellies her beaut.
It makes the day
seem more worth
while. I am low
and need reviving.
Took in \$2.00 and
I need hundreds
to get out of debt.

October

Sunday 18

1953

70° again. Was able
to spare up the
rest of the potatoes
in three beats
- morning, noon and
evening. Pearl and
Alex gave me some
nice mums yesterday
which decorated the
organ at church this
morning. Had a
fine service at our
Christmas music
in the afternoon. It
was exciting.

October

Monday 19

1953

I rushed shocking
up our corn stalks
this morning. 75°
— a record high
today. No heat
either at home or
at the office. Cloudy
for the first time in
many days. A
sprinkle of rain at
night. My friend
the scarlet tanager is
~~not~~ at its best. The
"rich winey" red is
fading and thinning
out. Poor nuthatches
bare doughs will
confront us.

October

Tuesday 20

1953

I see the "evening star"
which is Alex working
on his greenhouse with
the aid of one electric
light bulb. What a
lovely bank of
gorgeous colored
mums glowing in
the strong warm
yellow sunlight. Almost
as warm as yesterday.
Kathy went to
Jardine - I to work
via the Muttant
builders supplies to get
some bats for our
sumpsonh - also some
for our belfry.

October Wednesday 21 1953

I'll sure be in the
wolf kennel now as
I was supposed to be
home early to help
Mr Kennel insulate
the cubby-hole under
the Simpson's. Ah me!
it is 4:00 P.M. now
and I am far from home
— lead them on!

Loosely weather persists
60° F and fair

October Thursday 22 1953

Hair and 60° Cant
understand this
continual summer.
Got two more cases
of insul bats at the
Muttart this
morning. Hope this
will suffice for
Mr Kennel to go in
the Kennel and
growl. Hope it
insulates the Simpson's
warmer. The way I
sweat getting the dirt
and stones levelled
off in there it ought
to. It made me
much warmer for a
time at least. Got
a 2.00 parking fine
at Waterloo last
night — we met our
Waterloo.

October Friday 23 1953

In the sixties and dry as dust. Smoke was so bad at Shedi's corner that headlights were necessary. Everybody running to our cistern. Got everything ready for Kernal this morning but he didn't come. You can trust no one. This is a cruel world. Alexis mums are the most gaudy and brilliant display ever.

October Saturday 24 1953

The cistern is half full. I've been through half this sunny, dry autumn it's been neglected to rain and replenish it.

Now the long day is over, the patients away with their rattling plates, and exhausted, pooled out, and I not caring whether I live or die, awake or sleep - was it a vision or a waking dream, fled is that music. Some of this modern so called poetry makes me boil - and they never mention one of our eminent Cavendishians!

October

Tuesday 27

1953

I wonder how many decades of orchestrated playing it would take to develop me into a tolerable player? One about lifetime is insufficient, and tonight it would be all over if my life span was the same as my father's. I didn't appreciate him enough, I don't appreciate my wife enough, I turn a poor boob. The lovely weather is over. Today is chilly, dull, rainy with east wind.

October

Wednesday 28

1953

I paid Paris Motors for repairing my road the second time in two weeks. Now it is a loose tie-rod and a shimmy. Something tells me I am being screwed and properly. Well, time will tell. Dull and rainy, and how we need the rain!

October Thursday 29 1953

The modern poets
intrigue me wish
I had more time
to study them. Clearing
before noon and a
lovely afternoon and
evening. Pale
Altair shamed the
early evening sky
from my south window

October Friday 30 1953

This is the turning
point - I feel deep
down in me that if
I am honest and
play the game I will
prosper. This world
is no place for
crooks & chiselers
A lovely day turning
out quite mild
- It would on the
day I donned
my "long" for
the first time.

October

Saturday 31

1953

Oh boys! why did I
 dig you out. I felt
 you beavers today
 as it was up near
 60° and the sun was
 warm like late summer.
 Alex is busy building
 on his furnace room
 on the east end of the
 greenhouse. The furnace
 face as brilliant as
 eyes, intense in color
 like a most vivid
 rainbow. It is almost
 9.00. Have will be
 furious.

November

Sunday 1

1953

A nice practice on
 a nice afternoon,
 the grey chilly
 morning sky giving
 way to a nicely
 warm sun late in
 the day. She four of
 us went over to
 Benford in the evening
 put my whole
 system out of whack
 with beer and
 cold roast duck etc.

November Monday 2 1953

Mild and sunny
like most of October.
Work is becoming
a menace. Couldn't
go with dear Bob
to the Braulford
dental man as I
would have liked
to. Alex has finished
his evening's work
on his greenhouse -
time to get home
to eat and early bed.
A lot of Dr. Kussey's
reports seem
startlingly true.

November Tuesday 3 1953

Here hath been
sawing another blue
day. Think, have you
let it slip useless
away. Practically,
no time for music,
poetry, or other
absorbing hobbies.
Fine and warm
- nearly 60° again.

November Wednesday 4 1953

November at last.
Snow, wet snow, with
grey, "massing" clouds
like the flowery days,
are remembered. Jim
Davidson gone,
also Wythe Guthrie
and Harry Revenson -
great memories do
these names call
to mind.

November Thursday 5 1953

The real Mc Coy
last night, ice on
the pools and pails
and hand crust on the
ground. Glad I
strained my car
last night. Put in
a gallon of "Esso"
also with my old
stuff. Went out to
the dump on this
sunny snappy
morning with
Laurie Kathleen for
company.

November Friday 6 today 1953

Frozen but good.
Our carrots and
beets all are ruined.
The penalty for pro-
crastination. Kathleen
and I rushed the
three remaining storm
windows on this
morning - bathroom
- back and front
doors. The wind was
in the east all
day but the sky cleared
in the afternoon and
the brief sunset was
a feast of delicate
colors in the finely
barned and curled
clouds.

November Saturday 7 today 1953

Woke to a world of
snow. Very slippery
driving down the 5th
and Icy Lane as
Jack Studebakered
me to Paris. I am
as so many times in
the past 12 years
awaiting Mummy
in white car.
Bey party at the
Bakery for Alf &
Nette.

November Sunday 8 1953

Time party last night with plenty colored pictures on the screen, plenty drinks, plenty ham and salad, cake and coffee. Han was there also Ev & Jack. Some snow still lingered today. a good long practice for the afternoon. Dennis cooked a very tender roast of pork. Kathy and I visited the Baily & Bells again in the evening.

November Monday 9 1953

It took a lot of persuasion to get Muala to wear her red coat to school and keep her lovely soft new gloves for best. But Mother won out as usual - but it is hard on her - she is being worn out with struggling with the family - we included.

November Tuesday 10 1953

Tonight is Book Club at our place so Kaye is sore pressed with cleaning and entertaining. It is 9.30 now and I, one of the "hollow men" am lingering over my desk and beloved instruments knowing full well that home is no place for me till 11.00 or maybe 11.30. Fair and milder oh how I hope it stay ~~just~~ just one more day. So I can get my "vegetables" in.

November Wednesday 11 1953

The afternoon I set aside to get in my beets and carrots has to be dark, rainy, drizzly, wet, miserable. The morning on the other hand, when I was tied indoors was quite all right, dry and calm with the sun trying to shine. It was as ever thus.

November Thursday 12th 1953

I leaved the two bushels of carrots in the cubby hole in spite of rain, darkness and cold - no one to help me, no one to care for me - utterly alone and unfriended. Today no rain, but dull and chilly. They threw out Wilfred's motion and so my last hope of getting help on the tuitioat has vanished.
Gr-r-r-r - ground, ground.

November Friday 13th 1953

Friday the thirteenth - Unlucky? - why of course. It was cloudy all night and all day and all night - no chance at all of seeing the close conjunction of Venus and Saturn and it does not promise much for the famous transit of Mercury tomorrow. Gifs and Dottie visiting for the day on their way back to Urbava.

November Saturday 14 1953

a great dinner last night at the Drumbos Bells. I drove Alfs & Dottie out at 6.00 and we started into the west beef soon after arrival. The Baileys with Dick came later and we had a very evening, breaking up some time after midnight. A lovely Indian summer day with misty sunshine today. Beat it out home at noon and saw Mercury crossing the penic disc.

A very spectacular sight.

November Sunday 15 1953

Very mild. I have found my nest - it was under my shirt. Anyway I took it off - I couldn't stand it today. A long arduous practice from 2.30 till way after five. The trials at night. Kathleen & Julia Jane wonderful - so much better than I am that I feel like the fifth wheel on a coach. - like the 5th wheel on my coach - with a boot or two and not worth a darn. I haven't a boot, but I need a boot - a good swift one in the rear.

November Monday 16 red 1953

Mild and spring like.
The fog of several
mornings cleared by
10.00 and the sun
was clear and warm
from then on. The
waxing moon is
bright tonight and
the air baking like
early June. Oh for
some rain. Too
many people are
begging water from
us.

November Tuesday 17 red 1953

HX still giving
trouble with cooling
system. If it doesn't
improve after a
couple more trips
to the garage I am
going to leave it
down at Tony's.
60° and sunny.
No fire this afternoon
in office and not
much cooler tonight.
I hope we will
get something foul
out of this.

November Wednesday 18 ~~1953~~ 1953

Got my cheque
written for Commencement
on Friday. Now I
am absolutely
reduced to my lowest
terms. No money
in any bank.
Fine and warm -
Indian summer for
sure. Very dry -
everybody is helping
himself to our poor
cistern water.

November Thursday 19 ~~1953~~ 1953

No change in the
warm, dry, sunny
weather of this - what
we should have had
in July when they
were struggling with
the most maddening
heat. Nuala apparently
conquered herself with
glory and fame yesterday
morning when she played
schön Rasmann, Hot
Cavary and Souvenir.
That is away beyond
me. I don't know how
she does it - and
her brilliant mother
too - how wonderful
she is at the piano,
violin, homework -
everywhere!

November Friday 20 1953

Summer more and more - 590 while it is near zero in the north and west and winter even in the south. We are indeed fortunate. I am in mummy in white case as I took peanut this morning. I am on my social conduct tonight in P.W. H.S. Commencement.

November Saturday 21 1953

Couldn't do any practice as Wade dropped in and insisted that I go to the White House for dinner, which we did. Old Parr and old anecdotes of the many years from school days on.

November Sunday 22 today 1953

Rain at dusk
with Walter driving
home through the
black thunder storm
from Kitchener.

Got so violent we
couldn't see the road.
I took the wheel from
Washington. Had
the Taylors and
Jenner for Jenner's
birthday party.

November Monday 23 today 1953

Cooler and mostly
dull and Novemberish.
Being flooded with
plates and repairs
I have still no
chance to practice
- so I must content
myself with washing
a mess of everything
I play.

November Tuesday 24 1953

Novemberish - dull,
chilly, and inclined
to be drizzly. I am
all set by the noon
to Brantford and
dear old Van, Kathy
and Nuala are bound
for Woodstock to a
musical, while
Dennis is holding
the fort - the family
is torn asunder &
temporarily

November Wednesday 25 1953

Cold and forbidding
- perfectly cheerless.
Snow covered the
ground in the morning
but was gone by noon.
The early twilight
seems to bring promise
of more. I had a long
practice at Brantford
last night. Got
home aft 11.30 to
find Mummy already
there.

November Thursday 26 1953

Great Ceasars Ghost!
Say that was a thrill
the J. S. O. and William
Wanfield, also Whittaker
and Lowe. What a
program! Talked to
first cellist Paek
also George Bruce
in intermission.

Well, I must work
very hard to try
and get some of the
sweetness and
rich tone I heard
last night.

Cold with snow
flurries.

November Friday 27 1953

The time is out of
joint, or curried spite
that I was ever
born to put it right,
Yes, I know, this is
the night that either
~~you does me~~ or ~~me~~
you does me quite.
You're all messed up
on your Shakespeare.
O well, I hope the
trios go decently!
Here's luck!

November Saturday 28 1953

I guess we were not
sore done, as all
reports seemed to be
favorable. The
"Dances" and "Polish
Dance" went with
good praise and assurance
thanks to Kathy and
Nuata. Coffee and
sandwiches after.
Home at 12.00 midnight.

Partly cloudy with
a few flakes of snow.
rather cold. As
nobody likes my
plates, I would like
to retire and devote
myself to music
and other hobbies.

November Sunday 29 1953

Haw, what a Sunday!
I am still in the
running - Haw!
Had to play a lot
of wrong notes on the
piano as the organ
would only whisper
in a needy voice.
The practice in the
collegiate auditorium
was painstaking and
thorough. Only
three cellos (no cello)
Saw the Mites' over
at E's at night.

November Monday 30 1953

The last day of
November is
perhaps more
typical of the month
than most of the
others. Dark, and
wet with snow in
the air, just a twilight
all day, which was
about as short as
possible. Wrote
the Wade at night.

December Tuesday 1 1953

a mild gentle Dec-
ember first - like an
April day. Sun cheerfully
shone forth in the
afternoon, then night
fell fifth. I must
go to Brantford sixth
and worry poor Van
with my kello
bugging. Mummy
will call at 700
with white car and
sandwiches. Took
peanut. It was a
gentle ride in a
gentle morning.

December Wednesday 2 1953

We played nearly two hours for the widows in their beautiful drawing room. Had a chat with Kathleen Appleby. Home before eleven. Milder today after a morning of fog and rain such that my car behaved like a ghost car. Soft, tranquil December weather. Good driving for tonight - we will meet Tom Ritchener and probably our waterbos.

December Thursday 3 1953

Great excitement - great happiness. The concert went off brilliantly with about everyone hanging on the magnetic conductor's baton. Jacks brought Egon and Ella. Egon was most enthusiastic. Hope we have as good luck tonight and that Buggan will feel like enjoying it.

December Friday 4 1953

and so into history
passes another ^{orchestra}
double-header. The
Bairly were there
and seemed to
enjoy it. Patsy never
prefers to me, so I
go home sad, crestfallen
and in the dumps.

Had a nice ride in
the Reynolds' Meteor.

Been and guff before
going to bed.

Very warm today - 52
with shower and thunder
like mid-May.

December Saturday 5 1953

A little cooler but
not December
weather. These
Saturdays seem just
as crowded and
exhausting as those
in the "furious forties"
yet I am saying
no more - furphy
suit it. Must
get home for restful
weekend. Hope the
soff off some pieces
for next Tuesday!

(52° today also!
Dec 4, 1953)

December Sunday 6 1953

a delightful practice.
We hate to leave
the lovely pieces of
the last concert but
when confronted with
the new scores
we are immediately
thrilled to bits and
fall into it heart
and soul. We
were over to the
Taylors for lamb
dinner which was
super excellent.

December Monday 7 1953

Hair and rather
mild, though quite
windy. It is after
nine ^{p.m.} and much
new news to be
collected before I
can zoom off to
my wanked-over
supper.

December Tuesday 8 1953

An October day, warm and sunny, I am in disgrace as I nearly missed the plane, and almost forgot to pay poor Mr Jackson. Mummy is worried because Wally is sick and couldn't eat breakfast. I rushed her to the bus and then came back for my bag. To add to the general consternation the furnace fire was out.

Bishopsgate

December Wednesday 19 1953

Well, we soothed the T.B. patients with soft music for a little over an hour last night. Came home by way of Bishopsgate. Kathy went over to Cowans to what was left of the Book Club session and I got Ken to play some canals and hymns - he was quite tractable and lovable. for a change. Guess it must be the Christmas spirit. Rank and mild and showery today.

December Thursday 10 1953

What a lovely party
last night and
what a foggy, rainy
drive home at
midnight! Dear
Joyce, how sensible
you are! What a
fine chap is Earl!
What fine people in
this orchestra, and
how thrilling it is
to sing with
them! Practised an
hour then listened
to tape recordings of
our last two concerts.
The food was excellent.
~~What~~ I had some of
it now! Colder
with snow flurries
today.

December Friday 11 1953

No blizzard like
nine years ago, just
another serene autumn
day with ~~some~~ hint
of the coming Yuletide.
Enjoyed Wayne and
Schuester last evening
going home in the car.
Must get a move
on - Eugene List
at Woodstock tonight.

December Saturday 12 1960 1953

Oh, that perfect piano recital! Ravel, Schumann, Chopin, Debussy and Liszt, what could be more delightful than these noble names. He cast everything in a mould of indescribable beauty, ultimate artistry, most thrilling of all to me was the wondrous Schumann Tocatta, op. 7.

Mild today and dull threatening rain. Went down for hair cut and to pestle me on the way home.

December Sunday 13 1960 1953

Played piano and organ to augment the Christmas music. The afternoon was spent not in practicing at W. ateloo but in a few timely chores at home, such as cutting, trimming and decorating our Christmas tree - the top of the tallest of our back fence evergreens, clearing the furnace, starting our cards etc. etc. Jaylors for dinner.

December Monday 14 1953

Advent of snow!
Every branch big
with it, bent every
twig with it, every fork
litel a white web foot.
Dear Kathleen phoned
to tell me to take
the peanut, but I
think I will drive -
would rather have
my car home and
take peanut in the
morning if necessary.

December Tuesday 15 1953

Still winter. Hope
she stays for a
while. Had my
alchemy tested and
strengthened to the
tune of \$1.75. The dear
Edgans moters put my
car out in front
in the most convenient
spot for me to get it.
Believe me I appreciate
such service.
Had to do a bit of
shovelling in our
drifted lane last
night and again
this morning. Dave
and Kathy helped
me get away!

December Wednesday 16 1953

(streets)
As the roads were
riddled with snow and
ice I drove faithful
old HX down to the
Reynolds. The rum
and gin party broke
up at 2.00 A.M.
Lovely roast duck,
with gravy, fancy
cakes and shortbread
- bump. It above
this morning. Had
to get Nuala off by
7.45. Shovelled the
walks against Kathy's
wishes. Venus very
faint and low in the
south east.

December Thursday 17 1953

Zero this morning
and near zero of
this evening and
13 above at noon.
Talk about 1917
- maybe 1953 will
rivall it in an
icy exit. Failed to
see Venus in the pale
south east this morning
so I guess she is
gone till next spring.
I wonder if I will
be able to show it
to Dr. Clarkson next
month.

December Friday 18 1953

10 above and more snow. which was very heavy at noon. a little bright sun in the afternoon and now it is snowing in the early evening. Truly quite a valiant effort on the part of King winter a little ahead of schedule to be sure but quite acceptable for the pre-Christmas spirit. Got Nuala's ticket to Montreal - more Christmas shopping striped off.

December Saturday 19 1953

Milder, almost thawing. Cloudy for the most part but enough sun in the early afternoon for me to scan his clear disc - no spots all autumn! Did you know that Jupiter has 12 moons, Uranus 5 and Neptune 2? No, of course you didn't. Well, better read a bit and keep up with this fast moving world. You should at least know your solar system before the advent of inter-planetary travel.

December Sunday 20 1953

Dark and thawing,
most of snow gone.
Kathy took Duane
skating after lunch
so Ben and I put
lights on the
Christmas tree and
I performed a major
operation on the
tumbler. The boys
watched me for
a while then
quietly withdrew
one by one, - "guess
I'll go and watch
television. Well
family entertained
at the Reynolds' for
lovely beef dinner
and one of Kathy's
scrumptious mince
pies.

December Monday 21 1953

Dark, and rainy,
snow practically
all gone. Won a
tumbler on last
Friday's Tivoli Club
draw, which I
delivered to the Gooses.
Sat a while over
tea and cable along
with Margaret Nash
which makes me
very late. Got
presents for the
Taylor kids.

December Tuesday 22 1953

Very dark and wet.
Colder at night
with the rain changing
to snow - but not
enough to make
a white Christmas.
However there is time
- you wait.

Winter started at
10.32 last evening
as Kathy and I
were sitting by the
register discussing
current events.

December Wednesday 23 1953

Oh yes, of course you
feel better putting
it all down right
to the last thing.
But I must hurry.
Dinner wait at
Dumbo and I have
calls to make -
ah me!
Cold and clear

December Thursday 24 1953

On a cold and
stormy Christmas eve,
within living memory,
or less than a generation
ago. That is tonight
cold and stormy
but no snow and
a moon at last
wanted to rise at
midnight. Oh the
dear Dewey family!
Read snatches from
Lenningson before
going to bed last
night. A highly
successful dinner
party with the
Baillys at our place
last evening. Hemko
de beef on bull.
Lovely mince pie.

December Friday 25 1953

Written under
handicaps. I. V. bellowing
in one ear and
Dennis blowing a
mouth organ in the
other. Had another
great Christmas.
Cold enough to keep
the little bit of snow.
Big turkey dinner
with the Taylors,
Reynolds, Dumas and
Bertha. Ken, John and
I went to Woodstock
at 3.00 P.M. Jack
took Bertha back.
George and Lilian
came in at 9.30 with
the old folks and
Bruce. Quite a
housefull.

December Saturday 26 1953

a little snow in the air, but not very cold. my gifts included 8 shirts, socks, bellfald, cello strings, glass bulbs, big wall mirror (to the whole family) - then got Willard to put a light in the garage - a thoughtful present. We did not get up till 10.30 and only had two meals. breakfast at 12.00 noon and cold turkey at 6.30. (at Eve's) of course to Paris in the afternoon and called at the Barley.

December Sunday 27 1953

Oh the pale dawn and the old moon above Arica, Mars and Saturne. How I watched the first traces of it as no. 14 came round the bend and Wales boarded it for Montreal. by the time I got back to Drumbo there was almost enough light to do without headlights. Back to bed and slept like a fool till 10.00 A.M. Then never got to Sunday School and we went almost late for church. Back to Watenloo in the afternoon to saw away at Mendelssohn Solo etc.

December Monday 28 1953

Dull and mild. Roads quite bare now and snow evaporating from the fields. A brown, dreary outlook. A lot of people out of work slackens my production line. The fresh wind of prosperity before Christmas is suddenly becalmed.

December Tuesday 29 1953

Dull and mild, turning colder at night. My bowels are rumbling so I guess I will not get much practicing done & am too hungry and weak. Too bad, too, as my piano and cello are going to the dogs.

December Wednesday 30 1953

Managed to pay my rent so I can stay on through January. Very clear and cold all day and going down towards zero in the evening. The sun seemed to go down a little to the north of the middle of my "winter salstice" maple tree. When the sun starts north hope seems to spring, cold and inhospitable though the weather may be.

December Thursday 31 1953

Cold, windy and mostly fair, just the merest skiff of snow to thinly cover the iron ground. Had a great party last night at our place with the Taylors, Miles and Reynolds. Played bridge and poker drank and ate. Had to read to Ben to wake him agree to stay out of sight in his room. It worked. Good-bye dear old 1953 you have been good to me, you have taken away all my cash in the bank, but you have left me in good health.

CALENDAR 1952

1952		Jan.		Feb.		Mar.		April		May		June		July		Aug.		Sept.		Oct.		Nov.		Dec.																																
Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.																													
6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

CALENDAR 1954

1954		Jan.		Feb.		Mar.		April		May		June		July		Aug.		Sept.		Oct.		Nov.		Dec.																																		
Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.																															
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

