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18683E. Tuesday July 21, 2015/2000 to 2215/  
0-31 Tonight I gave the lecture "They Call  
Me Pluto" at the Montreal Centre of the Royal  
Astronomical Society of Canada, July.  
There were almost ~~seventy~~ people in the audience.  
There were 11 people from the AAR, almost  
25% of the people from the retreat. Wendy  
said I was one of my best talks since pre-state.  
"You were right tonight." she said.  
We viewed Saturn through Bellevue tonight.

Arrived  
at  
120  
Carré St.





older picture of Milky Way.

Two pictures of the discovery of Pluto, taken by

## DISCOVERY OF TI



January 23, 1930

Clyde + examined by him at 4pm February 18, 1930  
at 4pm.

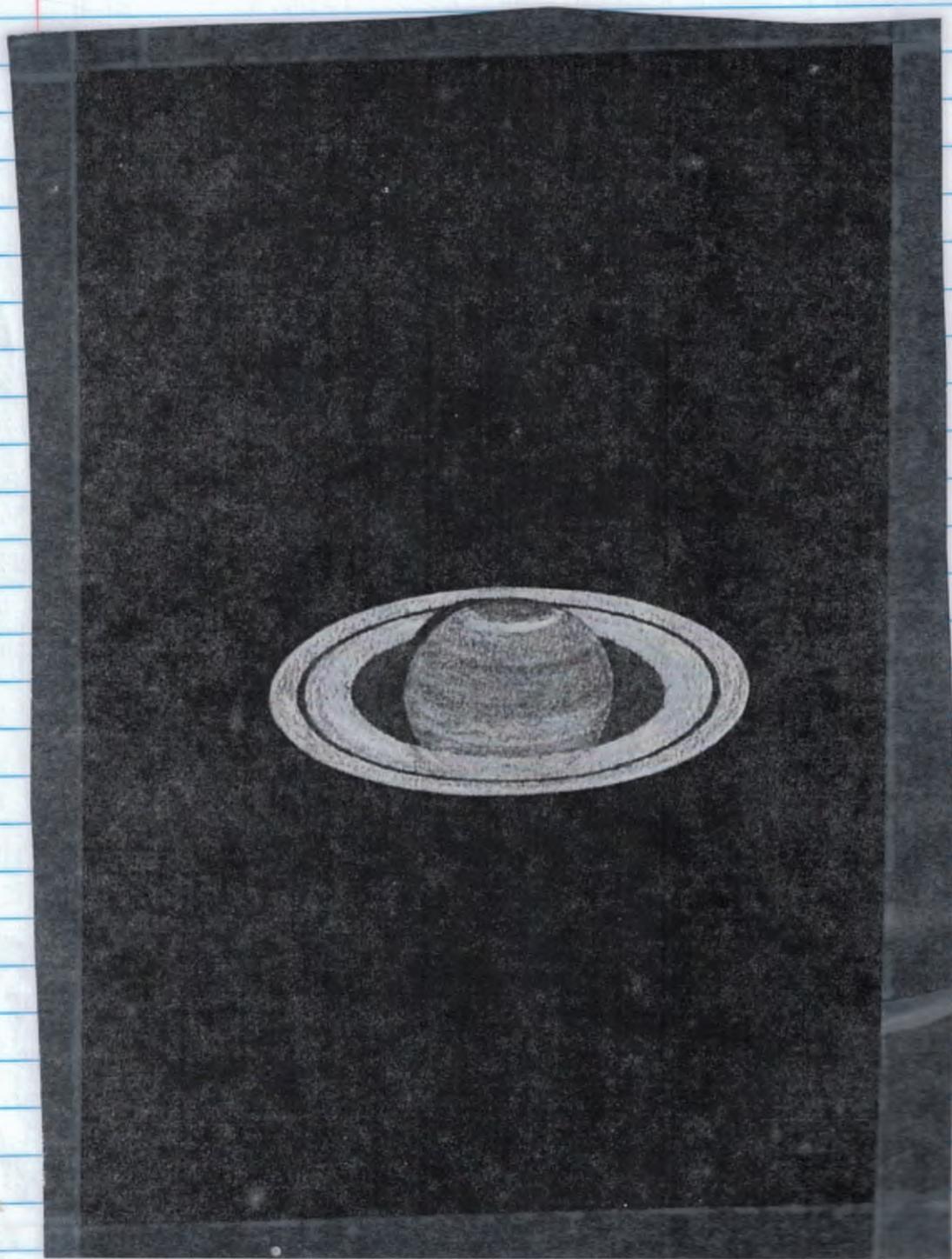
## THE PLANET PLUTO



January 29, 1930

1009, Pl. Uranus 22 - Saturn - 4/11/16 (Saturn)

Tombaugh drawing of Pt Saturn, circa 1928



# Clyde Tombaugh observing log, circa 1928.

928

$5 \times 15 = 450$  seconds of arc = 12 minutes of arc.

The error of the equatorial =  $7\frac{1}{2}$  minutes of arc southward  
 (that is the S disappears first) every 33 minutes of time  
 (polar axis not steep enough)

I travelled  
 344,000 miles in 24 hrs

W    II    I    III    E

OCT 24, 9:00PM N

seeing 4-3  
 (rather poor)

windy, haze, partially cloudy under the fringes.

Same belts app. as on Oct. 22.  
 S markings lost in fog seeing not  
 traceable, N. Tropical dark area  
 conspicuous and dark, with black spots

III    II?

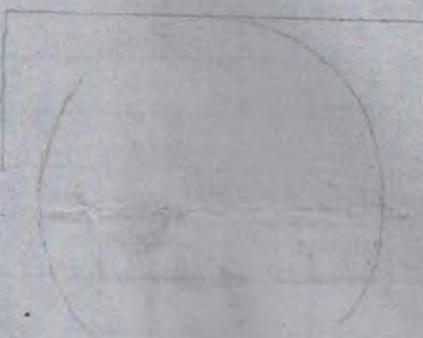


I in eclipse?

seeing = 4

OCT. 27, 10:30PM.

Jupiter rather washed, many white  
 spots. Southern hemifines darkening  
 very faint; N dark, conspicuous.



OCT. 22, 1928

seeing 3-4

11/15

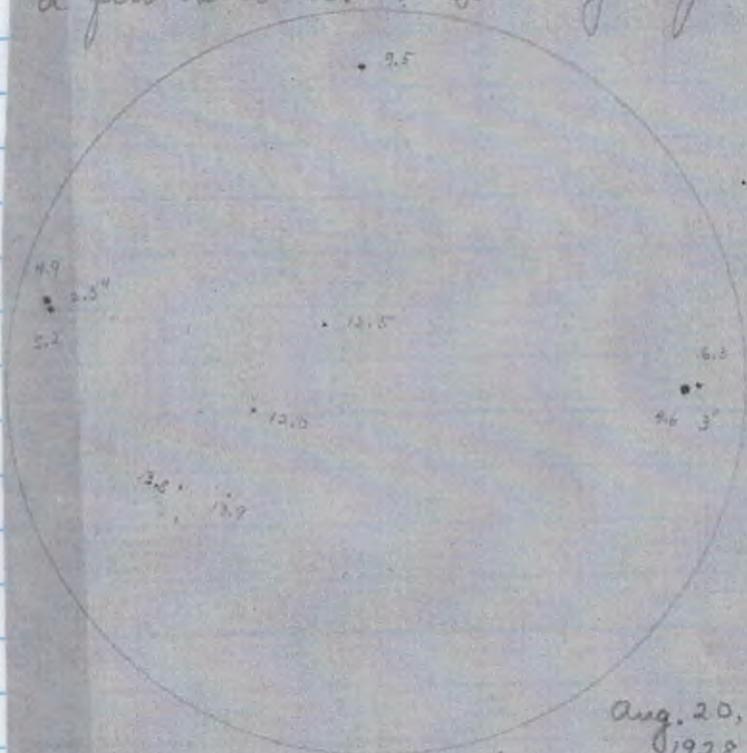
$50 = \frac{1}{2} x$   
 $100 = 439$   
 $100 = 120$   
 $5x = 24, x = 27$

$8 \times \frac{6}{5} = \frac{48}{5} = 9\frac{3}{5}$

76,000  
 79,000  
 31,000  
 48,000

log p. 2, circa 1928

The two stars of mags. 12.0 and 12.5 were easily seen and steady. By averted vision I could see the two fainter stars: mags. 13.8 and 13.9 at intervals for a few seconds. I could glimpse them directly.



no trace of the 15th mag. star could be glimpsed, which is really far beyond the range of a 9 inch. I dare say it would be a good test for a 15 inch aperture.

The globular star-cluster (13M) of Hercules was well seen. The outlying part was resolved into many stars with the  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch eyepiece (400 X), but not the central part.

Aug. 20,  
1928

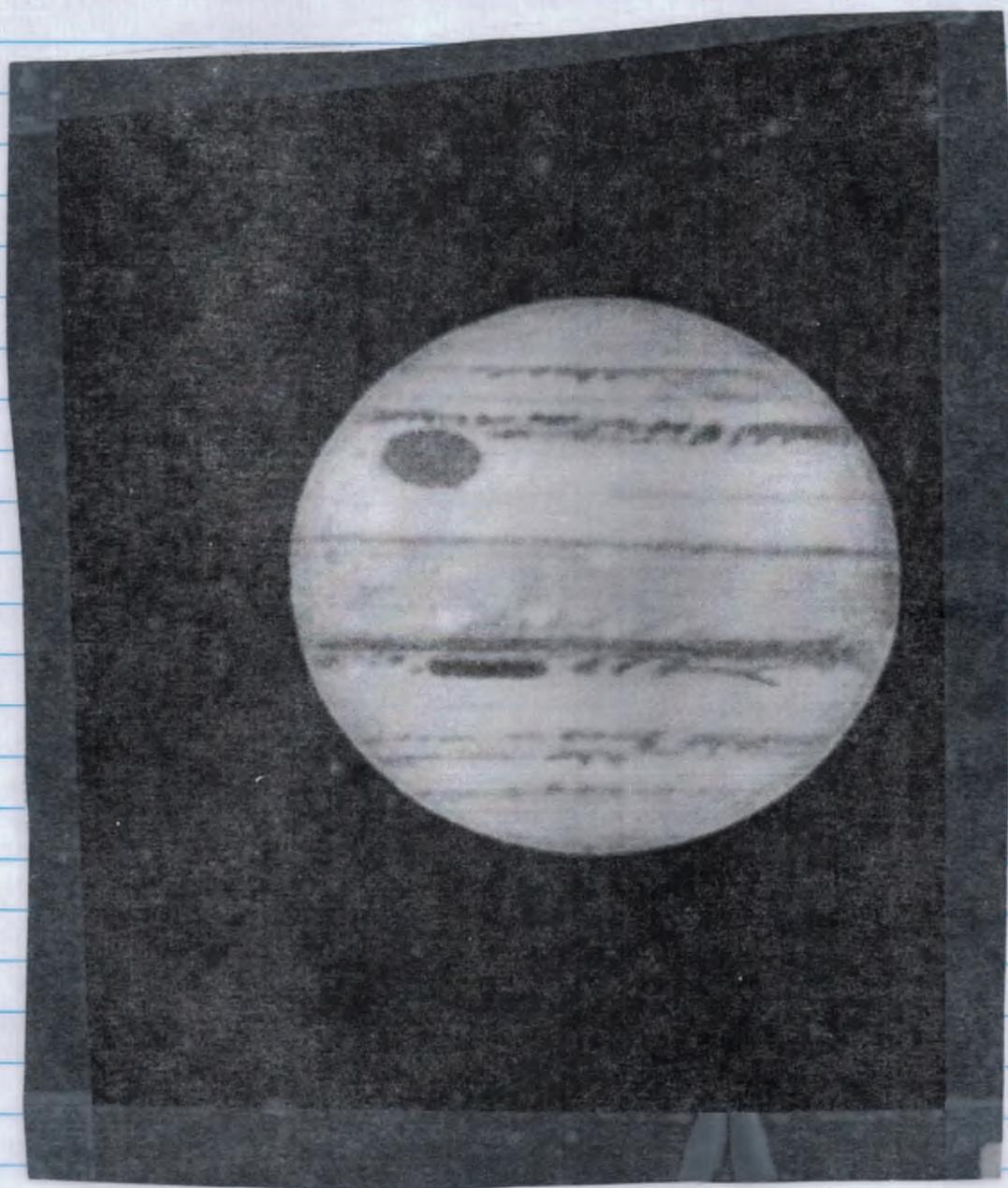
Epsilon Lyrae System  
seen thru my 9 inch Newtonian; 396 X.

I believe a power of at least 1000 with a 20-inch aperture would be needed to resolve the central part of the cluster into stars.

On the morning of Oct. 3, 1928; the seeing was very good Oct. 2, PM + Oct. 3, AM, I stayed up all night looking thru my reflector. On this morning I divided  $\alpha$  Orionis nicely. Mags.: 4, 5; and 1.2"  $\phi$  are apart between centres. Here is the way I saw it:  $\rightarrow$   
I used the  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch eyepiece, power 396 diameters.

$\alpha$  Orionis  
Oct. 3, 1928

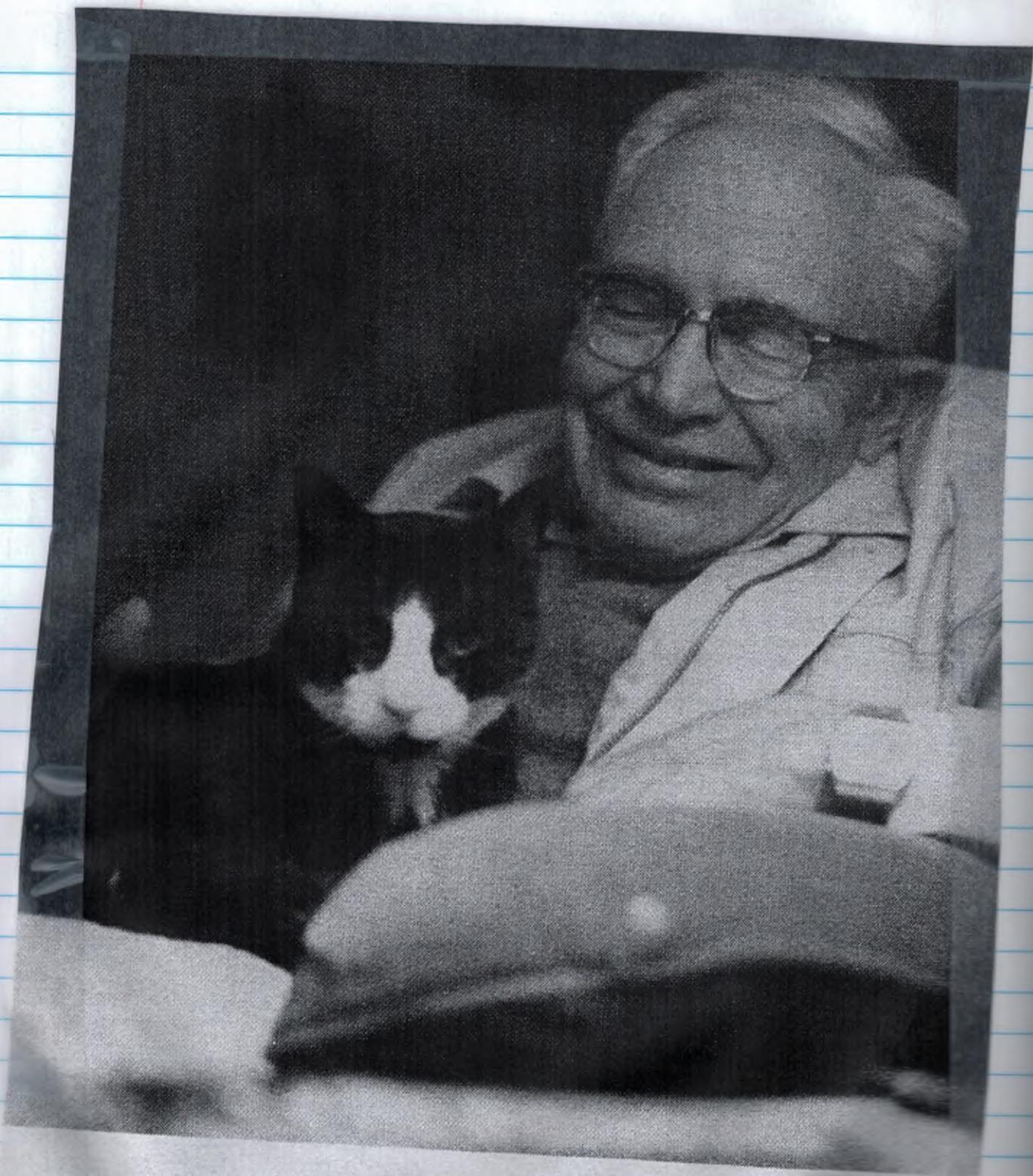
Clyde Tombaugh's  
Jupiter, circa 1936.



Streator, Illinois  
Proof Pluto is a planet!



AGE TWENTY-THREE BEGAN  
LOWELL OBSERVATORY  
ARIZONA. IN 1930, A  
STUDY OF RECKONINGS  
LOWELL, TOMBAUGH DIS  
NINTH PLANET IN OUR  
WHICH HE NAMED PLUTO



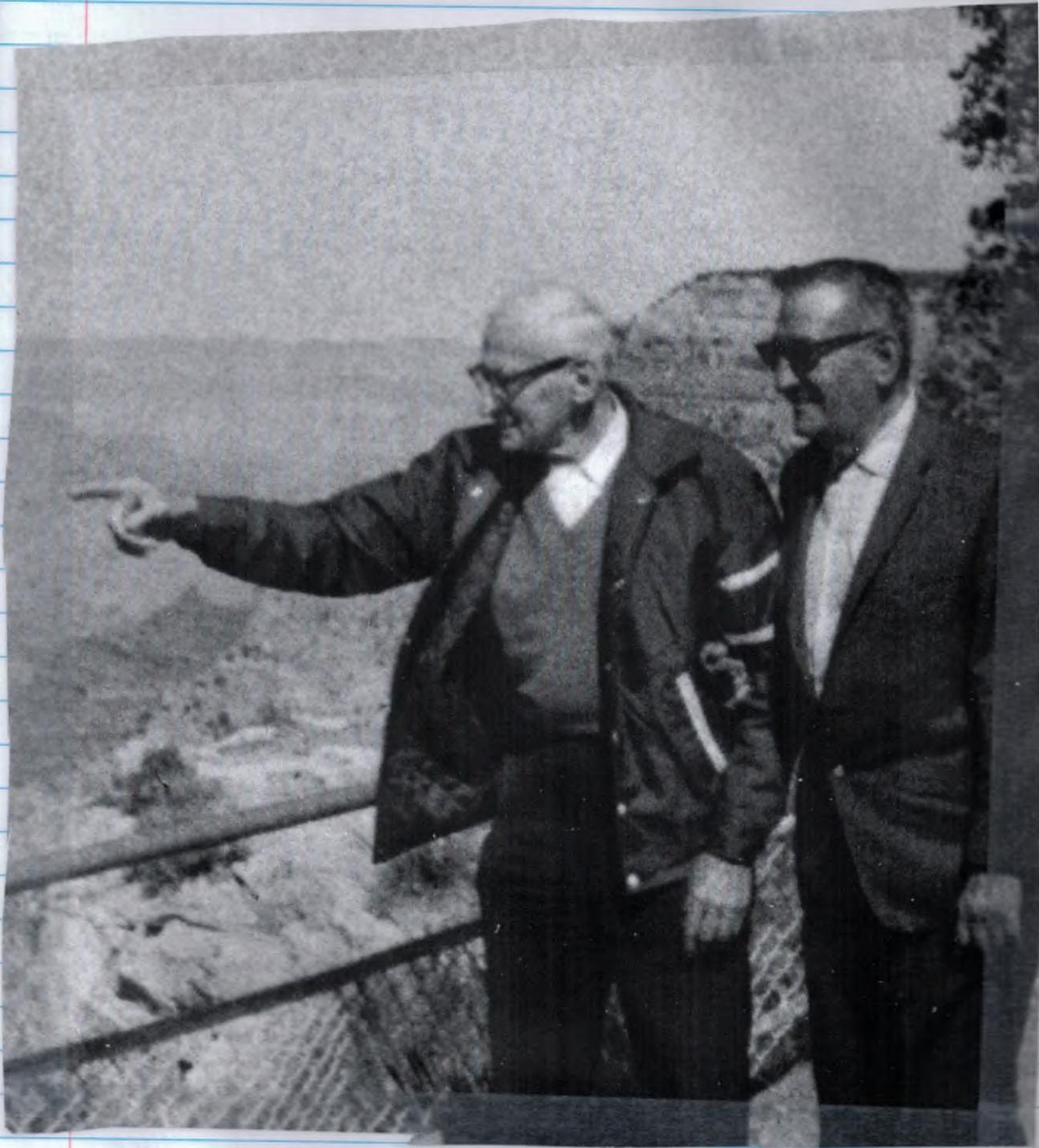
*Clyde Tombaugh with cat Pluto, 1990.*

PHOTO BY THE AUTHOR.

# TWIN LAKE CAMP FOR BOYS

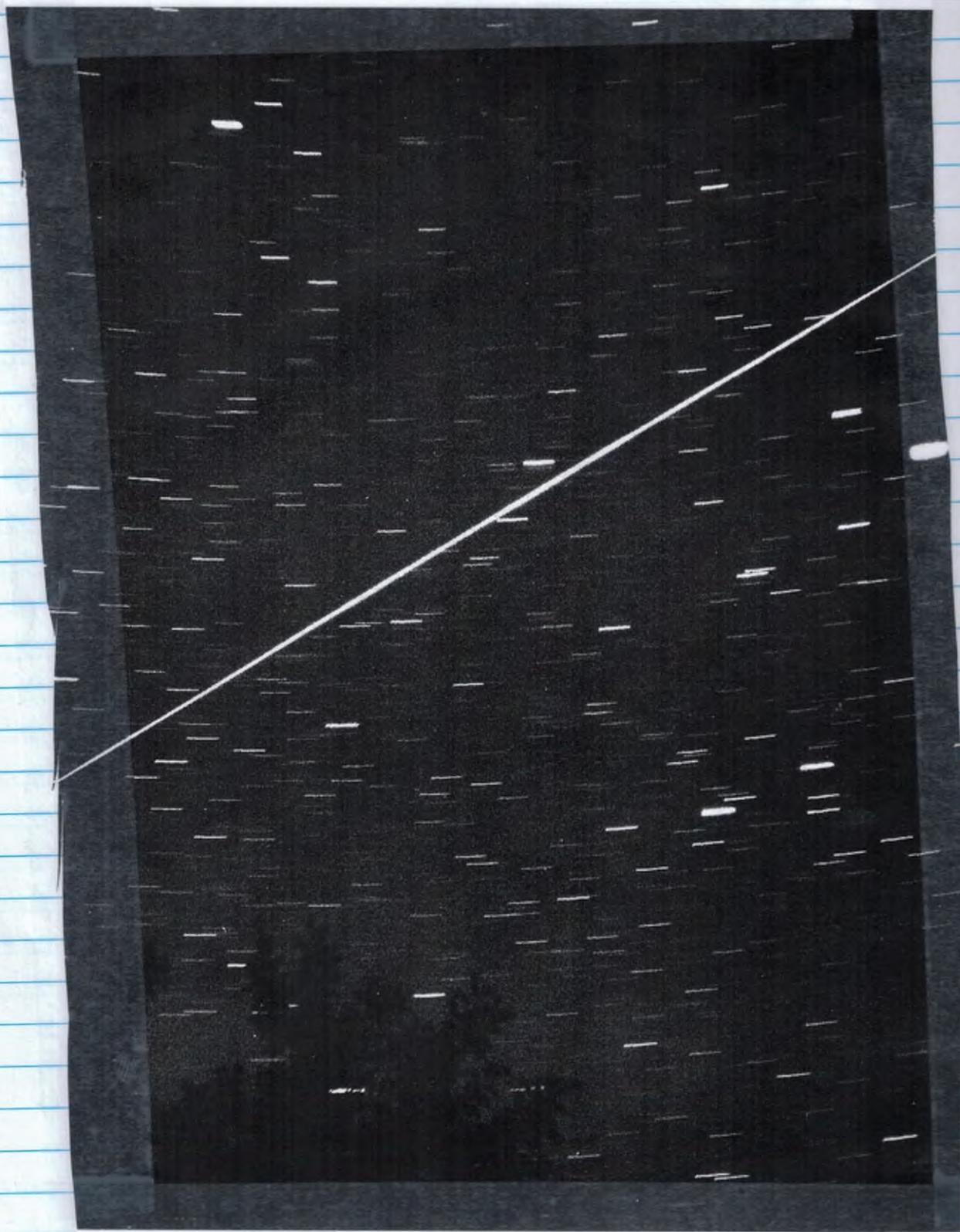


Twin Lake Camp, Bunk B 1956.  
↑ me



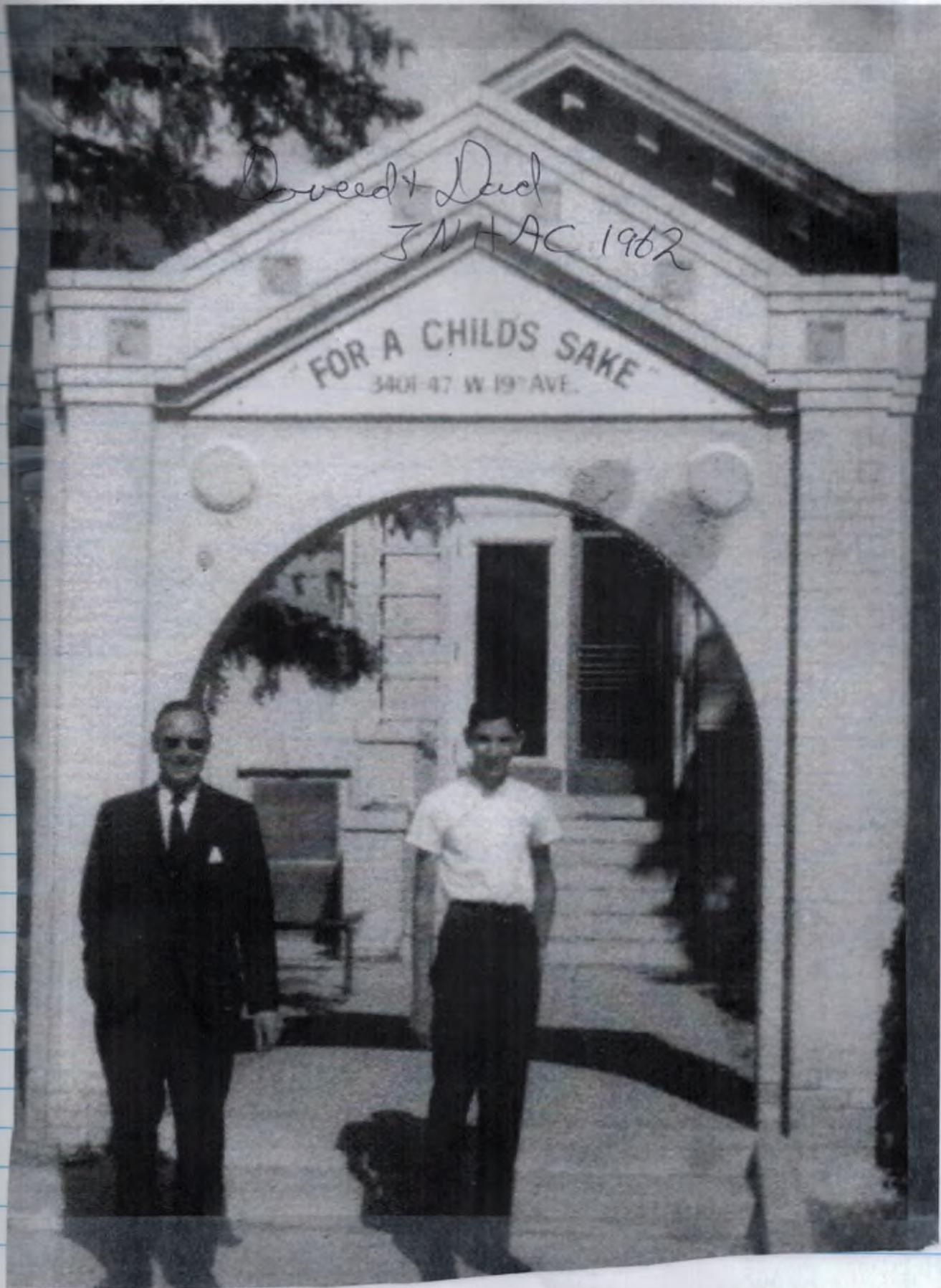
Grandpas Willie & Maurice, 1967  
at Grand Canyon.

Echo 1, photo by Tim Hunter.



Dave + Dad  
JNHAC 1962

FOR A CHILDS SAKE  
3401-47 W 19<sup>th</sup> AVE.



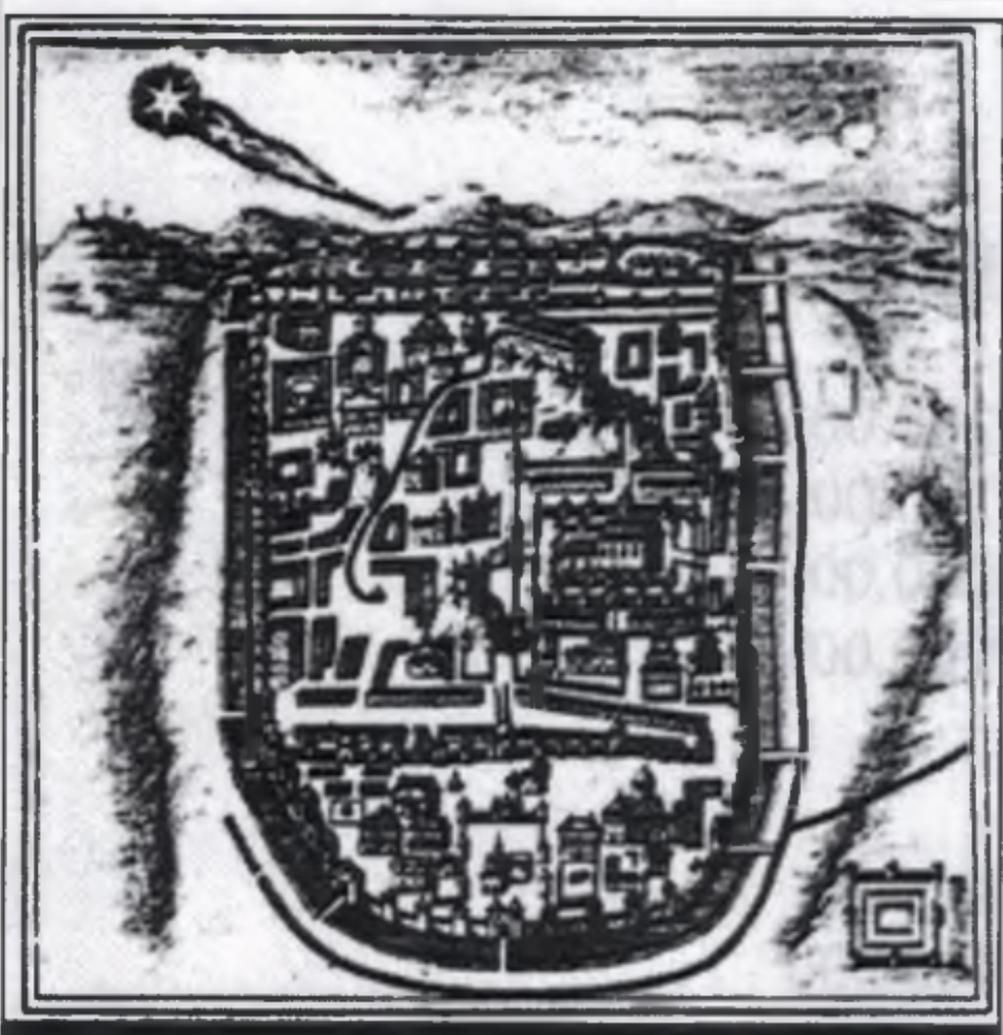


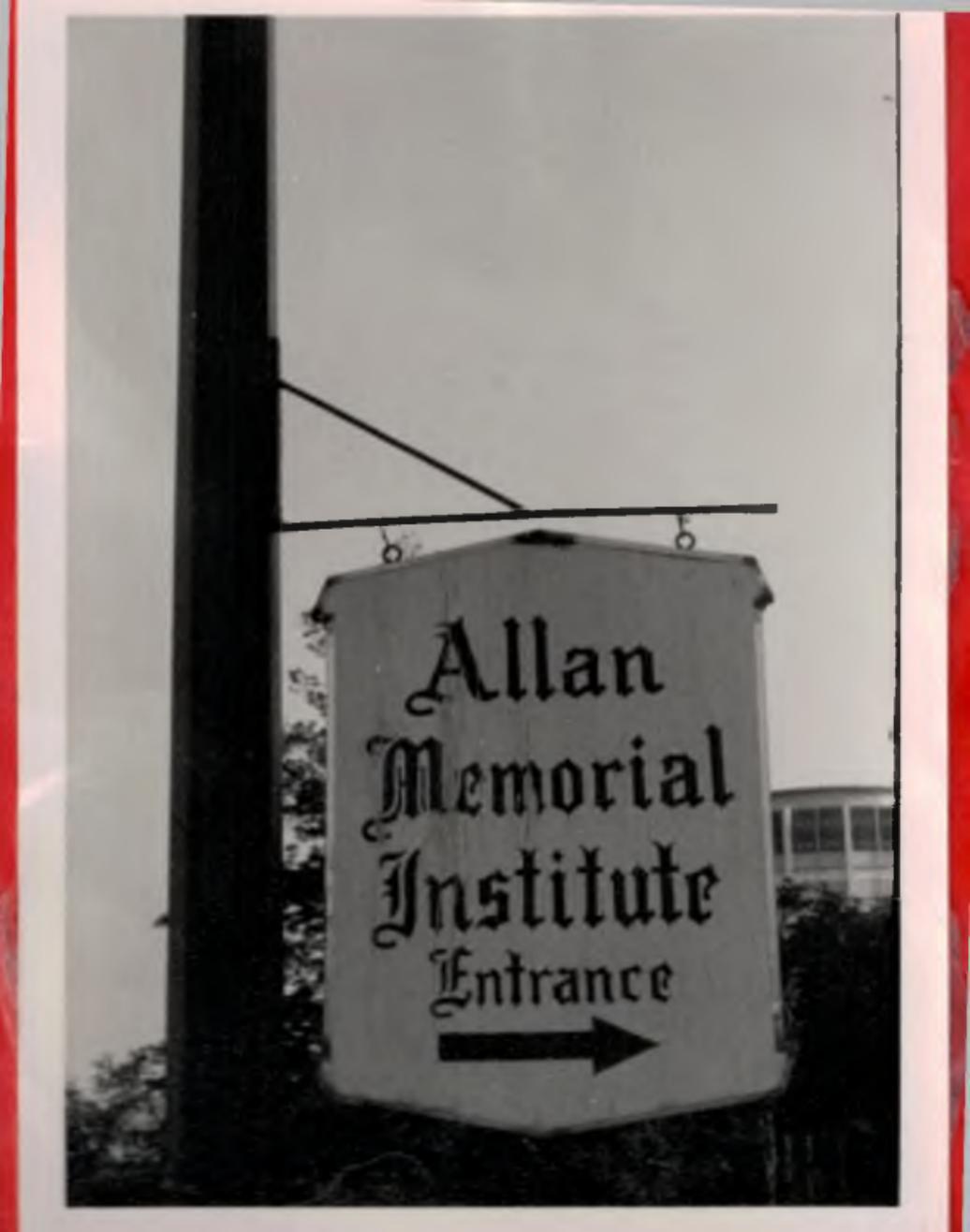
TIME

**COSMIC  
CRASH**

A shattered comet is about to hit  
Jupiter, creating the biggest explosion  
ever witnessed in the solar system.  
Could it happen here on Earth? Yes ...







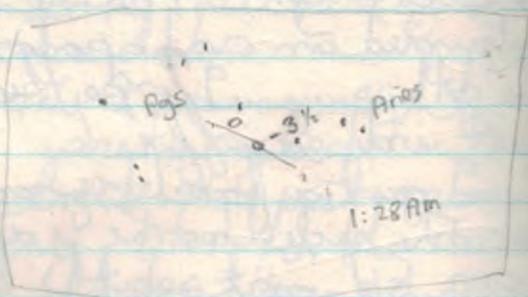
Allan  
Memorial  
Institute  
Entrance



Monday, August 16



MARS  
0115 Aug 17  
8" reflect  
8mm bro



Fire ball report  
also tonight

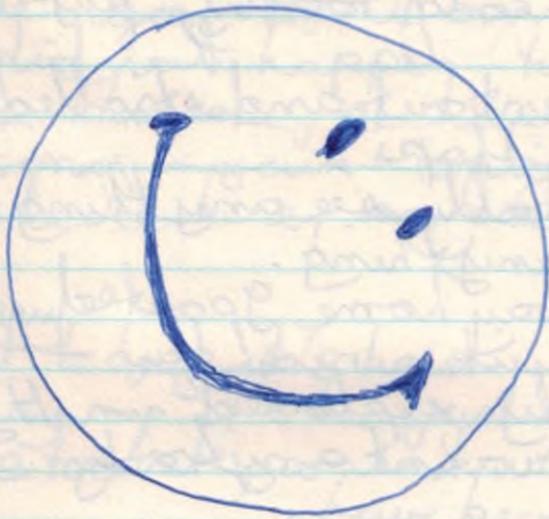
(2)



Mars at 23:45  
8" reflector 8.  
seeing 3-4 tr

I really didn't want to observe  
in a walk with Clip at 11 I decided  
miss and do only a Mars drawing  
happy with ~~the~~ ~~tonight~~ it. Tonight  
Wendy Robbie R + R highland & Ro  
and Grandpa came for dinner.  
session, was really lively. And lo  
ched with Mom the curious ation pre  
And I talked with Ken over the p  
free of choice + determinism.  
Tomorrow I plan to eat with  
Uncle Sydney; I am looking forward  
It's been ages since I did that.  
Other than that, today was  
empty. It sort of took me of  
afternoon to wake up. And now it  
I'm exhausted again. See you

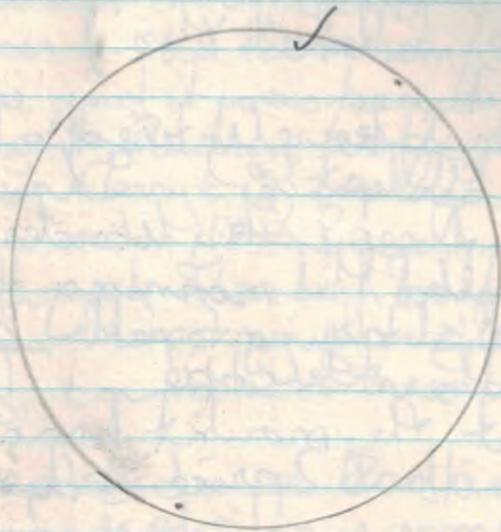
Now about this party this afternoon  
Is it family? Is it socializing?  
I enjoy informal family gatherings  
so it's not family. But some  
there ~~that~~ about a party that  
me off, unless I can isolate myself  
with maybe one or two others, free  
group. But maybe that's not  
entirely valid either.



Thursday  
26/7/1  
Mars

August 31 1971

This afternoon I spent my time sunning myself on the lawn, Gerry and Judy joined me for a while and I listened to records on my cassette player.



The Sun at

Aug 31

17.50 3.5

26mm eyepiece

Seeing 4-5

Transp 4.

Friday, Sept. 3.

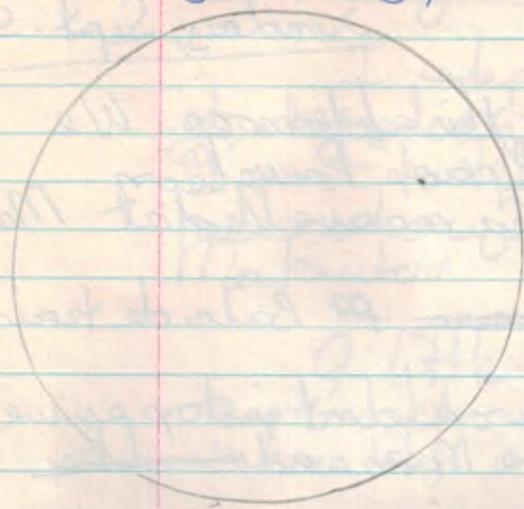
Earth, at 17 hrs.  
8" reflector 8mm.  
detail view



SEPT.

Partly Cloudy, cool

Sept. 6 1971 ~~the~~  
Mars at 11:00PM



8" reflector  
any power

presence of dis  
imagined

Trans. O S

But other part of the sky was  
a bit better and I got a view of it  
with the new eyepiece I ~~bought~~ got  
Brown is a trade for some record  
We had a lively discussion this  
mostly about the Royal Astronomica

Dad looked at the letter concerning  
article tonight.

One week 'till Acadia starts

☺ Mars?!

SEPT.

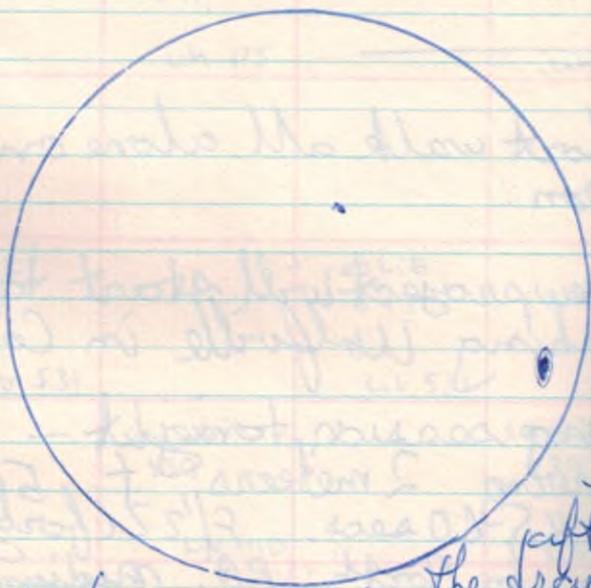


Saturday, Sept. 25.

I started my camera ~~ex~~ program  
afternoon, and shot a full roll of film  
by the ridge. One shot ~~to~~ included the  
apples on a tree.

I have at last been accepted to the  
honours program here - something I  
wanted since 1966. The program -  
rather the degree - will not help me  
much in getting into graduate school  
(but maybe it will).

It was cold today, but sunny -  
so cold that I had to wear long pants  
when I took my walk.



7 PM

3" dia

Also  
through  
the sun -  
It was  
along  
after I finished

The drawing  
it went down behind ~~see~~ a distant  
silhouetted pasture with some trees.  
The evening begins; (so does  
and I read some comic books, then  
start. R. D. Laing's "The Politics  
Experience."



observing session - last of 1971  
full moon, haze then fog

10 min. Esky. 2:00-2:45 a.m. seeing - 0 (telescope adjusted to cold)

dancing  
disk

wiggling wings

8" reflector  
- eyepiece Joel returned  
is ok, also 8mm.

Also CN-3

Sunday, January 16

There was a residence council after lunch this morning. I was the speaker of the year, made lots and called Bob Stegoda a degenerate. Bob's case was poorly put together. Council could not do much about it. I wanted him thrown out of Residence. Evidence we had was only sufficient to fine him a \$10 fine.

I talked with Bud tonight about astronomy. Got tired later, but was clear so I set up my telescope. I enjoyed the session, even though it was extremely cold (5 below).

Session 7: Comet hunting  
Ura Major + Leo + Upsilon  
30 minutes. Then it closed  
over and my feet froze  
went in.

3:15 - 4:30 am.

a couple of observations  
including

(one or 2) +

Session 7: Comet hunting  
Ura Major + Leo + vir  
30 minutes. Then it  
over and my best prize  
went in.

3:15 - 4:30 am.

• a couple of  
including

(one or 2)

Wednesday, January 12.



Orondins of the french revolution were influenced partly by the ideas of Rousseau: Brissot, Buzot, The Jacobin Club: Marat, Danton, The Jacobin club was radical; the Girond moderate.

Wordsworth's change from radicalism to conservatism originated in France during these days.

A fantastic day today.  
Climate Table for h

January  
December = February  
November = March  
October = April  
September = May  
August = June  
July

Session 5 The Sun. Afternoon. a few spots near the middle.

Session 6: 8:00-9:00. actually 7:45-9:00. 1 hour of comet hunting in the west.

The weather is really balmy and beautiful these days. I showed my slides tonight to Tony Trask.

I guess I don't need to do any more work for my little report for Mr Thompson tomorrow.

5, January 18.



I even went to Dr Thompson's class today. Right after I met Bud and we walked out on the dyke to finish the black & white roll of pictures of me. It was a lovely crisp day and got warmer warmer. After these pictures I loaded the camera with color slide film and I took more shots before I noticed the mirror was out of place, thereby disturbing the focus in the composing lens.

It was a lovely morning and we decided to eat lunch at the "Swinging Axe" in the Sub. After I saw Dr Bishop who fixed the camera. (Of every problem should be solved that easily.)

Then I talked with Dave Sheppard at the Yearbook office. He is editor of the Axe this year and I am joining his staff as a photographer. Then there was a meeting and she showed us the new darkrooms which I doubt I'll ever use. Then he said he'll come up to see my slides on tomorrow night at 7.

I ate dinner with Dave (Lath this time) who had thought I had killed myself or something because I was away all day.

Then tonight I observed but Christ it was awfully windy. I had to hold the 'scope down.

Session 9: 7-8 Northern sky CN3 15 min  
Session 10: 11-12 sightseeing + a short Polaroid photo, with Bud. a great day.

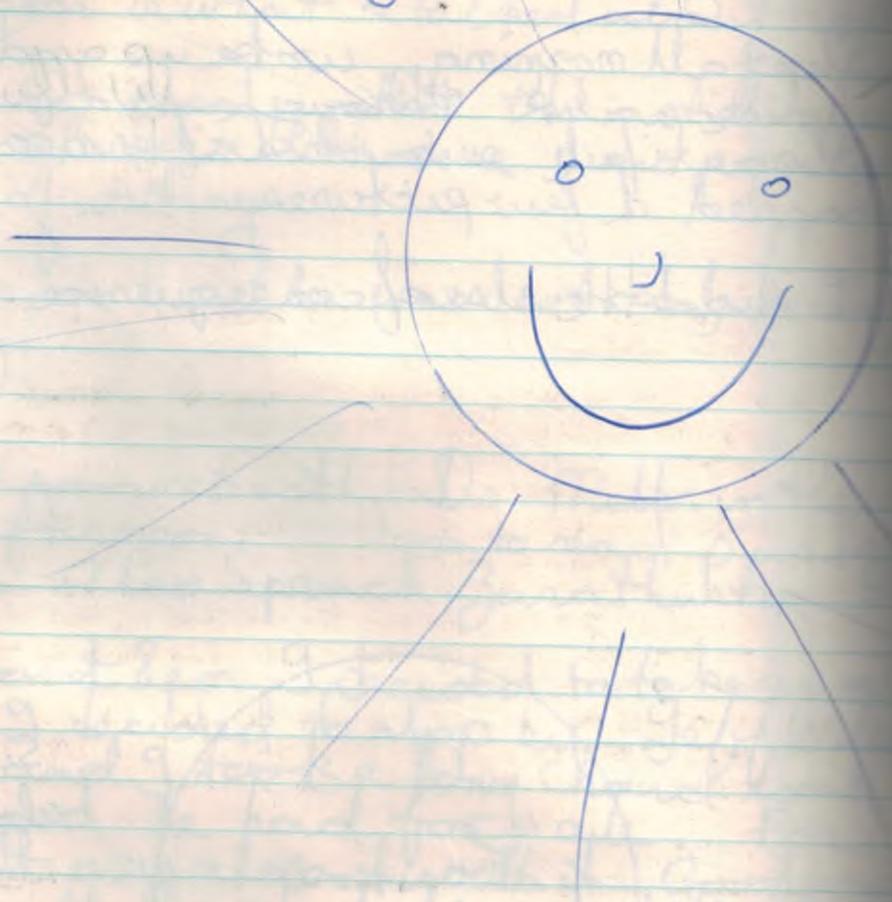
camera & telescope. Then I pl  
a while and Bob Lamberton wakes  
10:30 to say he'd be up at 5 to s  
eclipse with me. - ~~then I~~

Slide Show to Mike Williams.  
Some clouds tonight but now  
minutes before penumbral contact  
clear outside. I could watch the  
thing from here but it's probably  
for telescope & camera, to s & c.

Session 12 The eclipse was really good.  
a few clouds at during the penum  
phase. I first noticed penumbra  
about 4:30, ~~was~~ The penumbra c  
was most noticeable to the unaided  
bit less noticeable in the finder and less  
with the telescope. The eclipse wa  
quite dark when Robert Lamberton a  
Keiser arrived about 4:45, and the  
umbral stage began about 15 min.  
Clouds came as totality neared, and  
interrupted most of totality, just ~~as~~ <sup>like</sup> ~~to~~  
~~this is a~~. I got 4 pictures, ~~on~~  
of which are ~~time~~ multiple expos  
the moon's stages in eclipse. The o  
a detail through the telescope and  
shows the observing site.

So we went in and garmmed up  
this time it was light out and w  
I went out on the tykes at Ora  
North to watch birds - we saw a c  
a raven & a sparrow. And so  
we made took some pictures of de  
ice. And I ate breakfast  
went to sleep.

~~Saturday~~ Sunday Feb. 13.

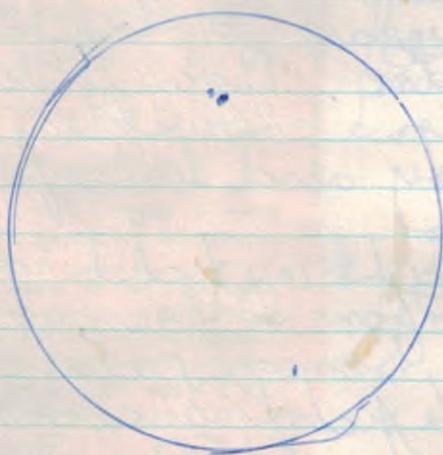


It was an incredibly beautiful day. Bud and I went out to the cypress (Port Williams) and took ~~ps~~ for the first time I visited the lighthouse. Allison Hooley was sunning herself there. Afterward, Bud took a picture of her, after which she quietly asked him if he had ~~noticed~~ <sup>captured</sup> the dirty sign on the top of her, as written on the wall. Then Bud & I split and I proceeded to wrench my back but further on, taking pictures of a fantastic ice formation that covered a stream going under the cypress. Tonight I took shots of the campus from ~~from~~ with camera on tripod. David's car got lights wandered into the play, a which is multiple exposure of car lights.

Sunday Feb 27

It was a good day but still I did necessary work. I took a walk this afternoon taking pictures of the snow. I ~~will~~ read Abbie Hoffman. Steal this book tonight. Also looked at slides.

2nd day of break gone with no studying, but so far no cause for concern. See you tomorrow. Love



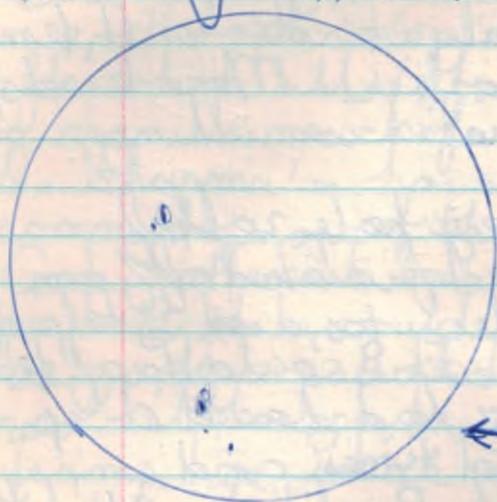
Sun about  
5 pm.

The days are getting noticeably longer, and fast!

And a short unaided eye session after supper + a superquick <sup>full</sup> moon + nose watching session on the roof just now. 3 am.

Wendell came down tonight for snacks. I think it will be a very pleasant to break this week.

Monday March 20.



5:30 p.m.

← these spots are  
a bit more compressed

Tonight's antic occurred at the residence council meeting. ~~but~~ I don't know why Dave and I consistently make utter fools of ourselves. Anyway Mike Williams had asked me to tape the meeting, and the first 2 times I had done this he didn't use the tape for anything. So Dave suggested we set up everything and then play a tape at gradually increasing volume until it got obnoxious enough so that it...

Anyway, Dr Hansen did thank us for the background music.

Then Dave called up Jack downstairs on the phone & imitated him - is Sandy Hudson in the buildin - ~~on~~ and out of 250 people, Jack & Scott Cunningham recognized Dave's voice. "Is that Latham?" Jack answered.

Then we rapped until now, which is 3:50, I'm dead tired and I don't think I'll utilize this clear night.

So I got dressed and did utilize this clear night. Now it's 4:20 and ~~5:13~~ 5:13 and I had a twenty-minute unaided eye view from the roof site. Jupiter is on its way up and it is right in

(Tuesday, March 21, 1972, )

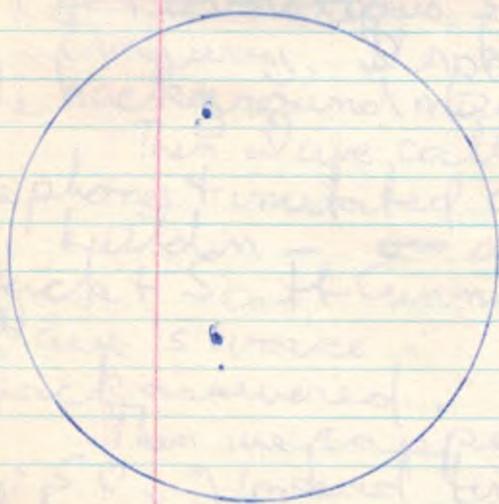


Dr. Davis talking about eighteenth century prose. All writing is a mixture of two kinds of prose, that called the "Ciceronian" and the "Senecan."

Never use a short word when a long word is available. The ~~Senecan~~ style. Ciceronian style seemed to adopt that credo while the Senecan was shorter and pithier.

Henry James' unreadable stuff is an example of Ciceronian style. It goes round in circles and is overly lofty.

No good prose lacks personality; the best stands in. The "nineteenth century" reflects precision to produce an oratorical bow-wow. A clever mind has gone into the prose of Mandeville but a mere flow of pen has gone to Shaftsbury. . . . Hume is precise, "quite a normal person for a philosopher." Burke's style is political, and a bit perony like Shaftsbury's.

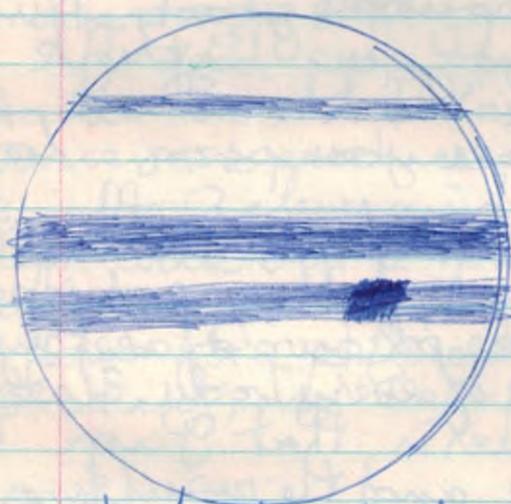


5:30 p.m.  
slight haze

Here it is, 3:20. I'm exhausted of course I am going out to observe for a short while. I cannot continue like this.

Or can I? So long as I sleep a night, which I'm hitting.

At the moment, I hope to have done by Sunday; this leaves me 2 weeks for the draft and one for the revision. So let the pressure drop. We are April 18-27 (Tue-Thurs.) I think



Jupiter  
at

4:30 - 4:45

} - some other marks  
unconfirmed.

What started a simple look at Jupiter session for us as a 1hr and 25min. night that included a look at M-13 which was fun. I decided to bring the telescope to the area behind Eaton house where, in second year here (1969-70) I would do some short observing sessions. At 6mm power detail as shown was visible; seeing poor. The planet was in the south. It is my first Jupiter viewing of the season - I don't even have pencil and it was fun, even though the eyepiece fogged over, but I think better equipment, particularly a camera is needed. So I'll probably wait till before I do another drawing, this time with Peg. But tonight's session was fun.

was  
but  
5-  
use of

Sun  
telescope  
not working

Therefore no Sun  
record  
today

from Mick.

you, Thankyou, Thank you very kindly  
sealed. you too, you with the  
and the American flag.

all, I'd like to welcome you all to the  
is beautiful Sunday afternoon. You  
wondering why we called this meeting;  
of grave importance, ~~not~~ bearing meaning  
ness, has come up. We won't tell you  
it is, but our assistant on our right  
the news in his hand. Welcome

his flyer has just come in from Peking (?) The Sun ~~has~~  
arisen to-morrow morning, for its  
use and umpteenth consecutive day.  
(cheers)

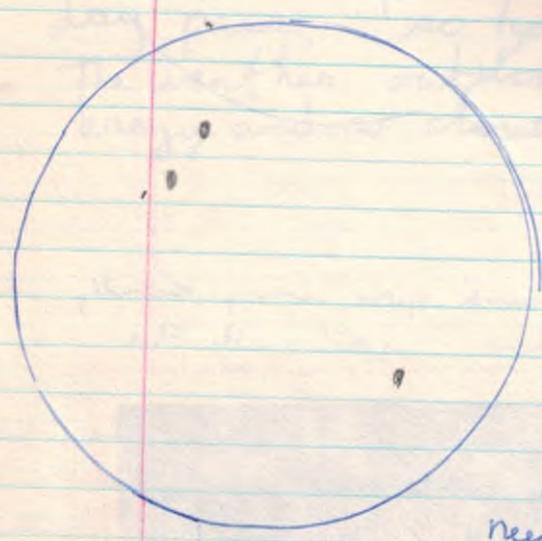
Thank you, George. Thank you

He has - from George

to be intentional

wrote to U of T since  
practically obvious that 9/11  
going there. Right now they  
between Queens + Sussex, with  
far in the lead,

My Thesis-rough draft  
dangerously close to being



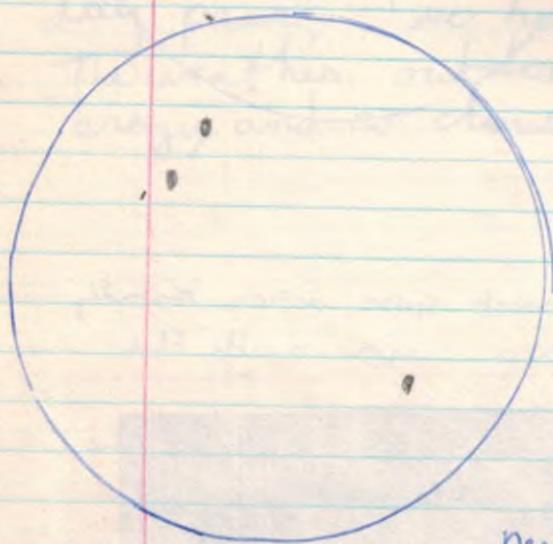
Second  
only 5/1  
better  
at least  
some spots  
Used Echo  
of Alberio.  
instruments are in  
need of repairs.



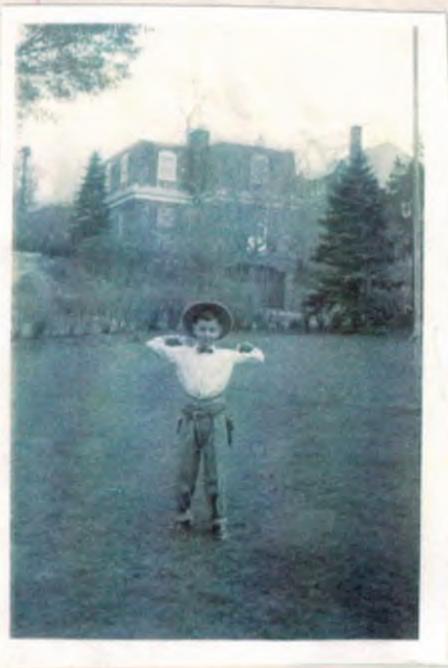
David H. M.  
Age 6 1/2  
Time run

I wrote to UofT since  
practically obvious that I'd  
going there. Right now the  
between Queens + Sussex, with  
far in the lead,

My thesis-rough draft  
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Second  
only s/  
better  
At least  
some spots  
Used Echo  
of Alberio.  
instruments are  
need of repairs.



David H. M.  
Age 6 1/2

Time ru

Rain.

Now that I've developed my eclipse observation plan, I sort of hope, selfishly again, that the sky is clear both here and in the Nova Scotia.

I'll miss watching the full eclipse.

Here is a summary of my plan:

EQUIPMENT: Camera with Ektacrome-X  
\$ ASA 64 speed

\$ Eclipse Eye Protector.  
NOTEBOOK

WHAT HAPPENS: Watch partial eclipse

TAKE PICTURES of Sun  
shining on ground.

At 9:50, weather is dark and there is plenty of rain.

It is really a shame that this rain has a possibility of affecting adversely the Nova Scotia observations. All these fine days, then on eclipse day - rain.

The people there have more to lose, for their eclipse is total.

## Rain.

What I miss most of all is the chance to ~~now~~ do some observing - Jupiter drawings and Comet Hunting. I look forward to resuming that hobby. I miss observing more than I miss photography. That is the way it should be, for Astronomy means a lot more to me, from the point of view of my emotions, than does picture-taking.

I love the sound of rain outside particularly when I'm inside. Yesterday I visited Grandpa. He is still very weak.

At last I am off close observation just in time to see the eclipse. And it is pouring rain.

Headache here just to visit. And my eyes may be able to see soon. My Largactil is being reduced at last.

Remember when in 1962-1963, I lived in Feshkin House?

4:30 Cloudy with occasional showers.  
Eclipse nearing maximum.

I guess this one is for me anyway,  
at least cause. Since partial eclipse  
is not really that exciting anyway,  
I have nothing to mourn for.

No noticeable ~~st~~ light level  
change through the heavy clouds.

4:35 - checked sky. Brightness  
where Sun is ~~4:55~~ ~~for~~ Quickly ~~to~~ went  
outdoors with camera + eclipse  
spade and watched the five minutes  
of maximum eclipse. Took 7 pictures  
and viewed it very easily from with  
the exposed film. Then a cloud  
covered it the sun and ended my  
eclipse-watching for a while.

5:00 News announcement that astron-  
omers were given a lucky break in the  
clouds. It was very, very  
exciting.

5:30 Pouring rain again. !

The luck of Ulysses.

Observing Session No. 1, From RVH.



Cool, Rain

July 25.

I am guessing that tonight's  
lunar eclipse is a wash-out. I am  
very tired anyway after sleeping  
the evening ~~away~~ away.

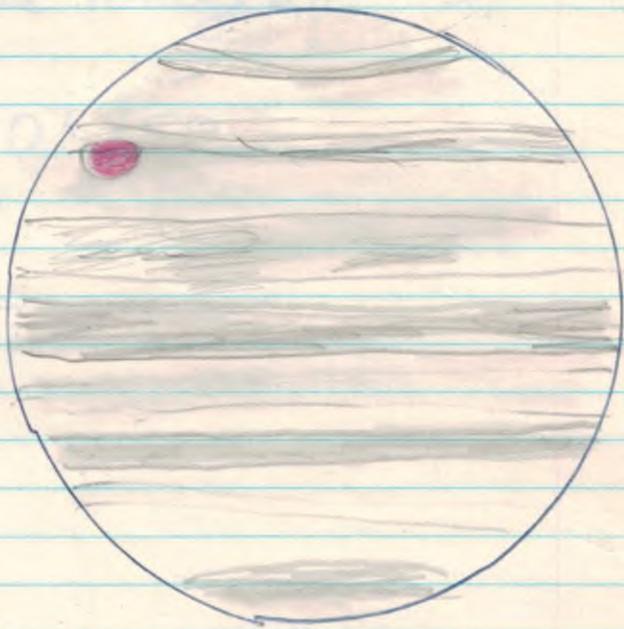
These days are, or at least seem  
to be, ~~ent~~ empty. Some happiness  
include in small doses.

Have a good night.

July 21 Thurs.

Grandpa is very much better today  
- I saw him and ~~for~~ talked with him  
telescope mount got all wet.

10 PM



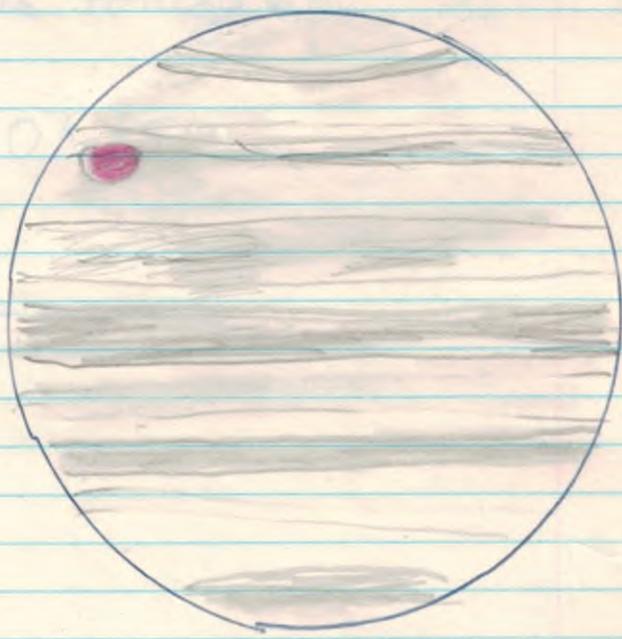
Observed for a short while. Partly  
cloudy.



July 27 Thurs.

Grandpa is very much better today  
I saw him and ~~for~~ talked with him  
telescope mount got all wet.

10 PM



Observed for a short while. Partly  
cloudy.

August 14 Monday

Picture of the Moon came out really well. A good symbol of unity of astronomy and photography. Two loyal friends coming together.

My talk with Dr. Caplan was very intriguing. Also talked with Dad tonight. Everyone seems pleased with my state of recuperation.

Got to begin study for the exams.

Acadia sent me \$15 today. Have no idea why.

12:50. Goodnight. Didn't sleep at all well last night.

Wabamboi

Thursday, August 2



The Camp grounds  
are empty. Can  
Minnowbrook is  
over. And I go  
better, or worse, <sup>but pr</sup>  
ably for better, <sup>in</sup>  
it all.

Observed tonight.  
Drawing, plus view of  
nearly full but waning moon.

I'm reading Rasselas.

Thursday, Oct. 19. Observations

- Mike is working at Ronprint  
Data Ltd. He is a phototype-set-  
ter operator.

- Once again its 12:50. Late, late

- Richard quit his job today.

- [Observed tonight.

cn-3

0h 20m

also looked at M-31  
and at the moon.

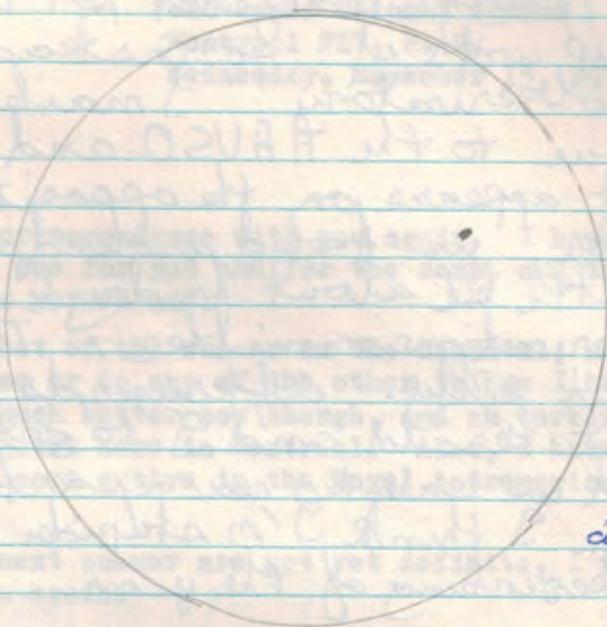
- I was very tired all day today.  
Can't think of anything more to  
say.

Goodnight.

Clear and cold all day. Tem-  
perature around the freezing mark.

Some clearing,  
then cloudy

(Wednesday, November 15.  
(5PM Thursday))



about  
3 or so

Here is the first sunspot reading I got in about six months. I used Echo in the driveway and I had some trouble with trees, but essentially everything went O.K.

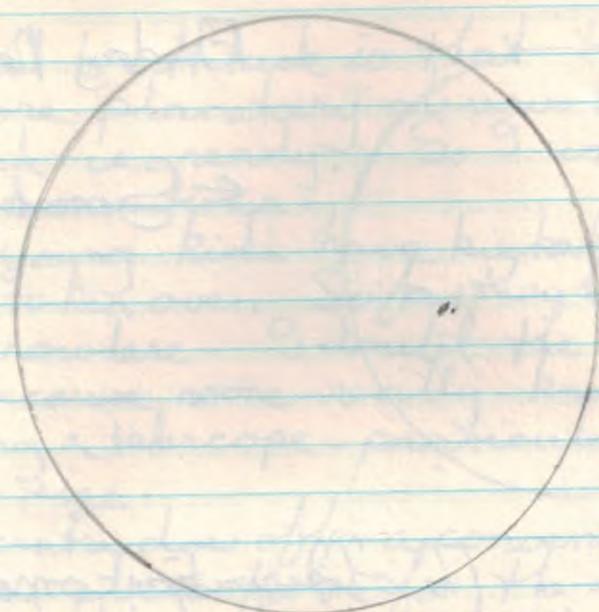
Tonight, after coming home from the observatory, I read parts of the first half of the 1972 Journal. The experience I went through in hospital was an utter horror!

It was ~~terrible~~ terrible and I hope I never have to go through anything like that ever again.

What I'm going through now is bad enough. But last spring was terrible.

Tonight, I walked, before dinner, to Dr. Kaplan. He said it would be a good idea to go slowly through graduate school and that working at camp might be good too. We talked of the importance of this diary (briefly) and more about my problems at graduate school.

(We



2 PM

Thursday, November 16, 1972.

Go After I got my sunspot reading, Constantine came over to show me a camera. We talked about his work at the Montreal & Toronto planetaria.

Tonight I went to eat with Aunt Beulah, who has had a sore foot, Uncle Sidney and Ruth Vineberg. Two others came over later. We had a nice talk - I told them a few things about the centre - and listened to Bach.

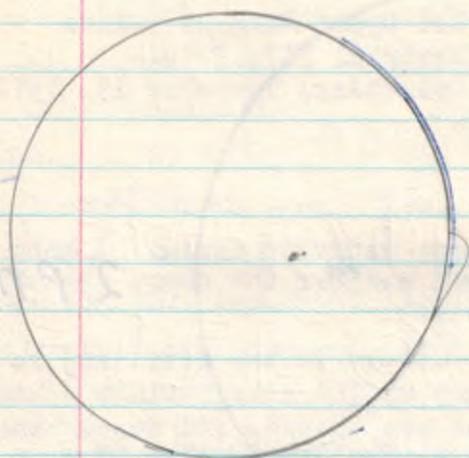
At home tonight, I listened to talked on the phone with Mom and Dad, then with Ron and then a long talk with Mik.

After that I comet hunted from the window and retired at 3:30 am.

[cn-3 30 min Little Ia. Leo region.

Friday November 17 1952

← Sometime this afternoon



The observation committee meeting tonight was very poorly run. We went over the list of programs but trimmed it by curara + meteor sections ~~why~~ because he doesn't want the reports. Silly reason because those are fun sections. Si Brown may take over the meteor section later, if he can get someone to take over his lunar section. I facetiously suggested that I, K W be asked to chair the meteor section.

~~After the~~ Later we voted unanimously to buy ~~buy~~ request the board of ~~directors~~ directors to buy an 8-inch celestion cassegrainian telescope. After this meeting I ate at Dankoff's with John Allcock and arrived home at by taxi at 1:30.

There was a lot of talking-out-of-place talking - at the meeting and this forced a delay in proceedings. Also, John talked much too much - he didn't even give me a chance to talk about my own 2 sections, comet and nova search + comet observations. This didn't bother me much.

Saturday  
Sunday, November 18, 1972.

I did not go to the observatory tonight. Instead, Michael came over for dinner and then we talked.

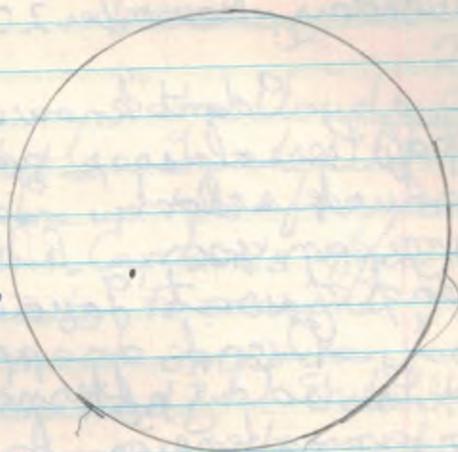
The sky was clearish but the sun was behind trees so I couldn't get a reading today.

This afternoon I spoke on the phone for a very long time with Constantine. We talked about last night's observation committee meeting, to which he was not invited. ~~He~~ John is about as power hungry as Williamson was, and should be controlled. I told him of some of the things that went on at that meeting.

So at last, I am back on the observation committee, for what it is worth.

Sunday, November 19.  
Midnight!

about 2 P.M. →



I thanked John Friday night for putting me back on the committee, he said there's many who'd never want me back on, or something like that.

I had a rather boring afternoon with Michael at his house this afternoon.

Tonight I ate supper at Goyzie's house and now I'm going to read through old Skywards. Old Journals (1968) earlier.

It's cloudy out now

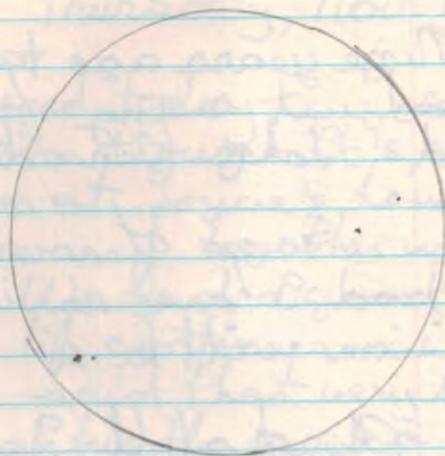
Nothing else to write at the moment...

2:30 am. asleep. it's snowing!

May called this afternoon. Everybody's having a good time, Johnny got married last night - I sent him a telegram tonight. Goodnight,

Wednesday,  
November 22.

2 P.M.,  
- Echo.



4 spots  
2 groups

Clear, but cloudy now.

9:30 p.m.

The weather is really good (clear) for November these days.

I'm writing this, as I wrote yesterday's entry, in Victorian glass. Although I'm only listening with "half an ear" I'm getting very little out of it. For now, it seems as though I have given up.

The professor just asked me to give a book report for next week. I told him I won't be able to. Just won't be able to. That's all. I'll speak to him later in the week about my academic problems.

I spoke with Dr. Caplan again today, and we discussed the school situation again. He thinks I'm asking for too much advice. We talked also of my working at something for no salary. But where?

As to a trip Tucson? Or, as Gerry suggests to Toronto. If I become a graduate school dropout, the first thing I'll do is take a trip somewhere.

December 1 Friday

I called ~~to~~ New Orleans last night. Gerry and I visited Grandpa this afternoon. I saw Dr. Caplan today. Tonight I went to the observatory to help John with Skyward. Nora was there.

[5 minutes of ON-3 through hazy skies tonight.

December

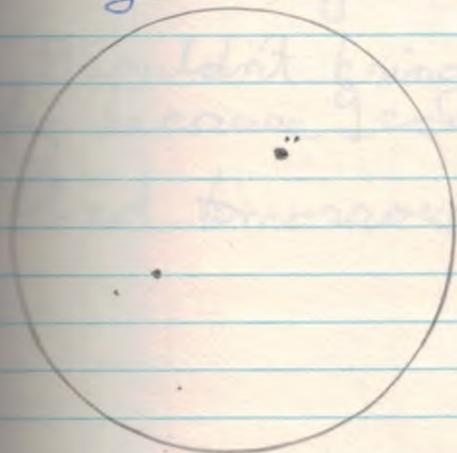
Thursday, Dec. 14, 1972.

I missed the monthly RASC meeting tonight because I made an appt. with Dr. [unclear]. We talked mostly about a letter I got from Epstein (Lathan) this morning. I guess, but I have doubts, that I want to return to camp.

I thought today about the coming month anniversary of the start of CN<sup>3</sup>. Now it is a time when I am re-evaluating the role of astronomy in my life + it is possible that the telescopic comet hunt will soon show a resurgence of activity.

At 5:53 today the two men left the room. I photographed the launch on TV.

[ I did 1 hour and 5 minutes of comet hunting tonight. First of really good "session" in quite a while.



Sunday, December 11, 1972.

The seventh anniversary of the start of the telescopic comet hunt is this afternoon. I figured out the total to be 488 h 55m.

To celebrate, Mike + I went to the Pumperrick's, where he pointed out that he done only 89 hours in the past almost four years.

No wonder a comet has been so long in coming.

But an announcement of a change last night I learned that although the Centre's 12 1/2-inch F/5 reflector needs silvering and a new diagonal, it is very usable in its present condition. So the next clear night I'm up there. I plan to set it up outside to see if it will do for comet hunting. I've never looked through it but if it works it could be the start of a new era of comet hunting.

We may see as early as Wednesday when I next go up. Then I will possibly receive a set of keys and will be able to use the 12-inch any time.

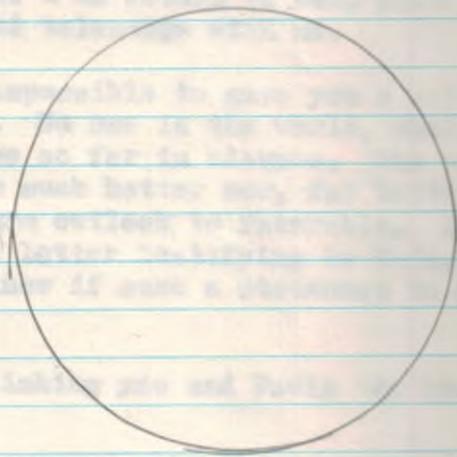
Also, the 8-inch celestron has arrived. Very cute + stubby.



Wed. Dec. 20.

Saw Dr. Caplain. Went to the  
observatory (dad drove me) where I  
finally got my keys.

It cleared for a while and it grew very  
cold & windy, but before I had a  
chance to test the 12 1/2", it clouded over  
again. I did get a very hazy view of the  
moon with it, though.



Thurs. Dec. 28,

Saw Grandpa, he was half awake, said he was feeling not bad. Then we saw Milton and Evelyn Oser, both of whom are ill at the base. Then I read the paper. Tonight I babysat at Jizzie & LeRoy's, talked with Mike on the phone. Goodnight. Finally, the Journal is up to date. Let's keep it that way.

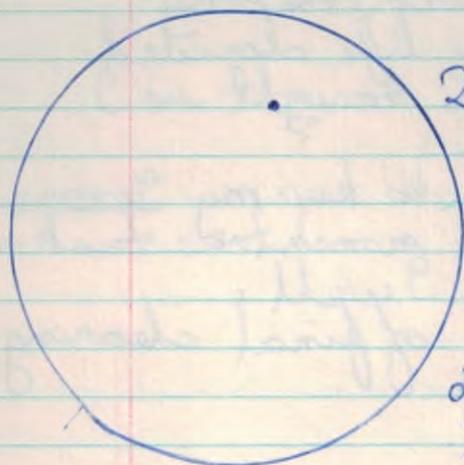
Lester Pearson died last night.

Spoke with Robert Ballantyne on the phone. He agrees with my sentiments about the group, the RTSC being too pushy towards doing professional work. "Better to sweep floors at an observatory."

[Cn-3 - 5 minutes tonight.  
(I think it was tonight.)

Tuesday Jan. 2.

Clear.



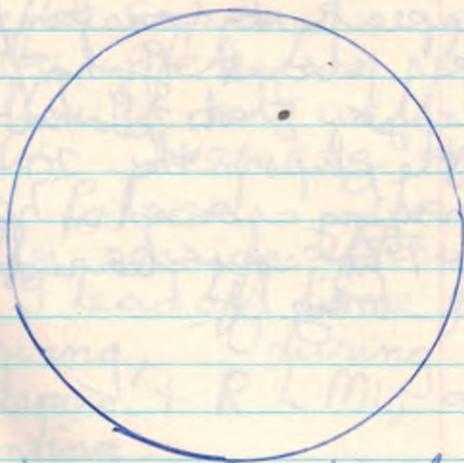
It cleared today,  
2 PM) So I setup  
Echo to get a sunspot  
reading and also went  
down to Snowdon to get  
some clothes from Morrie  
Heftz. They don't sell my type  
of underwear anymore.

Tonight with clear skies I  
decided to go to the observatory to test  
the 12 1/2-inch, and got in 5 mins. of comet hunting  
before a cloud moved in. By this time my privacy  
was broken by John followed by Nora, followed  
later by Si & Steven Smolar & their girlfriends  
and I waited. Then clearing again and  
more time on the 12-inch. Right now it isn't  
much better than the 8-inch for comet hunting  
but it's o.k. Very heavy, too, but I managed  
to set it up all by myself. I then looked at  
Saturn with the 8-inch - too Celestron -  
terrible view - badly needs aligning. Then I  
went home to fulfill my promise to Pegasus,  
~~filled her~~ set her up and did some CN-3. Then  
I used little Joe for a short while. Total  
hunt - 90 minutes.  
I've decided to return the details of  
CN-3 to Brown folder.

Goodnight.

Wednesday Jan 3.

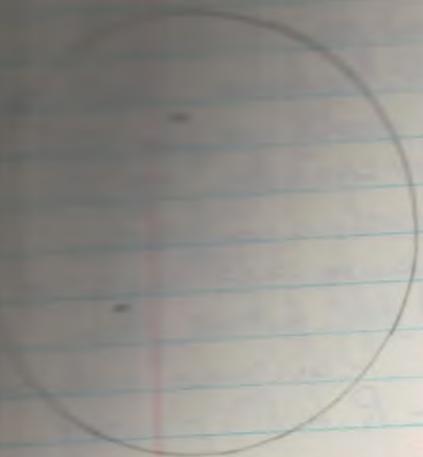
entries  
done  
Monday.



Saw Dr Caplan today. Tonight the sky  
was cloudy so I went to the observatory  
before I did some comet hunting for  
with the six-inch.  
Gen Alcock has declared that we're  
going, as a group, to emphasize planetary  
work.

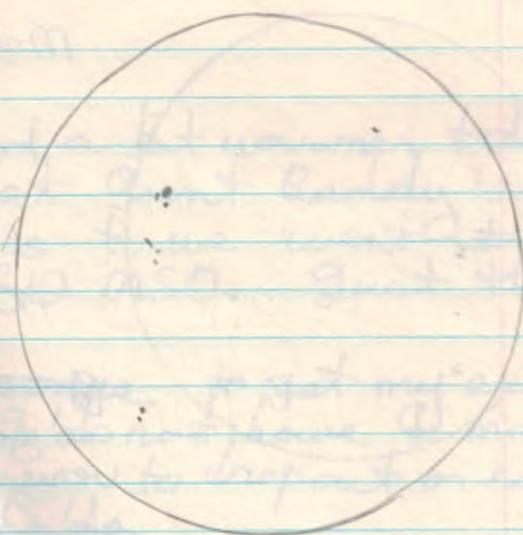
Saturday Jan 6

2:00 P.M. 1977



More clear sky but very very cold + windy. 1 hr of cm-3 with the 8-inch Men at the observatory another 8 minutes with the 8-inch celestron there, then some more here with the six-inch.

Sunday Jan 7

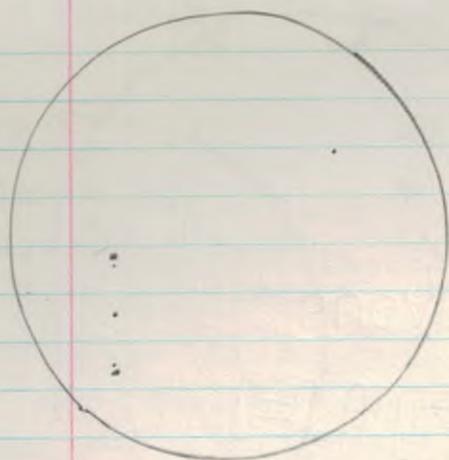


For my reading today I let Echo adjust to the cold & wind outside first, so I had a better reading.

Another hour tonight of  $m = 3$ , with surprisingly good star images through the window (open). 495h now. Hunted from 12:40 to 01:40, then read a bit of "The Glass Giant of Palomar".

Monday Jan 8.

Entries written  
Sun Jan. 21.



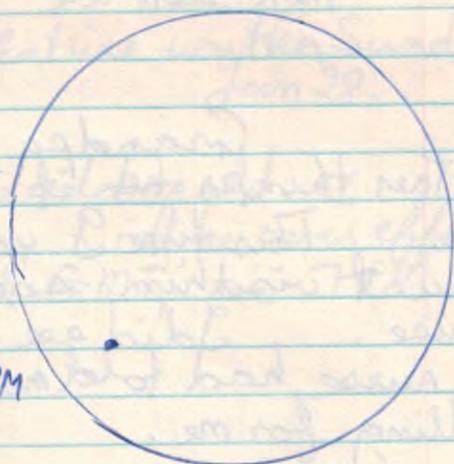
Not much. Got a  
good Sunspot reading,  
as you see. It was  
very cold & clear tonight,  
so I did 2 hours of  
comet hunting with the 6-  
inch. Total now 497h.

Thursday, Jan. 11.

Too bad, but not much. Iately  
I've been reading The Glass Comet of  
Salomay by David Woodbury. Comet  
hunted for an hour tonight. Total: 498h.

Monday, Jan. 15.

Not much. I have an appt. with  
Foster tomorrow at 2. Clear,  
v.s. tonight and 5 min. of cn-3.  
(so much haze + moonlight.)



2:15 PM

Forgot to include a few words of thanks to Foster in my letter to him.

It was clear, so I did a little observing tonight, observing Chi Cygni at a brilliant

The last time I saw it it was 12.8. Axel and I had an extremely pleasant night at Howard Johnson's celebrating achieving the five hundredth hour of hunting.

The stars shone serenely as I walked back to bus stop to home. I called Dr Fink to check a report from the secretary that I had to do the critique together a grade in course. This was confirmed, and I, as of now, no longer a student of English.



Fridy cool

Friday, March #  
4:35 a.m. S

I have been in New Orleans, La. since last Sunday and so far it has been a quiet, relaxed day. I had decided that the Journal would have a break until I thought it was ready in a more deserving way. Of a sudden, in a pulse, I think that time has come.

I have spent the last hour and a half or so examining the southern sky. From the front door of Grandma + Grandpa's house I saw most of the southern sky, to within a few degrees of the southern horizon. I was a few blocks to the Lake Pontchartrain and got a bit more southern sky but it was negligible. Also, from several blocks away, after I had been there for 5 or 6 minutes, the lights of two police cars began to blink, probably not concerning me, but to split anyway.

From this site (Grandma's front porch) I could see  $\epsilon$  Centauri which is at lat.  $-53^\circ$ , # was the closest star. The horizon was  $2$  or  $3^\circ$  above  $\alpha$  +  $\beta$  Centauri, and Crux, are just visible from New Orleans.  $\#$  Epsilon Centauri is just at the meridian at the time of observation. I do not believe Crux could be seen from here. But I did see the following marks for the first time:

1. The constellation Centaurus.
2. The star cluster Omega Centauri with binoculars.

March.

Fairly cool

Friday, March #7/16

4:35 a.m. Sat.

I have been in New Orleans, La. since last Saturday, and so far it has been a quiet, relaxing trip. I had decided that the Journal would take a break until I thought it was ready to go in a more deserving way. Of a sudden, on an impulse, I think that time has come.

I have spent the last hour and a half or possibly longer examining the southern sky. From the front door of Grandma + Grandpa's house I can see most of the southern sky, to within a few degrees of the southern horizon. I walked back a few blocks to the Lake Ponchartrain levee to get a bit more southern sky but the effect was negligible. Also, from several hundred yards away, after I had been there for 5 windy minutes, the lights of two police cars began blinking, probably not concerning me, but I decided to split anyway.

From this site <sup>(Grandma's front porch)</sup> I could see  $\epsilon$  Centauri (Epsilon) which is at lat.  $-53^\circ$ , ~~it~~ was the southernmost star. The horizon was 2 or 3° further south, so  $\alpha$  +  $\beta$  Centauri, and Crux, are just invisible from New Orleans.  $\epsilon$  Epsilon Centauri was just past the meridian at the time of observation, in any case I do not believe Crux could be seen at any time from here. But I did see the following landmarks for the first time:

1. The constellation Centaurus.
2. The star cluster Omega Centauri, faintly with binoculars.

3. The constellation Lupus.
4. The constellation Norma.
5. The constellation Ara.

All as marked in Norton's Atlas  
(2:45 a.m.)

The session started about 3 a.m. when I looked outside of the window and observed what I later identified to be new friends  $\theta$ ,  $\eta$  Centauri and  $\alpha$  Lupi. I realised that if I was to see some S. stars, now must be the time.

It was a very successful session; my southern star wanderings were fruitful.

The day was quiet. Mom and Dad & I crossed the Mississippi River Bridge; then we picked up Grandpa and saw the some downtown sights. Tonight there was a family get together at Aunt Beulah's.

More of this trip's earlier days later; it's a fairly enjoyable trip so far.

It should be noted at once that Joyce is expecting her third child, in October.

And now, it is 5 a.m. and I have not gone to sleep yet. Goodnight.

Clear, cool (65-70°)

Saturday, March 19, 81

A very interesting day. This afternoon I went with Mom, Dad and Grandma to a Plantation, then we went to City Park. Both these sites offered beautiful oak trees for picture-taking. Tonight, we ate (oysters and steak) at Antoine's and then we walked along Bourbon Street ~~and~~ which was filled with people watching bands play and girls dance. A particular sexist display was a live girl swinging so that every few seconds one could see her legs <sup>nothing else</sup> out the window. Anything for a price. The ~~tone~~ dancers are more conservative dressed this time from 7 or 6 years ago, when I was here last.

Observing sessions tonight, early tonight I saw  $\alpha$  Carinae (Canopus). Later, I picked up Corvus and Crater, Vega and Antila. And by walking out to the levee I was able to see dimly  $\delta$  Cruc peeking its light above the southern horizon at  $-57^\circ$  dec. This star is the southern most I have ever seen.

This brings the stay at New Orleans to an end. Tomorrow I go back to Miami having for 3 months a reasonably healthy and happy Gramma and Grampa.

I guess the trip to Ottawa is off. I  
just don't think it would be fun. I  
don't even want to go.



Very pleasant afternoon  
Clear, cloudy at night

May 20.

Am planning in the  
future, to read  
diary would  
show activity.

is so self-  
and repetitive -  
the early years  
now had its

again, freshly  
thanks to Walter

Aleg today, I gave away the tube  
I had planned to use for my oft-past  
solar telescope. The thing is, right

I don't really need a solar telescope,  
but might be fun to put one together.

I didn't intend to use that  
and I'm kind of glad I no longer have  
it over it.

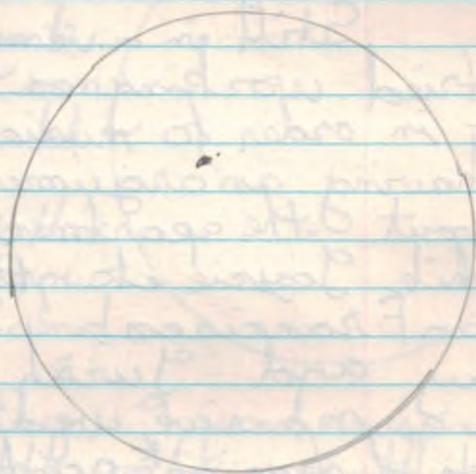
also tried a double exposure trick  
talking to himself. I hope it comes out

you see, multiple exposures are great  
on present camera, but most "better"  
don't offer that feature. I ate

at the home of Dr. Levi's brother. It was  
I think I would rather have been

And the "stolen" things from the  
had only been misplaced - Leslie Levi  
was to be in an unsafe place, moved them  
refused to tell anyone about them.

night, diary.



May 22. Rain, Cloud, Sun

Wonder if it is appropriate  
to have a diary of the sun.  
It is, otherwise I would  
not have it.

It did come out later this  
morning and it found me in Snow-  
ing post cards and

a very quiet birthday. I read newspapers,  
television, took a little walk; everything  
might be construed as doing something for  
the sake of doing something, just to fill  
wasting hours of a short day. I will  
usually, I suppose, crawl into bed and think  
of fancy, which a pastime which, under better  
times, ~~to~~ can be quite an interesting act.

Today, I don't want to include the following,  
since it did intrude <sup>into</sup> my plastic life, I really  
hate. Gerry and Joyce are having a "dis-  
cussion" over little things related to their (G)  
apartment. Tonight Gerry had  
an argument with Mom and Dad over it,  
which has left everyone upset. Nobody wins  
I hope, once this fact is realized, things  
calm down. I can't take sides, really, I don't

From my own selfish point of view, I  
know how long before I am accused of starting it.  
I know that I had nothing to do with it  
so many other things are find their roots  
in the door, maybe... oh shit. This is just plain  
I should use my energy to help others, not  
myself. What energy?

Thursday, May 24

Sunny.

2 PM. That argument I wrote about two days ago was settled yesterday, and ~~ex~~ things are going better. Gerry is very uptight these days, however, and if this continues I may have to move out for a while. That's all there is to it.

I wrote two regret notices this afternoon, almost in the manner I would tear up invitations to parties when I was a little kid. There was a time when I really enjoyed parties, mostly at Acadia in my 2nd year. Now I dread them. I've decided I probably won't go to any of the pre-wedding parties, and instead save all my energy for the main event.

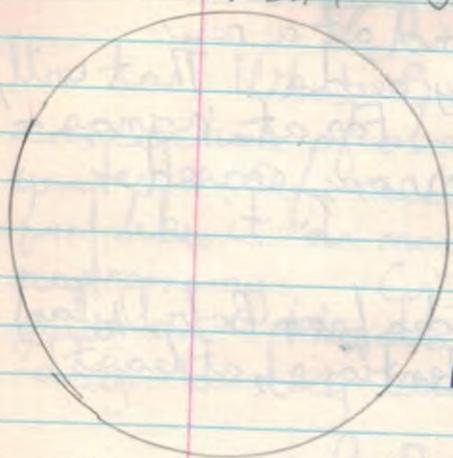
4 PM

3:30 a.m. Tomorrow I hope to awake before 9 a.m. to watch the launching of the first Skylab visitors and repair crew. They have to put up an umbrella to help cool the heat inside the "space station" and they will also try to extend some of the power cells. It should be exciting, almost as much so as the Senator Erwin Watergate hearings.

At the hearing at Dr. Caplan's today we reviewed the four year history at Acadia that preceded my hospitalization at the Wolfville hospital. There ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup> a report was interesting in that it mentioned the fact that I was a loner & had difficulty mixing with friends. (It ~~must~~ <sup>must</sup> have said more than that!)

Tonight I spent some time going through the attic looking for 2 old diaries - no luck, just a lot of asthma.

SUNDAY JUNE 3.



No synepots visible today  
of Friday, May 25 - a con-  
fession that this Journal was  
too little time talking about  
Tonight I found one of the  
entries where this is disc-  
-it's in ~~the~~ on November  
1968.

A lot of my time today was  
spent outdoors reading. It was  
a fairly peaceful afternoon, aft followed by a  
good steak dinner. Joyce and Larry  
got me into a mood of relief, that knowing  
I am not the only one with ideas that one  
does not have to do any thing, and that  
first responsibility is to oneself, even if this  
may appear selfish or unfair. I try to  
this feeling, but there is no doubt it has  
validity.

Had a very short observing session  
tonight.

My 1968 diary was a tale of setback  
after setback, of problems with Dad and  
with a nightmare about McGill  
summer that year was very faithfully  
ed, almost minute-by-minute, in the  
and that experience helped alleviate  
very bitter feelings about that winter  
previous winter and spring. The McGill  
ended and the Acadia one began  
suddenly, and residence problems  
assume their important positions in  
life at the end of that year. Although  
it was not a particularly happy year

Monday, June 25.

Joe Howard and his wife leave tomorrow. I remember the last time he left (and so does he) from Camp Skycrest, after a rough and tiring summer. He no longer works at camp, and for now at least, neither do I.

So yesterday was the only chance I had to meet him. And we did have a talk; he is looking forward to his retirement now; doing it in the most in an unhappy school situation. It goes on, complete with changes. He now owns a Hasselblad camera, which must have at least excited him as my Yashica excited me when I got it six years ago. I must keep in close touch with him. Farewell, dear friend, to see you very soon - possibly later this year.

Tonight's observing session may have an over night, but my mood at the start faded one, but the telescope has developed a leak - either that or there are now too many lights outside. The problem somehow solved, so after about an hour out there it a night, with reluctance. Also, the stand inside (more than taking it out) is more than my fatigued body could cope with. Looks like a binocular summer for a while.

Dr C. and I talked about the obvious things.

Sunday, July 1.

Hazy, warm

Life at this place is so far quite simple. My  
plans still awaits a good night for viewing. ~~But~~  
since it is quite cloudy. ~~The few~~ Last night it  
cleared up later - at least to a hazy sky - and  
decided to await a better night, and an earlier hour  
I was top particular.

Today's highlight was an hour-long speed-  
boat trip with mom and dad, and I must add  
I think this was the first boat excursion with the  
since we stopped going to the yacht club.

The cabins here are arranged in two non-parallel  
comparable lines, so that each cabin has a direct  
view of the lake. Last night we sat on the porch  
and watched the lake; tonight we went right down  
to the beach and watched the lake from there. It's a  
very very long lake.

I spend part of my time today - reading the  
diary of 1964 - that diary, plus '65 and '66 - descri-  
bing my almost compulsive habit of studying.  
I did so many hours of studying tonight.  
Well, it was a phase in my life, just like  
day school, college and marriage.

Marriage? (Probably never.)

A strong but short-lived wind I just heard  
outside, with possibly some rain too. I  
don't think I'll bother going outside to see if  
rain accompanied the wind.

With no lights out there, the night is quite  
dark. Also no moon. The first clear night pro-  
bably to be a very interesting one. I would  
like to show mom and dad the Hercules  
cluster.

P.S. I wonder if there is at this place a  
special rate for fat people. ~~Some~~ at  
the beach I kind of felt left out and  
all the corpulence corpulence.

away from some of my troubles, at least.

P.S. I have just completed (at 12:45 a.m.) a forty-five minute peaceful observing session with the 6-inch; very pleasant, but extremely hazy sky (to 3.5 or 4.5).

Sunday, July 8.

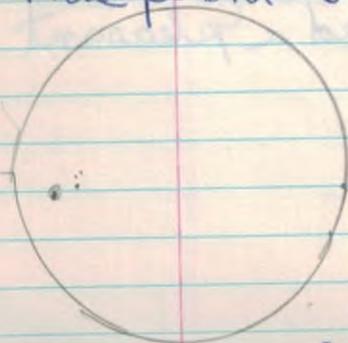
I want to clarify yesterday's words about short observing sessions. First, they are not designed to ~~persuade~~ persuade myself or others that I am still interested in observing.

Second, it is true that five years ago a plan would hardly have been necessary. But my emotions are now playing havoc with my desire to gaze at the night sky. My hobby is dead, but it has not been at all well. This new arrangement is designed to put some life in the hobby. The hobby is not dying, <sup>either</sup> but a little vitamin pill is needed to keep it going, even if this entails a very slow pace of activity for a while.

In addition, third, I hope to continue solar observations at their current informal level.

The whole idea is merely designed as a little push to help my beloved hobby over some of its rough times.

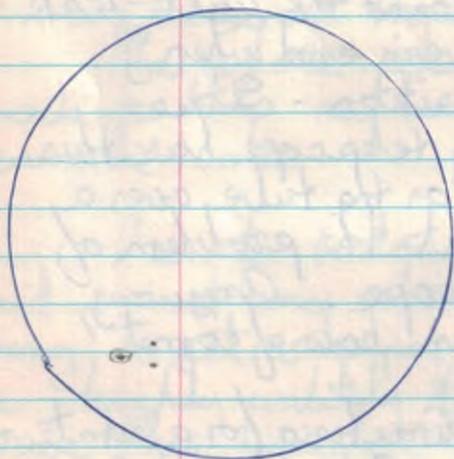
I wrote today a letter to Roy Bishop. In it I said something about the idea that since we're going to get a super treat next winter, then it would be highly unlikely that a second big comet would arrive this year. But a glance backwards shows that 2 big comets in one year are not possible. In 1910, a big daylight comet announced its appearance just before Halley's comet was to arrive. In 1957 came two bright comets, Arend-Roland and Mrkos. So it's possible, but not likely, and at this point I should quit dreaming.



4 spots in one group today. I wasn't out much today - it was very humid and hot. Read Saturday's papers. The sky was extremely hazy - down to 2nd magnitude or worse - so I did no <sup>real</sup> observing. I did mail all my outstanding\* reports to AAVSO. (\*meaning -) late

to the others there. So I thought about it, and think now he is perfectly right - and perhaps I can use my writing talents, to write an periodic column for the "Star" or something. Dr Kaplan encourages this, and one of these days I'll write a sample column and send it in. It probably will not be accepted, but I'll try to accept that, too.

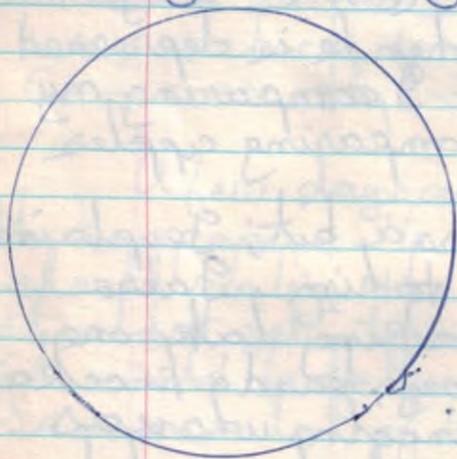
Mik had a lapse of interest in his music - he "filled the void" by buying lots of new records. Even a hobby as close to him as his music, and as close to me as my astronomy, could use a stimulant on occasion.



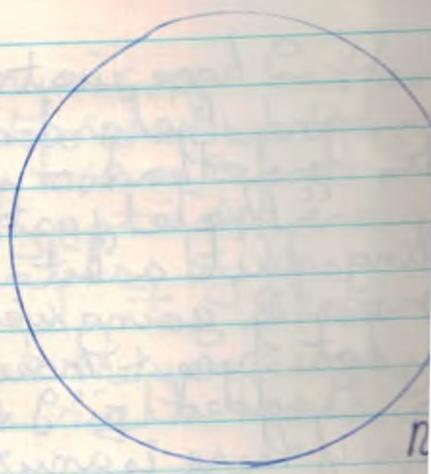
July 14.

I have arranged the fourteen stars that comprise the new list, along with 4 more that be observed more frequently. There are more than ten, but in winter the number drops to six or seven. Next clear night ~~we~~ they make their debut as a group. I am also introducing what I hope will be a simpler recording system. Mik came for supper tonight and we chatted for a part of the evening.

I am having doubts as to whether this program is going to work. But we will give it a try anyway. No spots today. ↘



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they make  
producing  
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e chatted



E. 1973

Some Sun

this VSO  
will give

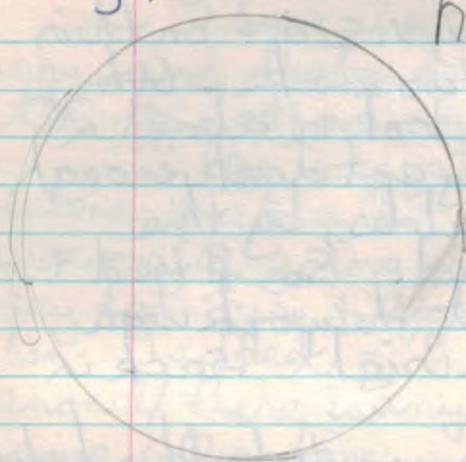
Recently found in Time Magazine a more  
of the words of Lowell Weicker at the  
investigate hearing: (cf. June 28, 1973),  
comment "I think I express the fa  
Republican Senators, that I work  
Republicans do not cover up, do not threaten  
illegal acts and "God knows, Republic  
their fellow Americans as enemies to  
but rather as "human beings to be  
For a few brief seconds, the room was  
silent. Then the gallery broke into  
and longest applause of the process  
drawing out the applause. so  
pounding."

In the Watergate hearings "drag" on, the  
seem to be getting more interesting  
and a bit of humor and quite a bit of p  
the structure of a committee  
sort commands, it still finds a  
human factor.

July 16

No spots.

Monday  
Clear



I recall a talk I had with Grandpa Willie some time long before his illness. He said he was satisfied with his life and wouldn't change it if he did it again.

I went back to my old way of recording variable stars (cf. July 14.) The other way was work, because it hinged in my obtaining readings on only a few nights, and apparently that's not the way things are going now.

I went out tonight for almost an hour & succeeded in only 1 reading - AR Cephei, who took up about half the session. It was a good "non-nervous" session, though.

Beautiful Mikael. When I read him the letter I wrote the other day, he said it was great - made him feel like getting interested in astronomy. He tells me when he likes + when he dislikes anything, ask him to read (that I wrote).

At Dr. Caplans we discussed the letter I wrote yesterday to Lothar. Perhaps we have included my wish to help out there for a weekend or so. I didn't, probably because I fear that he'd say no. I can't avoid pain in time, Dr. C. suggested.

Tuesday, July 17.

Clear, very  
warm

I am ~~ca~~ cautiously optimistic about my latest attempts at Variable Star Observing (which needn't be capitalized; I just ~~capitalized on~~ capitalized on). Tonight I had the third session in the current cycle and, just like last night, enjoyed it. I was able to obtain two estimates - V Bootis and S U Mi. Neither posed any real problem, and the evening was fun. I did no comet hunting, and was out for about an hour. Who knows now but this try might work. If it does, I will have access to a more varied and lively observing program.

Mik and I visited Paul at his little apartment tonight. This afternoon, I bought some astronomy accessories (flashlight, bolts + nuts for the 6-inch's tripod mounting.) No sunspots.

Two cartoons today:

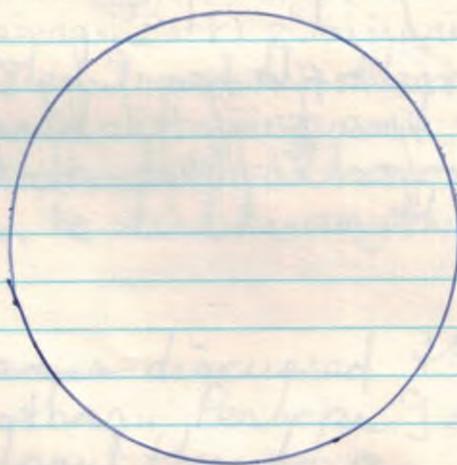
1) Peanuts:

Charlie Brown: I used to try to take each day as it came

- You know live one day at a time

- My philosophy has changed

- I'm down to half-a-day half-a-day at a time!



2) DOONESBURY



Two cartoons today:

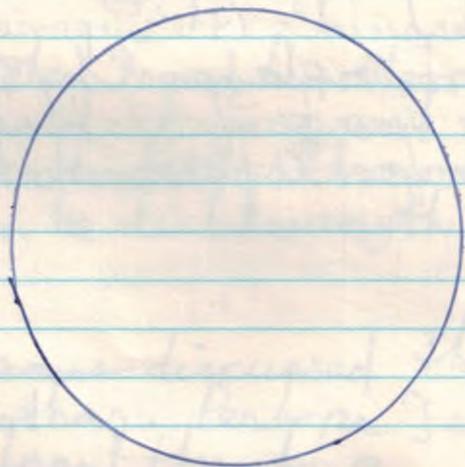
1) Peanuts:

Charlie Brown: Gused to try to take each day as it came

- You know live one day at a time

- My philosophy has changed

- I'm down to ~~half a day~~ half-a-day at a time!



2) DOONESBURY



Saturday, July 21.

Clea

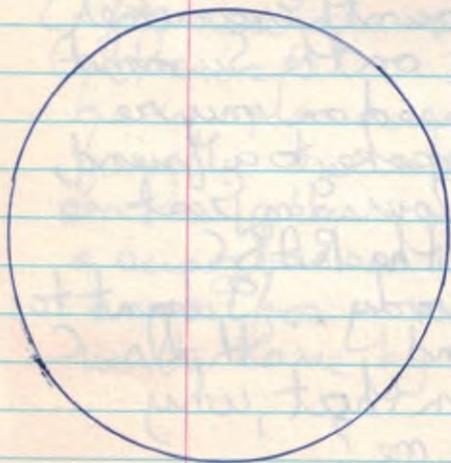
I was out observing for about an hour a half tonight, and succeeded in getting 2 star estimates. If it is clear tomorrow, I will try also to do some comet hunting as well. We were quite slow tonight.

Mik came over this afternoon; we sat outside for a while.

It's quite late now - already 1:30 at w. G + A at Ruby Foo's tonight. A my good, dearest diary, is that. Good.

P.S. I attempted a third variable, U Ma but comparison stars were too high, and it was hard to find the star variable. I have tentatively taken it off my list.

P.P.S. New talk of raising fees for the Monte Centre. I will vote against any such because I feel that much money is being wasted on a too-big Skyward and other printing, and not enough effort is being made to reach membership in elementary astronomy. Fifteen Dollars a year is enough, besides, for an society. No spots today.

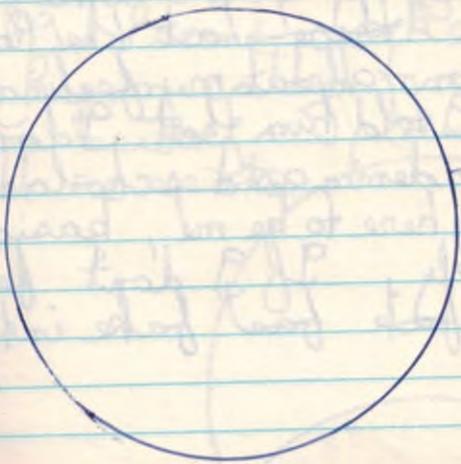


Sunday, July 22. 6:24 - 8:00 P. Very nice.

I finally opened my bicycle riding season by fixing the tires with air and riding around and around Summit Circle. It's a good place to ride, especially since I might tire and when that happens, it's all down hill. In my other rides I used to ride down hill was always downhill. uphill - the toughest part of the ride was the end part.

Tonight I passed an enjoyable 2 1/2 hours in a session with the 8-inch that ~~lasted~~ included an hour of T Cephei and an hour of comet hunting, and sightseeing. I'm glad I was able to hunt tonight, but just two fields of view from the last field I checked, worked a ninth undiscovered comet that will brighten to  $m=5$  in a few weeks. (Now I want to go out again - just in case!).

Sat outside for a while for this afternoon and got this view of the sun:

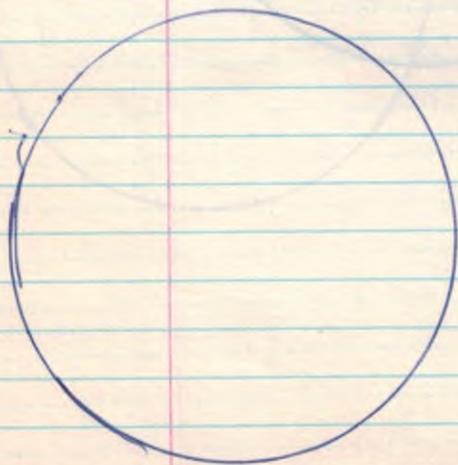


Monday, July 23.

Another incredible day for a very quiet sun. Still no sunspots. It was quiet for me too; I went to Dr. Caplan, and ate dinner with Mom, Dad, Gerry, Audrey, Ruth Linberg & her son Bruce, who's been doing a lot of travelling. They all want me to "share" my photographs ~~with~~ with the public by entering them in a contest. Tonight's observing session lasted about 1 hour - it included some variable star estimates including a new one - W Cygni. Also I located the "twin" stars of Capricornus. I've never done much about Capricornus because it's <sup>its</sup> shy, it usually stay hidden behind some trees in the south. I also did an hour of comet hunting - all this w. binoculars and the 6-

And now for some relaxation & sleep. Good night.

P.S. At Dr. Caplan & I talked about asthma, & I told him the story of my hospitalization ~~there~~ at the Royal Vic in 1961 & I went on about my feeling of being a nobody. Also, I told him that I don't care if I don't act too academic and scholarly at these sessions. I am here to be me, basic-abc me. He concurred absolutely. If I don't feel intelligent, why put some ~~fat~~ ~~face~~ fake intellect on him?

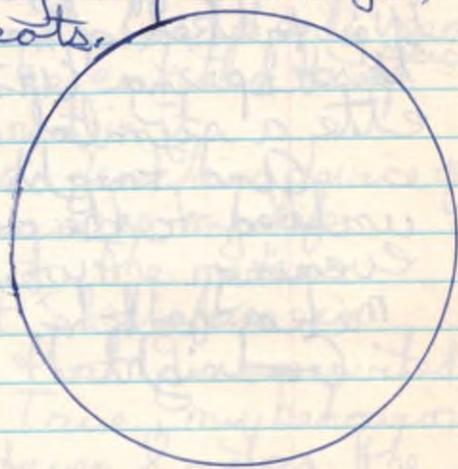


Tuesday  
Thursday, July 24.

Hazy

I have very little to write about today, so the entry will be brief. I watched the Watergate proceedings all afternoon. Sen. Erwin announced that he was putting a 20-minute limit <sup>per senator</sup> and said that Vice-Chairman Baker <sup>must</sup> tell him when his time was up. Then followed some very tough, and at times humorous, questioning from Erwin to witness John ~~Wichman~~ ~~(?)~~ ~~(?)~~. After this trying period was over, Senator Baker said he "didn't have the nerve to stop Erwin." I found it interesting, but more than a bit boring at times. Meanwhile, both the committee and Watergate Prosecutor Cox have subpoenaed (?) some of the President's files and recorded tapes.

Tonight the haze made me decide to star gaze only with the binoculars. I stayed out for a very successful 35 minutes, just looking at stars. I found W Cygni (cf. yesterday) with no trouble. I'm glad I chose that star for my program. Tomorrow Dad and I do some work on Grandpa's Estate. Si Brown called to ask me to go on a meteor watch on Friday - I plan to go. Incredible, but still no spots.



FRIDAY, JULY 27.

Very hot + humid, hazy + partly cloudy at night.

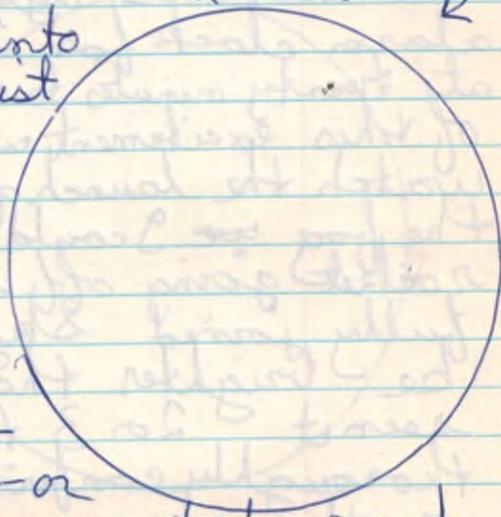
I just thought of an idea that might be (or might not be) the reason the out-of-focus rings are unsatisfactory in my telescopes. I should let them fully acclimatize before testing.

I participated in tonight's meteor watch and saw one questionable meteor, in averted vision. The sky was bad and Si said that the watch would be cut at midnight. But later he changed his mind, saying that anyone who wished so could leave at midnight. I watched my hour, and then decided that the only value in staying would be purely social, so I left, after Si assured me that the "lightness of the shower" did not require everybody's presence. I'm glad I was there. I was put with Don Alexander + Geoffrey Kennedy on South and watched as Don pointed to (or Geoffrey) the Great Square of Cassiopea - in the low southern sky. And I don't think he was kidding either. (At the time, that asterism was too low - in the northeast - to be seen.) I'm glad I went tonight, and I'm also glad I didn't stay the night.

2 little ones

Today Dr Caplan and I went into a part of my drop from Dean's list which in the summer of 1971 to the capital nightmare, followed by the SGW experience. All escalation just left!

And tonight, a proposal for an examination of why I pursue astronomy? For social value, for fame (compet) - or merely a hobby which I have grown to love and pursue for its own sake, + for the pleasure and occasional nonpleasure it gives me?



Sunday July 29.

Cumulus clouds, mainly sunny, clear w. slight haze at night

I've just finished a fabulous 2 1/2 hour observing session. I tried 3 variables and had a little trouble with each of them. R Coronae Borealis and T CrB had respective brightnesses of 6.9 and 10.0, and R Ursae Minoris was at 9.2. I followed this with a 15-minute comet hunt and then moved the telescope to the head of the driveway to look at Jupiter - a fantastic sight.

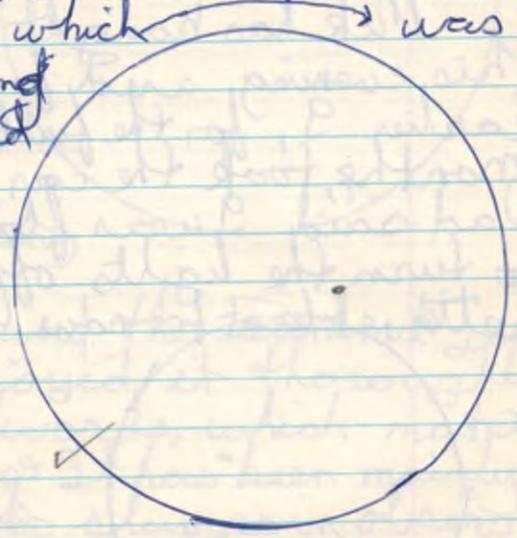
Mik and I went out for dinner again tonight - tomorrow may be card day for him.

I rode my bike again this afternoon. I read in the paper that bicycle licences do not have to be changed each year, so I don't have to get no licences no more.

(cf. Fri, July 27) I tried the out-of-focus rings on the scope had been put a while but still no luck. I'll have to ask Constantine about it.

I spoke on the phone with Nora this afternoon. They kept the watch on until 1:30, which was the birth of Marie, a young girl. That's why Si changed his mind about cutting the watch at midnight (cf. July 27). I'm glad, then, that I didn't say. Too hazy as well.

A really good session tonight! (But without a Sunday party at 1:30 in the morning.)



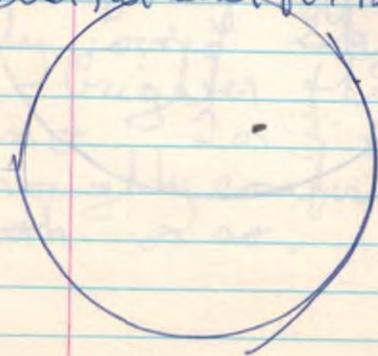
Monday, July 30.  
High clouds and haze, high temperatures  
excessively humid.

I tried to observe just now but the h  
and high cloud interfered with me + my binoc  
so I went in.

At Dr. Caplan's this afternoon I told  
whole academic + social story of my tu  
disastrous years at McGill. The worst  
thing - even the fraternity (cf. Sept-Oct)  
bother, the ~~do~~ biweekly tests in Physic  
which <sup>helped</sup> ~~made~~ <sup>make</sup> it mathematically impos  
to pass the course both times I took it. A  
of course, when I repeated the year I was  
to take all but one of the same courses I had  
taken the previous year, my attending cl  
where I had no idea of what was going on  
(+ that feeling was repeated last year at  
George). I had wanted more basic courses +  
time round at McGill.

Last Weekend saw a second Woodstock  
more limited in groups but a bigger crowd  
600,000 people. Watkins Glen, N.Y.

Mik has bought a Fiat! I rode in it  
this evening and found it very comfortable  
Earlier I, for the first time in over eighteen  
months, took the car out for a short drive.  
Dad said I was flawless - except I forgot  
to turn the lights off! I am getting  
better, at least for now.



- exaggerated  
size of spot

Now I'm  
getting m  
variable sp  
in order of  
the next cle  
right).

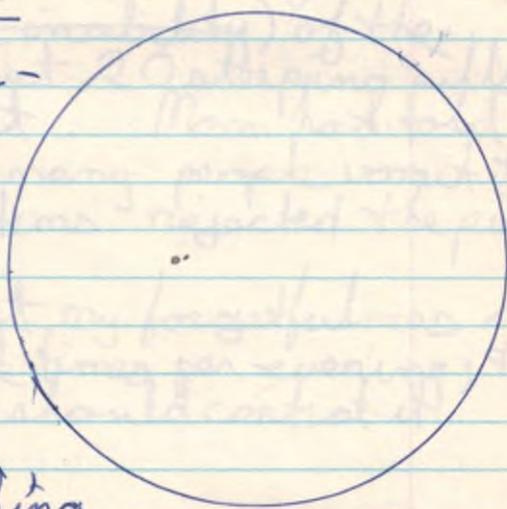
Friday, July 31.

Sunny Sun, lots of wispy cloud, haze - warm

It appears (9:30 pm) that the sky tonight will be acceptable for observing. I had a good talk with Mom and Dad about the RASC and its future; my major point being that I consider the observatory to be present a social aspect to astronomy - I don't take the society too seriously, but I do take my own observing very seriously.

The Watergate (Erwin) Committee has chosen to work longer hours to get more of a picture, through internal witnesses, of what has gone on. Today I saw H. R. Faldeman, top-level assistant to President Nixon. I watched for a while and I can't help but wonder how confused everyone <sup>must be</sup> getting as the different witnesses contradict each

25) Back to my conversation with Dad and Mom, and that I have enjoyed astronomy - that it has a certain intensity but the interest has remained high the years since and even earlier. We enjoyed this conversation on the terrace watching the day end.



I had a nice walk around the summit just midnight - and enjoyed it thoroughly. About Dad's words, which matched very well with my feelings. It has been mainly in the last few years that the slumps in observing have occurred.

Saturday, August 11.

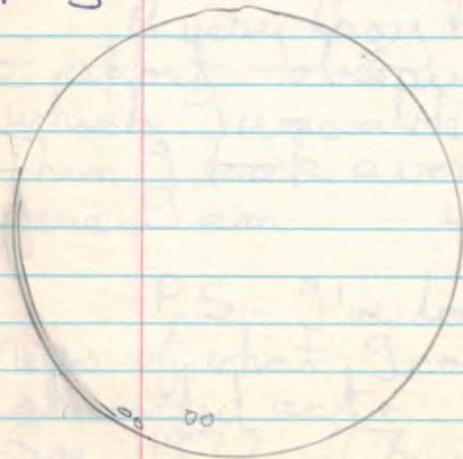
1:30a

Dear Diary: first the weather - sunny + clear all day, (at least all afternoon, some thin high cloud.) Clouds moving in more seriously after sunset, and a heavy rain storm later in the evening. Still partially cloudy.

It was because of these clouds that I decided to go to the observatory tonight; I thought that if it could clear up I'd drive home around ten to start observing. But the clouds just got worse + worse. Every now the sky has so many clouds in around that any form of observing is not really worth the trouble. This was supposed to be a part of a high, so the presence of these clouds is mysterious.

I'll probably go to the observatory more often now that I have a car available, at least part of the time. The bus rides are a bit spastic and the walk spans busy streets, I know, excuse excuses. Next week it's my turn to talk ~~the~~ subject: Comet Miscellany.

The day was a quiet one; I slept very late - about 1:45 or so. Tomorrow I'll try to get up earlier. Spoke to Grama on the phone, all is very well there; she especially sounds happy and pleased that I'm taking a car trip. They love travelling by car.



I'm worried about Paul. I just hope he is not as deeply involved in dealing as I think he might be.

1 group of about 4 faculae

August 12 Sunday. 20  
Mostly sunny. Partly cloudy at night. Cool +

I was out over an hour and a half in a reasonably pleasant variable star. Also a good look at Jupiter and the moon. was very pleasant, almost ideal observing weather, except for the occasional cloud just happened to get in the way of my va

I spoke with Paul on the phone, and to my relief that ~~he~~ his "dealing" is strict profit, favors for friends. He has not been doing too well health-wise, though, and is taking Largactil. He is <sup>also</sup> in some sort of therapy, it's only once every two weeks. I hope to see him this week, possibly Thursday night

And it looks as though Mike + I will start our vacation with a week <sup>at</sup> Tarnac, way we won't be driving <sup>and</sup> too much on the dead weekend - one of three we must go through on this trip.

I still am worried about Paul. He seems to be going downhill again; he said he almost had a relapse. I asked him ~~on~~ about his dealing because I'm concerned that, if something happened to him his health + happiness would be seriously ~~endangered~~ endangered.

On TV Maw + I listened to Lester Pearson talk about his experiences during Centennial year. It is fascinating to listen to him ramble on informally about his ~~life~~ us rich life.

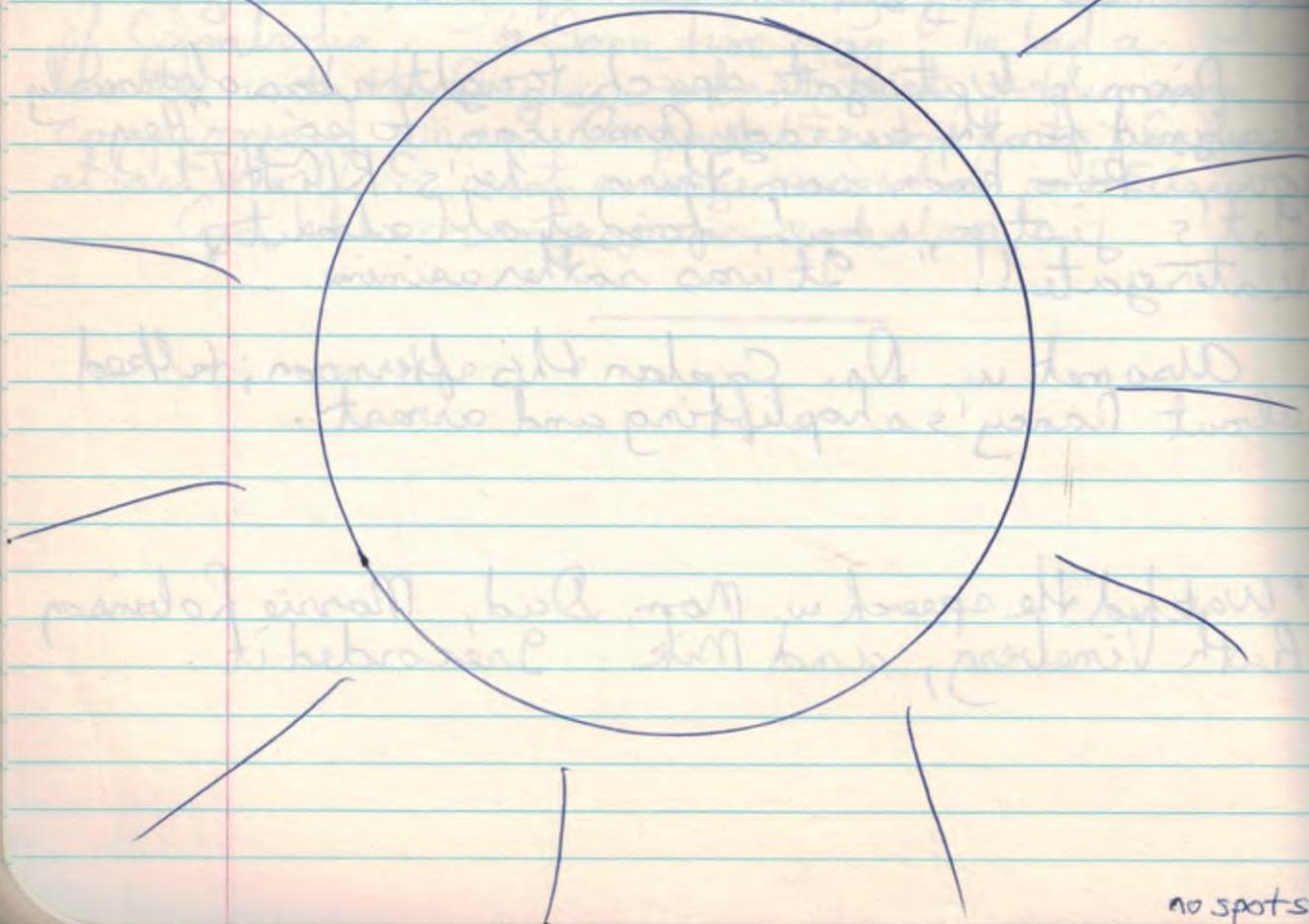
Thursday, August 16.

Clear with high fleecy cirrus that made the sky less than ~~it's~~ perfectly clear.

That was supposed to be funny. Nixon has <sup>as</sup> his favorite expression, things should be made - or "let me make this perfectly clear" that's what his expression is.

I've been READING. First Starlight Nights then about unemployment or under-employment for University Graduates. Even PhDs can't get jobs, but I had known that already. It's impossible to find work. Then what about a highly satisfying career?

Observed about 20 minutes under the sky which was spotted with high cirrus & sunspot reading



no spots.

at 3 a.m. again.

August 19. Sunday.

Very hot + humid again; rain again tonight; just like yesterday. Then clearing. Short observing session with binoculars.

The day was quite miserable, - & I complained to myself about everything; the heat, even the air conditioner couldn't seem to turn the room cool enough.

I read a bit of the Kennedy Book. Very well-written but so sad, I don't know why I keep harping on it. Read articles about women's prisons in the evening & never had the chance to read yesterday, and I knew I was wasting away...

Tonight we watched (maw + g) the last part of the Pearson series, a retrospective of his career. It came "Sticks + Bones," a very controversial drama about a man who returns from Viet Nam, and to a family who rejects him, and he kills himself. We watched the first 15 minutes of it, and decided I would watch the rest of it only if mother watched too. She thought the first 15 minutes of it made a terrible event even more terrible through bias + overdramatization and she refused to watch any more of it and I agreed, + we turned off the set.

Still in a sour mood, I just decided to go out for a few minutes. The stars were out and the unusual quiet made the short session a bit of relaxation. Goodnight.

A Tuesday the 28th.

10:45

Humid then clear in mountains of N.H. + Maine

We left Garmac about 3:30 p.m. yesterday afternoon after cleaning up, and had an enjoyable ride home. It was deathly hot last night but the heat exploded into a tremendous thunderstorm with lightning & thunder ~~at~~ every few seconds. This morning the air was still humid but the sky had cleared a bit. The trip was great; we now are at Farmington, Maine at the Mount Blue Motel. We drove very close to Jay Peak in Vermont and the scenery there and in the first part of Maine was truly spectacular. We stopped at a park (something-or-other ratch) & I took my first photograph in Maine. In fact it's the first time I've been in Maine. We ate and I've just completed an observing session under a clear but not unbelievably fantastic sky. I showed Mik M-13, 92, the Double Cluster (as usual, spectacular). Also, quite by accident, the Dumbbell Nebula. I saw M71. All of these, even M71, were quite bright.

I'm not sure, but I think I got bound T Cr, B at 10.0, ~~relying~~ relying only on memory. I left the chart at home. I'll check it when I get home - it all seemed too easy - under country sky with a wide-field telescope - no wonder Leslie C. Pelletier has no trouble seeing the & recording variable stars.

I'm a city boy.

Also, the last night at Garmac (Sunday), Mik & I had a session of about a half-hour under a very foggy sky.

---

Hot

Wednesday the 29th.  
Clear, warm, cool at night

10:50. Sussex, N.B.  
Friar's Motel (Cabin 3)

The ride today went through Maine and into New Brunswick. The exciting part about this morning was our visit to Camp Modin, for boys and for girls. This was the place where my parents met and since it was right on our way, <sup>there</sup> it was no problem visiting it. The place <sup>there</sup> looked quite good, a bit run down in parts, with a beautiful lake in between the two camps.

We stopped in ~~near~~ J.B. to get the wheels balanced. We drove through St John and stopped in the town of Sussex. It was a tiring drive but Mik says we're only a half-day's drive from Wolfville. We've done about 300 miles on each of the 3 days & driving days so far.

The observing session tonight involved only 10 minutes of comet hunting. The whole thing lasted a bit under an hour. For the end we drove out to a ~~was~~ much darker site where the sky was really something. Alpha Capricorni could be separated. The southern sky, which ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> hidden at home, was good here.

It's 11 and soon to bed. I'll read a little bit of the Kennedy Assassination book first.

\*Lots to see in Sagittarius - M-31, #32, NGC 205 very distinct in 6-inch.

September 20, Thursday.

---

Nora called tonight to ask if I would help out at the "Mars Night" on October 5. It would be fine until I learned from her it's Erev P'om & Kippur. I'm going to call (who's in charge) to try to get him to change. But I've already decided I'm not going. In fact, even if he does change the date I don't want to do it.

Billie Jean King won the "Battle of the Sexes" Match against male chauvinist Bobby Riggs - virtually no contest. Glad she won it.

I spoke with Dr. Caplan about my fear of him; even though I question what good sessions have done.

Another quite depressing day.

---

P.S. I'm starting what may turn out to be a good book: Barbara O'Brien's Operators and Things.

1:30 - just finished a short but pleasant min. session with binoculars. The tranquil sky will soon be invaded by a big comet.

Life's been awfully shitty since I got back from my trip.

Tuesday, Sept. 25.

Sunny, warmer.

11:55 PM.

The weather is getting summery again.  
Today is notable for the fact that so little happened inside, and so much outside.

Inside, I read the paper. I watched TV. I went with Maw to a concert with Zubin Mehta conducting the MSO in works by Beethoven, Brahms, and Mahler. Very lively + enjoyable. And I watched TV.

Outside, the world, meaning in particular the U.S. is quite a bit, and all while I was watching the Senate Watergate Committee hearings live late this afternoon. Two things. Evidence connecting Vice President Shapiro Agnew will be presented to a grand jury on Monday. And Skylab II ended with its landing safely in the Pacific Ocean.

And that's about it. (Had (1:30 am) a very short 5-10 min. observing session under an increasingly cloudy sky.)

Saturday, October 6.

9:50 P.M.

Clear. Lots of rain last week.

Dear Diary; it's been a depressing week, and I really felt like not writing anything for a while. Last weekend Mik and Marianne and I went to Garmac. On the way we had a blowout but I was able to ease the car over off the road with no difficulty. The ~~tax~~ time at Garmac was great. We had a good sky + I did a little preserving. I think + hope that my 2 guests enjoyed themselves.

The week was miserable. A, Dr Caplan saw me Monday and Wednesday, but now is gone for a while. And just last night Mik + I took a little drive. This afternoon I accompanied Dad + Mom to the Concluding Service for Tom Kipper.

In the world ground me, swirling in dust from day to day. There have been some developments just today, major fighting erupted between the Arabs and the Israelis, the most serious since the six-day war in 1967. Spiro Agnew is about to be indicted for bribery + tax evasion, and the Senate Watergate hearings continue.

I finished Barbara O'Brien's Operator and ings, which I declare a first-rate book account of the delusions of a schizophrenic, followed an intensive self-analysis, but with little information about her family background.

I observed for at least a few minutes on a couple of clear nights this week.

Thursday, November 8, 1973.

0050PST

clear, warm; foggy in LA, cool in SF,

It started as an excellent ~~to~~ early morning  
 sewing session, with a sense that something would  
 happen. Something happened, diary. I thought, gee  
 it proves that my love for the stars still exists.  
 started to hunt for the comet without success,  
 no pressure after an hour and a half began to  
 build up fast. I hadn't slept all night. I got  
 frustrated & enough to smash the binoculars  
 the concrete five times. After a few minutes things  
 lined down quite a bit and I resumed looking  
 for the comet. Feeling that a partially completed  
 job is ~~or~~ worse than useless, I looked through  
 what was left of the binoculars saw little, and  
 mashed the instrument flat in two.  
 The prisms inside were completely disintegrated, and  
 so ended the life of the best pair of binoculars I  
 had ever owned, and also, so ended a lesson that  
 depression, frustration and anguish still rule me.  
 I slept about 4 hours. Jerry + Elaine took  
 me to the airport. By the time I got there my  
 depression had lifted somewhat. Hughes Air West  
 flew me in a yellow plane to Los Angeles, where I  
 met Joe and he took me to his home. He  
 showed me around; then we went to dinner  
 back to the airport, where we met the reason  
 why I couldn't stay at his home a few days -  
 his daughter Judy + her family came. Then  
 Western flew me to San Francisco and  
 carried me home.

Another lesson of this morning - the most  
 frightening one - is the danger of impulsive  
 action. That. Today it was the binoculars.  
 Some other day it may be suicide.

First view of  
Comet Kohoutek

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

Dear Diary,

Well, I just lay in bed last night fantasizing, and after a while realized it was 4:30. I thought all of a sudden, without consciously imagining this plan before to drive up to the lookout not with a telescope but with the six-inch. So I retraced the steps of October 1965 when I first saw Ikeya-Seki. Clouds covered large parts of the sky and seemed to be coming from all directions - but they were coming from the east, which is wrong. But after a while they just backed away. I began what I was shaping up to another search. It wasn't in the finder and the telescope didn't show it. So, as the first light of dawn came, I gave it a last try, a style, hunting methodically all around the region I thought it was. And there in the lowly brightening sky I located the patch that could only be Comet Kohoutek. Being on the verge of giving up, I really was surprised. On getting home I plotted its position (predicted) in a bigger atlas that I should have been using all along, and it agreed almost perfectly with the observed position. As a check, the only other bright fuzzy patch in the area was M-104, and I checked notes of my earlier observations of that object, and it wasn't what I saw this morning.

This afternoon for the first time in a weeks, I reacquainted myself with Kaplan, and he I told him about my trip, emphasizing my concern over that night Tucson.

Tomorrow, a little surgery to remove something from my leg. Just a 6 or 7 hr. haze. It has a long way to go to become the comet of the century.

200

Thursday  
Cloudy

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Thursday, November 22, 1973. 1:45  
cloudy, clearing just a short while ago.

Ten years ago President Kennedy was killed. & so happens that I agreed with many of his decisions. But more than anything else, I admired him as a man...

I will have to have a little surgery to remove long-standing thing in my leg. I saw a doctor about it today. Also to cut off my head.

Took a long walk tonight; ate dinner with the Kroschbergs. It's They're nice people, very intelligent.

I am beginning to make plans for the future; a to inquiries into education courses next fall; taxi-driving? if that doesn't work out, I might enjoy that. ~~The~~ Buss up next spring + summer, I doubt I'll work at camp but I might yet.

Goodnight.

6:20 a.m.

Again I did not sleep. The sky had been clear all night, it seems, so I thought I'd make try 9.4 on the comet. I drove up and set up the telescope, why and the mount just fell apart. K. Lots of time, clear sky, so I drove back, got the good mount for the six-inch, + drove up again, and clouds moved in, out, in, out, + in again. Even in the clear times I couldn't even see Spica, let alone Corvus, let alone Kohoutek. At last I got Corvus and made a job at the net before clouds moved in again. I did get a look at the Praesepe Cluster. It was a fucking frustrating session. I just can't hack it now or much haze or near the ground anyway. Can't take this frustration anymore, so this ends morning session.

Monday, January 14.

9 PM Mon.

One of the interesting things about the Dylan concert is that I felt at home among the people in the audience. I did not feel that way at the highly commercialized MSO benefit concert late in 1973. The girl to Mik's right ~~was~~ was smoking hash; the couple one row down were doing great smelling grass. Everybody seemed happy, at least for the moment, at the end, even the policemen got into the euphoric chat chanting of "Like a Rolling Stone". Such excitement about a song that summarizes the disillusionment of young people at their inherited world.

I saw the comet again last night - Mik wanted to see it so he drove me + the six-inch telescope out to the same spot as Saturday night. It was darker this time and the view of the comet through the telescope was quite beautiful. About a fifth magnitude coma, with a faint tail that fanned out almost across the large field. In the east, the sky over Montreal was almost bright as day. The two trips to the country, looking at the comet + the Orion Nebula, and at the Dylan concert, made the weekend a memorable ~~one~~ one.

Jeff + Marcy were here yesterday.

From Zelda: (p. 109) "Very heated discussion about reality: if a girl has a crooked nose, but sufficient charm to give her face an appearance of beauty, which is truthful, a photograph showing the girl ugly with her crooked nose, or a painting showing her beautiful because of her charm. Fitz and I said painting - Zelda said photo."

Tuesday, February 26.  
No wind, clear, 17° now.

2:30

I've just finished a 1h 25m walk-observation session around the summit, guided by, depending on direction, Capella, Vega and Arcturus. Life really seems to be looking upwards.

Dental floss time. Will gave my teeth and gums. Learned how to do it today. Dr. Crossman + his stuff are o.k. I use him on Gerry recommendation.

Phoned Grama tonight. Will visit her and Gramper on March 6. It's something to look forward to.

And finally, a generalization that the 3 1/2-inch Echo ruled from 1960 to 1964, except for a brief period in Denver with Syncom. Regus Pegasus reigned 64-67, and Joe from 68 until now. More or less.

Goodnight.

5 Tue

Tuesday, March 5.

1:30 am W.

I had a rough time packing because the grips I used were too small. So now I have a grip & a little handbag & all is well. I guess for a trip as long as this one one needs a lot of things. But with my plastic raincoat doing duty as a bathrobe too, we're saving room. The only delicate thing I'm bringing is the camera; the binoculars stay home. The only place I'd keep them is in my handbag where they'd be added weight.

So my observing will be with borrowed equipment or with unaided eye. (I have a clock too)

I had an appt. with the director of the County Camp & Gerry tonight. I'm volunteering to help as a consultant in their astronomy program this summer, going up there 5 or 6 times for a night. Should be fun.

From Spoke with Richard & with Mikkel; it is likely I'll have his car when I get back, but not definite.

Went for a walk-observing session around the summit.

1:30 am

Wednesday, March 27.

1:30 am

High 70s, clear.  
Dad is 65 today.

Raguel

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Finished a ~20 minute observing session tonight, the first here since that ill-fated one a few months ago. It was this one was peaceful + pleasant, with Happy as a companion, as she was last fall and in 1967.

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girl  
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would  
fitide.

I rode Keith's bike to and from U of A today; and spent some time there, but the ride was very tiring.

I'd like to drive into Mexico early next week.

—

Thursday, March 28. 3  
Clear, 70s.

Very tired today so I didn't do too much but stay at home and read. I've decided to rent a car, but so far I couldn't get one. Either there's no car or I need a credit card.

Tonight I was out observing with Gerry. I decided to look for Comet Bradfield, supposedly around perihelion magnitude now, a bit over a week past perihelion. I found it inside of two minutes, + then Gerry brought out the telescope, so we got a better look. It's a bit like Kohoutek, faint fan-shaped tail. We were out about an hour; it was a good session.

O.K. - that's it - except for Johnny Carson tonight - which was the high point of - the finest hour - of television - a streaker ran across the stage. Planned, sort of, but funny as hell.

---

FRIDAY, APRIL 12.

12:3

Clear, 60s.

Gate lunch with Joyce today; then drove into SF for the afternoon, shopped for tapes and then visited the beach. Even though it was windy lots of people (well, some people) were sunning themselves.

Then I visited the science museum at Golden Gate Park. It's funny how things - processes, animal life habits, etc. are explained to people 99.9% of whom will leave forget everything the moment they leave it.

Outside the museum two members of the San Francisco Sidewalk Astronomers were exhibiting the sun through telescope John Dobson and a young girl were operating things very well. After I stood by a while, as before asking a question or two. I didn't have to say a word to show I knew anything because they noticed that when someone bumped the telescope, I was able to reset it in seconds. Anyway, the discussion was short and occurred after I followed them home. They have a bus with room for their 24-inch Newtonian which was built 4 1/2 years ago for \$300. ~~The~~ The bus cost \$9000 or so + tax. Their portable observatory. Their only aim is to bring astronomy - observational - to the public. It's a great idea.

Had a good dinner out w/ Joyce + Larry. This + phrase of the trip is turning out quite well.

P.S. Still can't bind open. I promise to set something better by tomorrow.

Saturday, April 13.

10:45

Dear,

It has been a busy day. I got up fairly early and spent the morning at SF beach near Golden Gate Park. Then I spent a really lovely afternoon with Joyce, Larry, Wendy & Bobbie near the top of Mount Tamalpais. There was a girl up there sunbathing herself, half nude. Larry said that's what you need a photo for! We walked around the "meadow" up there for a while, then went home. It was a very peaceful afternoon.

Then I drove to Sausalito where I bought, in this city, noted for its "art", this pen, and a roll of film. I took two pens on this trip and lost them both. This is pen no. 3 and about the hundredth decent pen I have owned. No. 2 is here somewhere, no. 1 in Tucson.

This is a papermate -

This is my last day in San Francisco. Tomorrow I begin my drive to Los Angeles. That should be fun. I'm planning to do it in 2 days.

So, as Uncle Walter says, and that's the way it is. San Francisco has been the best part of the trip so far.

Tuesday, Apr

hell (or heaven) I was going so I felt my  
back down

So I spent about 30-45 minutes on the site,  
I pretty well what I wanted to see, and left  
had expected me by 4. I didn't get lost until  
last few blocks but I finally got there at  
4:45. We ate dinner out and he showed some  
ides. we chatted for a while and then I drove  
Kurt + Barbara Peira's place where I'm  
living.

I just forgot about lunch. Didn't get  
nearly till I get to Joe's house.

It's hard to imagine that an observation  
nouns at Mount Wilson is operated as a "Skyline  
" by a TV station, and that when it's open,  
's even an admission fee. Kitt Peak, Lick +  
omar are free, as far as I know.

I don't really need the "four". I got it first  
nd in 1967 at Kitt Peak. It's just nice to visit  
pipes. But I do want to see the Hale telescope  
before I leave for Palomar Mountain tomorrow.  
Barbara + I are going to call ahead to  
make sure they're ~~so~~ their visitors gallery is  
open.

- 8:30 - woke up
- 9:30 - leave
- 2:00 - arrive Pasadena
- 2:45 - arrive Mount Wilson
- 3:20 - enter mount Wilson
- 3:55 - leave Mount Wilson
- 5:45 - arrive at Joe Howard's
- 7:00 - eat, later slide shows of N.O., P.O., + Europe
- 10:45 - arrive Kurt + Barbara
- 1 a.m. bed.

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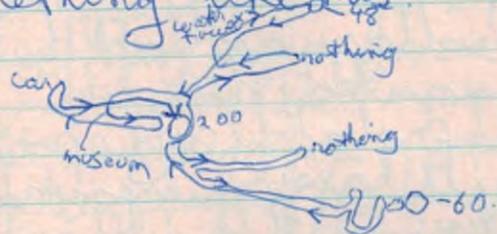
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day, April 16.

12 midnight.  
Los Angeles.

It was another exhilarating & exhausting day. The  
to Mount Palomar took me past San  
nke, where I drove up to the gate of Tyson's  
Now maybe I can get by the guard at  
Wilson, but nobody (except Oswald) can get  
the Secret Service. There's no sightseeing  
, so I went on to Palomar Mountain. The  
e up wasn't nearly as beautiful as the Wilson  
e, but at the top I was able to see the 200-  
'reflector, pointed straight up, and the dome  
conveniently pointing directly over the front door.  
a huge structure. Really, I didn't know  
observatory could be so big.

Then I walked around where visitors were not  
owed to see the domes of the 18" Schmidt, the  
inch reflector, and the 48-inch Schmidt.  
ing the 2 hours, I spent up there the walk went  
nothing like this:



The 200-inch is almost exactly as old as I am, but  
station was much longer.

It took 4 hours to get up there. I was  
it's tired so I hurried back in three hours,  
it was 9 hours in all. Well worth it. Finally  
to see an inside of an observatory in California.  
I spent the evening with Kyrst & Barbara, & we  
had mostly politics. He thinks the house will  
be impeached by a large majority. It was  
an evening & these are people I enjoy being  
th.

I spoke with (I think) Mrs Peltier to confirm that  
Peltier would be in town Thurs. & Fri; I have  
Delphos Thursday morning.

Thursday, April 18, 1974.

1:30am EST  
Delphos, Ohio.

It seems an interesting climax to this trip to be able to meet the man whose books I've read and admired and whose lifestyle, as described in Starlight Nights, is so much one I would want to have. The peace.

Getting to Delphos wasn't too complicated; I flew direct to Dayton, then rented a car and by 7:30 was in the Arrow Motel in Delphos. It was a pleasant ride but tiring. I said goodbye to Kurt + Barbara, paid for the car + airplane tickets, and was off.

~~I went~~ by Lestie took me out to dinner, although I didn't eat he wanted me to have a good meal. I ate, alright, and we talked mostly about light things. Later, Don + Carolyn + Harless came over and we had a good talk. She obviously loves to talk. We talked about politics, about my future, and about the need for one to do a hobby for its own sake. She said it was a very thoughtful thing for me to name my observing site after Mr. Fetterly.

It was simply a pleasant evening. Nothing special so that no ray of light shone above the man - just an elderly, homely looking ~~but kind~~ and kind person. ~~It was a very~~ of all the things he showed me, the most impressive was the old six-inch tube with the twelve comets carved into it. He says he still uses ~~the~~ both the 6 + 12-inch telescopes equally, but comet hunts only rarely. I explained that my present phase of interest is pretty well confined to looking up at the stars a la tropic isle. (Starlight Nights).

Tomorrow morning I get to see him again for about an hour. I'm glad I was able to get to see him. I'm glad I stopped tonight in Delphos.

Saturday, April 20, 1974.

4:59 a.m. Sun.

The trip has ended  
I woke up around ten and drove leisurely  
along until I reach Lewis, N.J. I decided on  
the spur of the moment to turn off and visit the  
old Adirondack Science Camp. Joe told me  
it's being used, and I found it in good condition,  
but the grounds were empty; I had the place to  
myself. I walked by the spots where I did  
so much observing in the <sup>mid</sup>sixties, and of course  
the site saw some of the most contented moments of  
my life. It was an invigorating visit, and  
I'm glad I went back.

The rest of the drive home was relaxing but  
very uneventful. I got home, and talked with  
Mom and Dad. Later, I went to the observatory  
where for some reason I got a tremendous  
welcome - just "the group" was there, and I  
told them about my trip. Afterwards we ate  
at Pumpnity and Gerald Gail. I drove  
south for a look at a so sky slowly brightening.  
We had a good talk.

I don't know why I'm up so late. It's  
already light out and the days of  
getting activity will soon catch up with me.  
I'm glad I'm home.

Did the trip teach me anything? Yes. I think  
it reinforced the growing idea that I've got to  
be selfish and think of myself first. It was  
only when Joyce + Larry took me for me that things  
started to go well. Maybe in N.J. and Tucson  
I should have left when I realized that they  
were not going to let me be me.



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Saturday, July 6.

At the observatory work is progressing in painting, washing, & general modernizing. The lights are back on after being off for about a month, at least. I confirmed with Constantine & Leo that in 2 weeks we will have an observing weekend at Jarnac. Lora says that tomorrow she's o.k. - so she will be working at the observatory. ~~She showed~~ season (not yet!) Anyway, I spent another quiet day because I still do not feel too well. I need sleep!



3:30 am. Sat. July 6  
Aurora  
A few seconds w/ Hasselblad  
F/5.6

Monday July 8



Faded handwritten notes on lined paper, mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through.

Handwritten word "None" written on a small piece of paper or tape.



7-2.

pictures from the  
July 6/7, Aurora.  
from the driveway.

Friday, July 12.

Sunny, warm

Tonight was the Deep sky blunder night at Mr Bentley's. I picked up the little yellow car at the dealer's and tonight met Nora who gave me supper. We picked up Leo + off we went to Chambly.

The sky was more suburban than country. I've had it, on rare occasions, almost as good or even as good right here. Problems with Little Joe's mount caused concern at first, but Mr. Bentley + I fixed it by drilling two holes in the platform + aluminum top. Now it's far more stable, + I used it successfully the rest of the night.

Constantine had brought Pegasus, so the two telescopes got their first use in a long time - 6 months for the 6-inch, a year for the big 8-inch.

Inside for a midnight snack with the others. I found the organ fun to play, so I entertained them for a while. I can't play but it's fun anyway.

Then came more dispering - we stopped before dawn because of a moon + haze. I'm kind of surprised we didn't go on.

Second big session in a week. I drove Leo + Nora home, then waited for Constantine + his tried wife Grinette to bring Pegasus back. I wrote Mom + Dad a note, saying I had had a great time + wishing them a good time at the 100 Islands. I join them Tuesday.

I asked Gerald C if he was thirsty while he was lying down looking through the astro-graph. He said yes + opened his mouth, so I poured some ginger ale down it - but he spit it out - I felt bad about it but everybody thought it was very funny.

Tuesday, July 16.

Thurs. 18.

I forgot to ~~pro~~ bring diary paper to the 1000  
lands, so I'm a bit behind again. I drove  
all the way from Montreal to Lansdowne, Ont.  
where Mom, Dad, Richard, Marcy, Ron &  
Jeffrey are staying in 2 cottages at the  
big lot, Inn.

The night was very clear. R & R and I went  
to Gananoque, "did the town" and after I  
read the paper, I did 1/2 hour of observing  
down by the dock. Not the best night,  
but a damn good one. Island silhouettes,  
the river were really weird.

This place, as Richard says, is like Camp  
Swanee. More rustic than at Lake George  
and much cooler.

Clear, beautiful.

Saturday, July 20.  
Jamaica.

7:40 p.m.

It has been a great day. I've just come in from swimming, sunning and snapshots, and some of the others are still out in the boat & the canoe fishing. Constantine and Ginette have just arrived. Earlier, we went into town for more groceries.

I don't think I've ever been up here and not had a good time. So far it this time has been really terrific. You can sense that everybody is having a good time. The whole thing is going well so far and I'm being redundant.

This week Gerald & I are going to put out skyward together, and that should be fun too. Now Nora & Marie are fixing a Chinese supper.

3:40 a.m. A rather weird night. Took a few pictures and I & went out in the canoe with Marie. Everyone got very tired and tripped over each other, making a funny scene before everyone went to bed. Then I tried some pictures with my camera attached to the astrogaph but the drive didn't work very well. Then Constantine & I had to wake Gerald to help us put the monster away, and now I'm going to sleep.

Thursday, August the 8th. C. Minnowbrook.  
Clear, nice 12:40 p.m.

A good morning. Woke up around 9:30, in my private little mansion, and of course missed breakfast. Lunch is but 20 minutes away, and I guess I'll have after dinner. Attended a couple of Mike Day's astronomy classes in the little room I used to use. He's good, the rigs are good - very intelligent. (He said one of the brightest kids, after enriching a class with his intelligence, ran away that afternoon. It's recall now! Lunch soon! Ravenously hungry.

Anyway, it's interesting how bright kids get into so much trouble.

Prepare for lunch! "Fantastic. Food." ~~most~~ of the morning ~~of~~ I walked around these premises with my camera - mostly just the basic thing, no fancy stuff. It's too warm to jog around all the extra stuff for so long.

I took a walk last night around the camp, especially the sites where I used to observe, especially the baseball field, where most of the sessions were, or through the window of Bunk I. How about the time I did some hours of comet hunting early one July morning, from the bathroom window, to avoid getting caught outside. I think I did about 3 hours that way. With music, of course. One must be comfortable. At least there wouldn't have been a problem when I had to - oh never mind.

People seem to remember "a year when many many people quit or were fired." I remember that - so do you (chronicled in here in up-to-the-minute detail - cf. 1968).

Saturday, August 10.

9:20 S.

Skellafane.

It's Saturday night, and last night's tent camping out experience in my new tent was a fairly successful experience. I didn't sleep very long, but woke up at about 3:30 or so, feeling quite rested, and with just a little asthma.

Carl + Peggy, Constantine + Ginette, Leo + Nora, Gerald, and Marie are all here, and it's a beautiful day. Lots of people, and I think I took some good pictures.

When I stepped out of the tent I saw a camp not 25 feet away. Roy Bishop and his family. That was a surprise. When I met Carolyn Hurless, and Walter Call Houston.

We ate in town for breakfast + dinner, and here our lunch. (?)

So now comes an evening under the stars; observing; and tomorrow, a drive home.

PS "SS" Cyg coming to a max. case get it.

12:20  
a.m.

Thursday August 15.

Métis

Over 400 miles to Métis beach. It's been a long drive, over some nice country. It's the first time I've been in the northern Caspé. Side trip to St. Louis - du Ha! Ha!

But I'm tired, and soon I get to go to sleep. It would be nice.

Still heading towards Mc Gill - just to start.

Mailed the article on 'observatory observations' to Carolyn, for her variable views. She wanted it fast, so I just cut it out of Skyward as I fold her job & do. It's in the mail now.

We passed a cemetery whose gate beckoned us to "Penses y bien." There's a lot in that. Yesterday the Star carried what I hoped it would carry - a full page "Anatomy of a Suicide." Last month a 29-year-old girl reporter in Florida took out a gun and shot herself right on TV. The insights this article presented were interesting; always keep in mind that an impulsive suicide is always an option.

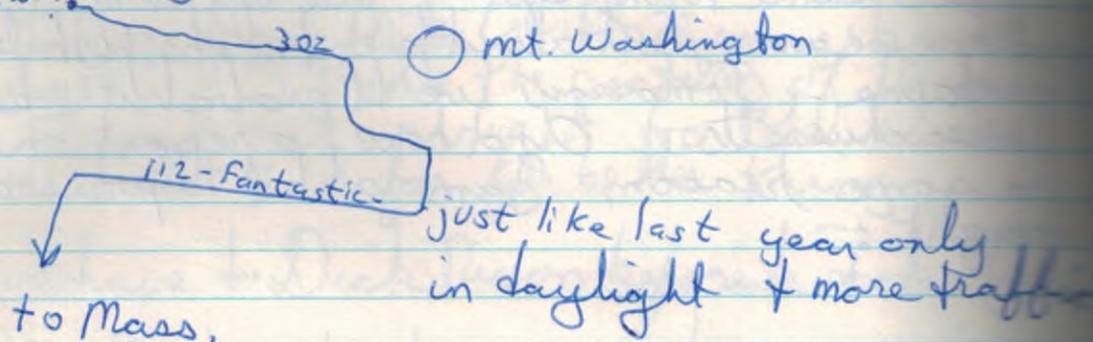
But I'm now at Métis. I had a short observing session with Nora & the six-inch RFI, between clouds. Tomorrow, if it's nice, I'd like to do the long trip to Percé.

Bye

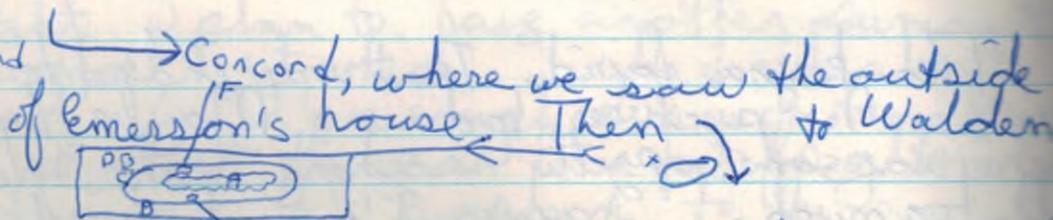
Sunday  
~~Monday~~, August 25.

1:50  
Canton,

Dear Diary -  
Twin Mtns



- A - Pond
- B - Trail around pond
- C - Trail marked "T" to



- D - Thoreau's place (really?)
- E - tiny pond
- F - another tiny pond

Concord, where we saw the outside of Emerson's house. Then to Walden Pond, we had a pleasant walk around the lake which I would have enjoyed more alone. ~~Then I went~~ Nothing again! Mike - just that it was the kind of walk that is best done alone. We saw what apparently was the site of Thoreau's cabin - a bit back from the water; a nice place if that was it.

Now we find ourselves at Patti's place where we had a great dinner. Tomorrow will be easy - Cape Cod and later to Dave Roy's place. The car overheated a bit on the duller part of fantastic Rt. 112 + we put while we waited for it to cool off we for a few minutes. I ~~took~~ managed to take a close-up of a twig and a piece of wood.

Also to get some shots of Walden Pond at sunset. It was a good time to get there. Not too badly commercialized - they have a swimming area + a hiking trail around the lake.

Saturday, September 7.

7:20  
Jarnac

If I could spend weeks up here ~~a~~ <sup>most</sup> of days, I'd probably really get to like and love this.

Today was perfect. It started with sleeping in late - then, after lunch I spent the whole afternoon either lying on the inflatable raft, or rowing around the lake in a boat, taking many pictures. It was just perfect.

I waited out in the lake a while till the sun went below the trees, so I could get a picture of "Sunset on Jarnac Lake" or whatever. I must have been out there at least five hours.

Now for supper and observing. Just spending the day in the lake, taking pictures here and there - the whole work to myself, makes this part of life "happy". Maybe I will be able to make peace with myself sometime.

11:45 pm  
A 2 1/2 hr observing session just completed. Sky was average for here until moonrise. I did do one hour of comet hunting, the first such session in a very long time. Also looked at R and T(?) Cr B, and estimated (naked eye) V 2 Cap at 5.1. Meantime the camera took a picture of the stars around Polaris, & then some double exposures, which should be interesting.

It gets lonely at dinner time, then I go out to observe and everything is o.k. again.

Sunday, September 8.

2:30.

For the past 2 1/2 hours I've been walking - just me, no camera or anything - thinking about things. It's a beautiful day - just a bit humid but breezy & mostly sunny. I'm on the creek now.

This year maybe a bit like 1966-67. I'll be going to McColl, and I'll be active at the observatory. The big difference is that McColl will probably be less of a problem, go-or-die wise. It's just a change from my present lifestyle, and it may be fun. But no "I've got to do it" attitude.

Also, I think I'll start variables again. This time, on a more modest scale - a new one in Cygnus and UZ Cam, both of which I could try each night. Also perhaps R and T C, B and an experiment now that I finally have a waterproof tarp. I'll try leaving the 8-inch mount outside. It's an idea I've had for years but I never did it 'cause I never had the tarp (except at camp in 1966.)

The coming year may even give me more time than before to do what I've wanted to do. Often, more things to do means more careful budgeting of time, meaning more time to be alone, etc. etc.

Well something like that anyway.

But why not try McColl this year. I may meet new people, & it may be fun. Do I want teaching as a career? I don't know. That I'll have to think about some other time. I'll just start this year for now, & see what happens.

"You don't need a weatherman to know  
which way the wind blows." - Dylan.

7:15 p.m. Waiting for (Godot, shades again?)  
dinner. Listening to Dylan philosophize  
and about jingle-jangle morning  
The county air and quiet makes me medi-  
tative. A dangerous state.

8:50 I guess the Morneau's left today - it's  
been quiet there all afternoon. I  
broke a leg or something + couldn't get  
to a phone it would be a present a  
problem. But that's part of the "fun",  
(until it happens.)

11:50. Two and a half hours of a real  
treat. Especially the first part - the sky  
was much better than I thought it  
would be. I estimated  $VZ$  Cam as 5.0,  
a bit brighter than last night. Then I  
did another hour (+ a couple minutes) of comet  
hunting, and then ~~so~~ mist came in - either  
from the lake or from elsewhere, and the  
moon is rising. But when I went out  
almost 3 hours ago I was surprised the  
sky was so good.

Anyway, after the hunt I took the  
boat out for a while and watched  
the stars from the middle of a somewhat  
misty pond, illuminated by the  
stars, aurora and a  $7\frac{1}{2}$  watt bulb  
inside the main room of the cabin.  
It's amazing what  $7\frac{1}{2}$  watts can do.

I remember telling Leslie P. that the forecast was for  
clouds + he answered something like "Maybe we'll  
forecast." Tonight we did.

843  
have to think about some other time.  
I'll just start this year for now, + see  
what happens.

Feb the thirteenth.

11:00 P.M.  
Jarnac.

Dear Diary -

Guess where I am again, but this time I  
am not alone. I went up with Gerry and  
Lizzy. They asked me yesterday if I wanted to  
go up with them, and after a little thought  
I said I would. The thought was mostly  
about Nora & about the observatory, and I  
said I could miss both.

But Nora was upset today, and she may call  
this weekend; in fact she may take a bus to  
Orkells & I'd meet her there, but I really don't  
think she is going to do that. Things seemed  
very different on the phone this morning - she  
was wondering if she wanted to, more than the  
other way around.

So from another weekend up here has  
started. I went out in the seat for a  
while before dinner, and then I observed  
for a while (VZ Cam at 5.0). I saw, for the  
second time, (the first was through Roy  
Lesap's 5-inch) the Veil Nebula; a wispy  
thing in Cygnus. Also identified X Cyg Cygni,  
a new variable, I'd like to watch. There  
were clouds, but in between the clouds the  
'moonless sky' was very clear.

3:05 a.m. Total observing time tonight just over  
three hours. This was a night!! It poured  
rain on the way up this afternoon; a front must  
have passed through, leaving somewhat  
annoying scattered high clouds but a fantastic  
sky! One of the best I've seen anywhere,  
a definite 10+ on my "scale", especially for  
this second half of the observing session.  
Gave Orion's a try, but the clouds keep  
obscuring most of it. The clouds come & go  
- but what a night! Out in the

boat again, this time under a sky  
absolutely covered with either high cirrus or  
white star fields. Veil nebula in binoculars  
Jupiter's moon's changed their configuration  
from earlier in the night - one moved out  
from the planet, and ~~the other~~ another  
made its appearance. Saturn's up to  
Orion nebula, M-42; the Gemini cluster  
Double C. in Perseus, and Veil again.  
And again, Telescope kept very busy  
A new catalogue object, so for CA 3  
during a 2-minute comet hunt (a token  
- a nebula or something very near M-81/82.  
And 81 + 82 were great too. This new  
object, Herschel II No. 44, is a longish thing  
not as fat as M-81; not as long as M-82,  
sort of a compromise, about the same brightness.  
The night! The sky!

what happens, again, for now, see

Saturday, September 14.

2 PM

Jarnae Pond again.

Last night must have been one of the best  
sights I've seen, excepting for one in the  
Rocky Mountains in 1963. Except for the  
scattered clouds, things perfect. It was also  
one of the only nights I've seen here with a breeze;  
the lake was not its usual mirror-like self  
last night.

It's chilly today and mostly cloudy at  
the moment. Once again I'm out in the  
lake. Constantine thinks I waste my time  
here when things are happening in  
Montreal. In Montreal all we're trying to  
do is get members. Is that what life is all  
about? Getting members. Maybe I spend  
too much time worrying about what other  
people say, but Constantine philosophizes so  
much that I can't ignore it. Anyway,  
while they get members, I'm up here  
observing a fantastic sky.\*

I'm  $\pi$  involved at the Centre a bit more than  
I should be, and I should keep myself  
from becoming an addict.

And Paul called the other night between four  
and five in the morning. He doesn't look  
well, but he is better than he was a few  
weeks ago.

It's chilly today. But not uncomfortable.  
\* My interest in the sky & my interest in  
the centre are two different but vaguely  
related entities. The first is very personal,  
and the second is mostly social. It's  
the first that has had so much to do with my  
life, and in a sense, it embraces the  
second, which is the way it should be.

More blue sky. It's warming up. ☺

Star map →

Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1974.

Dear David -

I guess I'm the only one allowed to use a capital D instead of a small d because I know more about what really is you than just about anybody else. I know also that now is a more critical time of your life than even you may think. You are acting an awful lot like you just don't care about this year. You are several assignments off already - some you'll do sometime and the one for the course you started yesterday or you'll probably never do.

The little assignments are not that important really, and if you remember that in the long run even the big ones are frivolous you may be O.K. Because the whole year is in doubt, why worry so much about one course or a part of that course?

What happened today was a mixed bag. A half-decent English class followed by game playing in Communications class. The really frightening thing about the little groups & projects in that class is that they are reminiscent of the Day Hospital at the Allen. This of course is intolerable, but some of the games weren't so terrible. He asked



Jupiter  
11: P.M.  
Very good seeing  
8-inch telescope  
at RASC Observatory

Sunday, October 20.

Jarnac.

Sunny, cold, but nice in the sun. We took a walk; Constantine made a fallen tree that had almost caught two of us and the others trees, bounced back up, out of life and limb. Constantine glued the antique and we fixed up the couch. He's got something; as Crinette sat by the fire that it's great to just to do nothing sometimes. Nora seems to be enjoying herself too — temperature in the twenties. He fixed the fire; he enjoys keeping it. He got the idea when he observed that they was trying to hurt "that poor little one there," and we fixed all that.

Some bright Orionids, Friday night; last night was nice but it clouded over just as I was about to start observing.

Montreal.

We left after dinner, and arrived in Montreal. I've kept out taking pictures of street lamps etc. all over the city. They will match up with Sounds of the City. The neon cross on the St James neon sign is especially appropriate.

The pictures were taken outside the house at McDonalds on Decarie St. in old Montreal. A very nice night.

Saturday, November 16.

Garnac  
Cloudy, cold

3:30 P.M.

Not too cold up here; the road has some snow on it but there is none here. All the work has been completed; the place looks really nice just a little snow in the hills where the sun hasn't had a chance to melt it. This pond hasn't frozen yet.

As usual, the usual comment - so quiet up here.

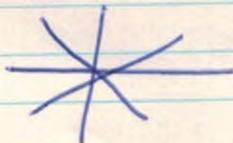
Sun just came out - it's so close to the horizon, so early. . . . No sound but the wind; no neighbors, no dangling conversations . . .

9 . . .

5 P.M. Very cold, both outside and in. Do a little observing; then home. So cold in here. . . . Cleared up, more or less.

5:15 Sun

A short observing session at Garnac, I had a depressing drive home to a depressing meeting at the RASC. You know, on Wednesday, I finally put up my picture - on the side of the pier. It's in a reasonably unobtrusive place. John Allen, by the way, & I really feel it is by the way, has resigned from everything.



2:45 a

I never got to read the editorial in this entry but I had heard about it in 1967 and in 1978 wrote the Flower garden poem, based on its idea. It was today that I finally got to read the editorial, so here it is: an excellent satire.

I've lost eight pounds recently - probably since student teaching began. The rust wheel has been grinding away top fast, and with nothing to stop it, it is ~~at~~ liable to spin pretty well right off its axle.

Pretty soon I've got to write the article on the three wise men who saw the Christmas and didn't quite know what to do about.

In Communications class the professor asked me if I had seen what was across hall. There, taped high on the wall, was an article. And underneath it lay a banner headline from the Gazette sports page: 'LEVY WAS RIGHT. Aggit in glass told me someone had said I had a lot of guts.'

Tonight, or late this afternoon, The Doc decided that what I had prepared was enough for a front page article after all. Tonight I wrote up my first news story, it will appear in tomorrow's Daily.

It's past three. Tonight, for the first since I left the mount outside month I took Pegasus out for a short observ session.

Friday, December 13.

# Sun to vanish

by David H. Levy

To whatever mythological portents Friday the thirteenth offers, tomorrow will provide one more: a partial eclipse of the sun.

Although nearly all of North America will experience a partial solar eclipse (nowhere will it be total), Montreal is one of the prime locations. At maximum eclipse, almost three quarters of the sun will be covered by the new moon.

The eclipse will begin at 9:29 tomorrow morning. During the next hour and a half more and more of the sun will be obscured. Maximum eclipse, when 70.7 percent of the sun will be blocked out, occurs at 10:59 am, and the eclipse ends at 12:33 pm.

During this time the Montreal Centre of the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada will have a telescope set up in front of the

Arts Building. The sun's image will be projected from this telescope onto a small screen for everyone to watch.

Observing by projection is the safest way to watch an eclipse. Because of the reduced light intensity, your eyes do not "stop down" enough to block dangerous infra-red rays that could blind you. If you must look at the sun directly, use No. 12 or 17 welder's glasses or at least two layers of completely exposed black and white film.

Eclipses of the sun occur when the moon places itself on the line between sun and earth. Although they occur quite frequently, a total eclipse can be seen only from a very narrow band along the earth's surface. The last total eclipse of the sun visible in Canada occurred on

July 10, 1972, and the next one will not come this way until February 1979.

Chinese astrologers were the first to discover the saros cycle that eclipses tend to follow, and this finding enabled them to predict eclipses accurately. The saros cycle means that each eclipse repeats itself every eighteen years and ten days. The eclipses of '72, '74 and '79 just mentioned are part of three different saros series. The last eclipse in tomorrow's saros occurred as a smaller partial eclipse on December 2, 1956, and the next will be an eclipse of greater magnitude on December 23, 1992, but a total eclipse in this saros will not happen until May 16, 2227.

Friday's celestial event will actually be a double feature. After the sun sets the night will bring the maximum of the Geminid meteor shower. Under a good country sky, you may be able to see as many as fifty meteors per hour.

McGill Daily, Thursday, Dec. 12.

The eclipse came and went, all in cloud,  
Heavy cloud, with some blue patches,  
but unfortunately the sun didn't come out  
at all during this time. ~~to~~ Mario  
Constantine and I set up the telescope ~~in~~  
Pegasus in front of the Arts Building,  
and ground eleven over a hundred people  
were looking through the telescope at  
a man inside a big construction crane.  
It was a good morning even though we  
didn't get a second of the eclipse. Afterward  
we ate a Christmas Buffet at the Union  
courtesy of the Daily. Then we went home;  
I rested, ate and tonight was the  
Daily Christmas Bash at the Union. I  
went into a bumper when my Rolling  
Stones tape broke, but it was a good  
party with lots of dancing, booze &  
conversation. I met a new staffer, Julia  
& got better acquainted with her roommate  
Sacha.  
And Joan Mandell (last year's editor)  
Joan Shields and Bonnie.  
I tended too early, (2:30) but it was  
a good party.

YSAUNAT

DE YSAUNAT

25-1975

IT OF COURSE DAWNED BRIGHT AND CLEAR

WORE ON CLOUDS OMINOUSLY APPROACHED

LIGHT SNOW WAS FALLING. UNFORTUNATELY

(IF IT HAPPENED ANYWAY HERE) .....

MEETING THIS AFTERNOON. THURSDAY

THE USUAL DISCUSSION.

SHATTERING INTEREST. LET'S SEE

DOINGZSF - MUSIC, SIGN ON.

TIME=16:39 PORT=058 RESTART=061

VER 2

NUMBER:

IS ALLOWED, DAVID.

IN PROGRESS/ I THOUGHT I'D TRY  
TELETYPE. THAT'S IT FOR NOW.

*Handwritten note:*  
I thought I'd try  
teletype

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1975

TODAY IS EROS DAY. IT OF COURSE DAWNED BRIGHT AND CLEAR  
BUT AS THE AFTERNOON WORE ON CLOUDS OMINOUSLY APPROACHED  
AND BY NIGHTFALL LIGHT SNOW WAS FALLING. UNFORTUNATELY  
I MISSED THE OCCULTATION (IF IT HAPPENED ANYWAY HERE) .....  
MCGILL DAILY STAFF MEETING THIS AFTERNOON. THURSDAY  
IS STAFF MEETING DAY. THE USUAL DISCUSSION.  
NOTHING ELSE OF EARTH-SHATTERING INTEREST. LET'S SEE  
HOW THE COMPUTER IS DOING NZSF - MUSIC, SIGN ON.

1-/ID B6, IB23  
- MUSIC, SIGN ON.  
/ID B6, IB23  
- MUSIC, SIGN ON.  
-----/ID B6, IB23

FRI FEB 07, 1975 TIME=16:39 PORT=058 RESTART=061

\*\*\*\*\*

MCGILL UNIVERSITY: VER 2

PLEASE TYPE YOUR STUDENT NUMBER:

BE SURE IT'S 5115980

ONLY 1 LESSON PER DAY IS ALLOWED, DAVID.

0

SO IT IS NO LONGER IN PROGRESS/ I THOUGHT I'D TRY  
ONE ENTRY WITH THE TELETYPE. THAT'S IT FOR NOW.

*6/23/75*  
*only now*



May 24, 1975 (Saturday)

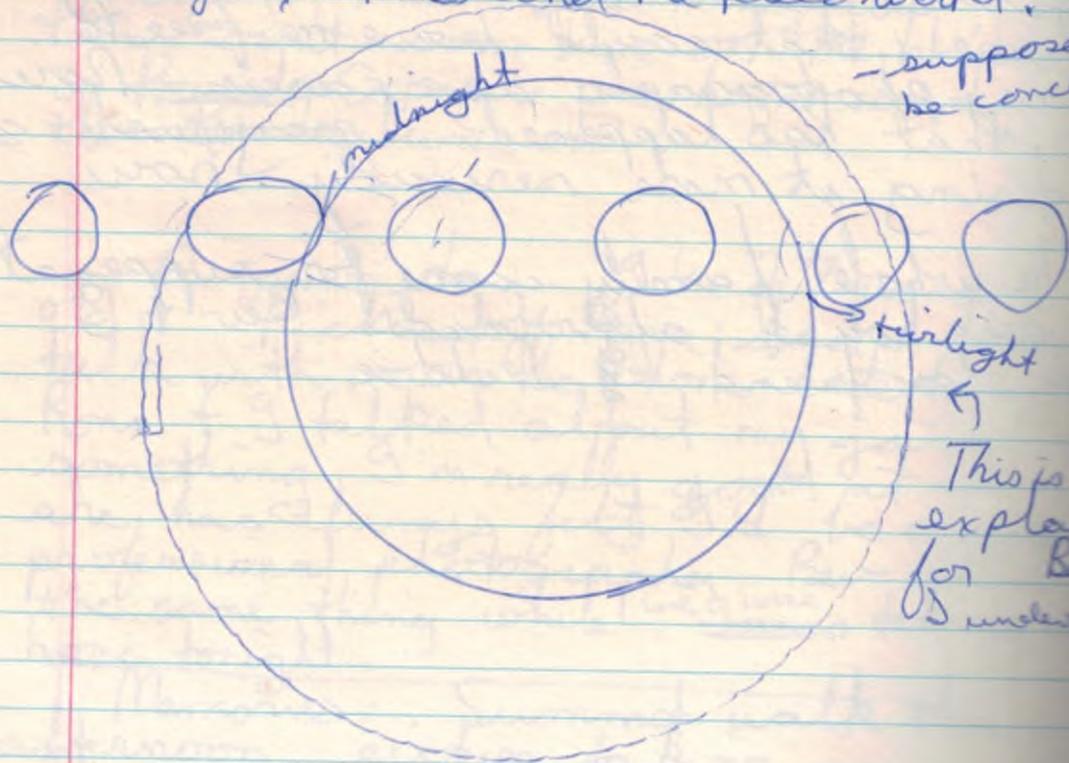
Jarnac II

Eclipse Day!!

5:21 p.m. What a change from February  
Warm water - Bev + Peggy went for a swim  
Carl + I went rowing.

7:40 - Not a cloud in the sky, and here  
we are at the best place in the world to observe  
tonight's total eclipse in of the moon. It's  
supposed to be the best total eclipse in a  
decade. The umbral eclipse begins at  
exactly midnight, the total phase a bit over an  
hour later. Totality is about 1 1/2 hrs.

Forgot the times and the teleconverter.



A birthday eclipse.

45- Clear and quiet, the observing session is over. We've had a good dinner, and now "there's nothing to do until the eclipse starts. The "sounds here" (how clichéish) are outside - birds + crickets. The full moon should soon appear over the treetops.

40- writing by moonlight. Moon full -  
pictures on EX (64) at F/2.8 and 1/30 sec  
E-VP (125) F/2.8 and 1/30 sec  
and EX (64) F/2.8 and 1/15 sec.

What could I be doing now that's more enjoyable? A faultlessly clear, warm night, Bev + Peggy out in the boat, Carl on the balcony taking pictures. (Carl is using the subtel at 1/15 sec at f. 4.) A total eclipse is about to begin, and we have our row seats, the moon placed prominently in the pond.

- Tonight, the sky isn't just here - something's going to happen to it.

1- Peg + I notice first penumbral darkening.

45- Penumbral darkening becoming quite pronounced.

58- Very dark penumbral shading.

1:05- Umbra moving in fast!

2:14- Sky darkening + more stars coming out as the east limb darkens.

4:20

12:30 - Down to  $\frac{1}{2}$  moon.

1 sec at 2.8 - 64

2 secs at 2.8 - 64

1 sec at 2.8 - 125

---



So An experience too  
incredible to describe.

1:45 - This is a sight too awesome to describe.  
The almost incredible - greyish-brown moon  
surrounded by a sky full of stars -  
it's unreal. Even in the field of view  
of the telescope the moon is (in Scorpius) is  
surrounded by stars. It's unreal.

2:05 - Moon occulted one star and  
barely grazed another around 2:01 am.  
Getting just a bit more red on the forward  
side.

2:10 - Exposures are 5 + 10 secs -  
moon reflects a bit brighter than  
antares in pond. - Earlier the  
two were about equal.

L was about 1 or 1.5 on Danjon  
scale at mid-eclipse. Forward  
side getting a bit brighter. The  
others have gone to bed.  
It's quiet, peaceful, but eerie.

24-3) I doubt they'll ever experience  
something quite like this ever again.

3:40 - Took the usual  $\frac{1}{2}$  frame  
(bottom half) to get a visible  
horizon.

Fourth contact is happening  
now - the umbral eclipse is over.  
There is a very heavy penumbral  
shading left, however.

3:45 - Mist is moving  
swiftly & smoothly across  
the pond. Easy to write entry  
only by moonlight.

3:51 - and at 3:45, dawn at the dock,  
dawn is coming.

So now the sky was it was before -  
a fully moonlit night - as if nothing  
had happened. (except for a slight  
darkening on an edge of the moon still  
visible.)

4:05 - Twilight advancing  
slowly. I'm getting tired now, only  
the very slightest fringe of darkening  
left.

4:08 - Is there darkening or is there  
not stage -

Fig. 21-1 pics removed  
for book

May 25. Clear moon 4:20 pm  
The eclipse could have been seen entirely  
from the dock but the balcony is much  
steadier for the camera. I tried to take  
good care of the camera - only one small  
mishap when one of the magazines fell  
into the grass. But I didn't even nearly  
bump or hit and it's working fine still -  
so the soft ground must have provided  
prec an effective cushion.

4:0 pictures again -

Getting quite light, so I'm going to hand-  
prop the rest of the pictures so that only  
the moon gets in.

Maybe the slightest trace of darkening  
left.

Saw M3/ rise just around 3rd contact  
(end of total phase) at dock.

Lots of bird birds again, "

Picture sequence ended at 4:20.

4:33 -

I can confidently say that I can see  
no trace of darkening on the full  
moon at this point.

4:35- The sky is brightening. The moon is on the tree tops.

4:40- The last trace of moon has just this minute disappeared into the trees. The eclipse is over.

Thanks, moon. You put on a first rate performance tonight.

---

4:50. The session is over. It was about eight hours long. I guess I could have done some comet hunting during totality but the spectacle was a bit overwelming. (It would have been ~~to~~ to Perseus, anyway.)

See you tomorrow... as usual —!

Friday, June 20.

1:55 am

Jamaica III

It's been too long since we've been up  
Why so long?

We could have gone up the 30th but  
the bad weather kept us home. We wanted  
to go the 7th but the weather again was  
bad. And last weekend, to a party + a  
wedding kept us home.

But Tuesday is Jean Baptiste Day  
+ Bev has 2 days extra off and sque is  
planning a 4 1/2 day trip - Friday night  
tomorrow, Sunday, Monday + Tuesday.

The moon is gibbous but the night is nice  
so Bev + I went out on the dock and we  
looked at some constellations. The moon  
reflecting the mist on the pond really  
provided an incredible sight.

I'm so glad Bev likes it up here.

3:50 am. Just outside for a short while with the  
six inch. Dawn is coming, found M-31 easily,  
also Mars + Jupiter, hand held telescope. The  
two planets are about 2 degrees apart, in the east,  
almost in the same field of view. Frogs are  
ou-bid-jing with delight and the mist is still  
rising from the pond.

Saturday, June 21.

2:15 am.

Jarnac,

The longest day. A gorgeous beautiful, lovely day spent almost entirely on the dock, with a supply of film, music, and hash. The dock took on really weird shapes - appearing like turtles, sharks and rocket ships.

The day began when Bev pushed me into the sky, and ended with picture taking of 4 scales (M-13), ~~Agave~~ Lyra, the Summer triangle and other the moon. To complement the eclipse set I took many landscapes at various the gamut of exposure times.

We spent lots of time on our new inflatable rafts - these are really fun for lying on the pond. Lots of fun.

An active day; its over and I'm tired.

Sunday, June 22.  
6:05 pm.

Sarnac

Another day in the hot sun, made a bit less pleasant by more bugs than usual, made more pleasant by more dappled light than usual. But neither were excessive.

Just come back from a short walk, 3 pictures. Last night (cf. last night) I took 7 rolls of landscapes! Why so many? Just to get the right shot. Bracketing exposures may be helpful, but still, this is ridiculous. Residual stored effects can be costly.

5 to 9. The birds are singing in harmony with the Beafles. Ansel Adams is taking pictures of helicopters. Why the hell does he want a helicopter? Probably to get high. Don't get me wrong. The book Camera & Lens, is really top.

Hercules is mounted high on its tripod also enjoying his trip. The world is bordered by the pond. Nothing matters but it and us.

I am. An observing session - Ben took some photographs & practiced finding things with the 6-inch; it's a humid & hazy night, also full moon.

June 27.

Jarnac IV.

2:30.

The NFB people did not think too much of the slide show. It was far too long; the music overshadowed the slides; etc. etc. They did feel that some of the photographs were remarkable, though. Constantine helped me through it and as it turned out I really needed him.

Somehow I managed through the rest of the day but I broke down at Dr. Caplan's appointment. Everything seemed to hit me all at once and I was really upset for a while.

But now we're up at Jarnac again; Carl, Peggy, Beverly; and Carl + I have just finished a good observing session with Pegasus, Little Joe, Hercules + Arcturus (Beverly's camera). Things are looking up. Maybe.

Camp Minnowbrook

Tuesday, July 22nd.

9:20 am Wed.

Sunny and nice

Delayed drive down to camp and here we are - for my third official visit to Camp Minnowbrook.

I've been taking some pictures but most of the time I've been just talking to people. It's Olympics now, and I like to see they played Human Chess, with the each kid carrying a letter, the object being to see which team answers a question first. I used 2 questions, I had written up some ago - Who is the Prime Minister of Canada - and - what is the name of the brightest comet of 1965? (Tweedant they - Seki.)

The astronomy counsellor, Mark, got a nice kick out of Smog & telescope. After his OD, we had an astronomy watch, which I sort of took over. I wasn't my best making Messiers & double stars with ease. They (Mark) said it was the first time this summer they had seen such. He's an indoor astronomer, as he says, of an actual telescope. I even found them M-30 (n) at shortly after we decided to do it a night.

It's kind of nice being "astronomy counsellor" again, if even for a short while.

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seen much. He's an indoor astronomer,  
not much, as he says, of an actual  
astronomer. I even found them M-50(n)  
at shortly after we decided to  
wait a night.

So, it's kind of nice being "astronomy  
counsellor" again, if even for a short while.

by Beverley for Skyward

Sat.

as cheaper, it was quieter, and it can  
cope with fables, barbeque pits and  
room facilities. We recommend it  
if we're not going to give you the  
news until we have our reservations  
confirmed. And so it goes...  
for next year.

### Friday rite

I got to Breezy Hill around 8 pm and  
promptly set up our prized entry - the  
telescope. It drew a large crowd  
to me, the most comical sight was  
people looking through the eyepiece (Bra  
and expecting to see something.  
How much can one see with a wrinkled  
tin foil for a diagonal? However,  
the editor had spent a good 3 hours  
on the rite) and to transform the thing into  
a practically operational model, complete  
with adjustable mirror, eyepiece & fine  
adjust length of the telescope was fit. 3 inch  
tolerance was listed to a milligith of  
an inch... Needless to say, it was a  
necessity. And so it goes.

There were a few other telescopes being set  
up at the same time and some of them  
were real interesting. I did catch a  
glimpse of another telescope built along  
similar lines as ours - composed of  
coffee cans glued together. How  
the effect wasn't as good because the  
maker had chosen to paint the cans  
black (perhaps in an effort to disguise  
the origins.)

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telescope  
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people still  
ake them!

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Smiley  
infinite  
mpire

written by Beverley for Skyward

and this year the sky matched  
space for clarity. And so it goes.

Saturday

We arrived and officially registered  
at the can, much to the amusement of  
the registrar + one judge who happened to  
be at the scene. The balance of the day  
was spent in showing off our wonder,  
being photographed, interviewed, questioned  
in a spirit was good and towards  
the end of the day we were a happy  
old bunch.

Reaction to Sm + T

Reaction to our newsletter was  
mixed. Almost everybody on the  
site either had or had access to a  
copy. The only negative comment came  
from one earringed gentleman who felt  
that "I had raked his life's work over  
the coals." We are sorry we offended  
him and hope that all staff  
at S+T take our little spoof in  
good spirit as it was intended.  
And so it goes...

Walter Slott Houston

Stellafane just wouldn't have  
been the same without the presence of  
Scott Houston. He is simply

Written by Beverley for Skyward

After the slide show came the prizes — once again, Canadianine figured prominently — congratulations Ralph Rolf!!

### The Ending

So Saturday night gave us a chance to see Comet Kobayashi-Berger-Milon through 20 different telescopes. That was a treat! Although it is naked eye, the telescope gave us a good view of its spiny tail. The clear sky enabled me to try some trails + regular shots with my own camera.

Lots of cameras there! And it's good to see as many Twin Lens reflexes as there were. I guess that people who really are into optics are aware of the capabilities of the TL.

The trip home was a let down — the weekend had been so... so good that no one wanted to leave. But we did. And so it goes.

(30)

Saturday, August 16

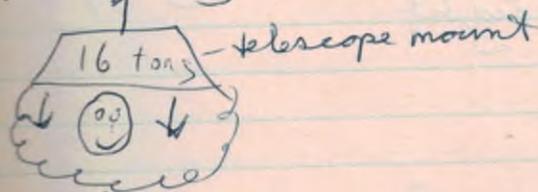
Clear  
10:30

Jarnac - 6

was again with Gerry, Audrey, Joey  
and of course Beverley. Today we went to La Poudriere with  
her and Paula and camp  
Snowbrook - the play was good  
all apart after intermission - and  
Constantine + I took two  
into the observatory - and on  
Saturday C + I cleared out the flat  
and here we are.

Small day, dry, just pleasant -  
ending end to a busy week. But  
quite cloudy and our lunar observation  
had to stop.

I got to get back into observing on  
regular basis. While showing  
(my wife) the moon, the idea of  
VSO-ing hit me.

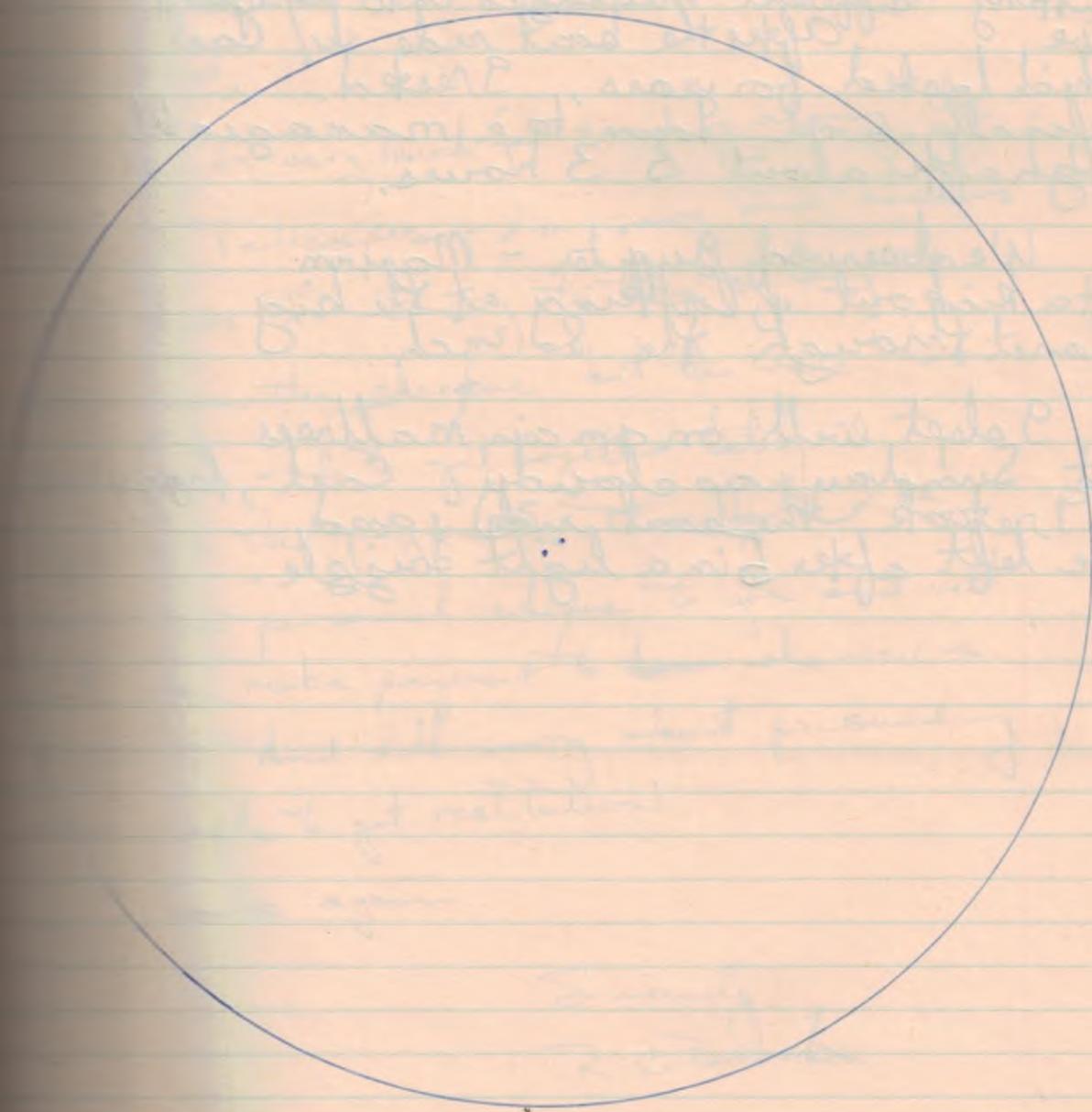


After all, I am an observer!

Saturday, August 23.

Observer - David + Carl  
Telescope 8-inch, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  low power

Date  
Location: Jarnac



Just 2 spots, little ones, near the centre of the disk. It was a beautiful day until around 5 when I completely tripped out on some extremely strong rash that Marwin gave me. ...

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30

5:15am

Cygnus

10.0 Cygn 1975  
1.6 to 1.7

•  $\alpha$  1.26

•  $\delta$  2.9

•  $\gamma$  2.2

•  $\eta$

•  $\epsilon$   
2.4

$\theta$

•  $\beta$   
3.1

## NOVA CYGNI 1975

21:15 - Beverley and me, Phil, Debbie and a friend, get out of car at Bev's house. In the driveway I look up to see that Cygnus has an extra star. My initial reaction is that it is a slow moving satellite. The others go in. As I am going in I look again and note that the star hasn't moved at all.

21:53 Yes it's a nova all right - almost as bright as Deneb. I show it to the others. Beverley still isn't feeling well so she decides not to go with me to the observatory.

~22:40. Arrival at observatory. The others hadn't realized. Leo and Gordon had wondered, then dismissed it. Everybody runs up or out to look at the nova.

23:05 Mag. estimate 1.6 or 1.7. Telegram written out by Nora.

00:00 Nora, Leo & Garrine at telex office and send wire to IAU.

00:30 at home, I show mother the nova. Two people have phoned (while I was out) about it. Mag. est. 1.7.

02:15 At observatory again. Mag. est 1.7. Photographed nova; camera on tripod, the piggyback on Celestron.

04:00 finished snack at Harvey's, taking Nora home. Mag. est 1.6. Once home, I observe alone with camera, telescope (6") and binoculars for over an hour. At 4:50 I estimate nova again at 1.7, send letter to I.A.U.

The feeling was puzzled at first, then <sup>one of</sup> shock and disbelief. There, just five degrees North of Deneb, was a new star. Surely thousands have already seen this nova but I was late - if it ~~was~~ <sup>were</sup> visible last night I couldn't have seen it through the clouds + rain. Tonight the sky was dark for about an hour before I casually looked up to be surprised by this celestial newcomer.

⊙ The first people I saw at the observatory <sup>parking lot</sup> were Boyd, Gordon + his brother. I told them there's a bright nova in Cygnus, and they dashed up the stairs to the ob field to see it. Leo + Nora simply didn't believe me until I said that there is a nova in Cygnus <sup>is</sup> of about first magnitude.

Yesterday I carefully bought Beverly a get-well present - a jade ring. Tonight the sky sent her a get-well present too.

A real nova!!! Not 5 degrees from Deneb is a bright star!!

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31.

2:50

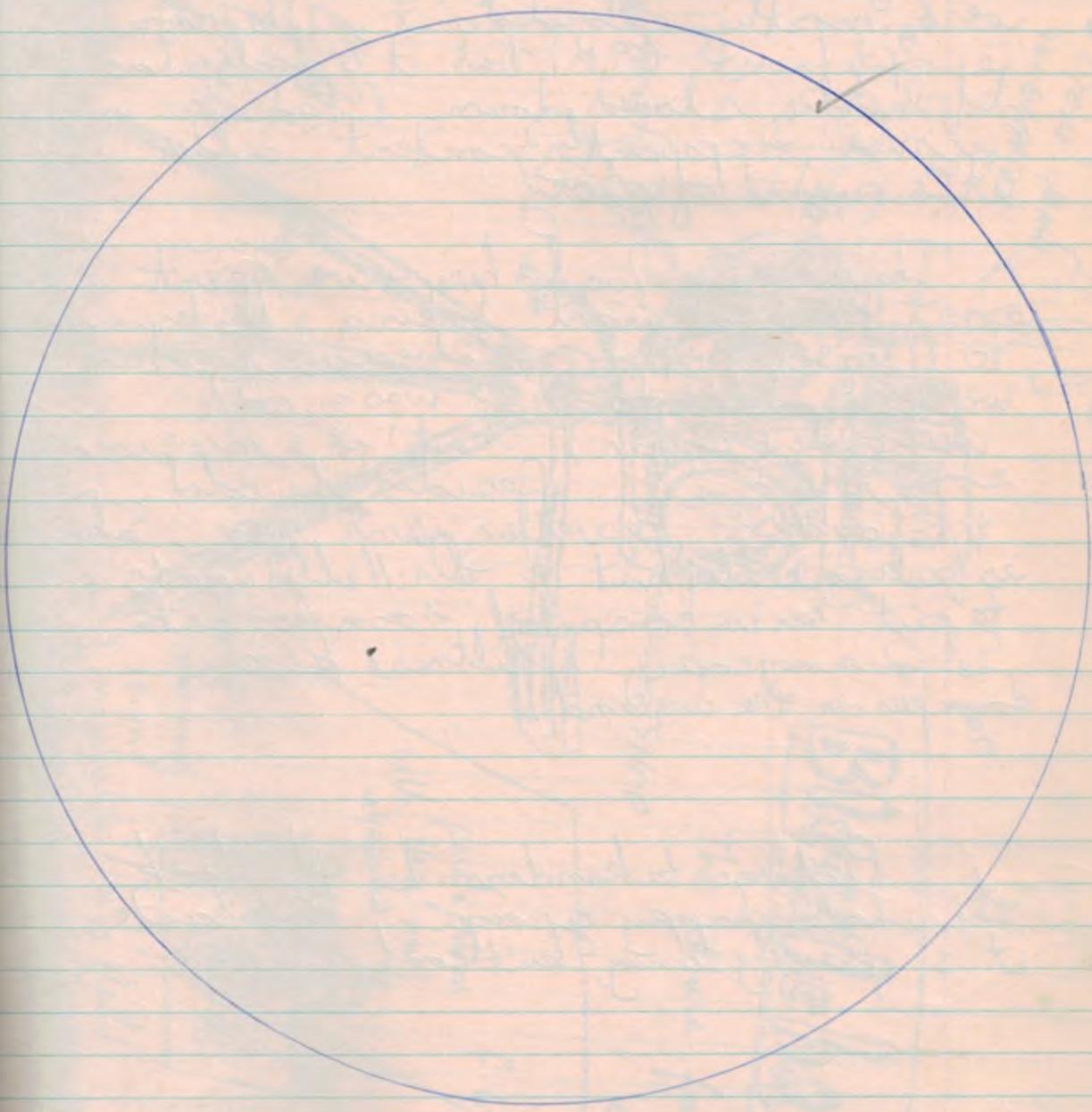
Clear, warm.

The nova is fading rapidly - tonight at midnight I estimated its brightness to be only 2.4. But finally I got out into the country. Beverly and I drove out to a roadside point about 3 or 4 miles from Ste. Thérèse, on the ~~St. Jean~~ road to Ste. Monique. The sky was reasonably dark and the rapidly declining nova was now only another part of the 'mass', only as bright as the other stars (excluding Deneb). We took lots of pictures, then looked at Mars + Jupiter before heading home. We were there for about 45 minutes; we finally got home at 1:30.

This afternoon we drove part way + walked through high brush, around fences and under expressways to Expo. We visited France, Greece + Switzerland; on the way ~~some~~ back to the car we met some an interesting couple from England.

Bye for now.

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own



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Saturday, October 4.

3 am Sun.

For one hour (1:45-2:45) I observed with the renovated Little Joe, to be nicknamed the "red one". It's been red for years, actually.

We:

- estimated the nova at 7.6.
- got checks of areas 40 and 23 and 31.
- (dome check.)
- a view of Vega, Deneb, M31, M32, M42 and M43, and Alverio.

Inaugural view was of Vega. The telescope performed better & sharper than I've ever seen it. Beautiful wisps in the Orion nebula!

Beverly today took a definite turn for the better. She's much more ~~chippier~~ lively. Tonight I showed her the slide show my 1974 trip & we started on a joint slide show that will document our first summer together.

Sunday, October 5.

A drive with Beverly, Debbie and Phil through Vermont to admire the fall foliage occupied most of this sunny day. We also ate a good supper out - the first time Bev has been out to supper in ages.

Who knows what tomorrow will bring? Do I work or not? My guess now is no. I've worked only 3 days since beginning this financially disappointing job.

And tonight, another highly successful observing session:

- Estimated the nova at 7.5, a bit brighter than last night.
- Another 15 minutes of comet hunting in the Pegasus - Aquarius region.
- CA-1 areas 40 and 23 to 5th mag.
- & CA-5 - Dome check.

Talk of my conversation with Dad today about what I want to do - photography, writing, etc. etc.

Subst. teaching is just temporary  
He felt I wasn't happy since I had nothing to do. He's partly right, because I have a part-time job.

---

Bev suggested that we open a store together.

---

Discussion of my restarting observing  
Finally getting back into some useful observing again.

That I'm starting observing seems to indicate that my mood is settling down a good sign.

---

C. You've described something that you've handled with an equanimity that you've never had before. re / talk with father.

- (30) -

---

2:15am Watched TV + talked with Beverley tonight. Quite cold outside. I just finished about an hour of observing under a partly cloudy sky.

Nova = 7.6 mag.  
CN3 = 15 min.  
CN1 = areas 40 + 23 to 6th mag

Tuesday, October 7.

The fourth straight clear night resulted in these observations from 0130 to 0215:

Nova down to magnitude 7.8.

CN 1 areas 40, 23 and 16 to 6th mag.

CN 3 - 15 minutes in Orion and vcm.

VZ Cam at usual 5.2.

I've now done a full hour of comet hunting this week. A bit warmer than last night but still cold at night.

Beverly and I put a shelf up in her kitchen to hold the plants.

---

Wednesday, October 8.

3:45 am.

After Skyward was run off I took the red one outside the observatory for a 45-minute observing session which included:

CN-3 15 min. in Aquarius + ven.

CN-1 Areas 40 and 23, to 6th mag.

Area 16 to 6th mag.

Area 31, to 4th mag.

CN-5 Dome check, to 3rd mag.  
Nova Cygni has dropped to 7.9.  
and a look at Jupiter with the Celestron.

Finally Skyward is out. I wrote 2 articles about Nova Cygni, and a short article on the Ottawa Centre's picnic. (the one with the cops.) And, after a sprake with Nora, I had the oil + oil filter change on the Fiat.

Appt with Dr. C. this afternoon →

Talk of  
about  
writing

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2:1-

Capd our -  
under a partly cloudy

CN1 = areas

Thursday, Oct. 9.

Beverly "feel(s) like a human, a person again"; and we're looking forward to this Thanksgiving trip to David + Donna.

We visited Debbie + Phil.

And just now, a  $\approx 1\frac{1}{4}$  hr observing session.

CN-3 - ~~7th~~  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour, U Mu + very

CN-1 - area 16 to 6th; 31 to 4th.

Nova Cygni is up a bit at 7.8.

Other than all that, 'twas a dull day.

Tuesday, November 18.

Clear, warm.

12:30. A new battery gives life to the old fiat. But we're 2 hours behind schedule so we're doing only essential mail. I'd like to see at least part of the eclipse (if it's tonight) and we're supposed to do some clothes shopping ~~to~~ late this afternoon also.

Tomorrow is Wednesday night — a time to visit the Centre again.

A warm November day! Wish the strike would end.

Now with Peerless, (paying \$35/week) we have 9 companies.

10 am. Wed.

The eclipse in November was a long shot at best — the cloudiest month of the year, offering the poorest in predictable clear skies. ~~Even~~ So even on a clear & warm day like Tuesday, we expected only an even chance that ~~there~~ we'd see any eclipsing at all.

Sure enough, when I met Beverly at 4:45 to go shopping for a quilt (we found one!) the sky had clouded. But on the way home from Beverly's place at an hour later I caught a glimpse of moon — just a sliver reappearing after totality. The moon kept on disappearing behind clouds.

I got home, set up binoculars and camera and took some photographs. More clouds brought me in to dinner, but

by around 6:45 the clouds began to give the eclipse a better chance. I began a sequence of pictures every 5 minutes as the shadow raced across the moon's face. I also set up the telescope (the trusty 6-inch). At around ~~the~~ the end of the penumbral phase I took ~~up~~ five pictures per frame every half-minute or so. The results might be interesting (but since I may have had the setting wrong, maybe not.)

And around 7:05 the eclipse was over! As the penumbra got lighter and less distinct I turned the telescope to Nova Cygni and found that it had faded to 8.9. By 7:35 the moon was practically back to normal and I went back inside.

At 7:45 I went to Beverly's house. We talked for a while about a short conversation she had with her parents today. They feel she ~~is~~ has a tendency to avoid problems. They're also concerned about whether I will support her once she's married. They also have the wrong impression that I can't be away from my family, which would preclude my living away from Montreal.

Back to the eclipse. This was certainly not the event of last May. Totality was much shorter, the eclipse began before moonrise, and as I said, November is November.

But this eclipse has meaning too.

It is an astronomical event that precedes  
only four days the announcement of our  
engagement. Eclipses can be good  
ones too.

And it is an eclipse that I was able to  
see. A surprise eclipse - I should  
we checked beforehand, instead of just  
guessing on the date, but this is  
what happened this time. The eclipse happened  
a very hectic time for me and still  
I saw it.

November isn't observing time, but the  
eclipse was welcome anyway. It was  
a pleasant observing session.

---

Sunday, November 23.

10.30

Clear, cold.

A weekend of excitement and joy, of smiling faces and enthusiasm. While I admit my entry of yesterday did not reflect this, the whole ~~was~~ busy weekend was one I will fondly remember.

On Sunday, we visited ~~fit~~ and May Sobel. After all, it's her fault this whole thing happened so we went over there with flowers.

Tonight's dinner at the Montefiore club was better than we had expected. Gerry went out of his way to make Beverly feel at home and she seemed to enjoy herself. Mom and Dad gave this dinner for us, and Bev's parents, ~~Mom~~ Marvin and Annie, Joyce & Larry and Gerry and Audrey were there.

And this afternoon, Mom and Dad gave us their engagement present - a ~~go~~ cheque made out to Beverly for one thousand dollars. We are going to use it for a soon-to-come trip to New Orleans and the out-islands of the Bahamas.

After the evening was over, and after Monty Python, I set up the small telescope for an observing session. The results:

NOVA Cygni - 8.9 mag.  
CN-1 Area 3/ to 4th mag.  
16 to 6th mag  
CN-3. UMi and vicinity - 15 mins

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14.  
Oam Monday.

Mother phoned Grandma the other night - (the same night we went out to the Ponchartraine Hotel for supper) to say that Ethel had been able to confirm our wedding date at the Temple Emmanuel for Saturday, October 23.

A quiet beach with only 2 groups of people on it - us and one other group of three. We spent the whole day sunning ourselves - I'm reading a book called Slan at the same time. It's about a futuristic world where a three-cornered war is going on between slan, kindless slan and human. The slans (true slans) seem to be the most interesting "people" so far.

Mr. Cambridge drove 4 up to the beach at 10 and away at 3, as the beach is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles away from our apartment.

Tonight we took a walk, wrote letters + read. Later on for over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours I observed concentrating on the southern constellations. I saw Vela, Canopus (4 other parts of Carina) and the stars just above the Large Magellanic Cloud. The cloud is just a bit far south for here. I also saw the Big Dipper rising out of the northeast - and Polaris, at a very low altitude.

Friday, December 19.  
3:20 pm. Cloudy

Gregory Town, E

First, two notes:

1) Two nights ago and last night I talked in my sleep, and Beverly wants me to write about it here. She can't remember what I said, except for one thing, first night: "We got to do something about the pussycats."

- and -

2) Last night's observing session was slow and sweet. I can hardly stand up, or walk. I did get out on the balcony, however, and managed to identify some constellations.

Traced Eridanius the river from  $\alpha$ , its source near Rigel, to Archermar, its mouth.

Horologium, a mass of faint stars that don't come close to resembling a clock.

Caelum

Columba, the dove (?).

Today has been slow. I haven't done much besides read Clarke's "The Last Worlds of 2001" and I haven't been able to move much. Beverly has returned from a two-hour walk she took south of Gregory Town. Now I'm going to try to walk around a bit.

Thursday, December 25.  
12:38. Sunny.

Gregory Town.

We're at Golding Cay Beach again - our favorite, because it's almost completely private, the water is quiet and everything seems at rest. It's a good day - I think it will end up being a much happier day than yesterday.

11:30 pm I'm reading a fascinating book - The Inverted World by Christopher Priest about a city that is always moving through countryside - but we don't know why yet.

Today was one of our better days. After sunning ourselves at the beach we visited some rocky points on the East side - Boiling hole, Glass Window, and the Bridge. This island has to earn its peace. While the west side shows quiet beaches the east side has cliffs that are forever being smashed by ocean waves.

And tonight I took an hour-long walk under a very clear, moonless sky. W.Cyg is at 6.4. (3 standards used this time.)

CN-1 Area 31 to 3rd mag.

Area 16 to 6th mag.

Dome to 3rd mag.

The ecliptic crossed almost overhead, with Saturn, Mars and Jupiter marking it. In the Southwest a very distinct zodiacal light triangled its way up the sky. Three Geminids - 2 naked eye, one in binoculars. (I think they were all Geminids.)

12:50: Another hour of observing: one meteor, a fat milky way in CMa, and 2 UMa estimated at 8.5 in binoculars - that's a record for me. I used 8.0, 7.6, 7.2 and 8.6 as standards. ✓ +1 picofori

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27.

Gregory Town.

10:30am. Last night's observing session consisted of three parts. The first of which was recorded in yesterday's entry. I woke up at 2:00am and went out to find a very clear sky. Gemnids were falling, and the sky was beautiful; the (1:20pm) weather was still warm + a bit humid. But the stars I wanted (Crux) still either had not risen or were behind low clouds in the east. So after 45 minutes (or 1/2 hour) I went in. At 5am I woke up again. This time much of Centaurus was up, but alpha + Beta were still too low. I could see 3 of the 4 bright stars of the Southern Cross. Alpha was up but managed to hide behind a cloud while I was out. More Gemnids, fast ones (one was first magnitude) + Venus had risen. But before the cross could get much higher the eastern sky brightened, and at 6 I went in, had a glass of orange juice, and went to bed.

So to see Alpha and Beta Centauri and the Cross in all its glory; we'd have to be here in summer. Or, of course, a little further south.

We are now on a large, deserted beach near (right near) Governor's Harbor Airport. It's not the busiest airport in the world; since we arrived no one has been in the tower as far as I can see and no planes have taken off or landed. It's beautiful here, + peaceful.

Weather coming today from the west.

DECEMBER

Well, you've  
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of my par  
I'll  
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the past 2 p  
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to live  
should be  
in so who  
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think I will remember this trip very  
despite the one week a which was not so  
after the accident. It's been fun;  
Town is an interesting, if sleepy, place and  
of us learned a lot about living with  
ther. It's been a good trip. Still a week

Plane's just landed.

Taken off again.

Geory + Audrey leave for Jamaica; and  
ara has given birth to a baby girl. Spoke to  
nfs last night: Montreal just had an  
ick snow fall.

Some have missed two of winter's  
ol parts - a cold snap and a  
nowstorm! Beverley's been building  
meteor crater.

0:50 pm

We had a good dinner at a little  
restaurant just north of James's Gas Cistern.  
proposed a bast "for Beverley, to write  
publishable sci-fi story, and for me,  
discovers a comet in 1976."

And a short observing session under  
rthly cloudy, very humid sky - area  
to 3rd and 16 to 6th. Dome to 3rd.

Let's get a good sleep tonight. Good-  
ght.

But I really do feel that the past few days (as opposed to the days before that and following the accident) have gone much, much better, that there was an easing of tension. But we don't just want détente. We have to be able to communicate, and if we can't do that we'll never solve problems.

If we can keep the level of communication that we had up till my accident going I know things will go well. And you are right that this trip has been an education. And except for the time in question, I think it's been fun.

Just like my education as an English major ... what? Yes, that's right. There's nothing so odd about that ???!!

Whoops sorry. No questions.

love david

10:40pm A quiet day today. It was cloudy, + we were both tired. We read (~~it~~ wrote) this morning, and this afternoon we took a drive. This evening we had a really good dinner at Stubby's. Gate Conch again. I love it. And I've just returned from an hour's walk. It has cleared up. One of the most thrilling things I've seen here is the way Orion completely dominates the winter sky. From when it rises on its side to when it is overhead, it really is something to marvel at. Anyway:

en-5-Dome - 3rd  
en-1-16-5th 6th  
31 - 5th.

Bye!

Tuesday, December 30.

Gregory Town,

Midnight

Partly Cloudy, clear at night

The day began when I decided to walk out, in the water, to a point west of the North Eleuthera bridge. I'd get a picture of the bridge with calm water in front and a raging sea behind. Occasionally the waves went right over on to the other side. But it was too dangerous so I abandoned the idea, settling instead for some pictures of the area. ~~where A =~~ (where A = space under bridge, above rocks; B = Bridge top; C = South part of island; D = North part.) That's what it would have looked like, with big waves + spray seen through A.

After that we went to the surfing beach + played with the high waves. We smoked some good grass + it was all quite exciting. Later this afternoon we spent some time at Golding Cay beach; the tide was out + I got some good ~~rock~~ pictures of rocks + water. This is the quiet side of the island - the Caribbean side.

A good conch (pronounced conk) dinner at Stubby's. ~~Before that~~ The conch tastes a bit like veal, only much better.

I observed for a total of about 3 hours tonight. Before dinner I got some variables, afterwards Beverly + I took some pictures. It was a really successful session:

R Lyrae: 4.0      CN 1 areas 40 - 6th mag.  
AF Cygni: 6.6 (all with binoculars) 31 - 5th; 16 to 6th.

After supper:

VZ Cam (unaided eye): 5.1

Photographs:

80mm: Orion, Canis Major with Canopus, Canopus trail;  
U Ma rising (still plus trail) M31, M45, Road and  
northern Andromeda trailed, 250mm: Praesepe.

500mm: M45, Double Cluster. Beverly says this is her best session since May's Eclipse at Jarnac. ✓

00:15. Happy New Year! Here in Gregory Town the church bell has just chimed over and over, and Orion (overhead) etc. etc. Otherwise 1976 has come in very quietly.

The dinner at the Arawak club was good; on the walk there + back we went through very dark countryside and under an extremely clear sky. Orion was no less a master of the winter sky than usual; his belt, sword (!) and whip (on his right side) plus the 1000s of stars inside the quadrilateral really present a spectacle. And a meteor fell right through it!

The total walk (part way there; [Mr. Cambridge ~~took~~ to drive us the rest of the way] - and all the way back) lasted about an hour and a half. On the way there the zodiacal light outshone the milky way. On the way back all was black; except for a milky way straddling overhead through lots of stars.

Anyway we're drunk, stoned and enough of this.

- 30 -

P.S. 01:15. I've just come in from an observing session: 3 variables:

AR	Cephei	7.8
RX	Cephei	7.4
SS	Cephei	7.6

Thursday, January 1, 1976.  
11:40 pm.

Toronto. Cold,  
clear.

No more warm weather, the sun set a bit earlier than yesterday in a clear sky whose temperature had fallen by almost sixty degrees. Can you imagine, <sup>when</sup> we left Nassau, the temperature was about 80, here it is 20°.

Our day began with a final observing session - a quick look at Venus in the brightening sky. We were taken to the airport by a mad taxi driver, boarded a tiny wind-powered glider and which somehow found its way to Nassau, via Governor's Harbor, despite the services of the ticket seller & taxi drivers who doubled up as air traffic controllers.

Nassau was disappointing - messy from New Year's festivities, & the only activity was in some hard-sell open air souvenir markets. The beach drive, however, was nice.

We then spent some time at Nassau Airport. We bumped into the people we gave a ride to yesterday. Hope we'll meet them in Montreal someday. Finally our Air Canada plane took off for Toronto, and three hours later we were here.

And all this on about 5 hours of sleep and no (thank god!!) kiliun. What I said in yesterday's entry about quiet New Years Eves in Gregory Town didn't wash. About 1:30 or 2 a band, complete with brass drums, started to play loud marches. I listened to this for about half an hour before falling asleep; Beverly heard them ~~for~~ a couple of hours later. It's apparently a Bahamian tradition. But we were sorry to leave Gregory Town. ~~It's~~ It's a lovely place.

Sunday, January 9.

Clearing, Colder.

I don't think I would get up-to-late (early!!) without a sudden burst of energy, waiting for an overcast sky to clear, did it.

Well, a week home.

Beverly's week at work was alright - she says she'll get used to it - too early to say if she'll enjoy it.

② 10 nights without ANY sleeping medication. Good news - the first time in three and a half YEARS (Holy Christ) that I've been off sleeping - medication.

③ Supper tonight with Gerry, Audrey, Joyce + parents - Beverly came afterwards. Asked Gerry if he would be my best man at wedding.

④ Spoke with Constantine on the phone (I'm feeling so odd about that?) I lost my handbook - the other's hadn't arrived and I needed to give one to CFCE or TV for weather instrument. OK for now, but I'll need one soon.

⑤ This year's big <sup>solar</sup> eclipse - visible in Australia, will be visible on October 23, the day of our wedding.

- C. - Did not think I could still do it. It's about 7° below zero outside, & there is a strong wind. I have just come hunted for fifteen minutes, plus a come check. Bye!

Saturday, January 10.  
2:24 am.

Montreal.

Yet another 15-minute comet hunt, and dome check just completed. About 5 degrees below zero, but at least no wind tonight. Earlier, at the observatory, I observed with Leo - he took a picture of ~~the~~ the moon. Tonight was my turn to give a talk at the observatory. Beverly was there too, of course. My subject was Meteor Observing and Meteor Societies; The thrust of the last part, of course, was a towards the American Meteor Society. After everyone left Nora showed up her fantastic little animated cartoon title for the telescope movie. While Leo + I were in the dome, Beverly + Nora talked downstairs.

I watched Star Trek early this afternoon; then we went to crowded Place Verte where we fought away the rude crowd to do some shopping. We bought a carrying cage for Tigger.

And that's about all for now - get a good night's sleep, so that tomorrow I ~~will~~ won't write in such short sentences.

Tuesday, January 15.

Still cloudy. Still cold. Beverly & I went shopping tonight and we bought Wendy an intimate camera for her birthday. And we went to Fireside Restaurant to eat.

Now Marvin has offered us his car (formerly a car) while he is away in Florida. So we've ~~agreed to pick it~~ take it to Toronto when we go next week. Also, to pick it up we drove out to Marvin & Annie's new house - a farm in the country. Marvin, after four days living there, is the new self-styled expert in country living, and he entertained us with his pronouncements about "this is the way they do things in the country" and "when you start something in the country you have to finish it." This was a source of ~~amusement~~ <sup>amusement</sup> to Beverly having got the car stuck in the mud - ~~then~~ <sup>then</sup> she asked me to go out to get the tractor pull it out. (I was out anyway to see what possibilities the site had for building.) It was very hazy & there was an almost full moon so I couldn't tell much.)

Sunday, January 18.

More observing tonight, again under temperatures of about 10 below F. Once again it was a battle between the fogging the eyepiece and breathing. A compromise was finally reached, (with a loss of breathing) and I finally estimated Nova Cygni a very faint 10.2. Then I looked at VZ Cam (5.1) and since I'd been out about 1/2 an hour I rushed inside.

This afternoon we visited Liland Max; had an interesting, relaxing afternoon ~~relaxing~~ <sup>talking</sup> and showing off our cameras. Tonight we cleaned up at her parents' house.

This cold weather is not favourable for observing variable stars. It is simply too easy to fog the eyepiece, especially when there is a breeze.

Saturday, January 24.  
5:20 Monday.

28  
Clear, warm  
Clouds at

An evening, and preparations for the evening, was the order of the day. We got a brand new heater for the waterbed (free) a new set of linens, a new linen, my pen and some food and wine. (Royale de Neveau, a rose.) The weather was still cold (about zero) but \* compared to yesterday was balmy.

So tonight, being hockey night in Canada, we devoted to watching the game. We had a little gathering at Beverly's apartment. There were Steve and Phil, and Carl + Peggy. The four of them seem to get along well together. (And Montreal was

And as the evening went on the sky cleared and it got colder. It was about 5 below (F) when we all went home. Clear, though, and no wind! I set up the 6-inch, and prepared for some comet hunting. But the 4th magnitude stars I use in the little sipper to check if the sky is good enough for a hunt were not really visible, so the programme was switched to ~~do~~ variable stars. With the telescope on the east side of the house, by the side door, and with no wind, the work went much faster - in fact I found and estimated R Leonis in 5 minutes:

R Leo	9.1
R L Mi	7.9
Dome	2nd mag.

Now last night the sky was so cold + so windy that I went out only with binoculars and stayed for 5 minutes. It was about 15 below.

Dome to 3rd mag.  
VZ Cam 5.1

of land.

brings up ~~and~~ D. Ross's offer of a site.

ward.

Henry: Do we need a Skyward?

Rosa: Many of our members get only Skyward.

Constantine: We don't offer much to those  
if Skyward is not sent out.

People about the ~~whose~~ who grinds  
the new telescope. Nora doing too  
exploring.

Rosa's upset about no grinding but  
want to join the telescope committee.

Discussion of Leo, kind of useless since  
not there.

Trustees: Henry resigns; Rosa  
asks me as a trustee; Carl seconds. So  
of Centre are Constantine, Walter

Decision that Board of Trustees decide what  
is supposed to do.

Henry talks of insurance.

Next Meeting: March 4, Thursday.

8:55 a.m. Observing session with six-inch.  
good part of the evening.

2-Cam = 5.1

5 Leonis = 8.9

Thursday.

Discussion of land.

D. brings up ~~and~~ D. Ross's offer of a site.

Discussion.

Skyward.

Henry: Do we need a Skyward?

Nora: Many of our members get only Skyward.

Constantine: We don't offer much to these members if Skyward is not so tant.

Haspl about the ~~whole~~ who grinds  
then on the new telescope. Nora doing too  
much telephoning.

Nora's upset about no grinding but  
won't want to join the telescope committee.

Discussion of Leo, kind of useless since  
he wasn't there.

Trustees: Henry resigns; Nora  
nominates me as a trustee; Carl seconds. So  
trustees of Centre are Constantine, Walter  
and me.

Motion that Board of Trustees decide what  
they are supposed to do.

Henry talks of insurance.

Next Meeting: March 4, Thursday.

30-2:45 a.m. Observing session with six-inch.  
The only good part of the evening.

VZ Cam = 5.1

R Leonis = 8.9

Friday, January 30.

12:45 am

Almost everyone agreed that last night's meeting was kind of useless. Few seemed to care about what is happening to the centre. No real decisions were made. Some questions were asked, however - do we need a Skyer? Do we need aluminumizing equipment? A 20-telescope? Members?

Anyway, I picked up a beautiful picture of 'May Beverly' Fox this afternoon. It now graces the inside front cover of this journal. Tonight we did her shopping & watched television.

Yesterday was cat day! I took Mr. Smoke - too much in for his shorts; then Mr. Tigger - Tatt. Smokey, ~~being~~ being a curious kitten-cat, <sup>He wanted to know the cage</sup> didn't complain until we were in the car. Tigger didn't want to get into the cage but with gentle persuasion and the help of a hospital-approved cat tranquilizer he got in alright.

3:20 am. A 45 minute observing session with Pegasus!

Dome to 3rd.

CH 3 - 15 cold minutes in UMa + vicinity.

$\approx$  UMa = 8.9.

0° F.

C: The important thing now is to try to resurrect your creative drive, rewrite it your novel. The filing of slides doesn't satisfy me as much as an orderly approach to a learning process.

D: That would be getting the rust off my academic abilities. Or helping, anyway.

C: Whatever, depression is the ~~app~~ antidote is a state of being ready to work, with discipline coming from the self.

(Mon)

The observatory again tonight, and a much better night it was than last night. Bruce and I (+ for a while, Nora) observed through the 8-inch celestron - it is poorly balanced & the eyepiece did not give a wide field, but we were out for an hour and a half, from 9:30 to 11. It was about 0° F and windy. I got R Leo at 8.6, Z UMa at 8.9 and R L Mi at 7.5. (No) I tried R L Mi but the field was too small.

76-15 M - a three minute session, looking at Polaris through Pegasus, to show Bruce Foster & others how fast this 8-inch could be setup. We <sup>had</sup> spent at least 20 minutes opening the dome for the celestron.

76-16 M. a 20-minute session, again with Pegasus, which included a look at Jupiter and (at last) R L Mi at 7.5.

Friday, February 6.

It cleared up! and it wasn't too cold. And I thought it would be a good idea to get some estimates of variables. SO... after driving Beverly over and buying paper & valentine cards at the Black & White, I set up Pegasus.

76-17E. The two positive results from this session are Nova Cygni (at 10.4) and  $\alpha$  Cephei (at 7.93.) It was difficult to get both these estimates - the Nova, especially, is getting quite difficult to observe.

Beverly came over here tonight to watch TV. We finished the cleanup of her house, but at considerable expense. I got asthma which kept me up much of the night. (The asthma, & the medihaler.)

76-18M: early this morning I set up Pegasus again and observed  $\alpha$  Cephei at 7.4. I tried for SS Gp but a cloud moved in.

Monday, Feb. 9.  
Wed.

It's a new week, with better weather than last Monday. I did some shopping this afternoon for Beverly. I bought her ~~some~~ a board top for the table in her living room, and also a brand new kitty litter box for the fat cat and the Pit-and-caboodle Tigger fat the fat cat. Oh, yes.

A kitten-caboodle kitten cat.

So there. Tonight Richard came in from Toronto. We ate dinner together & then he drove me to Beverly's place where, after he left, we watched TV.

Later tonight Richard and I went out for a bite to eat. I talked a blue streak about my back-to-school plans. We got home at ~~11~~ about midnight.

76-19 M. I set up Pegasus and Little Joe for tests; the 32 mm erfl that I use on Pegasus worked very well on L5, giving an enormous field. Pegasus' 8x50 finder gives much more fainter star limit than the 6x50 finder I use on Little Joe. What a difference 2 powers makes! I estimated ~~at R.Cep~~ & 2 others. Also, I looked at the V2 Cam field through the main instruments for the first time. I've been looking at this star since 1966, & earlier in my comet hunt. Now I'll use it to inaugurate the new telescope when it finally arrives. It wasn't too cold out either!

The sky finally cleared up today, leaving  
near sunset a very ~~clear~~ pretty sky under which  
I walked for a while. My walk covered the  
usual route, the dyke, and I took some pictures.  
Venus ~~was~~ high in the west, and the quarter moon  
was overhead. The Apollo-16 astronauts should  
be there by now.

Everybody at home is elated about my  
acceptance to Toronto, or at least I get that  
impression.

A 10-minute  
observing session tonight  
at midnight; the slight  
fog makes the sky look like  
a plastic bowl, with no  
depth to it.



Saturday, Jan. 12.

2:30 Sunday,

The Bob Dylan show with the Band was simply incredible. It was an experience happy, interesting and thoughtful. The most intriguing moment was the last song, "Like a Rolling Stone", which had everybody (almost) on their feet, singing, shaking and dancing. A boy & a girl in front of us were smoking very good-smelling grass and he was pouring booze from his flask down her coat and she was generally enjoying herself. There were about eighteen thousand people there.

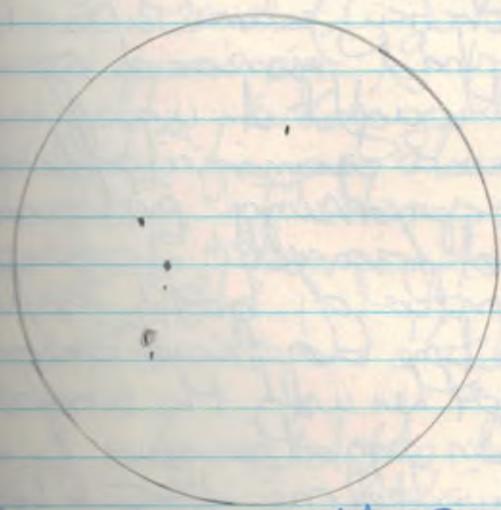
Earlier, Sr Levi and I drove out near Hudson and looked at the faint Gopoutek through the six-inch telescope. I found it without much difficulty and we could dimly make out a faint tail. The policeman who stopped couldn't make out anything.

Monday, March 13.



David's 22nd  
Birthday

Last night I read an "essay" in Time on the cult of madness and it annoyed me to the point where I wrote a letter to Time about it. It isn't a bad letter but it did get out of bother off my chest. The only purpose to what is undigined



5 pm.

In at least exciting night, I ~~strongly~~ got my slides on the ice storm & they are beautiful. I started to show them to Tim Trask.

I finished my Keats paper this morning. Dr. [unclear] has it under his [unclear] now. It did not take long to type & Bud checked it afterwards. It is on [unclear] paper.

In Anyway, to get back to the slides, Kiko + [unclear] came in and threw some water in my [unclear] - [unclear], so I ended the show and went out. I had left the fire extinguisher out there to [unclear] it was ready for use but they hadn't [unclear]

February 20, Friday.  
2:05am Sat.

Clear.

### Mira Day

A whole day devoted to picking up and testing the new telescope. I left the house a bit after 11:30 and took the bus first to the bank for money to pay the duty. Afterward I used another bus to get to Jacco, where I picked up some photographs, and Fox & Walker where I dropped off some mail + said hel-  
lo to Marvin who, in return gave us some hashish. Next stop involved dropping off some letters + bills at Sidray Benjamin's office. And then came a walk along a route similar to the postal service route and this ended at the customs house. The sun shone happily (☀️☀️☀️☀️☀️) as I waited my turn and finally my number was called, I paid the duty and was presented a small box. The cost was \$57.60 plus \$3.24 for the lunch I ate at Victoria Square to celebrate.

It looked good when I opened it up at home, a tiny little telescope that Beverly said seemed to respond better to Mira than Megrez. The sky was clear for the opening session. (Bought at V. Sq. a small "pocket" tripod.)

76-21M\*. 12:00-02:00. First, <sup>while the telescopes were adapting to temperature,</sup> I made 3 variable estimates all within about 10-15 minutes with the finder for Pegasus - a really good record. Then I sighted VZ Cam with Echo, Pegasus, Little Joe and the binoculars. But the lack of a finder prevented me from doing the same with the new telescope, Mira, so I repeated the procedure using Polaris. This Mira picked up easily than Capella + Saturn. Slightly out of alignment, but the optics are beautiful - lovely out-of-focus rings.

Two suppers tonight. One at home and another, much later, at the Sobels with Bucky, Norman and Irene. We showed our slides of the Bahamas + then Max showed us some pretty funny slides of Sarasota.

Kursolau  
Aug. 19 1971

00:45 edt

ctor 8mm eyepiece  
5 Trans: 2



The darkest marking is possibly "Syrtis" but the rest of it doesn't make much sense  
Slipher's Map. S+T map (June 71) - the  
ice could still be Syrtis major; the real 4-sided  
to the upper right of that might be Aegyomius N.  
Utopia near the top (?).

No. The black spot ~~is~~ should be  
diani. But the - cancel that too. Black  
it should be - could be either.

(P. 72 Slipher...) Almost definitely Syrtis Major  
can see a fascinating problem; in addition  
 Brewer's bias here, the Martian atmosphere  
keeps me from making easy comparisons with  
ps.

Also tonight, 20 minutes of Comet hunting  
to the eastern sky. damn hazy (but good  
ing probably because of it.)

It is now 3:30. After ending the observa-  
tion at about 1:30, I prepared (tried to  
in) echo and aligned Pegasus' mirror  
Then I spent awhile, as shown above,  
gazing out the drawing  
Mars stayed in view between the trees  
with a bit of telescope moving on the terra  
about an hour.

1971

at  
0040 edt

gasus 8mm  
g 4-5 trans 4+



return looked at over city, hence Mars  
a clearer image.



20 1971

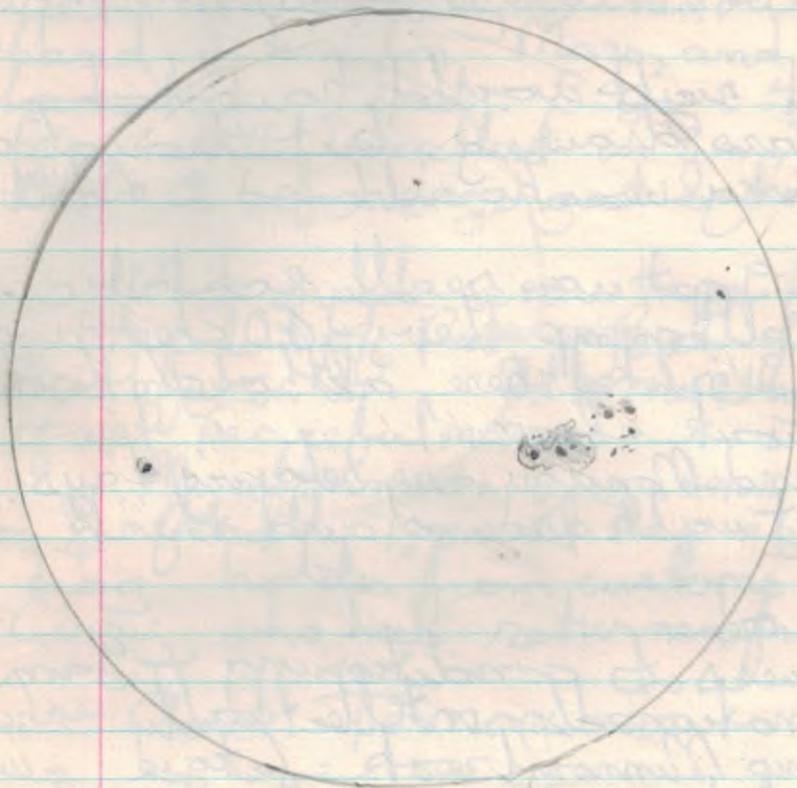
urn at  
30-0145 edt

gasus 8mm  
seeing 3 trans 4+

I laugh at the Saturn attempt  
in future I'll leave out the rings  
I like the Mars drawing.

Sunday, August 22.

Through  
Eric Brown  
6" Circle



11:45



12:10

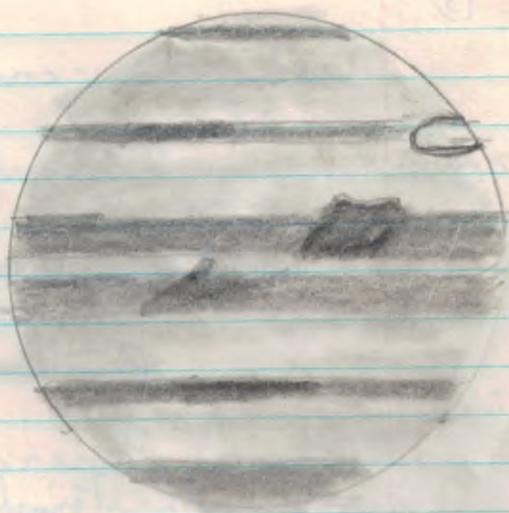
Coincidental  
resemblance  
to "reality"

I can't say that today was a nice day, happy + pleasant for the time. I went around to most of the and talked with almost all the people from last year. It was enjoyable. Tomorrow I plan more of the same - I find the day overly stressful.

Two events occurred today come to mind - first a wood about concert this afternoon. It was real - the kids - especially the little ones - were "really" good.

Jupiter on  
 August 31 1971  
 at 2015-2030 approx.  
 Pegasus 8mm.

S 5 2-3 T 4



217 Percy  
 8" reflector 8mm  
 S 5 T 4  
 2100-2125

I think I forgot  
 some brightness on  
 the right wall

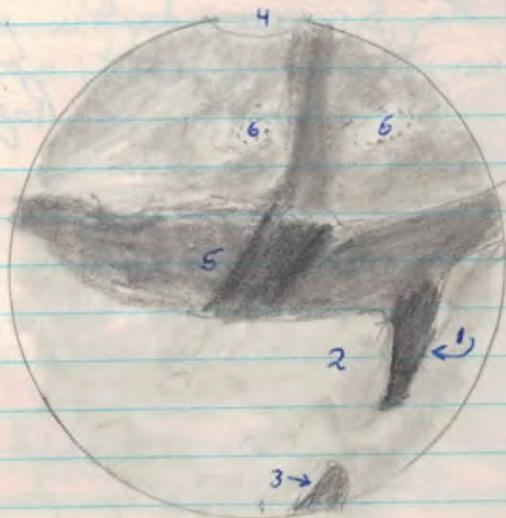


Mars 8/31/71  
 Pegasus 8mm  
 S 5 → S 4 T 4

2305-0000

- 1 Syrtis major
- 2 Isidis regio
- 3 Nilosyrtis
- 4 south polar cap
- 5 Libya
- 6 clouds?

(Source: Observer's Handbook)





rings as usual

0130.

sion was really fantastic,  
 into several parts; I really  
 Jupiter drawing with the 8"  
 telescope up on at the top of the  
 caught it between the house and  
 seeing was pretty bad but some  
 ble. Then I set things up  
 ace where the + from which  
 was passing through the  
 to the south. I drew a  
 ink it's Pappus. By this time  
 I decided to go in to see  
 on ~~see~~ movie and which ended  
 Mars entered the south window.  
 e hour, Mars was visible both  
 e out, to see it; (Clipper too.)  
 an hour of comet hunting; then  
 turn - I can't draw rings  
 a disk drawing; the ~~at~~ planet  
 th city smog which caused it to  
 sputter so there is really not

SEPT.

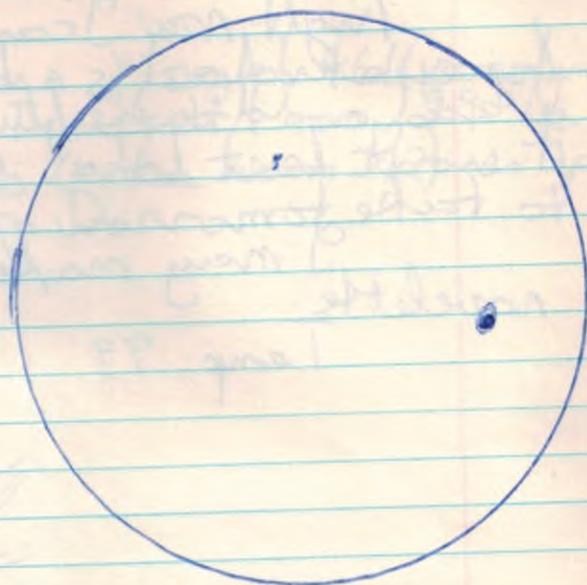
3 8" refl Pegasus + Tau + ucn.

(2)

7 PM

Sun

3" refl. direct  
view

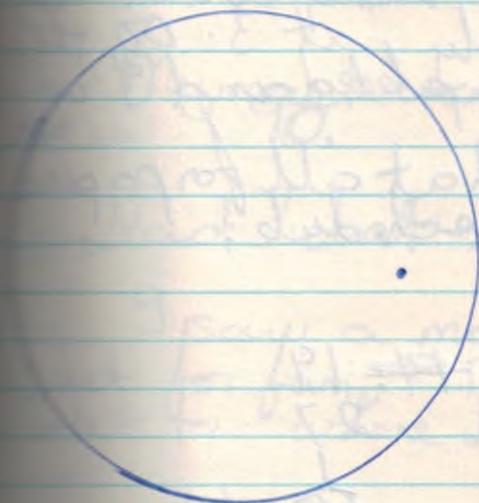


I had a really enjoyable observing session for about an hour tonight, and earlier I rode Wendell Sidells' bicycle along the dykes to Grand Pré, a little beyond, and returned. I may be catching a cold now, though, so step away...

C n 3 Pgs / hr

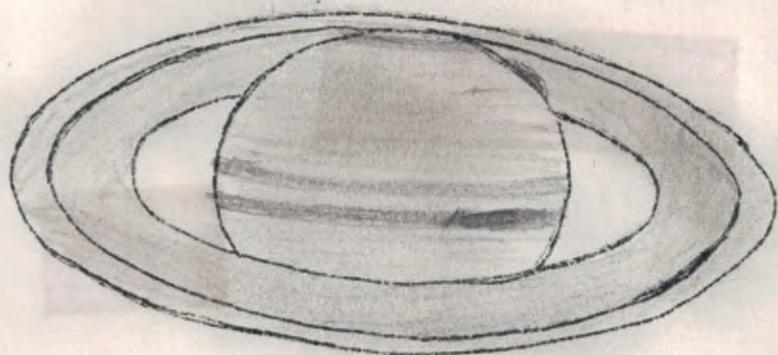
OCT.

15  
Nov. 15 1971



sun at  
4:30 p.m.

My mind is dead; tonight I could not  
+ going on my essay. I talked with Bud  
and Dave and read but could not get  
going. It's now 3 a.m. and I'll try  
again tomorrow. Goodnight.



Wednesday, Dec. 29.

Sun. out today; clear tonight.

Saturn at 2130  
6" refractor at observatory; seeing fair

The interview with Elliot Dainow lasted  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours and went pretty well, but I let Jim ask most of the questions. This way I found out something about ~~the~~ him and he learned something about the camp.

Tonight after a pleasant dinner I visited Grandpa who is still in hospital. We talked about his "laziness" + about my haircut. Aside from his fatigue, his state is encouraging somewhat. His temp. was 99.3 (rectal) and I went to the observatory where I saw Carl. We talked for a while, the whole group was in a boisterous mood, especially when put on a show to one of the new people, a clattering rattling show-off that I didn't know who

Clear in the afternoon, 40°

Monday, Jan. 10

Sharma:

India has a population of 550 million people.

The study of literature promotes ones awareness as a member of society.

There is no difference between Lib + Cons. Government  
wee dledum + Tweedledee.

You cannot have a healthy individual in a corrupt society.

Bittner

Essay on References to Music in Myases?

Girl hit by train.

Irish girl hit by English train.

Catholic girl hit by Protestant train.

An absolutely beautiful day. The afternoon  
was so nice I took, at least, my 2 1/2 hours  
along the dykes. And tonight I observe  
corat hunted for an hour and took some  
pictures.

Session 2: 4:00 PM: The Sun. (?)

Session 23: 7:20-9:10 p.m. - CN-3  
40 minutes etc.

Session 24 2:15-3:30 a.m. CN-3

20 minutes + 6 pictures, ~~4 of sky~~:

Ursa major 10m 5mins

Leo 5mins

Orion 10mins no moon

Observing site 20mins

Campus 25mins

Campus 3mins

The two of the campus were taken right on  
the top of the roof. I climbed up and for the  
last picture the camera was perched  
right on top of the ~~my~~ the wall. The

Monday, January 17.

Partly Cloudy

Everything is backwards here.

After lunch Bud and I went upstairs to the observing deck and <sup>we</sup> took half a dozen pictures of h for the yearbook.

Then I went to Professor Ross' class where I took the notes on pages 2+1, here.

Still no word from Sussex. It's unfortunate because Sussex is my first choice.

Session 8: Late Tonight but not too late. A little warmer than last night, ~~About~~ 2 a.m. 1:45 to 2:45 a.m.

CN-3, 30 minutes, same area as last night.

Some objects, including M65 + '66 in Leo. and M-51 in Ursa Major, (The Whirlpool Galaxy)

Wednesday, January 19.

Session 11. 2-3:00, then left camera to finish hour-long exposure of Polaris. I saw about 4 meteors in the Leo region. Chilly + Windy; No telescope, a good session.

Mmmmm yesterday was a good day. So was today.

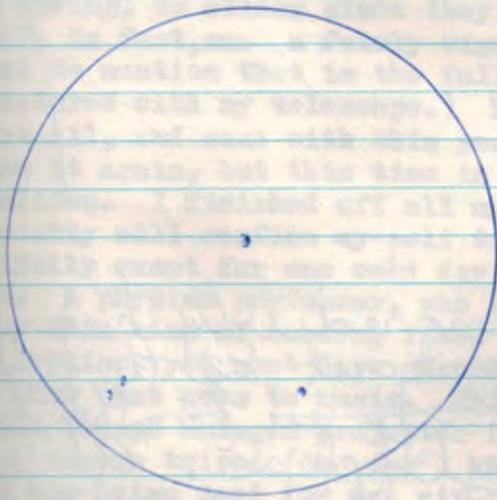
Dave Sheppard saw my slides and wants 5 copied for the Yearbook: the apples, the girl on the beach, the Leviathan tree, the Wolfville sign taken with the camera on the track and the sunset which appears in last year's Journal. Bud thinks the girl picture is a masterpiece, "a saleable shot." Oh j. Dave did not see anything consistently wrong in my photography.

Saturday, Feb. 72



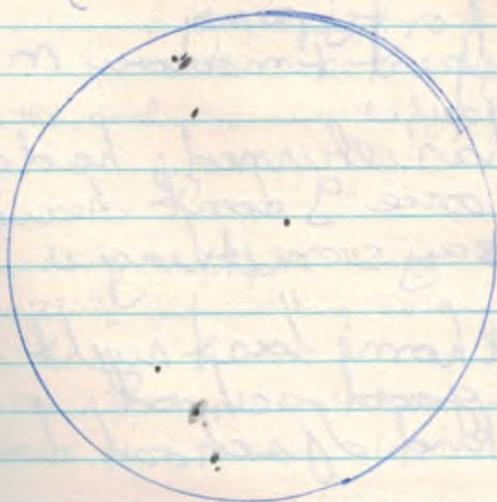
Spent all morning, woke up and took a nice walk through Wolfville in a beautiful sun this afternoon. Snapped a few pictures.

I did little else of consequence.



Sun,  
about 4 p.m.

Saturday March 11 - 3

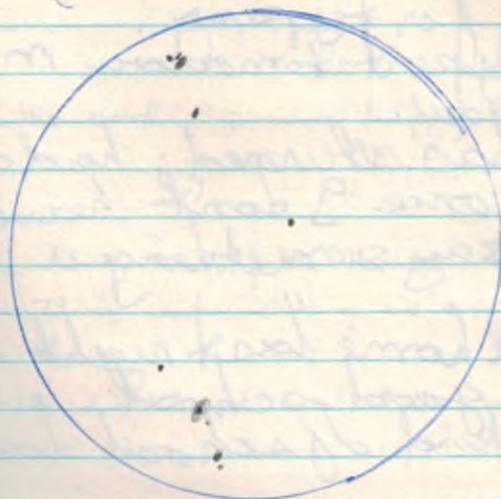


about  
4:00 p.m.

I have made some progress on my Sharma  
manuscript and I think there is a good chance it will  
be ready by nighttime tomorrow. It 3:30  
I cut I slept for 2 hrs this evening. Christ I  
and sleep so I'll retire now. Perhaps the most  
enjoyable part of the day was some musing I did  
about ~~life~~ <sup>life</sup> ~~life~~ <sup>life</sup> # This year being the end of a  
~~year~~ <sup>year</sup> ~~life~~ <sup>life</sup> ~~life~~ <sup>life</sup> new one starts next year. Friend-  
ship structures forming a major part of these  
years of life. I like talking about myself.  
I'm a holdout!

I got accepted to Queen's University  
in Ontario that at least I won't be out in the  
next year and definitely cancel out  
idea for a masters program, which  
would have been a possibility had I  
not been accepted anywhere else.

Saturday March 11 - 3



about  
4:00 p.m.

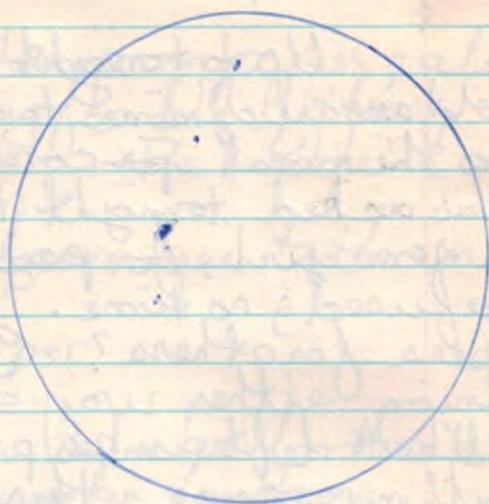
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enjoyable part of the day was some musing I did  
about <sup>my</sup> ~~life~~ <sup>life</sup> # This year being the end of a  
year ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> life a new one starts next year. Friend-  
ship structures form a major part of these  
years of life. I like talking about myself.  
A near old fool!

I got accepted to Queen's University  
in 1964 that at least I won't be out in the  
next year and definitely cancel out  
with a masters program which  
I would have been a possibility had I  
not been a student elsewhere.

3a.m. Friday March 24.

4:45 p.m.

The only fifteen  
minutes all  
day of  
sun



course my discussion on death was therapeutic. I  
wasn't get me anywhere. Grandma doesn't  
I only remember her. That does not mean she  
is. If I am to accept death as something  
affects (philosophically) only the person who is  
dying, then the imagination I does not play a  
role in deciding whether someone is dead.  
All this shit concerns my own fear of death. I  
can't accept the fact that one day I will  
cease existing. Should I try to accept that I  
will ~~not~~ accept <sup>it</sup> (Swinburne) and then stop  
worrying about it? Yes. But I still worry  
about it. And the therapy continues (then  
is everything a therapy?)

Three pictures arrived; the one of the mud plus  
two for the Journal covers. The glue is now  
dry.

I make no pretense that anything I do, say  
or think is worth the attention of ~~or~~ anyone

Friday, March 31, 1945  
My first and last "dash" this year at Acadia  
- I met with Gene + Mora Smith tonight,  
showed slides + we talked.

The snow continued all morning, estimated  
about ten inches fall. I use snow bar  
and everything.

But take heart h - already it is  
melting; the sun came out and I thought  
there was a clear "warm" sky and I  
observed for 35 minutes on the roof without  
a telescope.

Saturday

Observing  
9:30, in the  
and 3 pho  
visions on  
them, con  
things

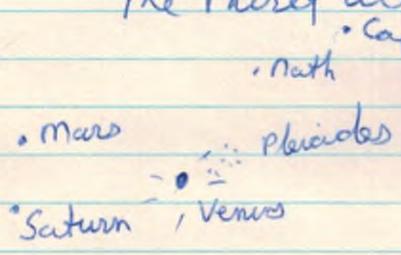
Sunday, April 2.

Sunny, about 45°.

5:45 p.m.



Evening session after supper tonight, 8:40 -  
 included 10 minutes of comet hunting  
 3 photographs. Two of these were of a  
 configuration of Venus, Mars, and  
 complete with the Pleiades, and  
 The third was another attempt at  
 Major.



I have completed Thoreau's confusing  
 "Without Principle." Remember, the thesis  
 hedges Thoreau as devious; as individual-

Tuesday, April 18



5:45.

The final segment of my four Acadia years  
is begun. I'm tired now, partly because of the  
anquillizers, and the rest because of everything

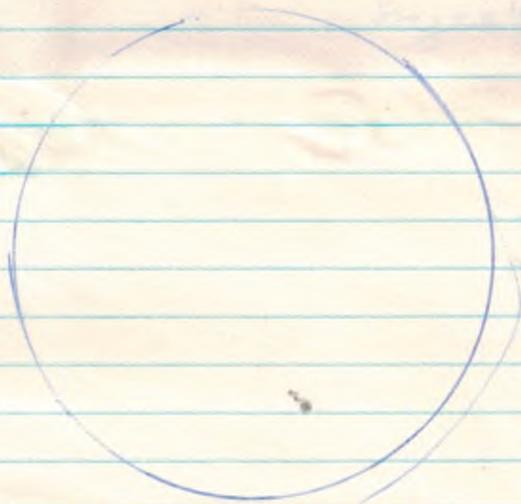
The worst is over. I keep telling myself: I  
called home again; they want me to call each night for  
a while. I feel terribly guilty. Guilty because  
of the concern I have created for others. But perhaps  
I might recall that it is their choice to be concerned,  
and also that the person worn down most is me.

Larry half-expected that I would sign myself  
out of Dartmouth. I'm glad I did; at least  
I have some semblance of freedom.

And at last like an old horse I am put  
out to pasture, waiting three weeks for a degree  
that culminates six years of self-evaluation that  
has left me almost nowhere.

uesday, April 18

5:45.



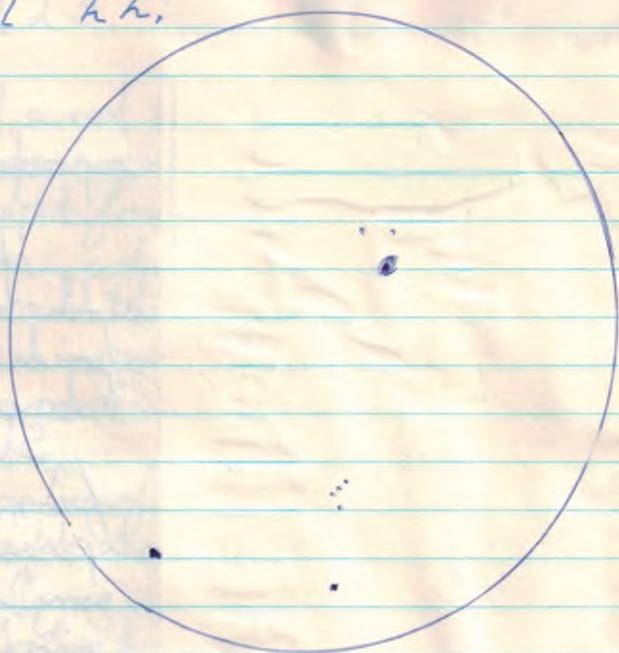
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that culminates six years of self-evaluation that  
has left me almost nowhere.

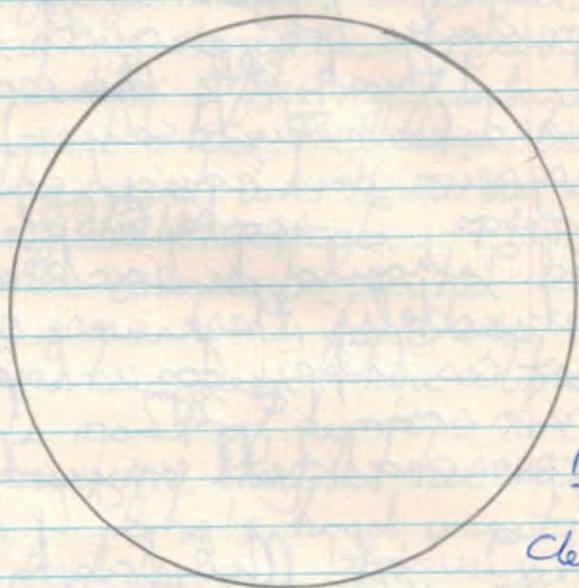
1) April 22.



5:40 P.M.

If I were Hamlet, then David and Kiko  
would be Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, and  
I doubt I will ever hear or see him again.  
I resolve my doubts about friendship. I  
lose friend or two.

Last night I did not sleep at all, so at  
I took a walk to the dyke and back. I was  
winded by all the pills I had taken that I  
barely make it back to the residence. Everything  
is different at surprise, I took some railway  
pictures. I then had to walk to the hospital  
Dr. Kinsman, who happened to be there, prescribed  
sleeping pills. If they don't help he wants  
me to go back into hospital or the infirmary so  
an study the effects of all these pills on me.  
I after breakfast from 9 til 2. Michael  
Jarms drove me out to Kingsport Beach  
we took pictures.



no spots  
7 PM.

Clear Sky  
around Sun.

10 PM: Back to the conversation with Dr. Bald (cf. <sup>page 1</sup> May 1-2) (P. 2). He laughed but the meeting on a more serious and practical note. He thought not all parents mean well. Yours seem to. "and talked about possibilities for my future care in real." "If you were here all summer I would recommend stay at the Victoria General"; but it know what ideas the Doctor in Montreal I have. He said, that psychiatric care never succeed unless there was an a totally relationship between doctor & patient. If I should be in a hospital I should tell that.

It was a fair meeting. He did mention that though I gave myself permission to act (unnaturally) here, I was not acting so. Williness really my natural way? He doubted it, use my thoughts are not childish. He also suggested that this Journal could be a very useful communicating device between dr. & patient.

He also likes R. D. Laing's views.

Mikael is going to come this afternoon. Perhaps  
a time I let him back into me on my upper level.  
perhaps not yet. Then we'll go to snowdon  
are I'll buy the new book for the Journal,  
it comes Saturday Night. I may go to the  
observatory. I may not.

I would also like to start work on  
my theses soon. But maybe not. Maybe  
also, but possibly not, I'll observe tonight.

This morning I took some more portraits  
of Clipper.

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Observing  
Session 11-12:30  
took 1 1-min exp. of  
Vega + 2 pictures  
of moon through 8-inch  
2.5 at F/3 and 5.6.  
did not enjoy  
it.

Everything happened or didn't  
happen as planned. Didn't go to observatory.  
The gave Corampa a lift home later today.

Everything that I started yesterday made me  
extremely exhausted & nervous later today.  
Stop them. Now for a good night's  
sleep.

JUNE

Thu Thursday, April 11

12:30 a.m.

I can't find any pens around so I'll have to use this.

A trying but good day, after getting lost around San Jose. I finally made my way up Mount Hamilton and saw the fabulous domes of the Lick Observatory. By chance, I saw one telescope, a small telescope-type thing which a mechanic was adjusting. I took some photographs and left.

It was very quiet up there - hardly any one was around. I already knew two facts about the observatory - James Lick is buried under the 36-inch, and the 120-inch mirror was originally used as the tool for the 200-inch down at Palomar. A very quiet evening - Joyce & Larry were listening to Question of Balance when I got home.

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Monday, Sept. 3.  
(Fleur-de-Lys Motel)

9:45 p.m.  
Louisbourg, N.S.

We left this morning in hard driving rain, at the summits of the hills was peasappog. I'm glad we were able to preview some of that yesterday. But the gloom was, as Mik observed, beautiful in it's own way. By the time we got to the south side, the rain had stopped and the sky got brighter. We visited Ingonish beach and descended, ascended & descended again Cape St Simeon. Then we decided to take Roger Lewis' advice and visit Fort Louisbourg. It was a disappointment. There was a museum with slides ~~and~~ which we went through, and reconstructed quarters for the soldiers, ~~and~~ which were of course crude, and for the governors, which were lavish. Telephones all over the place explained everything but they made it look so artificial. A guide or a guide book would have been better.

Apparently when the British captured the fort the 2nd time in 1758, two years later the place was destroyed so that should the French come again no fort would be there. Only the foundations & some original cobbles stones were left, so all that practically all we see now has been reconstructed. The work is still going on; given a few more years & it may really be pretty good.

A short binocular observing session tonight. Some cloud, a low moon too.

Saturday, January 24.  
5:20 Monday.

Clear, with  
clouds in

An evening, and preparations for the evening, was the order of the day. We got a brand new heater for waterbed (free) a new set of linens, a new liner, my pot and some food and wine. (Royale de Rouen, a rose.) The weather was still cold (about zero) but compared to yesterday was balmy.

So tonight, being hockey night in Canada, devoted to watching the game. We had a little gathering at Beverly's apartment. There were Jim and Phil, and Carl & Peggy. The four of them seem to get along well together. (And Montreal was

And as the evening went on the sky cleared as it got colder. It was about 5 below (F) when we all went home. Clear, though, and no wind. I set up the binoculars and prepared for some comet hunting. But the 4th magnitude stars I use in the little tipper to check if the sky is good enough for a hunt were not really visible, so the programme was switched to ~~variable~~ variable stars. With the telescope on the east side of the house, by the side door, and with no wind, the work went much faster - in fact I found and estimated R Leonis in 5 minutes:

R Leo	9.1
R L Mi	7.9
Dome	2nd mag.

Now last night the ~~sky~~ <sup>air</sup> was so cold & so windy that I went out only with binoculars and stayed for 5 minutes. It was about 15 below.

Dome to 3rd mag.  
VZ Cam 5.1

Thursday.

Discussion of land.

D: brings up ~~and~~ D. Ross's offer of a site.  
Discussion.

Skyward.

Henry: Do we need a Skyward?

Rosa: Many of our members get only Skyward.

Constantine: We don't offer much to these  
members if Skyward is not sent out.

Hasple about the ~~whose~~ who grounds  
stay on the new telescope. Rosa doing too  
much telephoning.

Rosa's upset about no grinding but  
doesn't want to join the telescope committee.

Discussion of Leo, kind of useless since  
he wasn't there.

Trustees: Henry resigns; Rosa  
nominates me as a trustee; Carl seconds. So  
trustees of Centre are Constantine, Walter  
and me.

Motion that Board of Trustees decide what  
they are supposed to do.

Henry talks of insurance -

Next Meeting: March 4, Thursday.

2:30-2:45 a.m. Observing session with six-inch.  
The only good part of the evening.

VZ Cam = 5.1

R Leonis = 8.9

Friday, January 30.

12:45 am.

Almost everyone agreed that last night's meeting was kind of useless. Few seemed to care about what is happening to the centre. No real decisions were made. Some questions were asked, however - do we need a Skyward? Do we need aluminizing equipment? A 20-inch telescope? Members?

Anyway, I picked up a beautiful picture of 'Mrs. Beverly Fox' this afternoon. It now graces the inside front cover of this journal. Tonight we did ~~do~~ her shopping & watched television.

Yesterday was a get day! I took Mr. Smoke - too much in for his shorts; then Mr. Tigger - Tatt. Smokey, ~~being~~ being a curious kitten - cat, <sup>he wanted to know what the cage was like for</sup> didn't want to get into the cage. Tigger didn't want to get into the cage but with gentle persuasion and the help of a hospital-approved cat tranquilizer he got in alright.

3:20 am. A 45 minute observing session with Pegasus!

Dome to 3rd.

CH 3 - 15 cold minutes in UMa + vicinity.

2 UMa = 8.9.

0° E.

Sunday, February 1.

Let's number all the sessions like I used to!  
Starting with the first session in 1976. We'll even use  
types like in the past. Thus,

76-1 E	(Unrecorded at the time) -	January 1. Dome check
76-2 M	Jan 9	CN3 15 min. Dome 3.
76-3 ME	Jan 10	(Observatory)
76-4 M	10	CN-3 15 min Dome 3.
76-5 E	17.	Nova Cyg 10.1
76-6 M	17.	Z UMa 8.8
76-7 E	18.	Nova Cyg 10.2 VZ Cam 5.
76-8 M	23.	VZ Cam 5.1 Dome 3.
76-9 M	24.	R Leo 9.1 Dome 2 R LMi 7.9
76-10 M	29.	R Leo 8.9 VZ Cam 5.1
76-11 M	30	CN-3 15 mins. Dome 3 Z UMa 8.9
76-12 E	31	Nova Cyg 10.3 Dome 3.
76-13 S	28	Sun vicinity check!

So! There it is for January! Just a catch-  
I put in the readings so I don't have to go through  
these pages again, when I do the monthly reports  
45 minutes of comet hunting, 6 Dome checks, 11 Sun Ven  
11 variable star estimates for a total of 202 observations  
It adds up!

We saw American Graffiti. I & Wg both  
enjoyed this film; reminded us a bit of  
high school days. It ~~ignited~~ a discussion  
about our high school experiences; in particular  
were her parents right in not letting her take supply  
in Grade 8 <sup>thus</sup> making her repeat that year? We think  
not.

Debbie + Phil came over to see me our show  
tonight. For a welcome change, it's  
warm outside.

C: The important thing now is to try to resurrect your creative drive, rewrite it your novel. The filing of slides doesn't satisfy me as much as an orderly approach to a learning process.

D: That would be getting the rust off my academic abilities. Or helping, anyway.

C: Whatever, depression is the ~~app~~ antidote is a state of being ready to work, with discipline coming from the self.

(Mon)

The observatory again tonight, and a much better night it was than last night. Bruce and I (I for a while, Nora) observed through the 8-inch celestron - it is poorly balanced & the eyepiece did not give a wide field, but we were out for an hour and a half, from 9:30 to 11. It was about 0° F. and windy. I got R Leo at 8.6, Z U Ma at 8.9 and R L Mi at 7.5. - No I tried R L Mi but the field was too small.

76-15 M, - a three minute session, looking at Polaris through Pegasus, to show Bruce Foster & others how fast this 8-inch could be setup. We <sup>had</sup> spent at least 20 minutes opening the same for the celestron.

76-16 M, a 20-minute session, again with Pegasus, which included a look at Jupiter and (at last) R L Mi at 7.5.

February 6.

It cleared up! and it wasn't too cold. And I thought it would be a good idea to get some estimates of variables. SO... after driving Beverly and buying paper & valentine cards at the Black & White, I set up Pegasus.

76-17E. The two positive results from this session are Nova Cygni (at 10.4) and  $\alpha$  Cephei (at 7.3.) It was difficult to get these estimates - the Nova, especially, is getting quite difficult to observe.

Beverly came over here tonight to watch TV. We finished the cleanup of her house, but at considerable expense: I got asthma which kept me up much of the night. (The asthma, + the inhaler.)

76-18M: early this morning I set up Pegasus again and observed  $\alpha$  Cephei at 7.4. I tried for SS Cp but a cloud moved in.

Monday, Feb. 9.

Wed.

It's a new week, with better weather than last Monday. I did some shopping this afternoon for Beverly. I bought her ~~some a~~ board top for the table in her living room, and also a brand new kitty litter box for the fat cat and the Brit-and-caboodle.

Tigger sat the fat cat. oh, yes.

A kitten-caboodle kitten cat.

So there. Tonight Richard came in from Toronto. We ate dinner together & then he drove me to Beverly's place where, after he left, we watched TV.

Later tonight Richard and I went out for a bite to eat. I talked a blue streak about my back-to-school plans. We got home at ~~#~~ about midnight.

76-19 M. I set up Pegasus and Little Joe for tests; the 32 mm eyepiece that I use on Pegasus worked very well on L5, giving an enormous field. Pegasus' 8x50 finder gives much more fainter star limit than the 6x50 finder I use on Little Joe. What a difference 2 powers makes! I estimated ~~A R Cep~~ & 2 others. Also, I looked at the V2 Cam field through the main instruments for the first time. I've been looking at this star since 1966, earlier in my comet hunt. Now I'll use it to inaugurate the new telescope when it finally arrives. It wasn't too cold out either!

February 20, Friday.  
2:05 am Sat.

Clear.

### Mira Day

A whole day devoted to picking up and testing the new telescope. I left the house a bit after 11:30 and took the bus out to the bank for money to pay the duty. Afterward I used another bus to get to Jaseo, where I picked up some photographs, and Fox & Walker where I dropped off some mail & said hello to Marvin who, in return gave us some hashish. Next stop included dropping off some battery bills at Sidray Benjamin's office. And then came a walk along a route similar to the postal service route and this ended at the customs house. I slum phone happily (50 FF / 100) as I waited my turn and finally my number was called, I paid the duty and was presented a small box. The cost was \$57.60 plus tax for the lunch Gate at Victoria Square to celebrate.

It looked good when I opened it up at home, a tiny little telescope that Beverly said seemed to respond better to Mira than Megray. The sky was clear for the opening session. (Bought at V. Sq. a small "pocket" tripod.)

76-21M\*. 12:00-02:00. First, I made 3 variable estimates all within about 10-15 minutes with the finder on Pegasus - a really good record. Then I sighted VZ Cam with Echo, Pegasus, Little Joe and the binoculars. But the lack of a finder prevented me from doing the same with the new Telescope, Mira, so I repeated the procedure using Polaris. This Mira picked up easily, then Capella & Saturn. Slightly out of alignment, but the optics are beautiful - lovely out-of-focus rings.

Two suppers tonight. One at home and another, much later, at the Sobels with Beverly, Norman and Irene. We showed our slides of the Bahamas & then Max showed us some pretty funny slides of Sarasota.

Sunday, February 22.

Wed.

Kennedy's Children is a play that is situated in a  
Some people, ~~partly~~ <sup>all</sup> of our generation are  
amusing about the sixties. (A Viet Nam war veteran,  
is reading from the diary he kept, an "activist", a  
model and an actor, and a schoolteacher.) Everyone  
in his or her own world and there is absolutely no  
interaction among the participants. We saw this  
play with, of course, Debbie and Phil, and afterwards  
we went out to eat.

76-22 M: Mira is definitely out of alignment, and more  
"slightly". I cannot get the stars to focus.  
also had Pegasus out and I got readings for  
more variables.

Tuesday, February 24.

A trip to the customs house was the big deal for  
day. For the first time in 5 weeks I used the fiat.  
After some delay the telescope has cleared customs and is  
now on its way back. They have a choice to  
refund my money or to supply me with a telescope that is  
in perfect optical + mechanical condition.

Beverly had to work late tonight so I met her at 8,  
ate supper and watched an excellent M.A.S.H  
program. That must be the best series on T.V.

Clear and warm! What does that mean?

76-24E. With Pegasus. Too bad Mira is gone, but  
I had no other choice. Anyway, one telescopic  
variable, RUMi, at 9, 2, + 5 minutes of comet  
watching. Not an enjoyable session.

