

**J DAILY L
JOURNAL**
1950

No. 634

	Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.		Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
JAN.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	JULY	1
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	26	27	28	29	30	31	..	253	254	255	256	257	258	259	
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	260	261	262	263	264	265	266	
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MAY	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	267	268	269	270	271	272	273	
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	30	281	282	283	284	285	286	287	
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AUG.	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	
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	358	359	360	361	362	363	364	
	31	
SEPT.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	365	
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THE CANADIAN LINE
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 1950

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1950

Golden Number..... 13
 Epact..... 11
 Solar Cycle..... 27
 Dominical Letter..... A
 Roman Indiction..... 3
 Julian Period (Year of)..... 6663
 2,433,283 is the Julian day number of January 1, 1950, Gregorian calendar.
 The year 5711 of the Jewish era begins at sunset on September 11, 1950, Gregorian calendar.
 The year 1370, of the Mohammedan era, or the era of the Hegira, begins at sunset on October 12, 1950, Gregorian calendar.
 The 15th year of King George VI begins on December 11, 1950.
 The 84th year of the Dominion of Canada begins on July 1, 1950.

FESTIVALS, ANNIVERSARIES, ETC., 1950

New Year's	Jan. 1	St. John Baptist (Midsummer Day).....	June 24
Epiphany	" 6	Dominion Day (Saturday).....	July 1
Septuagesima	Feb. 5	Birthdays of Queen/Elizabeth (1900).....	Aug. 4
Quinquagesima (Shrove Sunday).....	" 19	Labor Day.....	Sept. 4
Ash Wednesday	" 22	Hebrew New Year (Rosh Hashanah).....	" 26
Quadragesima (1st Sunday in Lent).....	" 26	Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur).....	" 21
Palm Sunday	Apr. 2	First Day of Feast of Tabernacles (Succoth).....	" 26
First day of Passover.....	" 2	Remembrance Day.....	Nov. 11
Good Friday.....	" 7	First Sunday in Advent.....	Dec. 3
Easter Sunday.....	" 9	Conception Day.....	" 8
Easter Monday.....	" 10	Accession of King George VI (1936).....	" 11
Birthdays of Princess Elizabeth (1926).....	" 21	Birthdays of King George VI (1895).....	" 14
Rogation Sunday.....	May 14	Christmas Day (Monday).....	" 25
Ascension Day.....	" 18		
Victoria Day.....	" 24		
Birthdays of Queen Mary (1867).....	" 26		
Pentecost (Whit Sunday).....	" 28		
Trinity Sunday.....	June 4		
Corpus Christi.....	" 8		

MORNING AND EVENING STARS

Mercury.—Evening star to January 17, with greatest elongation East 19° 29' on January 1 at 6 hours. Morning star to March 28, with greatest elongation West 25° 53' on February 10, at 10 hours. Evening star to May 14, with greatest elongation East 20° 13' on April 22, at 21 hours. Morning star to July 11, with greatest elongation West 25° 45' on June 9 at 22 hours. Evening star to September 17, with greatest elongation East 27° 24' on August 21 at 6 hours. Morning star to November 1, with greatest elongation West 17° 55' on October 2 at 20 hours. Evening star for the rest of the year with greatest elongation East 20° 29' on December 15 at 10 hours.

Venus.—Evening star to January 31. Morning star to November 13, with greatest elongation West 46° 21' on April 11 at 4 hours. Evening star for rest of the year. Greatest brilliancy as a morning star on March 6.

Mars.—A morning star to opposition with the Sun on March 22. An evening star to conjunction with the Sun on November 13. Stellar magnitude at opposition —1.1.

Jupiter.—An evening star to conjunction with the Sun on February 3. A morning star to opposition with the Sun on August 26. An evening star for the rest of the year. Stellar magnitude at opposition —2.4.

Saturn.—A morning star to opposition with the Sun on March 7. An evening star to conjunction with the Sun on September 16. A morning star for the rest of the year. Stellar magnitude at opposition +0.7.

Uranus.—An evening star to conjunction with the Sun on June 27. A morning star to opposition with the Sun on December 29. Stellar magnitude at opposition +5.8.

Neptune.—A morning star to opposition with the Sun on April 6. An evening star to conjunction with the Sun on October 11. A morning star for the rest of the year. Stellar magnitude at opposition +7.7.

ECLIPSES IN 1950

In the year 1950 there will be four eclipses, two of the Sun and two of the Moon.

I. An annular eclipse of the Sun, March 18, 1950. Invisible in Canada. Visible in the south Atlantic, the Antarctic and the southern part of Africa.

II. A total eclipse of the Moon, April 2, 1950. Invisible in Canada. Visible generally over the Eastern Hemisphere.

III. A total eclipse of the Sun, September 12, 1950. Invisible in Canada. The path of total eclipse starts near the North Pole and extends south over the northeastern tip of Russia and ends in the North Pacific Ocean.

IV. A total eclipse of the Moon, September 26, 1950. Visible in Canada. The beginning visible generally in the eastern Pacific, North America, except the extreme northwest part, South America, the Arctic and Antarctic regions, the Atlantic Ocean, Europe except the extreme eastern part, Africa and southwest Asia; the ending visible generally in the central and eastern Pacific, North America, South America, the Arctic and Antarctic regions, the Atlantic Ocean except the southeastern part, and extreme western parts of Europe and Africa.

TIME ZONES

Time zones are as follows:

Atlantic.....	60° W. Long.	3 hours slow of Greenwich.
Eastern.....	75° W. Long.	4 hours slow of Greenwich.
Central.....	90° W. Long.	5 hours slow of Greenwich.
Mountain.....	105° W. Long.	6 hours slow of Greenwich.
Pacific.....	110° W. Long.	7 hours slow of Greenwich.

LEGAL WEIGHTS AND MEASURES IN CANADA

The legal weights and measures of Canada are the Imperial yard, Imperial pound avoirdupois, Imperial gallon, and the Imperial bushel.

By Act of Parliament and Amendments, it is provided: That in contracts for sale and delivery of any of the undermentioned articles, the bushel should be determined by weighing, unless a bushel measure be specially agreed upon, the weight equivalent to a bushel being as follows:

Alfalfa Seed, 60 lbs.	Bituminous Coal, 70 lbs.
Beans, 60 lbs.	Barley, 48 lbs.
Buckwheat, 48 lbs.	Bluegrass Seed, 18 lbs.
Brome Seed, 14 lbs.	Castor Beans, 40 lbs.
Clover Seed, 60 lbs.	Crested Wheat Grass Seed, 22 lbs.
Flax-Seed, 56 lbs.	Fescue Seed, 22 lbs.
Hemp Seed, 44 lbs.	Indian Corn, 56 lbs.
Lime, 70 lbs.	Malt, 36 lbs.
Millet Seed (Fox Tail Type), 48 lbs.	Millet Seed (Proso Type), 50 lbs.
Oats, 34 lbs.	Orchard Grass Seed, 14 lbs.
Peas, 60 lbs.	Potatoes, 60 lbs.
Rye, 56 lbs.	Rye Grass Seed, 20 lbs.
Soy Beans, 60 lbs.	Timothy Seed, 48 lbs.
Vetch, 60 lbs.	Wheat, 60 lbs.
Slender Wheat Grass Seed (Western Rye Grass), 14 lbs.	

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

Troy Weight—24 grains=1 pwt.; 20 pwts.=1 ounce; 12 ounces=1 pound. Used for weighing gold, silver and jewels.

Apothecaries' Weight—20 grains=1 scruple; 3 scruples=1 dram; 8 drams=1 ounce; 12 ounces=1 pound. The ounce and pound in this are the same as in Troy Weight.

Avoirdupois Weight—27 11/32 grains=1 dram; 16 drams=1 ounce; 16 ounces=1 pound; 100 pounds=1 cwt.; 2,000 pounds=1 short ton; 2,240 pounds=1 long ton.

1 oz. Troy=480 gr.; 1 oz. Avoirdupois=437 1/2 grains.
 1 lb. Troy=5,760 grains; 1 lb. Avoirdupois=7,000 grains.

Dry Measure—2 pints=1 quart; 8 quarts=1 peck; 4 pecks=1 bushel.

Liquid Measure—4 gills=1 pint; 2 pints=1 quart; 4 quarts=1 gallon; 31 1/2 gallons=1 barrel; 3 barrels=1 hogshead. Barrels and hogsheads vary in size.

Circular Measure—60 seconds=1 minute; 60 minutes=1 degree; 30 degrees=1 sign; 90 degrees=1 quadrant; 4 quadrants=12 signs, or 360 degrees=1 circle.

Long Measure—12 inches=1 foot; 3 feet=1 yard; 5 1/2 yards=1 rod; 40 rods=1 furlong; 8 furlongs=1 stat. mile; 3 miles=1 league.

Mariners' Measure—6 feet=1 fathom; 100 fathoms=1 cable length; 7 1/2 cable lengths=1 mile; 1,280 feet=1 stat. mile; 6,085 feet=1 naut. mile.

Miscellaneous—4 inches=1 hand; 18 inches=1 cubit; 21.8 inches=1 Bible cubit; 2 1/2 feet=1 military pace.

Square Measure—144 sq. inches=1 sq. foot; 9 sq. feet=1 sq. yard; 30 1/4 sq. yards=1 sq. rod; 40 sq. rods=1 rood; 4 roods=1 acre; 640 acres=1 sq. mile.

Surveyors' Measure—7.92 inches=1 link; 25 links=1 rod; 4 rods=1 chain; 10 sq. chains or 160 sq. rods=1 acre; 640 acres=1 sq. mile or section; 36 sq. miles (6 miles square)=1 township.

Cubic Measure—1,728 cubic inches=1 cubic foot; 27 cubic feet=1 cubic yard; 2,118.19 cubic inches=1 Imperial bushel; 277.27 cubic inches=1 Imperial gallon; 1 cubic foot=about four-fifths of a bushel; 128 cubic feet=1 cord (wood); 40 cubic feet=1 ton.

LINEAR MEASURE

1 centimeter=0.3937 in.	1 in.=2.54 centimeters.
1 decimeter=3.937 in.	
=0.328 feet	1 ft.=3.048 decimeters.
1 meter=39.37 in.=1.0936 yards.	1 yard=0.9144 meter.
1 dekameter=1.9884 rods.	1 rod=0.5029 dekameter.
1 kilometer=0.62137 mile.	1 mile=1.6093 kilometers.

SQUARE MEASURE

1 sq. centimeter=1 sq. inch=6.452 square centimeters.	1 sq. inch=6.452 square centimeters.
0.1550 sq. in.	
1 sq. decimeter=1 sq. foot=9.2903 square decimeters.	1 sq. foot=9.2903 square decimeters.
1 sq. meter=1.196 sq. yd.	1 sq. yard=0.8361 sq. meter.
1.196 sq. yd.	0.8361 sq. meter.
1 are=3.954 sq. rods.	1 sq. rod=0.2529 are.
1 hektar=2.47 acres.	1 acre=0.4047 hektar.
1 sq. kilometer=0.386 sq. mile.	1 sq. mile=2.59 sq. kilometer.

MEASURE OF VOLUME

1 cu. centimeter=0.061 cu. in.	1 cu. inch=16.39 cu. centimeters.
1 cu. decimeter=0.0353 cu. ft.	1 cu. foot=28.317 cu. decimeters.
1 cu. meter={ 1.308 cu. meter = 1.308 cu. yard = 1.358 cu. meter.	1 cu. yard=0.7646 cu. meter.
1 ster = { 0.2759 cord = 0.908 qt. dry.	1 cord=3.624 sters.
1 liter = { 1.0567 qt. liquid = 0.9463 liter.	1 qt. dry=1.101 liters.
1 dekaliter = { 2.6417 gallons = 1.135 pecks.	1 gallon=0.3785 dekaliter.
1 hektoliter = 2.8375 bushels.	1 peck=0.881 dekaliter.
	1 bushel=0.3524 hektoliter.

WEIGHTS

1 gram=0.03527 ounce.	1 ounce=28.35 grams.
1 kilogram=2.2046 pounds	1 pound=0.4536 kilogram.
1 metric ton=1.1023 English ton.	1 English ton=0.9072 metric ton.

APPROXIMATE METRIC EQUIVALENTS

1 decimeter=4 inches.	1 liter={ 1.06 quart liquid = 0.9 quart dry.
1 meter=1.1 yards.	1 gallon=0.3785 dekaliter.
1 kilometer= 1/2 of a mile.	1 hektoliter=2 1/2 bushels
1 hektar=2 1/2 acres.	1 kilogram=2 1/2 pounds.
1 ster, or cu. meter= 1/4 of a cord.	1 metric ton=2200 lbs.

INTEREST CALCULATIONS

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

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

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

TABLE: Showing the number of days from any date in one month to the same date in any other month.

From	To	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
January	...	365	31	59	90	120	151	181	212	243	273	304	334
February	...	334	365	28	59	89	120	150	181	212	242	273	303
March	...	306	337	365	31	61	92	122	153	184	214	245	275
April	...	275	306	334	365	30	61	91	122	153	183	214	244
May	...	245	276	304	335	365	31	61	92	123	153	184	214
June	...	214	245	273	304	334	365	30	61	92	122	153	183
July	...	184	215	243	274	304	335	365	31	62	92	123	153
August	...	153	184	212	243	273	304	334	365	31	61	92	122
September	...	122	153	181	212	242	273	303	334	365	30	61	91
October	...	92	123	151	182	212	243	273	304	335	365	31	61
November	...	61	92	120	151	181	212	242	273	304	334	365	30
December	...	31	62	90	121	151	182	212	243	274	304	335	365

EXAMPLE: How many days from May 5th to October 5th? Look for May at left hand and October at the top; in the angle is 153. In leap year add one day if February is included.

DOMINION OF CANADA

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT

Canada is a self-governing Dominion and a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations. The constitution under which Canada is governed is embodied in the British North America Acts, 1867 to 1930.

The British North America Acts provide that there shall be for Canada one Parliament consisting of the King, an Upper House styled the Senate, and the House of Commons.

The members of the Senate (102 at present) are appointed for life. The members of the House of Commons (262 at present) are elected by popular vote. Every House of Commons continues for five years unless sooner dissolved.

Executive authority is vested in the King, who is represented in Canada by a Governor-General.

The King's Privy Council for Canada is a body composed of members chosen and summoned by the Governor-General to aid and advise in the government of the country. This body practically never meets as a whole, but active control of the business of governing rests in the hands of that group of its members, headed by the First (or Prime) Minister, to which the Governor-General entrusts it for the time being. The members of this group are Ministers of the Crown. It is the custom that they all be members of parliament and the group is often popularly referred to as "the Cabinet", "the Ministry" or "the Government" although these terms have no official status. Control is entrusted to a Ministry for as long as it retains the support of a majority of the members of the House of Commons. When a Ministry ceases to receive that support it surrenders control and by due process is replaced by another having the necessary backing in the House.

Within the field defined by the British North America Acts legislative authority is vested in Parliament, and this authority extends over the whole of Canada.

Judicial functions are exercised throughout the country by Dominion, Provincial and Territorial Courts, all of which operate within such limits as are respectively appointed for each.

Land Area and Population, Canada, 1941

The Dominion of Canada is composed at present of ten Provinces and two Territories, so called, each having local government operating within designated bounds. Their respective names, seats of government, areas and populations (1941 census) are as follows:

	Seat of Government	Land area in sq. miles	Pop. 1941
Ontario	Toronto	363,282	3,787,655
Quebec	Quebec	523,860	3,331,882
New Brunswick	Fredericton	27,473	475,401
Nova Scotia	Halifax	20,743	577,962
Prince Edward Island	Charlottetown	2,184	95,047
Manitoba	Winnipeg	219,723	729,744
British Columbia	Victoria	359,279	817,861
Alberta	Edmonton	248,800	796,169
Saskatchewan	Regina	237,975	895,992
Newfoundland, including Labrador	St. John's	154,734	321,819
Yukon Territory	Dawson	205,346	4,914
N.-W. Territories	Ottawa	1,253,438	12,028
Canada (Total)		3,616,837	11,828,474

POPULATION OF CANADA

Chief Cities of Canada with Population as Shown by Assessment Department, Jan. 1st, 1945

Montreal, Que.	1,044,170	St. Catharines, Ont.	34,644	St. Thomas, Ont.	18,410
Toronto, Ont.	676,887	Kingston, Ont.	33,557	Chatham, Ont.	18,061
*Greater Toronto	900,491	Peterboro, Ont.	32,379	Granby, Que.	17,600
Vancouver, B.C.	311,799	Outremont, Que.	31,801	Stratford, Ont.	17,413
Winnipeg, Man.	229,208	Fort William, Ont.	31,080	Dartmouth, N.S.	17,277
Quebec, Que.	176,336	Sydney, N.S.	31,000	Valleyfield, Que.	16,571
Hamilton, Ont.	175,364	Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.	28,619	North Bay, Ont.	16,030
Ottawa, Ont.	163,690	Lachine, Que.	27,104	Belleville, Ont.	15,967
Windsor, Ont.	118,548	Moncton, N.B.	26,523	St. Jean, Que.	15,500
Edmonton, Alta.	108,416	Oshawa, Ont.	26,486	Sorel, Que.	15,342
Halifax, N.S.	106,742	Port Arthur, Ont.	26,050	Cornwall, Ont.	15,193
Calgary, Alta.	97,241	Glace Bay, N.S.	26,000	Ste. Jerome, Que.	15,003
London, Ont.	81,567	New Westminster, B.C.	25,500	Welland, Ont.	14,761
Verdun, Que.	74,080	Westmount, Que.	25,328	Lethbridge, Alta.	14,612
Regina, Sask.	56,520	Timmins, Ont.	24,070	Galt, Ont.	14,598
St. John, N.B.	55,000	Shawinigan Falls, Que.	23,868	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	14,460
Victoria, B.C.	52,000	Guelph, Ont.	23,273	Joliette, Que.	14,302
Three Rivers, Que.	45,700	Moose Jaw, Sask.	21,000	Owen Sound, Ont.	13,641
St. John's, Nfld (1945)	44,603	Sarnia, Ont.	20,589	Thetford Mines, Que.	13,100
Saskatoon, Sask.	43,027	Chicoutimi, Que.	20,341	Woodstock, Ont.	13,021
Sherbrooke, Que.	38,542	St. Boniface, Man.	20,241	Levis, Que.	12,500
Kitchener, Ont.	36,797	Niagara Falls, Ont.	20,234	Medicine Hat, Alta.	12,500
Sudbury, Ont.	36,724	St. Hyacinthe, Que.	18,669	Pembroke, Ont.	12,087
Hull, Que.	36,328	Brandon, Man.	18,470	Truro, N.S.	12,001
Brantford, Ont.	35,011			Drummondville, Que.	11,555
				Brockville, Ont.	11,077

* Jan. 1st, 1942.

POSTAL RATES

To or from any P.O. in the Province of	PARCEL POST										25 lb.						
	1 lb.	2 lb.	3 lb.	4 lb.	5 lb.	6 lb.	7 lb.	8 lb.	9 lb.	10 lb.		11 lb.	12 lb.	13 lb.	14 lb.	15 lb.	20 lb.
To any Post Office within 20 miles (irrespective of Provincial Boundary)	.05	.07	.09	.11	.13	.15	.17	.18	.19	.20	.21	.22	.23	.24	.25	.30	.35
To any Post Office beyond 20 miles but in same Prov.†	.11	.16	.21	.26	.31	.36	.41	.46	.51	.56	.61	.66	.71	.76	.81	.85	.90
From a Post Office in any Province to a Post Office in the immediately adjoining Province†	.12	.20	.28	.35	.42	.49	.56	.63	.69	.75	.80	.85	.90	.95	1.00	1.15	1.25
To or from any P.O. in the Province of																	
N.B., N.S., or P.E.I.	.13	.22	.31	.40	.49	.58	.67	.75	.83	.90	.97	1.04	1.11	1.18	1.25	1.50	1.75
N.B., N.S., or P.E.I.	.14	.26	.38	.50	.62	.74	.86	.98	1.09	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
N.B., N.S., or P.E.I.	.15	.28	.41	.54	.67	.80	.92	1.04	1.16	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Quebec	.13	.22	.31	.40	.49	.58	.67	.75	.83	.90	.97	1.04	1.11	1.18	1.25	1.50	1.75
Quebec	.14	.26	.38	.50	.62	.74	.86	.98	1.09	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Quebec	.15	.28	.41	.54	.67	.80	.92	1.04	1.16	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Ontario	.13	.22	.31	.40	.49	.58	.67	.75	.83	.90	.97	1.04	1.11	1.18	1.25	1.50	1.75
Ontario	.14	.26	.38	.50	.62	.74	.86	.98	1.09	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Ontario	.15	.28	.41	.54	.67	.80	.92	1.04	1.16	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Manitoba	.13	.22	.31	.40	.49	.58	.67	.75	.83	.90	.97	1.04	1.11	1.18	1.25	1.50	1.75
Manitoba	.14	.26	.38	.50	.62	.74	.86	.98	1.09	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Manitoba	.15	.28	.41	.54	.67	.80	.92	1.04	1.16	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Saskatchewan	.13	.22	.31	.40	.49	.58	.67	.75	.83	.90	.97	1.04	1.11	1.18	1.25	1.50	1.75
Saskatchewan	.14	.26	.38	.50	.62	.74	.86	.98	1.09	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Saskatchewan	.15	.28	.41	.54	.67	.80	.92	1.04	1.16	1.28	1.40	1.52	1.63	1.74	1.85	2.20	2.50
Alberta	.13	.22	.31	.40	.49	.58	.67	.75	.83	.90	.97	1.04	1.11	1.18	1.25	1.50	1.75

The maximum charge on any parcel shall not exceed 1 cent an ounce except that a minimum prepayment of 3c. is required, covering a weight up to 3 ounces. Parcels are liable to 1 cent an ounce on excess weight over even pound until next pound or group rate is reached.

†The Maritime Provinces, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P.E.I. are considered as one Province. Parcel Post Service to Newfoundland, including Labrador, and Yukon Territory consult your Postmaster.

Limit of weight, 25 pounds. Limit of size: In no case must the combined length and girth exceed 6 feet.

The postage on Parcel Post packets must be prepaid by means of postage stamps securely affixed to the parcels.

It is desirable that the sender's address should appear either inside the parcel or on the cover.

Parcel Post packets must when practicable be open to inspection and can only under certain conditions be sent in sealed packets, in such cases the Postmaster should be consulted before mailing.

A parcel may contain invoices and accounts provided they relate exclusively to the contents of such parcel. Nothing of the nature of correspondence may be enclosed.

Where it is desired that a letter relating to a Parcel sent by Parcel Post should reach the addressee at the same time as the parcel, the sender may, if he so desires, after prepaying the letter at letter rate of postage, attach it to the parcel prepaid at parcel post rates, on condition that he assumes any risk there may be of the letter being delayed in this way, or of it becoming detached and lost in the parcel mails.

Parcels containing anything of a fragile or perishable nature should be marked "Fragile" or "Perishable", and should be enclosed in a sufficiently strong wooden or paper mache box or other case of rigid material in order to prevent breakage or damage in course of post.

Merchandise, if prepaid at Letter Rate, may be registered with a payment of 10c. additional postage on each item.

C.O.D.—Parcels for delivery within Canada from one office to another, or on rural route therefrom, may be sent C.O.D. under certain regulations. Rates: If amount to be collected does not exceed \$2.00, 10c.; over \$2.00 to \$50.00, 15 cents; over \$50.00 and not over \$100.00, 30 cents.

FREE INSURANCE ON PARCEL POST

Parcels posted in Canada for delivery in Canada may be insured up to \$50.00 without insurance fee, if so requested by the sender. The same insurance procedure as at present will be followed. If the sender desires to insure such parcels in excess of \$50.00 the regular insurance fee of 12c. to cover the additional insurance must be prepaid.

POSTAL RATES—Continued

AIR MAIL RATES

EFFECTIVE 1st NOVEMBER, 1946

(Postage includes fees for all air mail services available.)

For closing time of Air Mail Service and any further particulars, please enquire at local Post Office.

Any Place in

1. Canada and United States.....7c first ounce; 5c each ounce after.
2. Great Britain and Northern Ireland, Eire.....15c each quarter ounce.
3. Europe (including Azores, Corsica, Crete, Dodecanese Islands, Gibraltar, Iceland and *Malta).....15c each quarter ounce.
4. Bermuda, West Indies, British Guiana, Mexico, Cuba and Central America (including Panama Canal Zone).....10c each quarter ounce. South America.....10c each quarter ounce.
5. Hawaii.....7c first ounce; 5c each ounce after.
6. Guam, Philippines, *China (including Manchuria).....25c each quarter ounce.
7. Oceania—*Solomon Islands, *Tonga.....25c each quarter ounce.

Registration, if desired, is additional to the above, except for Canada Air Letters.

CANADA AIR LETTERS

In addition to the regular air mail rates, Canada Air Letters may be sent to the United Kingdom at 10 cents each and to all other countries at 15 cents each. No registration service, however, is available.

Interrupted service to countries not mentioned above, consult your postmaster.

*Air service in Canada only.

FIRST CLASS MATTER

LETTERS

Letter rate to North American Continent, Central America and South America, including Canada, Great Britain, United States of America, Mexico, Antigua, Barbados, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominica, Dominican Republic, Dutch West Indies (Aruba, Bonaire, Curacao, Saba, St. Eustatius and St. Martin), French West Indies (Guadeloupe and Martinique), Guam, Grenada, Hawaii or Sandwich Islands, Hayti, Honduras Republic, Jamaica, Leeward Islands (Antigua, Barbuda, Dominica, Montserrat, Nevis, St. Kitts, Tortola, Virgin Gorda, Aneгада and Jost-Van Dykes), Marion Islands (Guan), Montserrat, Nicaragua (East and West Coast), Panama Canal, Panama Republic, Porto Rico, St. Kitts, St. Lucia, St. Pierre and Miquelon, St. Vincent, Salvador, Samoa, Sandwich Islands, Tortola, Virgin Islands of U.S.A. (St. Thomas, St. John, St. Croix), France, Spain, 4 cents for the first ounce, 2 cents for each additional ounce. For other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, 3 cents each additional ounce.

Drop Letters for Local Delivery, 3 cents per 1st ounce, 1c each additional ounce.

Letters addressed to places in Canada, U.S.A., and certain other countries unpaid or partly prepaid will be forwarded, subject on delivery to double the amount of unpaid postage.

Letters for the United States should bear the name of the State as well as that of the Post Office.

RATES TO OTHER POSTAL UNION COUNTRIES

Letters 5 cents per ounce or fraction thereof and 3 cents for each additional ounce or fraction thereof; Postal Cards, 3 cents each; Newspapers, Books, Photographs, Printed Matter, &c., 1 cent per 2 ounces or fraction; Samples, 2 cents for first 4 ounces, 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces or fraction, limit of weight 16 ounces; Commercial Papers, 5 cents for first 10 ounces, 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces or fraction; limit weight 4 lbs. 6 ounces; registration fee, 10 cents extra.

Postage stamps must be placed on the address side of post cards and other unenclosed cards sent abroad.

Re-directed Letters

Re-directed letters are not liable to any additional postage if handed back to the Post Office with a changed address at the moment of delivery or as soon as possible thereafter, provided always the change in the address does not require the letter to be sent to any place to which the postage rate is higher than was at first payable. In this case the additional postage, if not prepaid, will be collected on delivery.

Re-directed letters should not be dropped into a Post Office Box or receiver unless additional postage has been put on to carry them to their second destination.

Express or Special Delivery Letters

For the delivery by special messenger daily, of letters, bearing a "Canadian Special Delivery" stamp or bearing Canadian postage stamps to the value of ten cents in addition to the ordinary postage and the words "Special Delivery" legibly written across the upper left hand corner of the address

POSTAL RATES—Continued

when the letters are addressed to the United States or to the following cities in Canada: **In Ontario:** Barrie, Belleville, Brampton, Brantford, Brockville, Chatham, Cobourg, Cornwall, Dundas, Fort Erie, Fort Frances, Fort William, Galt, Gatchell via Sudbury, Guelph, Hamilton, Humberstone via Port Colborne, Islington, Kenora, Kingston, Kirkland Lake, Kitchener, Leamington, Lindsay, London, Niagara Falls, North Bay, Orillia, Oshawa, Ottawa, Owen Sound, Pembroke, Peterborough, Port Arthur, Port Colborne, Port Hope, Preston, St. Catharines, St. Thomas, Sarnia, Simcoe, Smith's Falls, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marie, Stratford, Timmins, Toronto (including Birchcliffe, Fairbank, Forest Hill, Kingsway, Leaside, Long Branch, Mimico, Mount Dennis, New Toronto, Swansea, Weston), Trenton, Wallaceburg, Waterloo, Welland, Windsor, Woodstock. **In Quebec:** Arvida, Cap de la Madelaine, Chicoutimi, Drummondville, Granby, Hull, Joliette, Jonquiere, Kenogami, Levis, Montreal, Quebec, Rimouski, Ste. Anne de Chicoutimi, St. Hyacinthe, St. Jean, St. Jerome, St. Michel, Shawinigan Falls, Sherbrooke, Sillery, Sorel, Thetford Mines, Trois Rivières, Valleyfield, Victoriaville. **In New Brunswick:** Campbellton, Fairville via St. John, Fredericton, Moncton and St. John. **In Nova Scotia:** Amherst, Glace Bay, Halifax, New Glasgow, Sydney and Truro. **In Prince Edward Island:** Charlottetown. **In Manitoba:** Brandon, Portage la Prairie and Winnipeg. **In Saskatchewan:** North Battleford, Moose Jaw, Prince Albert, Regina, Saskatoon, Swift Current and Yorkton. **In Alberta:** Calgary, Edmonton, Lethbridge, Medicine Hat and Red Deer. **In British Columbia:** Kamloops, Kelowna, Nanaimo, Nelson, New Westminster, Trail, Vancouver, Vernon and Victoria. The "Special Delivery" stamp issued by the Department may be obtained at any Accounting Post Office. If a "Special Delivery" letter is registered the possibility of delay mentioned before should be borne in mind.

Printed Matter. Universal Limit of Weight 6 lbs. 9 ozs., Single Book 11 lbs.—The following special delivery fee, in addition to postage at parcel post rates, is applicable:

Up to and including 25 pounds.....20c.

The above service applies only to parcel post parcels posted in Canada for delivery in Canada.

Express Letters and Parcels

There is immediate delivery of Express Letters and Parcels so marked addressed to the United Kingdom. This extra fee cannot in the case of letters be prepaid. It will be collected from the addressee at the rate of 6 pence or 12 cents for each mile the letter has to be conveyed from the office of address. In the case of Parcels the fee which is 6 pence or 12 cents must be prepaid in the country of origin. Express Letters and Parcels should be plainly marked with the word "Express".

POST CARDS

Post Cards—Canada, Great Britain and all other places within the Empire, United States, Mexico and all other places in the North American Continent, Central America, and South America, as above 3c. each. Other countries, 3c. each.

Post Cards (official or private) may be posted in Canada addressed for delivery in any Postal Union Country, other than the above, postage 3c. each. Such cards are admissible as "printed matter" provided they conform to the regulations governing same, in which case the postage rate is 1c. each. The limit of size for a Private Post Card is 6 ins. long by 4 ins. wide, or not less than 4 x 3 ins.

The British Post Office will recognize as entitled to return to this country the reply halves of Canadian Domestic Reply Post Cards upon which the additional postage stamps required have been affixed.

LEGAL DOCUMENTS AND COMMERCIAL PAPERS

Legal Documents and Commercial Papers and all other matter either wholly or partly in writing (except the matter especially mentioned under Third Class). Canada—letter rate of postage up to 16 ounces and 1c. per 2 ounces or fraction thereof after.

These papers may be sent outside of Canada at 5 cents for the first 10 ounces and 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces. Must be sent in covers open at the ends, so as to be easy of examination. Limit of weight to all other countries 4 lbs. 6 ounces.

SECOND CLASS MATTER

NEWSPAPERS FROM OFFICE OF PUBLICATION

The despatch of newspapers by mail from office of publication is governed by the regulations of the Post Office Act, 61 Vic., cap. 20, and all information respecting enclosures, sample copies, etc., can be obtained at all Post Offices.

TRANSIENT NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS

All publications to Canada, U.S.A. and Mexico, 1c. for each 4 ozs. Canadian newspapers to Great Britain, certain British Possessions, Palestine, Central and South America, France and Spain, 1c. for 4 ozs. Other publications 1c. for each 2 ozs. To other countries than above 1c. for each 2 ozs. Australia minimum prepayment 2c. for first 4 ozs.

POSTAL RATES—Continued

THIRD CLASS MATTER

BOOKS, MATTER PARTLY PRINTED OR WHOLLY IN PRINT AND MISCELLANEOUS MATTER

On Books (printed), Pamphlets, Circulars (printed or produced by a multiplying process), Catalogues, Handbills, Prices Current (printed), Calendars, Show Cards (produced by a mechanical process), Maps, Prints, Drawings, Plans (without specifications), Engravings, Lithographs, Photographs (on card or paper), Visiting Cards (printed or engraved), Sheet Music, and all matter wholly in print, when addressed to Canada, Mexico, United States, the rate is 1c. for each two ounces or fraction thereof. To all other countries 1 cent each 2 ozs. or fraction. Limit of weight to Canada, 5 lbs., but if single book, 11 lbs. Limit to United States and Mexico, 6 lbs. 9 ozs. or single book 11 lbs., and to United Kingdom and other Postal Union Countries, 4 lbs. 6 ozs.; if a single book 6 lbs. 9 ozs. The general limit of size in Canada is in any way 3 feet 6 inches in length, provided that the combined length and girth does not exceed 6 feet. When addressed to other countries inquire at Post Office.

Matter of this class when addressed for delivery in Canada may be mailed at Parcel Post rates at the option of the sender.

Book and Newspaper Manuscript, Printer's Copy and Printer's Proof Sheets, when posted for delivery in Canada or the United States the rate is 1c. for each 2 ozs. or fraction thereof. Limit of weight to Canada 5 lbs., to United States and other countries 4 lbs. 6 ozs.

Manuscript when not accompanied by proof sheets addressed to Great Britain and all foreign countries, with the exception of the United States and Mexico, must be prepaid. 5 cents for first 10 ounces and 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces.

Manuscripts when accompanied by proof sheets relating thereto, may pass to Great Britain and all foreign countries at the rate of 1c. for each 2 ozs. or fraction thereof. Limit of weight to all other countries 4 lbs. 6 ozs.

All such matter must be put up in such a way as to admit of the contents being easily examined.

CIRCULARS

are communications in print, or produced by a multiplying process easily distinguished from typewriting, which are posted to several individuals and couched in identical terms. A circular may, without becoming liable to a higher rate of postage, be signed and dated in handwriting, and may also contain the name of the addressee in writing at the top.

The postage on Circulars produced in imitation of typewriting or handwriting by a multiplying process, is 1c. per 2 ozs. when at least 20 copies in precisely identical terms are handed into the Post Office at one time when addressed for delivery in all countries. Failure to do so will render such matter liable to letter rate of postage.

Circulars typewritten are liable to letter rate.

Circulars mailed at the above rates must be left open to admit of easy inspection.

PRINTED MATTER ADDRESSED "THE HOUSEHOLDER"

Circular matter duly prepaid may be posted, addressed simply "The Householder," without the name of any person, or indication of street or number, and will be delivered at every house, so far as the supply permits, in places in Canada where there is free delivery by letter carrier and to each boxholder on a Rural Mail Route. The number of householders and boxholders where the system is in operation, can be ascertained on application at the Post Office.

REGISTRATION

Money letters should always be registered.

Every article intended for registration must be handed in at the wicket and a receipt obtained therefor.

The fee on all registered articles addressed to countries to which matter may be registered is 10 cents.

The sender of a registered article posted in Canada for delivery in Canada, or in any other Postal Union country, may entitle himself to a certificate as to the disposal of the said article by the Postmaster at the office addressed on prepayment of an additional fee of 10 cents, if purchased after despatch of item, price is 20 cents. All classes of matter with exception of items prepaid at Parcel Post Rates may be registered to all destinations throughout the Postal Union and letters may be registered to most of the countries not included in the Union.

Senders of registered articles are requested to put their names and addresses in the upper left hand corner of the cover.

The public are reminded that registered letters are only carried on trains that are accompanied by a railway mail clerk. Hence a registered letter and an ordinary letter posted simultaneously will often be received at different times.

POSTAL RATES—Continued

In case of the loss in the Postal Service of a registered article posted in Canada for delivery in the United States, the addressee, or at the request of the addressee, the sender, is entitled to an indemnity, which in no case shall exceed twenty-five dollars, or the actual value of the lost registered article when the same is less than twenty-five dollars, provided no other compensation or reimbursement has been made therefor.

REGISTRATION TO CANADA ONLY

Up to and not exceeding	\$ 25.00 fee is 10c.
Over \$25.00 and not exceeding	50.00 fee is 20c.
Over \$50.00 and not exceeding	75.00 fee is 30c.
Over \$75.00 and not exceeding	100.00 fee is 40c.

INTERNATIONAL REPLY COUPONS

Coupons exchangeable for a postage stamp or stamps representing the postage on a single rate letter from any other country to Canada, can be purchased at any post office at the price of 12 cents each, for the purpose of repaying replies to letters.

A coupon issued in Canada is exchanged in the United States for a 5 cent United States postage stamp.

Reply Coupons are valid for six months after the month of issue in all cases. Not more than 10 coupons may be sold to, or exchanged for, any one person in one day.

Persons receiving reply coupons in letters from any country participating in the arrangement can have them exchanged at their post office for Canadian stamps of the value of 5 cents.

IMPERIAL REPLY COUPONS

Imperial Reply Coupons exchangeable for a postage stamp or stamps representing the postage on a single rate letter from any country within the British Empire to Canada, can be purchased at any Post Office, for the price of 5 cents each, for the purpose of repaying replies to letters.

Persons receiving Imperial Reply Coupons in letters from any country within the Empire can have them exchanged at any Post Office for Canadian stamps of the value of 4 cents.

POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANKS

are established at the General Office and at most of the branches. Sum of \$1.00 or any multiple of \$1.00 can be deposited, but the maximum sum which may be received from any one depositor in any year, ending the 31st March, is \$1,500, and the total sum which may be received to the credit of any depositor is \$5,000 exclusive of interest. Interest, 2 per cent. Depositors may at their convenience make cash demand withdrawals (without notice) sums not exceeding one hundred dollars (\$100.00).

MONEY ORDERS

The purchase of a Money Order is but the work of a minute and payment is just as prompt.

The Commission and Revenue Tax on Money Orders issued in Canada for payment in Canada, Antigua, Bahamas, Barbados, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Caicos Islands, Cayman Islands, Dominica, Grenada, Jamaica, Montserrat, Nevis, St. Christopher, (St. Kitts), St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Tobago, Trinidad, Turks Islands and Virgin Islands are as follows:

	Commission	Revenue Tax	Total Charge
From \$ 0.01 to \$ 5.00 inclusive.	7c	3c	10c
From 5.01 to 10.00 inclusive.	9c	3c	12c
From 10.01 to 20.00 inclusive.	13c	3c	16c
From 20.01 to 40.00 inclusive.	15c	3c	18c
From 40.01 to 60.00 inclusive.	18c	3c	21c
From 60.01 to 80.00 inclusive.	20c	3c	23c
From 80.01 to 100.00 inclusive.	24c	3c	27c

Owing to the unsettled state of New York Exchange the rates of commission on Money Orders issued for payment in the United States (including Guam, Hawaii, Panama Canal Zone, Philippine Islands, Puerto Rico, Tutuila (Samoa) and Virgin Islands (of the United States), Cuba, including Isle of Pines, and Mexico, cannot be furnished in advance.

The commissions on Money Orders issued in Canada for payment in Great Britain and Empire countries not included in the above are as follows:

	Commission	Revenue Tax	Total Charge
From \$.01 to \$ 5.00 inclusive.	7c	3c	10c
From 5.01 to 10.00 inclusive.	12c	3c	15c
From 10.01 to 30.00 inclusive.	20c	3c	23c
From 30.01 to 50.00 inclusive.	30c	3c	33c
From 50.01 to 70.00 inclusive.	40c	3c	43c
From 70.01 to 100.00 inclusive.	50c	3c	53c

EXPRESS RATES

Charge in Cents per Package

	1 lb. or less	2 lbs.	3 lbs.	4 lbs.	5 lbs.	6 lbs.	7 lbs.	8 lbs.	9 lbs.	10 lbs.	11 lbs.	12 lbs.	13 lbs.	14 lbs.	15 lbs.	16 lbs. to 20 lbs. incl.	21 lbs. to 25 lbs. incl.
New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island are considered as one Province																	
Between Express points both of which are in the same Province.....	20	20	23	28	33	36	41	46	51	56	61	66	71	76	81	85	90
Between Express points in any Province and Express points in an adjoining Province.....	20	22	30	37	44	49	56	63	69	75	80	85	90	95	100	115	125
From Province of																	
To Province of																	
Alberta.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
Ontario.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Que., N.B., N.S., P.E.I.....	20	30	43	56	69	80	92	104	116	128	140	152	163	174	185	220	250
British Columbia.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
Saskatchewan.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
British Columbia.....	20	30	43	56	69	80	92	104	116	128	140	152	163	174	185	220	250
Manitoba.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
Alta., Que., N.B., N.S., P.E.I.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
B.C., N.B., N.S., P.E.I.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
New Brunswick.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Nova Scotia.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
Prince Edward Is.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Ontario.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
Sask., Alta., B.C., N.S., P.E.I.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Ontario.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
British Columbia.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Quebec.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
Manitoba.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Alta., B.C.....	20	30	43	56	69	80	92	104	116	128	140	152	163	174	185	220	250
Saskatchewan.....	20	24	33	42	51	58	67	75	83	90	97	104	111	118	125	150	175
B.C., Ont.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
Quebec.....	20	28	40	52	64	74	86	98	109	120	131	142	153	164	175	200	225
N.B., N.S., P.E.I.....	20	30	43	56	69	80	92	104	116	128	140	152	163	174	185	220	250

For Rates to Newfoundland, including Labrador, consult your local agent.

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

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

Packages sealed for and delivered from within carriage limits.

Receipts given and taken. Delivery can be proven.

Express receipts for packages moving under this special tariff include protection against both Loss and Damage up to \$50.00 per package without extra charge. Articles must be in such condition and so prepared for shipment as to render the transportation thereof reasonably safe and practical. Each package must show the name and complete address of the consignee.

For other rates and information, consult your express Agent.

PROMPT C.O.D. COLLECTIONS

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

Limit of Weight and Size.—Limit of weight is 25 pounds and size 92 inches lineal measurement (length and girth combined).

New Year's Day (Dom.)

After a green Christmas and Christmas holiday week we have a green New Year's. Temp 33° much fog and drizzling rain. Very wet and foggy last night for our famous New Year's party at our place, in spite of which everybody was present and even two extras in the persons of Pat and Fred. Had gin benedictine & vermouth cook-tarts, turkey, salads, rolls, cakes, etc. A very hilarious welcome was given to 1950 at our place by the Miles Reynolds, Taylors, Turner and Caten - the Wolffs.

This afternoon we took a run down to Paris through the fog. Couldn't get into office as I left my keys in my old overcoat. Had a short guff at the Baileys. Sat in on a another party at the Butcher's tonight after we pooled our resources with Bertie, Joanna and Turner for dinner, Ed Jack & John being away at Salt.

Dank with fog and rain. 42° all day. Helped clean up the house in the morning. I concentrated on the cellar and back porch while Mom and Maaler did the house proper. It was most proper when they finished. It couldn't have been more spotless & shining and adorned with more attractive Christmas decorations. The azalea, poinsettia, and the large bouquet of white mums were unsurpassed in their elegance. Took Remis to the office after lunch and filled his tooth then drove back along with the Bailey car. The big Baileys - Bell-Taylor's turkey lunch - buffet style brings to a close the series of holiday indulgences. It was truly a masterpiece of excitement with, bridge, viewmaster pictures through the projector, puppet show in the cellar, rye, burgundy and beer. Eleanore was the only absentee through laryngitis.

Spring days are here again. 52° all day. Even now at 8.00 P.M. it has not cooled off any. Rain was driven in fine mists most of the day. Went over at 3.30 to Bill England's and got my license plates. Cat helped me put them on when I went up for my spare ~~store~~ tonight. Just called George; he has a flat car to sell.

50° again. What gifts? All around us is sub-zero weather. Everything is growing green and the roads are much-o-lessolate. Freezing rain and much colder tomorrow is predicted. We'll know when tomorrow comes. At any rate the weather is plenty unsettled with scowling black skies and studding clouds. Got my R.C.D.S. license today so I can go on starting money and teeth out of people for another year.

A trifle more reasonable but only a trifle: 32°, dull but no snow. Colder weather is always coming tomorrow according to the radio and papers. Maybe tomorrow will be the day; maybe we will get the full treatment. Brought the ivory cream deluxe Tudor down to Party Motors also Kane's cheque for \$1100.00. How do you do - H 42 poor old H X will go into the discard - but I love him yet. Dennis sick with bad throat. He refused to get up this morning, having gone to bed suppenless at 6.00 o'clock yesterday.

Epiphany (Que.)

Snow from the yeast all day. Kane came down with me and drove away H 12 decorated with ham ring, medallion, undercoating, overdrive. She went to Brantford to get her glasses fixed. Last night was another late session over at Eo's consisting of a farewell party for George. He brought a 40 oz bottle of giggley juice in the form of loganberry wine. The luncheon after was quite elaborate with hot roast beef etc. No glimpse of the sun yet in 1950. It is snowing still as I write at 8.00 P.M. Have just been up to the Hilltop lodge for gas. I couldn't get up under the subway and had to turn around.

A welcome return to winter.
 Sky mostly clear, with a white
 waning moon in the west in Leo,
 and a brilliant sun in Sagittarius
 dazzling the eye as it shone all day
 on the pure white blanket of new-
 fallen snow. It is 20° now and
 the wind is whistling out of the
 north-west. Poor Perry missed
 all day at school yesterday, being
 full of pep at times but having a
 recurring fever. All abroad for
 home and comics, bath and
 bed.

4° above. HX didn't want to start
 very badly nor get into any gear
 at all, when I drove the children
 to Sunday School about one half hour
 late. Den went to Geoffrey's for
 dinner and played out after
 which was a mistake - I mean
 the playing outside. I should have
 made him come in but was
 listening to the marvelous Schumann
 1st symphony. Took time and
 Joshua to the dump just at
 dusk and news was brightening
 ten lamp in the south west.
 Much milder by night; - 24° above.
 Den whined at night and now
 was cross at both of us.

32° and clear, the sun eating
away our little snow. Prebought
H12 down for adjustments. Have
just been up to Eype's to get
some stuff for Den (my own
idea, and it will likely be wrong)
Kane phoned at 6:00 saying he
was food again. Tomorrow is the
last day to pay your bills -
better get busy! Kane read us
some of "Cheaper by the Dozen" over
an fruit of Jaghist quote. It was
a screamer. Dear Kane is absolutely
perfect. I wish I were worthy of her.

Poor Denny paid dearly for his
sojourn outdoors on Sunday. All
last night he howled, squealed,
moaned and sobbed with an earache.
The sulpha, eardrops, cough medicine
I gave him did no good as he
already had sulpha, eardrops, cough
medicine - and anyway he didn't
have a cough. The spring winds
marched by the door today.
The thermometer soared into the forties
and the snow disappeared like magic.
The rain last night spilled over the
cistern wall and on to the cellar floor.
The cistern has spilled over at least
half a dozen different days this winter.
What a season of fog and muddy
slushiness!

Quarter to six; the short winter day is dying. Clear and cold with Venus bright above the skeletons of trees. The furious wind of last night brought decidedly colder weather but the few snow flurries of today have not succeeded in covering the bare ground, hard as iron.

Saturn and Mars are bright in the east before midnight these nights. Ben slept soundly all last night so did we. I guess we are all out of the woods unless Male comes down with something. George was in for a short time last evening while mum was away at book club in new "white car". I entertained him with beer.

Quarter after eight; the long winter night is well under way. Came home last night to a lovely beef dinner with the Taylors over to make it jolly. Milder today but not exactly thawing. Poor old H X thump, thumped into town this morning sounding as if he were ready to fall apart. Took him to Alec, old scout, who tightened all the wheel-nuts. Simple treatment - no change. What am I to do with this just-man. Of course my next car must be a Studebaker without doubt. The sun sets now clear of the maple and chimney and settles down behind the Wheeler block. Come block! Eyke wants me to go with him in the Wickson house. I say Wickson that. 32 years ago - that famous blizzard, Saturday Jan 12, 1918. What a day! what a night! Got a package of Bond Street for Ganga and a new year's present for Kane, dear soul.

Soaring up in the 50's with dark skies and copious rain. Egon Von Reitz arrived at 7.00 P.M. and all work and play was suspended from then on so much were we absorbed in the discussion of many topics sacred and secular. The Taylors (Jack & Ev) were at the show. Garner was baby-sitter. Gave them all a bottle of beer after (not Egon).

Dull and very windy. Freezing again. The old Cherrytree blew down by Jim's back door. - Another Chudwick gone. It is 7.50 and much remains to do. I won't have time to visit the dear Bailey's. It is becoming colder this evening and real winter weather is promised. Paris Artificial ice held up with unforeseen trouble in the pipes, maybe next week will see her operating.

Dark and mild ending in high winds at night. For the umpteenth time this winter our cistern spilled over on the cellar floor. Had quite a struggle to get Dennis to remain to church after Sunday school. There were tears and much hurt feelings. Egon delivered another of his splendid sermons. My repair job did not stand up so Jack went with us to take the engine apart the second time. He soon found the trouble. Dinner at E's. I am reading Rev Tom Sawyer so the two chapters we read today on Sunday School and Church seemed very appropriate.

The high winds dipped the thermometer down to 16° this morning. They also cleared the sky and we had a sunny day which might have been pleasant except for the tenacious wind. I awoke just before six and straightway rendered unto Caesar the things that were Caesar's which I, by mistake, ^{had} tried to keep. Four trips I made at half hour intervals and at no time was a map necessary as my dead reckoning course was true and my aim precise, keeping my ^{multiple} sermons well within the confines of the bowl. Mum had to take the VonKetz to Dr Watt at noon which left me alone as the children's noon meal was taken care of by Aunt Evelyn. As the lovely sunny afternoon wore on and the twilight stole along the wall I became restless, dermed my wraps, and steered HX to Paris where I am now, much recovered, with my lab work caught up and a gnawing of real hunger in my middle.

Cold and raw. Mostly dull but clearing enough at noon to see one sunspot. Got away with a fair lunch at noon and felt no ill-effects after. Back to normal tonight after a day of steady work. That lovely long sleep last night from 11.00 P.M. to 7.30 A.M. really was something. Not very often do we go to bed one day and get up the next.

Colder with snowflurries then clearing at sundown and still colder. It is 15° now at 5.30 and after reading the country-wide tale of subzero temperatures in the Globe - from 30 to 50 below from coast to coast I imagine by tomorrow we may get a taste of real winter. Must read Herk some of Mark Twain and Thale some of Mary Roberts Reinhart. Mummy will have to do with some of my diary and perhaps a bottle of beer.

8 above when I got home yesterday. After the children were bedded down and read to we went across the road and entertained Alva till Erv & Jack came home. I read them my 1942 diary and we drank beer, rum and rye.

Mom got some Henderson's bread which I had in my lunch today: yum, yum, it was good. Better get a lot of work done this evening before you go home for tomorrow. Egon will be calling at six o'clock. Seven years ago tonight — Zip went my hat — fried eggs at Bucks.

mostly dull but the sun came out feebly at noon. The Bridge Club had a gala night at the Bells. The hot roast beef sandwiches were the talk of the town. "Where did you get such lovely, tender beef?" "This is simply delicious." Jack and Erv came over after to eat their sandwich and then Kane and I sailed in on the dishes and finished at a quarter to two.

Tonight is a church supper and meeting, also a party for R. C. at the Bowling Clubhouse which I am forced to miss. 10° above.

That was a fine dinner at the Baptist Church last night. All kinds of ham, scalloped potatoes, deep brown beans, salads, condiments, luscious pies, coffee etc. I tried me home with the children so got out of the business meeting afterwards also a possible prayer or scripture reading. Had to bed them down in good time as Mula was away to Woodstock at 7.30 this morning and Den at 8.20.

Such early rising for the Bells! A humdinger of a day at the office, slugging at top speed without a pause except 1/2 hr for lunch from 9.30 till 8.30. Thank God it's over and I can rest.

Den was sick again so we were tied down at home. Uncle had his new light fawn Studebaker at church. Joyly spent the afternoon listening to the Philharmonic with Francescatti. Den seemed better at night so we all beat it away to Bunford in mom's new Ford. After the young of both houses were settled down for the night. Dull and mild with fine rain.

Still dull and mild. I guess the first day (Saturday) of artificial ice was a great success in Paris. They tell me over 300 were jammed on there skating at night. A busy day today with "no time for nothing".

Not so rushed as yesterday. The big ice-storm, which we do not seem to be able to dispense with kept some of my patients away. All the trees and wires are heavy with their load. The darkness of twilight persisted all day and now at 7.00 P.M. there seems to be not sign of change; still the cold east main and the thermometer at 29°.

As I am nervous and can't drive home without help, I will call on Wade to assist me. Wade is spending a week under the p. roof.

Last night when Wade and I went out to Drumbo the ghostly trees were all shapes with their heavy branches bending low. Later when we returned home from the Taylors the ice was falling off them with a great clatter. Today is an all-time record for January 25 - namely 61° F. Deep mud is everywhere. Roy Casady dead. Wade enjoyed his night in Drumbo and we all enjoyed having him. Like J. S. I hope he lives forever. Called at Richwood on the way down.

Egon Von Peity here from ~~6:00~~^{5:30} to 9:30. Yes, and my little plan missed fine - namely to have the Bailey's tell Kane to stop at the office, so I had no relief: the dear fellow stayed till the last - 9:30 and helped with my water jugs placing them affectionately around my case of beer. Colden and clearing.

Clear all day - probably the only clear day so far this winter. Enough frost (12 degrees) to make a nice winter's day if there had been some snow, but there wasn't so it looked like November or March instead of January.

Dear Wade was in to say good-bye last evening. We were all so glad to have him over that night since it seemed to be the high spot for him. He loves Dennis and Mula and make no bones about showing it.

He left them \$5.00, gave 2 lbs of Lanna's and me a flat fifty. We were overwhelmed with his generosity.

Frosty this morning, 15° above but alas, each noble touch of winter quickly goes bywire. Almost thawing tonight and a dark rainy-looking sky. Enough sun at noon to cheer us up. It is 8:15 P.M. I have had a tremendous day - plates gone, enough for a service of eight. Quite a rush to get Mula off by 7:30 every Saturday morning, and Den following at 8:30. Den had a "good" steak on. When he is good, he is very, very good etc.

Mild and dull with an occasional sprinkle of rain. We were a minute or two late for Church which bothered Mame very much, added to which was the skipping out of Dennis after Sunday School, and not only that but his being away up town at lunch time. This created a tension at noon which lasted most of the afternoon. His punishment consisted of staying incoons when he wanted so badly to hike back up to Mornow's.

After Muala got away to Woodstock the three remaining Belles sweated down to Paris to see the Bailys and exchange golashes. (I had been wearing Buggan's since Wednesday and didn't know it. Read to the kids after a pork dinner at W's. Then Mame played her violin most beautifully - Tschikowsky, Godard, Swendsen. Beech and bed.

Colder - 15° above all day. Nothing much to recount, just the usual lard pull out of bed on Mondays; the usual frantic rush to get the children off to school at 2 minutes to nine with breakfast bolted and teeth dashed with a flick of water and paste; the usual Monday buzzing of the phone, and the usual putting off of appointments beyond the endurance limits of toothache till most of them go elsewhere - thank gawd!

Cold: 10 above: at least that seems cold. Den was thrilled with his roller skates from the Baitys. His bedlamp to be installed by Willard was to be ready for him by noon. Tonight all I have for him is some humbugs. Dear little boy, nine years old, growing up too fast. The three or four inches of snow that fell last evening makes a lovely winter landscape today - the only snow for January. It is well the month redeemed himself partly in giving us one superb day, for description of which I refer you to January 27th, 1918.

About 6 above and sunny all day. A slight rise in temperature at noon caused a sunshower but there is plenty snow left to look decidedly wintry and the mercury is dropping fast as dusk approaches. Tonight is the Taylor-Bell party for Dennis at our place so I must look sharp -
 @Den.

Dan had a fine birthday dinner last evening; during the brief pause for station identification and digestion for till we got energy enough to tackle the dishes, he surprised us by playing a couple of pieces on Wallie's violin. Garmen played bridge with us over at Ed's while Ed had a good snore on the Chesterfield. And so to bed. This morning was only moderately cold and dull. The sun finally struggled out at 4:00 P.M. as the groundhog saw his shadow. Mula whining around with her favourite pain.

Perfect February day from the first rays of the red sun beside Tommy's barn to the last muddy glow at 5:30 ~~am~~ the Arlington and Central School chimneys. 10° above at breakfast time and 20° at noon. No wind and enough snow to make things look like mid-winter which it is. Ran my gasoline almost to the bitter end having driven at "zero" last night and this morning so got up to Cuba at the seven o'clock deadline for the much needed petrol. It drank it with great satisfied gulps and gasps.

Haw, what do you know! Saw Phosphorus this morning over Tommy's barn just four days after inferior conjunction - not bad, eh? And it was bright and easy to "pick up". Don't feel so bad now about missing her for the last two weeks before conjunction, due to work and cloudy skies. Nuala didn't have to leave till 8.00 which gave us an extra half hour in bed. Ben very unwillingly got off at 8.30. He would much rather stay around Drumbo and play than go to the Woodstock "gym." Classes and swimming. Of course if he couldn't go to these excellent Y.M.C.A. classes and perform had to stay home there would be a great "No do" such is the perversity of youth, also middle age - and old age. Thawing around noon but freezing sharply again at sundown.

Rather mild but not quite thawing. Got the children off in better time for Sunday school than last Sunday, in other words they were not as late as last Sunday, but they were still late. When we get them there by ten we will have achieved something. We, ourselves, are improving also as we were not quite the last ones to arrive at church. Nuala chose to go with us rather than go to her skating class so we set off in "mummy white car" to Paris and tried over Kane's two violin pieces on the piano in the Baptist Church. We ate at the White House and then beat it back to the church in a frenzy arrived there on the dot of seven. J.S. and the Dutchman were baptized. All past sins washed away. Kane played Godard's Pensere and the 2nd movement of the Ischaikewskij Concerto very beautifully. After a goodly number of hymns were sung and the air saved for half an hour with evangelistic zeal, we called on the Baily's and then home stopping to "Jimmy" the office lock for my black bag.

Stopped to "jimmy" Mrs. J. D. as I had my black bag. Dull and mild, wearing away our tiny bit of snow. There was so much to say about yesterday that I completely forgot to mention Saturday night at the Dumbo rink from 9.30 to 10.15. Cracked the whip with Walter, Gail, Kenny, Roy, and Penny. Had lots of fun and a fine skate like I used to when I was Ben's age.

A sunny day for a change. No breath of wind, just clear frosty air which threatens to dip down near zero; 20° was the highest at noon. The sun shone steadily in my south window for several hours with a minimum of heat, so had to keep both gas fires going.

10° above this morning and 25° F at noon so one could not call this a "very cold day in February". Like 51 years ago. How did I go for a long walk as dear Gordon Barron picked me up in front of the central school. No time for music or reading; still bedeviled with plates, repairs, extractions and infinitum. Must pull Earl's tooth and be in time for supper. Can I make it?

"Miserable forebodings". I feel about like Archibald did fifty-one years ago today and so will probably die about one P.M. tomorrow, with a little snow in the air and the capital city in the grip of a sub-zero night. But that's all past. Our winters are milder now. Just enough frost to make ice of the rain that fell last night so I slewed or slood ^{sideways} down the logs and struck these fast in the ruts. I got a pan of ashes from good old Tony ~~and~~ of which I still carry in the back deck. All ice melted now. Dull and mild, a non-descript day.

I am like Edmund, false to my brother, myself and my gods. I go in to the Paris Motors and ask for a calendar, then proceed down Main Street and take my car to Buggy's to be greased and oiled. Such double dealing! Shame on you! Well, I think I'll bugger off home and hold the house down as Kane will be at bridge club. Dull and rather mild.

Dear Kane, I love you so! Promised to get home in good time. Brought Fleck down to Paris and early left him to his own devices. The poor Bärlys have had a large dose of him today. This morning was lovely first with Venus bright over the dawn, and later as the sun got higher the dim ghostly crescent ^(pinned) moon sank into the southwest. Oh what a day. Had to bring Mrs. Watling and Geraldine down so Kane by Cauntyg over the unspeakable bumps.

Don brought home a projector from the Bishop and today it occupied all his spare time, so it was a greater effort than usual to get him off to Sunday school. Had the other house and Alva for dinner of delicious roast beef. They finished the dishes and scrubbed the anchors while we beat it away to Scotland and had trios, hunch etc till midnight. Walter had the usual company and boarders etc as audience, so we squeaked and stumbled plenty.

The big blow from the east, ^{last night} turned into an all-day blizzard for blue Monday. It was 7:30: the snow is piling up, the wind moans continually; will I get home?!

Yes I got home in good time and not too bad driving except on no 2 highway. Was only stuck twice - first in front of the bowling green and lastly in the big drift in front of Jack's porch. Had a good dinner for which I was hungry then went over and played bridge with the Taylors - imagine it, bridge on Thursday evening. The wind howled and howled all night and the "flaw-blown sleet" pattered incessantly against our bedroom window. In the morning enough rain had frozen on the bare spots to make good skating. All roads were hopelessly drifted as observed from the tub in window (218). Zig is soon due so "au revoir" See you tomorrow.

Some night (last night)! Everything dark as a cave when I got off the train at Drumbo. Scraped my way upstream where I met Jack at the main street corner with a flash light. Rose was in bed when I got home - flu, cold and darkness put her there - took my meat over to Jack's and ate in front of their grate - their only source of heat. Our furnace burned feebly all night and in the morning I scooped it up some with kindling but it was a very perfunctory fire at its best. The insulators arrived just as I was leaving. Breakfast of rice crispies. Tell you more later. By the way, found my Valentines and delivered them last evening. Mild today - about 34° (I thank Heaven)

Dull and mild. Forget to mention the sad news that our cherry tree has given up the unequal struggle, being split asunder as with a giant axe and now rests ignominiously in two sections on the ground. Got home at 6.00

Yesterday to find the Taylors away and their house cold and dark, the bells not away, their house warm and lit with yellow lamp and candle light. Gathered them up, as Paul was by then quite recovered from her fever of the night before, and took them in HX to Paris and supped at Bosworth's lunch. Called at the Bailey for an hour after. Imagine our elation on arriving at Drumbos at 9.30 to find light and heat restored, enough hydro being available to light the houses of the village but not the streets. Put the children to bed then took beer over to the Taylors to celebrate the return of hydro and comfort - hot food, hot water and all the etceteras. Dull and turning colder today.

A morning of mornings: rime on the trees; enough clean new snow over the old to make a glittering expanse of purest white and the cheerful morning sun gilding all with "heavenly alchemy".

Mostly cloudy; half freezing;
 half thawing. Mum brought the
 children (Bella & Morrow) down
 to Paris to skate this afternoon.
 Just at 5-30 when she returned
 for them, Edgar's tow-truck was
 hoisting the famous wrecked car
 onto a transport trailer. Den was
 in luck. It delayed Kane's departure
 by half an hour or more. Found
 bones that Goya is being
 taken to the hospital suffering
 from flu.

The Dickson's were at Ev's last
 night so we went over and had
 a bridge battle while Jack and Ev
 were cleaning the church. Today
 went quickly enough with no time
 to relax. Ken Drums was over after
 lunch looking over Denis projector.
 Had to go down to Gilchrist's to get them
 and the 7th was diabolical; from
 Drumbo we 50 V8'ed it up to Woodstock
 and watched the figure skaters. Poor
 my teeth were chattering and I was
 shilled through. Ref. Kane and I
 went over to Rickman's lunch and had
 a cup of coffee, pie, soda etc. Got home
 about 6-30 and had a hot beef
 dinner with Alma for company.
 Baby-sat at the Taylors till 12.45.
 They took the Dicksons back to
 Hamilton. Read "The Golden Honeymoon"
 by Ring Lardner. Alma and I had
 a great laugh while Kane slept.

Gen below; first real cold spell of the winter. Paul and Jack pushed poor old HX out to the 6th and if still refused to go, Ken Kallfleish came along and helped turn it around. We were just getting set to push it back to Brewk Lawrence's when, bingo, she went off like a house afire. Left my kind folks in the mean without even a thank-you. Now above at noon and sinking now that night is here again. I got HX ~~in~~ in to let Alec shoot some light oil in its gizzard. Hope it don't cause so much trouble tomorrow. Gyp in the hospital again - not expected to last long - two days to two weeks (Dr. Patterson, relayed by Mrs. Aldham). The diamond stars burn in a frost-clear sky.

One below with a strong east wind, yet our house was warm as toast and we were snug as bugs in rugs. Much fine snow sifted from the east all afternoon and I fear the attendance at the United Church community concert will be curtailed or decimated is a better word. But don't be too sure till you go and see for yourself. Muriel Kirby is a great attraction (but not for me; what do you know about it?)

Ash Wednesday (Que.)

Found Muriel Hilby very fine; an evening of pure enjoyment. I wish I could play the Fantasia and the Etude like she did. The marimba was enchanting. Stormy last night brings more snow.

10 above all day. Will we make Woodstock? Was at the hospital to see Goga and Zips last evening just before the concert. Goga was fine but Zips was sleeping under a dope.

I came home last night, I saw, and I was conquered. The furious elements did it. We did not attempt Woodstock so deep were the drifts and poor the visibility. Dennis was furious and we played a few games of cards to appease him. I finally read him to sleep on Tom Sawyer and Walter some more detective or murder. Bridge over at Aunt E's front room. The living room was just painted - dark green (walls) very effective, and the bathroom pale blue and coral (very beautiful). Just about 6 above all night with that foul wind but our Insulated house was cosy and warm - upstairs ball - 65° believe it or not! Onda's restaurant was burnt out in the night. Uncle Jack was over fighting it but we slept the sleep of the unjust.

Cold and blustery. Some sun but mostly fleet white clouds out of the north-west propelled by a bitter wind. Roads pretty heavy. People not showing up from the country. Went up to Hospital to get Goga's lower plate which I filed and Arvid picked it up. Ten above at dusk. Have just come back from Cub's where I gave HX a treat — one quart of alcohol.

Winter day, bright sun in a mostly clear sky, dazzling snow, noon temp. of 15° ~~Impossibly~~ and evening down near zero. Hundreds of cars lining the streets, folks in to shop, drink beer, visit and what have you. Enough in with tooth troubles to keep me busy but not that frantic rush like the war years and the first two post-war ones. Do more of that for me, thank you. Rave in this afternoon to get my box of candy for Goga. This is her birthday and a great celebration as she came home yesterday afternoon. Great happiness.

Cold. Got home at 8.50 last night, wolfed some supper, then beat it for the rink; had a great skate and lots of fun playing crack the whip with Walthe, Dennis, Gail and Penny. Over to E's for bridge and midnight lunch. Got to church on time. The day was cloudless and better cold, but Jack (our janitor) had the church quite comfortable. The Pattens and Browns came in at 3.00 and we had tris till supper time. They left late (6.30) and Mum had only started to get supper (dinner) when Walthe got back from Woodstock. Read the children to sleep. young moon was bright in Taurus. The Taylors living room looks lovely in damp green - and their new oil painting is a rich bit of autumn color.

Still cloudless and cold. 5° above Cassie in at 9.00 and Monday started off with a bang. Zips' hours must be numbered as they have a "no visitors" sign on her door and screens around the bed. A bell, they flee, someday it will be the same again for them, for me. Dear T.H. I don't get time to read you, but you are my nearest and dearest friend, though unread eternally like Shakespeare.

A white waxy moon in the arms of the Gemini is straight up over my south window chestered around by all her bright starry fans. A giant icicle is hanging from Ralph's eave down to my window sill. It faintly glimmers in the ghostly radiance of the moon.

The last day of February was a sullen day with snow, rain and sleet. It did not get up above 32° but the icicles all dripped and the roads were wetish and slippery. Braved the blinding blizzard and the ice wind-shield to take out our garbage and clunkers. It was plenty tough going. Got stuck turning around so had to use some of my clunker dust - but you got going - go on. Yes, Harold, there goes your Drunken train, you may wish you were on it before you get home. Why don't you throw yourself under it on off the bridge or something and so put an end to this intolerable & early drivel.

The entrance of March is quite bovine; fierce wind howling around the house, scudding drift obscuring the landscape. Sharp frosty thermometer. It is 15 now and has been around there all day. The Miles were calling on Jacks last night so my beer supply now looks like the day after the Army went through. The walk up the hill at noon was brisk and I enjoyed it. My grant icicle has grown till it is a few inches below my window-sill, reaching it about $8\frac{1}{2}$ feet - what a beauty!

The wind she blew lak harricane,
 bye and bye she blew some more.
 All night, all day the shreeking
 north wester kept falling the
 woods as fast as they could
 plow them out. Got to Princeton
 all night, in fact just after the plow.
 Tonight Kane phones to say that
 I might have trouble and as
 it is now 2° above I am content
 to give up the unequal fight
 and go home by the peanut.
 Some March sun and azure but
 mostly the darkness of twilight.

Another day of midwinter cold.
 One below last night but the sun
 warmed us up to 19° at noon. It is
 14° above now at 8.15. Grind says
 Nuala got honours so I must
 stop and exchange Epipositors,
 as well as call for J. S.'s heart
 medicine. He might have a
 change of heart if I don't get
 his medicine. The poor widow
 has been neglected lately.

-7° which means seven degrees below zero; followed by a rapid rise to 30° above at noon. The Reynolds' fond actually got going by 7:30. With such an early start I did up the breakfast dishes for Mom, before zooming old Hx down to the corner and picking up May and taking her to 27 Catherine st. whither I am bound now, to gather her up homeward bound. Well, so long, old top, see you Monday

Although it was 9:30 when I got to Drumbo I hurried over to the rink without any supper and skated for half an hour. Slept supper after while the children were bathing. Mrs. Adams phoned at 10:30 to say Zip had died. We hurried in on another of Ev's parties; this time it was Ted T. (2?) and the Cockburns (2?) (Spelling open to suggestion) The sun shone all day and the snow was soft - 39° all afternoon. I chopped some sticks from the old cherry tree, all but one which was buried in a big drift. Rane and I beat it right after supper dishes to Bradford leaving the children to put themselves to bed. (I forgot to mention taking Joann's present and card over after lunch. She was having a lot of fun drinking swill euphemistically called coffee.) We called at the Cumming Funeral Home. Zip looked very natural. Had a practice from 8:00 to 10:00 at the Kenby House. Home at 11:00 beer and bed.

Perfectly clear and much colder
 20° at noon. Took "mummy
 white car" for 1000 mile check up.
 Called at Roy's in Burnford for
 flowers, which were as expected
 beautiful beyond description or price.
 This lovely floral piece I took
 directly to the Cunningham Funeral
 Home. They were the first flowers to
 arrive. "Now is the hour" - to
 jump in ~~new~~ car and float out
 to Drumbo. Kane says the 50
 Studebaker has at last the
 50 Ford in riding, performance
 economy - every way. Confidentially
 the Ford Motor Company and I have
 had it. This is the last one
 for me. \$2200 - and just a
 rattly, jolty, tin liggle. Good-
 bye, my lovely!

(you would not say that now about
 #12, would you? Faithful old
 #12 has taken the Bell family a long
 way. It is still my favourite.)
 Mar 7/60

Fine and milder, quite springlike.
 Shook hands with Marcus but
 had no time to talk to him as he
 went right back to Toronto. Very
 few present and fewer flowers.
 Zip will never be forgotten as far
 as I am concerned as the Chain of
 my life from youthtime on was
 forged by her. Her name occurs
 many times in my various journals
 and my past is rich and
 throbbing with memories of her.

Sunny and turning colder, freezing by late afternoon. Den managed to stay awake during the thrill-packed two hours at the Collegiate auditorium last night. The pianist Dick Gregor played the Schumann G-minor as no one else has ever played it. Violinist Ariana Browne bowled us over with a dazzling performance of the Carmen Fantasy & Sarasate Zimbelien and that perfect cellist Ardyth Walker carried us into the stratosphere in the Chopin op 3 and the Rachmaninoff Adagio from the cello suite. What an evening! The finest yet.

Den was energetic this morning so we let him sleep on and take his rest as the clock pointed to nine and I slithered up the icy road past Jack's.

Cold, blizzardy, shivery weather. Hard to see to drive and the wind makes steering difficult. Was sure shocked to read of the deaths of Bill Ball and Cec Inelgrove in the March Journal of the C. D. A. Good old 2T2 is suffering from the effects of slow time and fast living. R.I.P.

Mostly fair and thawing in the bright sun but away from his strong beams the ice and snow were unchanged. 24° at noon. Must get a move on and get my work done and 'cello packed as tonight we help open another school in Brantford.

The school was opened with great éclat and we got back to Paris at 9.00 P.M. and spent an hour and a half at the Baileys visiting the sick and afflicted and eating lunch. Had lunch with two young Don Gonzales. New car stopped just across the tracks at Pemberton but we managed to coax it back to life - go on. Yes, we did go on and so to bed. Today was dull and milder thawing some after a snow storm this morning making the roads hard to stand upon.

Rather cold in spite of the sunshine. The Church was nice and warm however. Cleared the snow off all the walks after church; had a delicious lunch of soup, toasted cheese sandwiches etc. and was all settled down for an afternoon's well-earned rest when the phone rang; Norm's car was on the plink so I had to shake the girls to Woodstock and with them, Ben and John. Had fun at the rink and french fries at Rickman's, the girls all had hot F.F. on the way home and Roy Rogers on the Saw radio. Got Ann home over the rough 7th and back to a gigantic roast pork (Jack's) dinner and lemon pie (Kare's)

Still frozen and only thawing in the direct solar rays. 8:15 P.M. every available parking space within half a mile of the arena is full; a big intermediate game is on tonight. My interests do not follow, food only is uppermost in my thoughts - and music.

Fair and cold, -10 above at breakfast time. Mum was cross at home for coming in at 10.00 P.M. Thought it went matter as she is going to Book Club, except that the children will be on. Their own and Dennis will be covering the cellar floor with saw dust, tacks, nails, bits of board and fragments of different mechanics sets, toys etc. I should get home a bit earlier to save the house. Maybe he got a new radio today which ought to subdue him a little even as the radio subdues all other noises in the house, such as conversation, natural music etc.

Like yesterday, fair and with the same cold wind from the north-west. 25° at noon. Got up at 6.30 to see Venus and the thin low moon supposedly in conjunction with Jupiter but Jupiter was not in evidence from any of our east windows and I tried them all. I guess the sky was too light and Jupiter too all lined low and faint. Having caused a disturbance I went back to bed and almost slept in. Wallie reproachfully sent me down to get the breakfast on at 8.00 o'clock. Dick is still under the p. roof the doctor not letting him go back to work till he is completely free from the great pox.

Winter lingering. Near zero this morning and 28° at noon, the sun, however, did a lot of thawing. Could hardly get 1st in gear so I phoned Alex, he being busy so I took it up to the Paris Motors & here they adjusted the clutch so I can now get 1st in gear in my gear. Got a case of golden anniversary beer (Sabatto) and in being so tested out 1st. It seems quite normal. Jack, John and Joanne came in shortly after I returned to the office at 6:15. I cleaned John's teeth. They were putting in time while Auntie Evelyn visited. Roderick had to sit up Ben at breakfast time (8:40) but I guess it didn't do much good - just made him more sulky and impossible.

Cold and windy; a furious snowstorm developed in the afternoon and now my poor car is a white mound. Will I get home? The old question: almost worn threadbare. Got a worrying birthday card for Wade and posted it. Got a nice letter from Cec's widow. Poor Cec; how I wish I had seen more of him. Now it is too late. How true with ~~so~~ much of life. We put off until it is too late. The big ring around the pale white blurred sun yesterday afternoon soon paid off. Its storm warning materialized in grand fashion today. The stormiest St. Patrick's day in years.

Yes, go on; you got home all right last night. The highway was slippery and dangerous, but you went slowly, and avoided going in the ditch. The middle town line was heavy going and a single track, but you made it, go on - you didn't get stuck even when waiting in the few passing places. As a reward for the brave the Taylors had us over for bridge and 50th anniversary cake. Today was cold and windy, the Drumbo road was plowed but still heavy. Jack, Kane and Dennis pushed me up the hill to Jack's. ^{5:30 P.M.} Kane, Walter & John have just paid me a visit they tell me the roads are drifting so here goes nothing. Let me not long delay my departure. Don't forget Dennis's order and don't forget to stop at Boyde's.

Time and still frozen up. Sunday School was the usual crush in spite of which they were a few minutes late. The sun was so blinding bright on the fresh snow. Noon was perfection. The deep blue of the sky and the pure white dazzling counterpane of snow. Shoveled out my driveway before lunch. After getting meals off to Woodstock in the little Gibson coupe, and Dennis pushed outside (he insists on paying indoors when the weather is fine and vice-versa) we jumped in HX and glided over the 7th and Ayn highway to Soldt, stopped at the Hospital and Kane delivered a plant to Pheme from there to Wesley United Church. Praised with the Choir, had tea downstairs (yum, yum, good!) Assisted the Choir during the evening service. In Mozart "Gloria" Haddell's Torgo also played five orchestra numbers. It was a great pleasure to play and meet all our Brantford Orchestra friends. Called at the Baileys for an hour on the homeward journey.

A lot of beer at the Bails. Then, under the influence we ventured home the back way through the mountainous plain-banks of Cumming and the fourth. It was quite a trip, and not nearly as rough as it will be after the sun-baw today. Brought the clunkers down in the back deck. Saw the lovely two-day-old moon by the Baptist Church steeple just a few minutes ago. It was milder than yesterday but the east wind was bitter and there was no melting in the shade of the buildings.

Sun crossed equator last midnight so today was officially the first of spring and it brought milder weather 35° but dull and with a raw east wind. Bad, so the farmers say. Bill Worrall insisted that I have lunch with him at the "Pic". And so I did. This is the Diamba Ace carnival night. It is 8:45 now. Too late - too late!

After gobbling my late dinner last evening I hastened over to the rink at 10.30 expecting to find the carnival over but they were going strong. Wish I had brought my skates. Since last year I missed the last opportunity to skate. Muala did some very graceful and skillful figure skating. I dragged poor tired Dennis home through the slush and when we got in the hall no nuts were in evidence so I had to trudge back to the rink through heavy slush again. Was sure ready for my downy couch. Rain all today, slush, water everywhere. Good by winter ice on the rivers - it won't be long now.

I would that my pen could write the words that arise in me! Started out through the slush with the nearly deaf, nearly mute. Ray Harrison, on whom I worked first go off. It is now twenty to nine and I wanted so to surprise mom by an extra early arrival home. Dull and thawing all day; the wet snow stopped falling at noon but went on melting and is still doing it. Got another famous load of groceries from the A. & P. and a case of beer. Hot dog!

Milder - 41° with the dim sun struggling through at noon. The mists have gradually giving up the ghost, water is rising, ice is falling. Went to the post without rubbers. Fannie came down at 4.30 and we hashed over the latest Drumbo gossip such as Lorine Booker etc. I lent him my permit for a couple bottles of rye. Tonight is the great carnival at Paris. Williams street is busy with people thronging one way and another. Shot up. Time out for dinner bed and breakfast.

Cloudless and not quite so mild, especially where the cutting north wind got at one out of the protection of the strong high sun. The days are stretching out beautifully and the cheery sun still bathes the upper part of the Antington in rosy light at 6.30 P.M. which is new. Ed up for a little dental work at 4.00 and Ben running true to form had to barge in to use the toilet. Well, dry up, and rush home early and surprise them.

Did you rush home and surprise them? No, of course not, always wasting time dawdling away precious moments. George & Hunt spent the week-end at Er's so we played bridge and drank suitable drinks. Evening service in addition to the regular today and Dave and I had to play. I am weary of this gospel. I am ^{half} sick of sermons and testimonies. Jack drove Er & me down to Paris just before the tea party broke up at the Taylors - feeding the Von Peitz's and the evangelists and proselytizers. To hell with them! Pulled Er's tooth - what a relief! Had a great whisky orgy at her place afterwards.

Mild - 55° and river high - all ice gone now. Brought garbage down, smelling up the car most outrageously. I am hungry, tired and have no prospecting, dogme. Nuts to everything. I balls.

Mild and windy. The rivers now seem clear of ice and not too all-fired high. The back roads are unspeakable (so I hear from reliable sources). As usual I am in a dither to get away. Tonight it is the ice carnival at Woodstock. Must be on time as Muala is in the band (her red and gold coat and white trousers are very striking — strike up the band).

Ice Carnival was best yet. Enjoyed it better than Toronto. We had Ann, Jenny Hamby, and Alina I besides ourselves. Hit some bumps on rough no 2 at 60 per. per. Guess mummy's white car is crooked in several places. Tonight Uncle and Auntie will take the load. Cold all day and very frosty at night -18° above, about ten degrees colder than last night. They took our motor rug.

Sat around and guffed after the Taylors arrived with their big load - seven in all. Drank anniversary ale till nearly 1:00 A.M. Today is bright and cold except in the all powerful sun. Got a nice letter from Rottie inviting us over for Easter. Mom says we will have to decline with thanks as she sees a wave of measles coming to envelope us about that time.

A little milder - 40° after a heavy hoar frost. When I got up at 6:00 to see Venus and look in vain for Jupiter Mrs Cannon's barn roof was white with sparkling frost crystals as were all the other roofs in sight. A little too much light for Jupiter but I'll see him soon. Hurry, hurry, you have a lot to do before 6:30 when plane will call in white car - Brantford calls - another school to open.

Another school duly opened to the strains of Bill Sweetman's concert orchestra. Had a good time with Elsie Sel Shoupe etc. Ben beat it at the beginning of the program to downtown Bradford to Ronnie's to eat, then to a perfectly rotten show at the Esplanade. Oh what muck o. absolute! Got up at 6:30 this morning to an April fool but of weather - Ground white, and wind blowing cold with driving snow. This snow lasted off and on all day and the sun at intervals only partially took it away. Shush o. absolute. Earl and Jaye in to gas and keep me late - 8:00 now! ge gods.

Sprinkles of rain and mildew. The Church, however, was cold. and Kave in Ben thin low-neck silk dress. Nuala, Sam and I played "The Palms" during collection. To celebrate the first Sunday Nuala didn't have to go to ~~Woodstock~~ Woodstock we Bells all went down to Paris, found the Bailyp out, went out to the Hilltop Lodge for gas came back, found the Bailyp in, gassed again, and back home, Kam driving at 70 in luxury liner H12.

Monday, April 3

On arriving home at 6.05 we found a note inviting us to dinner at the big house. Enjoyed ourselves very much. This morning was mild and rather dull. The sun made a few weak attempts to shine but the afternoon sky became heavily overcast and now we are settled down to an evening and probably night of rain.
58° today - Chip's tip.

Tuesday, April 4

Haw! I guess I'm still in the running. At least I am running all the time except the short time off for eating and sleeping. Introducing Muala to poetry. She is quite keen, but it will need a few years yet before she feels "the quick stir of words" like I did at Penmans No. 1. in 1917-18. Most spring like get - 60° today but colder tonight. Rain off and on all day - mostly on.

Colder with snow in the air.
 "Some flakes have lost their way
 and gope back upward." On
 arriving in Paris in #12 with Wabel,
 Pally Lu, Alva, Quale and Kathy, found
 the rivers to be in renewed flood
 - really serious this time with
 Permauis flooded and without heat
 as well as stores and houses with
 basements full of water and shivery
 cold on this grey, cheerless
 bitter day - 25° now at 5.00 P.M. The
 few mild days made Martin's
 rock garden alive with tender blooms,
 snowdrops, bellworts, crocuses - darling
 whites, yellows and blues.

Clean and cold 18° this morning
 and 30° at noon. It is 8.05 P.M.
 Egon is due any minute. All's
 swell with the world!

Good Friday (Dom.)

Cold. Made a great dust and to-do in the morning by cleaning out the store-room. Burned tubfuls of rubbish. Kave was quite thrilled with the result of my labours and Muala's too. She helped me splendidly. Dennis was out getting muddy but would have been no help anyway. Went down to Paris taking Muala and Kathy to 37 June while Dennis and I did lab. work for a couple hours. Had choir practice after the Good Friday service in the Baptist church.

Dennis was so tired at eight o'clock that he fell asleep on the Cheslenfield last evening. Before going to choir practice I begged him upstairs and pulled his clothes off - an inert mass - dead to the world. This morning he and Muala went to Woodstock with me. Jack. I guess this is the last Saturday for the skaters. Cold and wintry though a bright 27° at noon with fall sunlight. Very frosty at night. This outdoes the miniature winter we had at this time in 1918. This is outlandishly cold. I shiver all the time.

18° Easter Sunday Bright and chilly. The Easter Sunday service was a wow. A choir of seven picked voices sang a heavy anthem. Kane and I played a heavy duet during collection. Egon spoke movingly, after which with a suitable closing hymn and benediction we all moved home to lunch. We went to Preston in the late afternoon over the impossible Black House road. Wish I had taken some Black House along - or even White House. Collected Bessie, her collapsible chair and bags and proceeded home through heavy holiday traffic by Paris. Auntie Evelyn had a lovely ham dinner ready when we arrive about 6.00.

Easter Monday Cold and dull with a miserable east wind. 34° at noon. Cleared the cellar of empty beer bottles and put Bert up for a trade-in. He got me a case of Row's for \$1.40. Very low in drinking water in Drumbo today so had to fortify the beer reserves. All the more so as Bertha is home this week and she drinks like a fish, or will babysit while we drink like fishes.

No drinks, no fun, no nothing.
 The reason being Nuala came down
 with the German measles this
 morning she howled, whined and
 moaned all night and the
 sleep we got you could put in
 your eye. Accordingly I go around
 the day with bags under my eyes
 and I feel in no mood to meet
 the Easter holiday students with
 their hollow and aching teeth.
 Dull and cold with spits of rain
 highest 34° . Grow fogs of water
 to get this week; Berpie is at
 work.

Is it, was it the German measles?
 Nuala was much improved this
 morning and the spots were about
 gone. Den's temperature was over
 102° at bedtime last night so
 they both had to stay in bed
 today. The wonderful Anita was
 on the job at nine o'clock so the
 housecleaning moved on into the
 downstairs. Leg of Lamb tonight
 with W & Jack's company - hurry
 home - you dope.

It is 7.20 P.M. Temp outside my north window is 19° . Last night it went down to 15° . Swept snow off the walks, after giving Bernice her shot, feathery, powdery snow like on a vivid winter night with the stars snow-blurred. But instead of the winter constellations, Ursa & Boötes were in the ascendency. The children were in bed when I got home. Ben sound asleep and Muala listening to her favorite radio program. The foursome with Shw & Jack over west leg of Lamb "Pezparicus" and spiroach was super. Bridge followed later in the evening in which Jack and I were thoroughly skunked - cupped, liquidated.

16° last night and this morning - coldest April 14th for sixty odd years - 17 degrees below normal for yesterday. Today was warmer than yesterday. It got up to 32° at noon. but the wind all day was bitter in spite of the "creamy sun". Last night was Bridge, Clint and Kave. Came home with the prize - a shopping bag - like shipping coals to Newcastle at Candiff - or Sebastian, Pa. Came down by Caning on a morning voyage of discourtesy. It was not half bad - from Caning in it was top hole - they bag filled in all the others such as the bottom hole, middle hole etc.

A little more springlike but I still wore my winter coat. Hane and the children called in "white car" at 5-30 and we zoomed to Brantford - a fast ride to Brantford as Hane called it, and it was too. She had some curtains to return but the store was closed; however she got them to take them in by phoning from the Kirby House. I parked the car near the house. we met in the lobby of the Odéon and sat in on Cinderella - certainly the best entertainment, the best show I ever saw. After the finish (8:00 P.M.) and I had spilled the soup all over my coat and pants, we steered for Drunko and bed for the amebels who are very tired. We sat over with Ev-Till 12-30 as Jack was out bridging.

Milder. Spring coat weather. Church as usual, the most important part of which was Kathy's new blue suit and red hat. She looked superb, super, splendiferous. Went to Paris at 4:00 P.M. and had a marvelous dinner bridge at the Bailys. About the best time yet as everyone was well - believe it or not. Walked around by the North rockyery before dinner. Took Dick to no 16 House about 10:00 P.M. Gave Bernie her shot before turning in.

Monday, April 17

This is the day of great expectations. I am to filch the Studebaker and take it to Willard who will install new car radio. I am to call in tonight and pay for same. Harry, men friend, on other words, I get a move on. Warmer still - 60°.

Tuesday, April 18

Ah, the real spring - 64° and "creamy" sun all day. Willard best poor old HX on the highway in his smart new Studebaker - poor old HX, smelling like so much garbage, rusted through, and rattling like stake, truck full of empty tin cans. It will be dropping tears from the radiator after such an ignominious defeat - but didn't Willard think he was doing it, though, with Cassie and all the family. Jack and Ev. liked their car radio so much - and Jack his worry card. Dried to still beer on a good stomach full of fried eggs and bacon.

Just the afternoon I planned to do crag work it has to rain - a cold, drizzly rain. Better lock that office door before someone bursts in on you in the sacred privacy of your Wednesday afternoon. Better hurry home - maybe you can do a little odd job or two before Ukkie Paek's birthday dinner.

Later - the work I did turned out to be cleaning the furnace. The smoke stack collapsed on taking down and I had great difficulty in reassembling it. Wire and asbestos were used tenderly at the elbow. I am sure a very slight earthquake would be the finish of it. I took out buckets and buckets of dirt, and went over to the birthday dinner at Evi's with a mustache. Mummy was away at book club. Got the fire going by 9:30

Cold, chelly, not warm. Mummy came at 6.15 and stayed with me while Ben got a hair-cut at George's. We had a lunch at the Piccadilly then wandered over to the Theatre and sat right plunk in front of the Bailys. We were entranced with Duncan Addison and his two chairs, P.H.S. and Preston. Such interpretations; such expression; such musical insight! A revelation and a complete surprise.

Woke up with the outside white with snow. Temp 29° . Rose to the astounding high of 40° this afternoon. Freezing again tonight with a sharp clear sky and crescent moon. Just been up to the Curb's for oil. Can't find the short that made my lights go out last night.

White frost. A little milder with some very anemic sunlight, but a chill clapping wind all day. Night falls dull and cheerless. Must hurry up to Margaret's and give her Aunt Kathleen's gift for her birthday. Aunt Kathleen is a wizzard; she always does the right thing. Like poor Percy I would. I am not worthy of my wife.

Not much of a sleep last night. Our short bridge game was terminated by a call from Jane saying Earl was being rushed to St. Joseph's hospital in Hamilton. Two more calls followed at hour intervals as she was very anxious that Jim should get there as soon as possible. The third call came at 2.40 saying the Earl had just succumbed and Jim had not arrived. We finally got a little sleep.

All afternoon today I did dog work - cleaning up the back yard, digging, salting and fencing off the "mesquitos" bed, chopping off the cherry stump, and generally making a disturbance. Little's up to call on the Taylors. We left right after dinner for Scotland taking the flying Clipper across the Atlantic. Practiced our Beethoven trio and got back home at 10.25. Bersie who was our passenger to Princeton and back had to have a shot. Useful people like Earl have to die. The whole thing is irremediable.
Bull.

Cold east wind after a fairly warm spring day yesterday. Sun shone today but not brightly. The beastly wind still cuts right through you now at eventide. No growth to speak of. Pearl and Adele have wonking like Trojans in their garden of Eden but the tender blooms and foliage will be late this year. Took a pot of tulips from Rome to Goga.

Poor old Ralph went over to the clinic to be told what he already knew that he needed an operation. Just a year ago tomorrow I went likewise clinicward and I bless the clinic and Chieken and the Wellett Hospital ever since. Poor old Ralph may not have such a happy experience as I did. - he is old & 81 and the aftermath bound to be slow and painful. Our east wind reopened into a drizzle all afternoon and continuing on into the night. Temp 39°. ^{Stloom} absolute

What a flurry to get away from my mess of work in time to be up to Dymally eat and charge by 1.50 p.m. for Earl's funeral! Left Paris at 1.15. Mr. Kaiser preached a short fitting sermon and we were all duly impressed. I was one of the pall bearers and had to help lug the heavy casket over the stoney, hilly rough pathway at Plattville cemetery. The day was mostly fair and very chilly. Had afternoon tea at Blanche's afterwards then charged and cultivated my pea plot in the corner and the children planted them. Had a lovely dinner of spare ribs and took the family out to the dump as a special treat just at dusk.

Shades of last year. Remember eating
in the kitchen and ^{the} long evening
when I sat in the camp with
the lively youngsters & a prisoner,
beaten, crushed, ready for the
death-cell and the slaughter on
the morrow. Cold still today
High 39°. Frost last night and
35° now at 7:30 ready for another
one tonight. The poor spring
bloom and verdure is crying for
~~weather~~ warmth and sunlight.
There were some snowflakes in the
chill air as I left Dumbo.

How about the two dreadful meals and
the pneumonia? Had a late session
with dear Gordon over my income
tax report. Got it fixed up to
read like a romance involving a 230.00
dollar refund. Will I ever get it?
I doubt it. High today 41°
Everybody fed up with this
hoax world, cold storage April.
Better get home earlier than
last night's 10:20. - or else!

Haw! something better in the way of weather. Up to 50° this afternoon. Alec is busy at his garden; Pearl is helping him also the little black spaniel. They must be a happy family. I like them so much. It is very exciting for me to watch the progress of their flower garden as the season advances. Already the hyacinths lead a tone of bright color; there will be more and richer colors later on. Brought Lacy Thomson down, he mumbled and jabbered away and I only got about half of it. Well, Oberio, old pal I am going home early for a change.

The last day of April was not encouraging; mostly dull with spits of cold rain from the east. Had to drive north to church as the east ^{wind} was too strong for her delicate physique. We four belts loaded up our instruments, stowed music and drove to 35 1/2 Charles St. Swelph where we spent a most enjoyable afternoon and evening with thirs, sales, obligate work etc. Uncle Harry fairly bubbled over with good humor and Aunt Mildred was ~~so~~ very pleased to have us. Her dinner was excellent - tender juicy roast beef, asparagus etc. - and apple pie a la whipped cream - out of this world. Matthew was mortified at Dennis' bad behavior - his look bumps, his obstinateness, his elbows, his cantankerous mood. But it rolled off me. I know he is impossible, but he'll soon be gone up and away.

May day but not in bed.
 Weather trying to improve. 54°
 this afternoon. Have just called
 inviting me to the little theatre
 party. I must get "croakin".

Laughed ourselves continuously
 till I we couldn't laugh any
 longer. "See How They Run" a
 wretched comedy was surely the
 play to get some out of the dumps
 and feel glad to be alive. Good
 as gallons of tonic, liver shots,
 and laxatives. Stopped at Turk
 Eatons for hamburgers on the way home.
 They brought George in just
 after we had got to bed so we
 came down and had a little
 celebration for George's birthday in
 the early hours of May 2nd. Called
 to see out the window wishing
 him happy birthday. Warmer
 today. Came down the impossible
 5th with John. Got my
 plum tree. Must water it
 tonight.

Dry and warmer. Up around 60° and no sign of the warm rain that the country needs. Got our little plum tree planted last night. The Taylors sat over at our place for a while then I went over to give Bertha her shot.

Always in a hurry. Bought it gifts Woodstock and the Don Cassocks. Last night early supper and the storm windows off. When I ever get time for my beloved Schumann, etc. 60° today. Trees showing their first faint promise of green.

Going up. 64° all afternoon
 brought H-12 down for 2000 mile
 grease and oil. The General
 Platoff Don Cassock chorus was
 too exciting for words. The
 sonorous bass and the altitudinous
 tenors were nearly out of this
 world. Song with their tones
 ring in my ears. All the
 places seemed closed on the
 way home so we ended up in the
 Dumbos 5 to 1:00 store for coffee
 and sandwiches. The children
 were pretty good to get up and
 get off to school in time
 this morning. The wrecking
 crew has got Aubie's garage
 almost down. Called in to
 wish Auntie W. happy birthday
 at midnight. It's a fine
 and gasted celebration tonight.

The temperature suddenly shot
 up to 70° about 10:00 AM yesterday
 and the night was riotous with
 rattling windows and creaking
 hinges. The furious wind ~~is~~
 unabated all day today. The
 sky is clear, the air filled with
 light brown dust which soots the
 delicate green of the landscape -
 the first faint yellow-green of the
 birthing buds. Wall just dashed
 in; he's home while his
 dad has his operation.

Like to hear what I did today?
 Well, listen. The double bannelled
 session of Sunday School and Church
 was successfully terminated at 12:15.
 Den was quiet and orderly under
 the spell of a couple of comic books
 during the Church service. On completion
 of lunch, dishes and my ten-minute
 period of unloading, I popped and
 worked up Ward's flower bed as
 well as planted some of Kate's winter
 bulbs. Trimm'd the shrubs and
 mowed the back lawn (first this
 year). Changed my alcohol for water
 just as Egon and Co. came along.
 We had Persie & Inger for
 dinner while Jack and W. entertained
 the McLeans. When Bertie
 was finally stowed away, full of dinner
 and her liver shot, and the McLeans
 had departed for Hamilton, the few of us
 guzzled Wade's case of ale - all but
 the bottles. Go bed at 1:40 quite
 befogged.

Still dry. Hard frost last night.
 Peeps white. Clayton woke us up at
 7:25 with his wife's plate. So I
 bestirred myself and got breakfast
 in decent time. Took John to
 Richwood. Boomerang was snorting
 out back smoke and ready to take
 off. sans permit, sans licence,
 sans everything except the lean
 and slippery fantabon (not a
 very apt description of competent J.S.)

Well, I guess old Ralph has been successfully carbed up and is doing nicely so far according to report from Wade at 4.00 P.M. This was a memorable day last year - the day of my liberation from the Willett and the lovely steak dinner, the only hospital meal I thoroughly enjoyed. Rain all afternoon and 55° which will make Mr. McGregor's garden grow. Here comes Mr. McGregor now. I must stop and operate on him.

Rain and warmer. 64°. "The first real spring day" - like May 29, 1917. I imagine the trees looked like this time 1917. I am sure they were never more backward. Just a little color showing in the red maples. Phone Bill "long distance" Joe Bell speaking. He had a good laugh.

Thursday, May 11

Chilly again last night to
further discourage growth. My
crop work consisted of putting up
these awnings and a few screws
as the Taylors were away we went to
bed before midnight for a change.

Today was partly fair and moderately
warm. H.I. seems to be running fine
as it starts on its eleventh year - in
fact never better. Took the bull
(indolence or indifference) by the horns
and wrote to dear old Alphas.

did the same today -

Tuesday May 11, 1965

Friday, May 12

66° - Midsummer! or at
least seems like it often what
has gone before. Rain and dry.
It is shaping up like last May
dry as dust - dust everywhere to
stem the brilliancy of the first
green. Hope to get home in time
to finish my awnings if Albert
has not already got them up. And
you never know when Olive will
flow our garden. Maybe this
afternoon and then the but-gusting
labour starts.

I put the upstairs front awning on and Jack the big living wood one. We felt sorry for me by there struggling away with the odds all against me. I found the garden plowed so this evening begins the great crog work, the all-out offensive to prepare a suitable seed bed for our vegetables. Have took the boys to Woodstock this morning and what with an afternoon trip to Benford for Mother's Day flowers (she will be about dead tonight. Oh well, tomorrow is Sunday - a day of rest - pardon - I mean the most strenuous day of all.

Dry and moderately warm. Kathy had the junior choir twelve girls and four boys in their white choir gowns and black ties. They were a treat to look at and to hear. My mother's day present - a lovely big hydrangea decorated the front of the church. I was bogged down with Mark during the service. In the afternoon I donned my crog clothes and made a most desultory attempt to grind down the lumps in our garden. Must not forget to mention the the planting of our two rose bushes last evening. Had a big mess of our own asparagus for dinner! Bessie ate with us. Jack took Bessie back to Preston and our children besides his own - what a load! We sneaked off to Paris and got pie-eyed on rye and scratch.

Dry and the same temperature.
 - Just hot, not chilly except
 in the early morning. Howard
 Vause was brought on the job
 at 8 o'clock. Jack's garage will
 soon be taking shape. The cement
 foundation has been truly laid
 and great piles of new and old
 lumber await the saw and
 hammer and the magic touch
 of the carpenter.

Big day! Convention day.
 Surprised Snow by donning my
 before suit, shoes and hat and
 driving her to Toronto calling at
 37 Jane for Helen and Erid.
 Had a fine lamb dinner in the
 Oak room with Cliff Reid. Spent
 the afternoon in Jack Brewer's
 room with Jack, Joe, Wilf, Evan
 Hugh. Much fun and many
 anecdotes. Dinner again at 6.00
 P.M. with Dick and Eleanor, Kay
 and Erid having picked her up
 with all her ~~colleagues~~ trappings.
 Beer at the Brat's and home
 at 10.00 P.M. To bed at 10.30.

Still hopelessly dry. Had a wonderful sleep after the big day yesterday. Left Paris at 1.10 and ate my dry cracked-wheat bread, carrot sticks and celery on the way. Parked on Classic and amid old memory-crammed surroundings. Got in the "Patients Entrance" on Huron St. at 2.48. Met up with Joe Dietrich in the ~~infirmaries~~ (infirmary) yard and passed through the old halls of learning now mechanized in a new way. Saw some more of the boys. Shook hands with dear old Dr. Willmott. (Walter Earl). Left the college about 4.00 and walked back up Huron. Drove around 406 and Washington St. to Spedive. In Paris at 5.55. A little practice at Schumann.

Ascension Day (Que.) Didn't accomplish much last evening as I tried and failed to get the lawnmower handle on. Had to go down fourth to deliver some music from Percy and also collect a plate from the Cackleberry poultry farm. A short shower this afternoon but Orvie says tells me Drums didn't get any.

Friday, May 19

Cool - 54 and no rain. Brought J.S. down this morning for a haircut etc. but not the Widow. The widow days are gone forever. He has gone all out for fundamentalism and Dr. T.T. Shields. He still reminisces about the gay old days and what an old reprobate he was. We are having great feeds of juicy asparagus

Saturday, May 20

Oh hum! another week in. Made my usual weekly call at "Bill's" ordering my roast and some extras. Grumbace going most of the time. Cool last night with a cool wind all day blowing a few light clouds the wrong way - i.e. from east to west. Warm in the sun. The maples are not quite half out and the elms leaves quite tiny yet. It must have been about this late in 1917 only a lot wetter.

Fine and warm - 75°. Nuala found Sunday School sufficient as she was feeling a bit rocky. Of course Dennis must decline Church also leaving me all alone in our family pew. Egon gave another of his splendid sermons, equally acceptable to the godly and agodly, the just and unjust, the fundamentalist and the atheist (that's me). Den went fighting with the Bookers' all afternoon so Kane, Nuala and I went 'galavantin'. Took in Howard's farm stopping along the way to pick violets and ~~tillamuse~~. Alice was being entertained on the farm and some half dozen lady friends were gathered there. Got home at 5.45 and were immediately invited to dinner at Eiv's with Hanna and Sanga. Washed dishes, bedded the children down, looked at Saturn and Mars.

and so to bed.

7.00 P.M. The drought seems to be broken in Paris at least. Buckets of rain are splashing on the road and windows, thunder is rolling. The thirsty ground is offering up a prayer of thanksgiving. Went in to see old Ralph this morning. He looks fine and expects to be home Thursday - only two days over two weeks after the operation. Good work old times!

Haw, still in the running. The showers go all around Drumbo. The only time we will get rain on our garden will be tomorrow when I want to work in it.

Got a pack of cigs from Mary and a card from Bessie to start the day off. More to come. The day is dull and showery here in Paris; the leaves are jumping now - making up for lost time. Bright colours are showing up across in Pearl's garden. Got the tickets for the circus tomorrow. Hoops! Lets go.

Victoria Day (Dom.) That was a wonderful birthday. As of old I must name my gifts but first let me tell what led up to them. Called at 37 Jane and picked up the girls and the two cars (Buggam and Evid in the Plymouth) Drumboed together by Canning. Sat down to a super dinner of roast beef asparagus etc. then bridged it till eleven-thirtyish. Margaret stayed all night and had a whole of a time with the rest of the younger set outside at all manner of games. This morning being fair and warm we put in some garden. This afternoon finds us at Paris, Kathleen with a host of children at the circus and I here alone in my glory in officio. Gifts were a lovely cashmere vest from Mummy, light top-coat from Ev & Jack, lighter and hat from B. & E., pencil from Mabel and lighter fluid from Ken. Ice from Gogo, cigs from Jemmer.

Remembered to phone Uncle Harry yesterday but forgot to get a card away to Uncle Albert. Put more garden in last evening after enjoying a delicious pork loin dinner at Ed's. Fireworks on Jack's robbing ended a most successful day. Today finds me dragging around as if my knee joints were rubber and my feet blocks of lead. Guess I did too much crazy work yesterday. You must remember you are 51 now. slow up, stop, look, listen. 77° this afternoon.

Jesus Christ Almighty! 9:05 P.M. and still not done. Fred Blakeley came in from Brantford at 6:15 for two picnics and Jane pops in a few minutes later for a partial denture. Well, you know how long that takes, after all this I had to set up Jess Gaspers partial and flask it. It has yet to be packed and shoved in the oven. God only knows when I'll get through. Dear old Deborah - you will have to be patient with me. 80° today. Got all my office screens placed. Oh spare me from my friends! give me a little time for love and music, music, music.

Started on another year (29th) of my dental career. Fine and rather cool: dull at first but no rain in sight. Everything is dusty and dry. Boqueron was in Prunho with a new license plates. J. D. seems quite spry. You can't keep an old man on an old car down. How about going to Virtue's for dinner and Orangeville for supper - burn a weekend off the old folks.

Found George parked at the Taylor residence for the weekend so we had a bit of a bridge game which wasn't finished owing to the lateness of the hour and the potency of the rye-and-milk drinks. Quite cool so I lit a fire at noon. Worked like a slave at crop work all afternoon, edging beds, weeding beds, making beds, hauling junk to dump. Beef dinner at the Bells with the Jays and Alva - a lovely dinner, our asparagus was never more juicy and tender. Baseball over at Geoff's. Lots of fun. Dennis really swats them. He is the achond of swat.

No sign of rain. Had to light another furnace fire. It warmed up again this afternoon. Brought the lawn mower down this morning and ran it into Doug Foot's. Met Ray on the walk in front of the Post Office and gave him my watch. Met Buzzy by the Bank of Commerce and gave him my car. Everything taken care of with a minimum of running around.

No sign of rain. The poor tomatoes and petunias, the poor little seeds devoid of life-giving moisture, the poor cistern going down, down even down till I hate to look at it. Borrowed Upsy's mower to cut our back lawn, but, alas, it didn't cut any better than ours: oh well, as Mrs Cannon says, got to make the best of it. Dave was digging out the old pear stump that the ice-storm levelled. Saw old Ralph on the street today, he looked fine. I still have the 76.5 that I bought along with Cec 25 years ago today.

Dullish and some fine rain but not enough to the soft wet stuff. The last day of May finds nothing up in the garden except the early peas and asparagus. The little plum tree is leafing out but very slowly. The apple has just a smattering of blossoms as if a blob of soft snow had lodged here and there. Trying hard to get some money ahead for the new Hospital wing but as soon as I get twenty or thirty laid aside, bang it goes for some unforeseen expense. I'll make the grade yet or bust!

The premier juju etc. as I used to say in 1917. Rather cool with scattered thunderstorms none of which wet us overmuch or scared us either. I wonder if Drumbo got a drop. My poor little sickly tomatoe plants, the ones I put in last night are bending their limp heads to the ground. I fixed east garage doors while Den & Geoff worked on a gigantic ^{abin} trailer lettering the back yard with boards and rails. Kane was off to London in "white car" a few minutes before I pulled out this morning. Took John to Richwood. J. D.'s garden is loaded for first prize. Do you remember the clouds that "hurriedly blotted the lovely moon" — I saw them last night and again today, those gorgeous cumuli of June.

Poor Probs. twenty-one years ago. Dull and the grey sky finally paid off this evening with a welcome shower which is really moistening everything including the little seedlings, and of course the floor of my car by the drivers seat and Ernie Goose's new monarch also. Put a new switch in the bathroom which delayed my departure this a. m. also took John over the bumps to Richwood. The couch grass is invading my garden. Here's hoping this summer struck Drumbo so I can use the hoe at an early date. Pared my corn and put on a plaster at noon - oh the Comfort, and my new office shoes for summer wear, perforated like a lace curtain.

Trying to get through the day without lighting the gas - it is a shivery job. The furnace was roaring when I left this morning. A queer day with some fine driving rain at intervals. Paw Eleanor at noon; she has finished her third day at the bank. Got the lawn-mower from Doug but my watch was not done yet; spent the money I had saved for it on some gin and mix.

Mumma going all yesterday and today. Really went to town on the couch grass in the asparagus bed and elsewhere. Worked like a slave all afternoon. Planted with Husla's help the remaining strip of garden - carrots and spinach; made a flower bed over the "septic" tank Dennis's great cabin-trailer rests on our front boulevard. Much work and hammering was done on it this afternoon. It is of imposing size and weight, dangerously top-heavy. I fear some awful fate will overtake it. I wouldn't mind assisting the awful fate. Drove down to 37 June in the evening. The countryside was magnificently green and fresh - "June beauty prevailed everywhere."

King's birthday. Holiday for the children, bankers, post office officials etc. But I have to slave as usual. Didn't arrive at my place of slaving till 10.10 as I was involved in fixing the washing-machine for Mrs. Cross. Dan was up to obtain funds - 10c as his haircut (smelled nice and looked fine) at George's was up 5c from last time. I guess the other 5c must have been for pop. At least pop had to come across.

Warmer with some sun-showers which didn't amount to much. Blackie the great friendly hound dog chose to make a bed in my flower bed which made me raving mad. I frothed at the mouth 80° this afternoon; garden gnawing like mad; must get home and get attached to one end of the hoe.

80° again. Didn't get home in time to hoe yesterday so sure must make up for it today. The garden is teeming with couch and weeds. The little vegetables are struggling through so I must give them a fighting chance. Go, brother, and get to work and quit this weary chatter. Was surprised to find the great top-heavy cabin trailer out of the driveway and back on the boulevard. They had to use mummy's car-jack this time as I was away. We must get a picture of it for posterity. Nothing like it was ever constructed before.

Hotter and dryer - 85° . The horizon has that mid-summer haze and the dust is like last year. Took John down in the morning but other than that I stay off the back roads. Don't let's pick up such a cloud of infernal dust! Hoed and swatted mosquitoes last evening - never have they been so thick and vicious. Read a few scenes from Romeo and Juliet. It seemed more marvellous than ever. Don't forget Goga; he would have been 76.

84° with the same hot, dry wind from the west. The barometer has taken a little drop and the wind seems more in the south west this afternoon and a few clouds are trying to hide the burning sun. Is it too much to hope for rain? Duke is about out of soft water, the outside cistern being empty and the inside boasting of only a few paltry inches. Runs just low but it will do a few washings and toilet flushings yet. We are not down hearted or pessimistic. What is, must be. Amen.

The sky was starless last night and all morning the grey clouds scudded out off the South-west but no rain did we get. Princeton got a little, but, oh no, not us. We can all die of dry rot before a shower hits Dumbo. The afternoon sky is completely clear and the hot sun again reigns supreme. (Later) all is lost: the wind blew my office door shut and shattered the big glass into a hundred pieces. Chester has been down and that meant an hour or more and two cigarettes. Got a piece of plywood from Alex, old scout. Saw his lovely garden at close range.

Fine and cool. The thin morning moon hung in a cloudless heaven. Harried down at 10.50 to pick up Ganga and Nava at Righwood. They were well into the first hymn when we shuffled up the aisle. Jack, Er and family were away all day. Rode the garden after lunch. Had Alma for dinner. Went to Benford in the evening and pick up some little plants. Mr. Miles sq was alone except for various rabbits, birds, dog etc. When we got home around ten the Jaysons were already home, bringing a few pet bugs with them.

Showed the pet bugs to Eyke and he designated them as the common or garden variety of bedbugs. Now we know. Took Mum's white car down with Mrs. Lewis and John. Dry, windy and rather warm again. Guess I'll have to phone Kane, and she will be cross at me.

Yes, I phoned Kane and she was cross. However she came at 9.00 P.M. promptly and ran up and down the stairs twice with water jugs, not sparing herself to spare me. She is wonderfully ~~selfish~~ selfish, so much so that she spoils all who regularly come in contact with her. She never spares herself thinking always of others and herself last and ~~last~~ least of all. The dull coolish day has finally given us a gentle shower. Hope Mumho is getting it. Took a bottle of Brandy and a case of 50th anniversary beer up to 37 Jane this afternoon. At the same time I called on Cab with a flatish tire. Goga is giving the brandy, I, the beer.

Dear Joe! That was certainly the million dollar rain. All gardens are transformed overnight as by magic from dusty deserts to fertile plains. The plants are happy with this warm morning sun. The moisture has gone "plow-depth". Dennis had all available pots pans, tubs catching the drip from all eaves and gutter-pipes. He got himself supremely wet.

Got a nice bit of hoeing done yesterday also planted out our zinnias and alyssum in the "leftie-tank" bed. Kane got a man to fix the pump. The garden all looks fine since the rain. It looks like a crop this year. We went down in HX to wish Bernard a happy birthday. We had cigars and four tall glasses which Kane happily came upon in the 10c to a dollar store in Drumbo. Beggan was very pleased. Listened Jim on part of "The excursion of the 'Mariposa Belle' when mummy's white car is finished (which it is now all but the slip covers, she will get a nice surprise.

John, S. down and back. Lunch with him in the Arlington without female encumbrances. I begrudge my hour of solitude thus sacrificed but there are compensations, and too, a whisper says 'it will not be too long. I am more mellow and tolerant with the climbing year - or am I? Used Jack's shower - newly sharpened to cut our front lawn last evening and made a great noise disturbing the mission circle at E's. "Aint nature grand" - our rose bushes are shooting their little leaves out like magic. The potatoes are about all showing and everything looks wonderful.

Enough work but no money. Here I am with just my bare allowance for Ray, barely enough to get gas, meat, flat tire fixed, etc. I am indeed at a low ebb financially. Of course I could give you a cheque but I would rather not. after the 82° of yesterday and all the humidity we rose to 40° this morning after a night of violent wind. Our potatoe plants were bent to the ground. Who will save them? I will. Who the hell are you? Ray's car is ready. Guess she will be cross at my lavish useless squandering. 5.00 P.M. - just saw the thinnest of new moons up aloft from my south window. - the thin new moon I saw in the daytime 32 years ago at Norwich. - "the new moon field" Coal fire.

Coal fire of yesterday still going strong and we need it too. Had a good fire in the church furnace which was most acceptable. Cicero Rounds was quite positive there was a frost last night. Our beans look a little sickly. Staked up some tomato plants and bed till supper time. We (Taylors & Bells) ate together and the Miles dropped in for a little visit which nipped our noble ambition of going to see Bertha in the bud (no, Bertha is not in the bud) that was a great party at the Baileys last night. Drove mummy's white car home to supper and Kane, Ev. & Jack back, collected H.V. in front of office and pulled up at 37 June. Scotch reg. and an elaborate lunch with bridge and high jinks.

All the promise of rain which the sky and barometer give comes to nothing. The cloudy morn has changed to a bright blue afternoon with the young moon riding high. — like we were Saturday night. This is the day of the great musical festival for Glenburn township schools — in Dundas this year. A holiday of course so Ken was still in bed when I left, also the breakfast hanging around. I was bowled over listening to the sweet singing of our children — both duets and solos.

Talk about sweet singing. I arrived at the Willis Christed Church at 7:25 last evening just as the boys senior solo was started. Sat up in the gallery part of the time by Ev. and part on the steps as the place was packed. The girls solos, double trios and duets kept us there till long after ten but it was so delightful, and the brilliant wit and wisdom of the adjudicator was so entertaining that the time seemed not long. The dear children had treats of ice cream and pop after. Ben was so difficult to get out of bed in time for school this morning. The barometer and the wind seem to indicate rain but none comes.

Dry and cool. Chester came in at ten minutes to twelve ~~at~~ put in my door glass. Of course he kept me late and I made use of time in a taxi up the hill. Buggam brought me back and as he had to have a cavity filled I was kept still later on my afternoon schedule. It is now a quarter to six. The young moon is falling south. I must go with sand fall a bit as well.

Chester was like a lost sheep all day because the Litterer's did not get his repair finished. Talking splat up a bunch of plates, so good bye piano good bye cello - see you later. Dunning hot this afternoon with no rain. Oh the long June day! 28 years ago - what a trip! Another flat - the third - maybe this is the end for a time - I hope!

Hot - 85° and humid. Took John M. down and collected John L.'s lower plate for grinding. I now have it ground, my flat fixed, Muala's shoe fixed, Eo's lunch tongue in my gripper, my water in the car, and my bag of groceries wilting down from the summering heat. Yes, all is ready for home, but one thing - maybe I can steal one bar or two of music before I go.

The heavens scowled, and Bruce howled and the wind began to blow. Out of all the clouds and thunder we got not one drop of rain. So we are just where we were before this burst of muggy hot weather, that is, with a cistern low and ever lower and a lawn rapidly turning brown. Got Allen to fix my gas gauge again; had an interesting chat with Buzzie. He spotted "your brother-in-law's car" as quick as a seat. He is quite the character. I must do some business with him next time I am car minded. Got Ev's coat from the Cleavers, some rye and beer, now all that remains is mail, comics, call at Bill Boyd's for my groceries and away home - amen. Another week shot.

Hot, burning sun. Jack, Ev, and Jemmy got off to Bigwin Jun some time after we set out for church. John was in Richwood and we were left with Joanna. Took her to church ~~and~~, at least Maude kept her after Sunday school and she was not the least bit of trouble - just played with the hymnbooks. Knocked down Dennis's great trailer after lunch and piled the boards over on Jack's pile. The children went down to the river with Jim and I followed later with Joanna. She had a nice dip but picked up a little sunburn. Had Fred and Allan for dinner - one of Kathleen's masterpieces with tender beef and strawberry shortcake - enough to burst one.

A little rain just at school time but it quickly cleared away and was bright and hot for the rest of the day. Got a card and letter off to Alf. Den. was in to get more money for his haircut. He never seems to have enough. — loses it or spends it — doesn't know the value of money. Oh well, he will some day, and maybe, sooner, than he expects. Well, it's getting on for nine. Must hie for home.

Cool, almost chilly, next thing to cold; otherwise windy, partly cloudy and dry. Ev. & Jack arrived Chy leu Sat. 10.30 last night. To celebrate their safe homecoming we drank the rest of Alma's bottle of 83 which Jack brought back. Nuala was crowned with glory yesterday at the liberal meeting at Delfer's, so was her dear mother. She stayed home from school today to study for her piano exam tomorrow. Kane has to go for Bessie today — Poor Kane — she gets in for all the slave work. Her life is one mad rush, screaming at the kids, tugging at her pupils, engineering enough for half a dozen women. I thank god she is healthy and can stand up to it.

Like late September last night. Jack's had their oil burner on and Kane had a rubbish fire in the furnace. Our new smoke pipe has been smirched, smucked, sooted, broken in (figuratively). The old ones were broken in literally.

Tonight is Edie's recital. Margaret plays Massenet's Elegg. Too bad I am so busy. Too bad there are so many weeds in garden; too bad I have to practice trios etc. It warmed up to 77° but is cooling again with the sinking sun. Good old Alps - 55 today.

Again we come to the annual "big night" - the grand recital of Kathy's pupils. I must get my cello packed and away home to eat, dress and primp before the fatal hour of 8:15.

A lovely little shower at school time but it was too soon over. The rest of the day clearing and moderately warm.

Den played "March of the Goblins" - very well, Muala played Allegro, Haydn, and Hopak with a good deal of style and dash. Grace, Thom and I played Three-Toms, and Goin' Home. Oh yes, Muala's violin piece was Mosquito Dance - beautifully played and most effective. Allen was marvellous.

Poor Bessie wanted a shot at 2.00 A.M.
but I refused.

181st day

Friday, June 30

184 to come

The recital was an unqualified success. The little ones particularly excellent. Fay McLean with her little piano piece and then her festival song was the gem of the evening. All the Bells showed the effects of this wretched stage fright - nervousness, if you like. Oh, yes Geoff and Blanch were there. Enid drove up with Margaret and Kathleen McJawish. We had ice cream & cookies with ginger ale after. Finally after Enid's drive away, beer with George Hunt and then at 1.00 P.M. a big lunch at Evis - sardines, bully beef, cheese, pickles, cucumbers, tomatoes, bread and butter. The little episode of this morning belongs to the bucolic peace of "Under the Greenwood Tree". Running out of gas just past the turn at Canning, going back down the hill and over the bridge to the farm house with the gas pump, getting the gallon from the ^{two} little boys and walking back with them to the car. The dark blue sky, the river,

the quietude, the rustic beauty

182nd day

Saturday, July 1

183 to come

Dominion Day (Dom.)

A big day. Clear and cool. Rose at 6.15 AM proceeded to get Dennis dressed and breakfasted and all his effects collected in two dunnage bags. Got to Woodstock via the smooth 7th and Innerhips with Scott, Rex Booker, and Mrs Gibson by 7.35. Busses left at 8.20, Helen & Scott taking the third and last with George and all the equipment, officials, nurses etc. Nuala got up as soon as we returned and we got the breakfast things cleared away. Worked hoeing the garden the rest of the day, also cut the lawn and cultivated the flower beds. Jack, Ev, & Nuala planted flowers etc over at the big house, Bessie was away at a picnic and John was sick and kept incubous. In the evening Jack and I went to Galt and took down a big tent. On the way home we visited my old bird sanctuary off the Galt highway and heard a wood thrush and then around by the Lattshaw hills where we heard a field sparrow and feasted on the magnificent view

A lovely rain - really soaked in; started at daybreak and lasted till nearly noon. Drove Maala to Sunday School and also typed Jack, Eva and Thom. As the garden was too wet to work in after lunch, I helped Kame in the house and also took a load of garbage out the 5th with Maala for company. Paid a short farewell call at the Baitys from 4.00 till 5.00, viewed Aunt's lovely flowers. Had dinner at Eva's with Bersie - lovely roast beef fresh strawberry sundaes. Got away after passing H12 about 7.35, called at the Silsons and from there on to Guelph. Came home through Kitchener. Ended the eventful day over on the Taylor sun porch guffing and guzzling.

(Left Maala, Aron & Miss Silson
at 349 Woolwich St.

P.S. July 2nd - lit furnace in the morning & glad to have the heat all day.

Things really look fresh. Helped Kame pick peas after breakfast. House was still as the tomt last night. Today was partly fair and muggy. I presume the Baitys got away this morning. I must check on my way home. Mailed cards to Maala and Dennis.

Woke up to the sound of rain, which continued till time to leave for Paris. Had a furniture-moving bee last night. Took most of the furniture out of the downstairs. Chuck and his man were on hand at 8.00 A.M. today. Warm and muggy with an afternoon shower and more dark clouds now at closing time.

Slept at E's last night. George was in and took us for a ride uptown in his fully-automatic Maybach cabriolet. The men were back on the job at 8.00 this morning. Picked some peas and swatted mosquitoes. Muggy and warm still!

Cool last evening as I went out to hoe (after washing the supper dishes). Worked till dark. Got the two front awnings back on. The mosquitoes were holding a convention in our yard. Warmer today but not hot - just around 70° . Got the south awning on after breakfast. The house looks lovely with its gleaming pure white trim.

Fair and rather warm: the morning sky was deep blue and cloudless with the waning moon high on the ecliptic; the afternoon sun grew quite hot and many rounded white cumuli treaded the horizon or lifted puffs or more poetically "rounds of snow" up to the sun. After reflecting like a heel taking all Jack's hospitality to the limit and giving nothing in return, I am about to start home with rye, gin, cigarettes and candy. Must try to trim my neglected tomatoes tonight - they are almost beyond help.

A fair, breezy, sunny morning. I am encuffed whatever that means. Alma produced a bottle of 83 which we almost demolished last night. Kane is perpetually mad at me because I put awnings and screens back on, and walk on the sticky floors. Tied and trimmed the tomatoes this morning: our garden is doing fine, the zinnias, petunias, Clarkia etc. very colourful. As yesterday the old moon, high up, is sharply outlined in a pure sky.

Had was a perfectly lovely jaunt to the lake yesterday, with Patsy, Geoff and Norm Gibson. Got there shortly after five and I had a dip in the cold lake before supper. Ate with the 150 campers in the big dining hall. Washed dishes for my table after. A marvellous beautiful campsite perched on a hundred-foot escarpment above the lake, a perfect place for birds, trees and stars. This morning was fair and warm and after picking half a basket of peas I hurriedly changed and got away northward around 11.15. Had a picnic lunch in Riverside Park at Guelph with the Gibsons (six of us). The girls swam in the pool after. We watched the late afternoon dance classes and "patches", had tea at the girls' boarding house, called on Aun. Harry & Aunt Millie, took them back to the rink to watch the evening practice. Finally broke away with good-byes all around and home by 11.30 P.M. Been at Eric and midnight snacks

Last night is probably the last night sleeping in the Eiv's front room. Must get home in good time to help move furniture. Muggy and showery today.

Finished picking our first batch of peas. Dick's birthday but he is away, alas! Yesterday was Ralph's. Sent him a belated card today.

Ralph was in today to thank me for the belated birthday card, just for the hell of it. Did not get home much before ten last night, accordingly no furniture was moved and we still slept "over at the big house". Went to bed early for a change and helped some this morning upstairs so maybe we may sleep home tonight. Dull, rainy, muggy, sleepy weather. No gook for the bay - lovely for the gardens.

Yep! we slept home last night.
 Hip, hip! The house is still
 far from settled. Got the
 dining room rug out on the
 front walk before steaming off
 in HX. Picked up Sleepy Thomson
 at the 6th corner. More like
 summer today - 82°. A couple
 little sun showers to moisten
 the hay.

What, no money? No, not one
 copper. Must get my rubber
 shaver ready for the carpet
 fudd. I have just enough ready
 cash to buy a package of cigarettes
 and a crock of hys. - which I did.
 - proceeding down the main street of
 Paris, Ontario, I turned in an official
 looking store with an immense Venetian
 blind, and there met a certain Bert,
 Rand and Alf Jackson, or so I surmised
 by the rows of bottles behind them.
 Sent cards to Len, Nuala & Grace.
 Our garden is excellent, the flowers
 more beautiful and luxurious than
 ever before.

Another card from dear Nuala. This is a novel sensation - getting mail - more or less immaculately composed with definitely individual handwriting from my daughter - who is growing up all too fast. Already she is almost as tall as her mother. Quite cool today and fair. The Taylors had a fire on last evening. Packed Nummy's car out with our living-room rug on top of it. My poor weather forecasting put me in disgrace yesterday as the sudden downpour soaked our big rug and mat. I now have to do penance and eat humble pie.

What an abominable racket all day! I refer to the gigantic orange celebration. Poor Tomo sapiens - you are far from sapiens - just sap and plenty of it. Had to park away up by the Baptist Church. I'll have to leave abruptly without my final weekend touches on the office - this is driving me bonky. ~~The good for it?~~ - unfortunately - 86° and sunny all day. Ken called me up this afternoon and I didn't know his voice - wrong number says I. Ray and he have gone off to Guelph to see Nuala skate. Poor pop - after being jaded and harassed all day has to go home to a lovely house with no dinner waiting. Showed Jupiter to Lorie and Roy last night. Laurie, Jr. was full of incredulity and asked a lot of stupid questions.

One day of Dennis and mom is nearly whacky. He was not a good boy in church; he got into plenty of turmoil with Geoffrey and John; squirted water from squirt guns over his bedroom walls and ceiling; turned the house upside down; left doors open; - generally made himself a pest.

But I love him, notwithstanding. Jack helped us get our living room rug and ~~mat~~ mat placed and the furniture settled. Ate both meals as guests of the Taylors. Beat it off to Evelyn's after with the Reynold's and Gibsons. Had quite a rain as we were waiting in the rink. Warm and windy all day. No rain at Drumbo.

Dull, muggy, undecided. Back to cooking breakfast for four. It was a quiet good night's sleep, last night, in spite of the fact that the beds were full again. I guess the children ~~then~~ appreciated their own springy mattresses. This morning I was forced to park on the north side of William in about the only available spot in the block - almost as bad as Saturday. Tonight - or this evening - mine was the only car from River to Broadway. What a change a few hours make! People want their long evenings - their hours of recreation and leisure - I belong to the old school.

To bed last night at 11.30
 (bless the hour) with the soothing
 sound of rain on the roof.
 The rain must have lasted
 most of the night as everything
 was soaked and the cistern
 about three quarters full. The
 children and the parents go
 to bed at the same hour but
 they do not get up that way
 the former are notorious sleepy-
 heads in the morning and
 breakfast isn't even started when
 I zoom off at 9.10. with empty
 jars and John.

Dull but not raining yet at
 5.30 P.M. I suppose by the time
 I get home and all set to work
 down she'll come. Mummy is
 cross because I don't wake her
 up before nine A.M. and Cassie
 lat the door.

I forgot to mention (or did I) showing Saturn to the family Tuesday evening. With the telescope set up between our two cars I caught "the ringed world" just about to set behind Clara's trees. It was a beautiful sight - the rings just a faint line rapidly vanishing from view. That was a wild-goose chase last night in Uncle's car in the pouring rain to Bumford and then to the Semcock drive in. Turner was along to make the party perfect.

I also forgot to mention the important fact that I lit the furnace yesterday morning for the umpteenth time this summer. The house was at 60° and the outside 54°. What lovely holiday weather! Today is warmer - 75° with sunshining and a moon low in the sky. I forgot J. S.'s watch. What negligence! Have to take it to Richwood as well as call for the lawn at Bill Boyd's. What about the boyd at Ann's? I'll have to dash off in two directions - and oh, don't forget gas at Cub's!

It was after 7.00 P.M. but I got gas at Cub's so that I did not run out at Canning this morning. Stopped to give J.S. his watch (5.00 smakers) wow what a price! of course everything is up now. even my fees. Was just talking to Betty Min. She seems just as youthful looking and friendly, as she was seventeen years ago. Was talking also to Perc Cook. We can have the cottage, the outboard, the inboard, the Southouse, the Chemical toilet and everything. Hip, hip - hot-dog. just watch our smoke.

The big Baily blitz. Kane and I played a game before Holy, Holy, holy. We enjoyed an excellent sermon from Mr. Harrington of the Bible Society. Enjoyed an excellent lunch at home, then I tried up tomatoes and Ken's Clarksia. The company came at 4.20 just before I had completed my shave and clean up. Had an excellent buffet style supper on Jack's terrace. The day was moderately warm with a stiff breeze. The sun set behind a wall of grey cloud and the southern moon was red.

We had no more than just got to sleep when bang came the thunder, and rain which lasted all night. Things looked dull and billious at commuting time and before noon the drenching rain engulfed us once more. Took Mark Harrison home as last time only today the torrents of water made driving difficult lights on and windshield wipers totally inadequate. Mackenzys King dead.

Another torrential rain from 4.00 to 5.30 - lases, riners, perugw here. All lights on in office and sharp lightning to startle my patients.

HX 88000.

Hot dog - starting a Steinway account.

our cistern runneth over!
Some difference from a year ago!

Went home last evening to find the garden a sea of muck and water still in the cellar but slowly draining away. Margaret rode home with me and we watched the fiery-fringed cumuli in the north west and the yellow moon in the south east. Went to the drive-in through the slop holes and dreadful ruts of the 53 highway, returning by Brantford away past midnight. Of course the children were not up when I left this morning. The sun fought with cloud masses all day and is winning out this evening.

Dennis Picnic. Hurry up. 11.00 A.M. has struck. You'll be late for sure. Just Mrs. Bee, and the Bradford Laundry to look after - and the ubiquitous Bill Ewart.

Later - (in fact, next day)

Dennis Picnic was a great success. Arrived Drumbo 11.40. Left Drumbo 11.55. Arrived Otterville 12.35. Fine picnic dinner, ample food overabundance of everything, speeches, papers, races, ball diamond, swimming pool, delightful shade or hot sun to your taste. Called at Howard's homeward bound. Did garden work till dark.

Day of the great spray paint job for Jim's house - assorted colors. Viewed Saturn through the 5" for about the last time - very indistinct. ☉

(Margaret accompanied up to picnic.)

Time warm and sunny for the harvest. Brought Margaret down and left her bag and baggage at 37 Jane. A beautiful drive down in the coolish, warmish air. Hotter this afternoon - 80° which seemed sweetening after the chilly days just past.

It is 8:50. I have still a partial to boil out and pack. It is hot and sticky. Everything I have must go by the board. I am much beset. Get out of my way; don't bother me. Rain today but not overly warm - 82° with some refreshing breeze - all is not hopeless!

It was nineteen years ago today I purchased H8. It was a splendid car and is probably still going strong. H8 never ran better I just can't keep it down to 50 and there is a province-wide check up on speeding! It was supposed to be 90° today but 82° was the highest by my "north thermometer" and a delightful breeze too. Better get home early tonight to spade the pea bed & it was ten o'clock the last two nights and Kay's good nature won't stand just everything - it could breakdown. Brought the Schumann concert home - lots of fun ahead.

Haw still in the running. —
 That is, running between showers.
 Managed to plant my
 second crop of beans and lettuce
 dodging the showers. Lots of
 thunder and rain. Picked peas
 and cleared out the driveway also
 in the muggy, half-sunshiny intervals.
 This morning I rushed to
 Princeton for J.D. but the
 trip was in vain — he had
 other means of transportation —
 namely Jimmy. We tried over
 our Schumann after the service.
 Lovely chicken dinner at Ev's.
 Took our family and Norm
 and Ann to Guelph for the
 evening dance session. Drove
 home through heavy rain and
 the windshield wipers refused to
 work. Stopped at a garage and
 fixed it. Home and so to bed.

Rain, rain, watery looking
 sky at all times. Downpours of
 rain that can't drain away, but
 lies around in big ponds. Pen
 in his pajamas just up in time
 to wave at me from our bedroom
 door. Our backyard is a quagmire.
 Perhaps Jim had something over
 the rest of us, when he scorns
 gardening.

Hot dog! dug two hills of potatoes in the muck this morning and they made quite a showing. Guess we won't starve for a couple of months at least. I am wiser now than twenty years back, I don't write down everything that comes into my head. Ye gods! if I put down what my ~~inmost~~ thoughts are or even hint them, I would be ashamed to read it next year. Better say nothing but drivel about the weather - quite harmless. Well, the weather drizzled again today and it was not altogether harmless. The grain is being ruined, farmers are worried, markets are jittery between the rain and the war in Korea. Glad I haven't stocks or even much money to worry about. Shut up, best!

Sunshine, what do you know! But interspersed with showers in the afternoon. We couldn't get through the day without those "rounded, looming masses" and the rain that keeps the harvesters in a dither. Got to the hospital a few minutes late but in plenty of time to officiate in a butcher's apron with Dr. Eric B. must get home before tea time to cut the lawn and spud around in the mud.

Thursday, August 3

Hardly any sunshine; dull and foggy; real chilly in the evening - 57° . Very dull gray and depressing. The same old story here in the office - 9.00 P.M. and no practicing done.

Friday, August 4

Mostly gray fast-moving clouds with our daily quota of chill rain. Surely this is a record week of bad weather for high summer time. Had to change a tire after digging the potatoes out of the black truck so I was plenty late for work. Luckily my patients were good-natured. Must call at York Cleaners for E's coat and at Bells for the meat also pick up my tire at Brock's. Can you remember all that?

Blue sky at last and the first day of the Old Boy's - what could be sweeter. Not too hot - 75°. But oh that aqure cascading from the north west and by noon and all afternoon covering the entire sky. I and the cool breeze and the brilliant flowers - Oh how good to be alive!

Big day. Cleaned vegetables in the morning. Had the whole gang to dinner and ^{here!} Bob and I did the dishes which took half the afternoon. Had tea at Orli's with Lorne Wilson's party and beat it over to the church after bolting most of the lovely chicken & icecream. We played piano and organ together through the entire service with exception of Marion Massecar's solo. During the offering we did the Internationals from the Schumann concerto. So me and wamen! Cooling abruptly at sundown.

Big day. Nuala was in the parade sitting in Uncle's new truck. It was a lovely float and got ~~first~~ prize. (Should have been first.) It was altogether a noble parade. I spent the afternoon choring around and the evening at the ball game in which Dumbo's 35 Champs beat the stuffing out of the "All Stars" of today. The fireworks were magnificent. Dance after in the arena. Fine and warm. Cool after dark.

Warmer and still fair. The last "Big Day". Came down to Paris mid-morning to do a little work. Got yesterday's Globe from Frank Inseater - the one with Nuala's picture in it. A sandy photo.

Apparently the family is in the limelight. Ev. and Kay got their pictures in the London Time Press. Cloudy most of the day and rather warm but not too much. Dennis was so naughty all day that we kept him home from the Garden Party last night and consequently we couldn't go. The Bails were up but I didn't see them. Went open to the dance after Uncle Bill came home and brought Reg Ball and his wife back for a drink. After they left for home we dressed in our night clothes and sallied forth to join the pajama parade on main street. This was not too largely attended but was lots of fun - and so ends the great 1950 Drums Old Boe's Reunion.

Hot but not too much - only around 80° with a breeze. Nobody can complain about that. Sugg Thomson to take down and bring back - how thrilling! Howard Vance plus the bread mixer truck are putting in the cement floor in Jack's palatial garage. It is going to be a honey especially with the new truck and car etc - and the aluminum paint.

Went to get some extra "Paris Stars" and Mrs. Brontinier gave me an armful. Brought the children down to spend the day with their aunt in Paris. Then began proceedings by getting Gus' hair cut C.O.D. Mupla also got a film for her little camera - C.O.D. of course and that meant a little over for spending money in each case. All day the drill for the parking meters has been juzzing and clattering in my ears right down the front along William street. Buggy wants 25 cents per diem I can't blame him much. That means I must seek out some desolate shade further afield like William west or Charlotte east, or maybe Broadway north.

The August sun blazed down and down but the day was not hot, only in the early 70's. A delightful summer day for the long foot-wearing got issued at the office. Paid off another instalment on - well, you know what, so why tell you. It's a secret anyway and I wouldn't trust anybody to keep it. Must make a dash for home while light enough fingers to mow the front lawn.

Time and cool. The crazy Bells, Taylors and George started out for Bumpford at 2.00 A.M., arriving back at 3.30 after partaking of hot-dogs, salad, cold and coffee. John is staying at the Miles' for a few days. Jack took Uncle Bill to Alf Smith's in Hamilton in the afternoon while I chored around in the garden. After a delicious dinner of new creamed beans, fried new "atates" Chicken from Aunt Annie and ice cream, Gwen present, we called around and picked up Earl Balk and drove them all to Guelph. Earl seemed to enjoy the skating. Home at 11.30 and so to bed.

Still brilliantly fair and not hot - low 70's. The house is very chilly each morning. The telephone rang most of the day. How can I get my work done in time for our holiday trip to the Bruce peninsula? That is the burning question. Will it ever warm up enough to enjoy the water? Another burning question - rather a chilling question. Kathleen vows she won't go if the mean temperature doesn't rise. Cut back from his holidays - rather his station is open again - so I got gas on my way down.

Another warm harvest day.
 Clouds lazily shut away the sun
 part of the time and a fine
 sprinkle of rain fell about 2:00 P.M.
 but not enough to stop the
 very important threshing and
 combining operations. The
 parking meters are now installed.
 Dear Ernie came up at 7:00 A.M.
 to assure me I could park
 in front of his place. Good
 old Ernie - he is a friend
 through thick and thin.

Warmer perfect summer day.
 Answered to the farmer's prayer
 also Bess Dayman's who
 marries Hank this afternoon.
 Kame called telling me to
 call for Dennis at Mitchell's.
 Had a talk with Alec.
 He is fed up with Puggie.

Thursday, August 17

About the warmest this summer — 85 or 86 and humid. This seems hot but it would feel cool after blasts of 95 and 100 and over as per some summers. So we shouldn't complain. This is just what the farmers want and the cottagers too. I wonder what is in store for us the week after next! Holidays are rolling around too quickly; I have neither money nor prospects of any. Evidently that Dick is transferred to Paris. Tough luck during the Luffefer season.

(same crops in field and garden this year - 1975)

Friday, August 18

1950! what a noble year this is! what crops! what a garden! what gigantic corn, squash, beets, carrots, tomatoes, potatoes, beans — everything! And how our flowers have flourished, our zinnias, petunias, clarkias, roses, portulaca. What brilliant color from the bathroom window. Surely the best summer yet in the dear and precious Prumbs abode. And I love Kathleen more all the time — never as much as now, and the children are growing healthy, strong and talented — nearly grown up. Penny is a bit of a problem 9/10 of the time — but boys are like that. Dull today and cool with an east wind. A typical sad, pre-autumn day that I craved now and again at this time of year. Ales's glads are a riot of color.

On, on we go. August is wearing away. A gentle rain soaked everything last night. This morning I took the little white rabbit out to get some clover. Den had put it under the back porch out of the wet. Well it is 7:10.

I must hurry home. Have just paid for the birthday present, and the cottage and find myself comfortably broke and oh yes, two bottles of eye for elephant. Do elephants lose eye? Clearing and warm this afternoon. a delightful day

It is air and cool. Cool to the point of being chilly. The bright sun shined up from behind a fine added to the fact that we ate out. I took the family to the White Horse and we stood in line about 20 minutes ate at a table for six with a nice family from "across the line". Mabel & Dennis had a little table for two behind us. It was lots of fun. Collected Margaret and went to Guelph - the best of these skating rinks. Den and I called on the Harry Bells who seemed very pleased to see us.

Ach, mein Gott, the whole world is in a turmoil, what with the war in Korea, the imminent railway strike in Canada, the pants meters in Paris, the slight frost last night, the chilly wind all day, the high cost of meat, the low cash receipts etc. etc.

Ach - I must quit and write a note to Maria.

How quiet without the trains! Almost slept in. Today a weird stillness reigns. The streets of Paris business section almost deserted except for trucks with special permits or travellers with nickels to spare. The August sun is not very warm; I've seen October suns a lot warmer. The apostrophe in front of the "s" in "Guests" on the Arlington Hotel parking sign will, as Sid Gould intimated, slowly get me down, drive me whacky.

Took a "Globe" down to Ganga - it was the Barty "Globe" given or lent to me. Took my car in to Buzzy's 25 cent parking lot to be greased by Alec. Immediately heard from Mrs. Paley the stunning news of the death of Eric B. A fine chap. How we will all miss him, with his anecdotes and infectious laughter! The W. Hospital will be a gloomy place today. And twelve years ago I thought it was an abode of gladness when a dear little daughter was presented to me. Won't see her or Ben either as they are down at Howards probably raising red. The day is similar to 12 years ago except the sky lacks the feathery white wisps of cloud; today it is a bald, bare blue and the thermometer stands at 73°.

More and more like holiday weather. 80° all afternoon and the sky looks settled. Hope it continues. A doddered hard day trying to make my Saturday plates fit on Thursday. And I still have a repair to be put through and call on Eyke, and go to the post etc. etc. But I love it. I won't be contented on my vacation like I am here in the few minutes I have to myself each evening.

The great annual C. N. E. spree. Got away in "mummy white car" with Alva, I. shortly after 8.30 and called for Margaret. Ben put a copper in the meter while I got the mail. Arrived on the grounds at 10.50 and immediately set about to do the buildings. Kay, Ben and I stuck together. Met at 12.15 for picnic lunch at car. The afternoon was spent in a tour to the east end to see the motor cars as well as the midway and another building or two, and the crowning glory of the whole fair, the U. S. Naval Orchestra chorus and soloist. Margaret sat with us. It was a supreme thrill. Another picnic lunch at 6.20 just before which we saw some of the water sports and jets. Away home at 9.15, stopping at Paris for a refreshing bottle of beer from Bernard Home at 11.30 tired and happy.

The morning's rush in Paris trying to finish all "loose ends" was all too short. Got back to Drumbo at five minutes to one just 55 mins. late but mum was not cross as everybody else was late too. An hour's frantic packing and we four Bells were away at 2.20 forgetting the odd item but equipped in the main for our week's holiday at Oliphant, where we arrived at 5.45 having ^{had} an exceedingly pleasant trip, the sun shining not too brightly, nor the heat being too oppressive; just the right amount of refreshing breeze and good brooks for the most part.

- Alonnia, Alva, Harriette, Harrover, Jura, Winton. Got the stuff unpacked, the beds made, supper over, dishes washed and was just pouring Kay a drink of rye when the Studebaker home in at 10.30. We four grown-ups got high with rye after the upwarms young fry settled down. And so to bed at 1.30 A.M.

A quiet Sunday at Oliphant. Rain most of last night with thunder and lightning, so my dreams were lurid as they often are first night in a strange bed. Nothing out of the ordinary happened to disturb the utter tranquility of the day, rain falling again most of the afternoon; the temperature being just high enough for the children to enjoy two souses in the lalse, the afternoon one in the pouring rain, which came on so heavy that they all came running to the car like super-drowned rats. The meals were scrumptious and all appetites good. Not enough sun at any time to say it really shone. The children are settling down in bed to a drowsy minimum accompanied by Ken's radio. "All is quiet" sang the little bird

Another day in with dark dismal rain from dreary dawn to dark. The Taylor family struck out at 10.45 for a day's trip to Lake of Bays. We stayed indoors mostly with exception of a morning trip to the store and an afternoon one to the dock where we swam in the chilly rain (Except Kathleen, who didn't like swimming that well). The evening was spent in hilarious card games and writing postcards. The night is dark and chill but the rain has stopped.

Did you say the rain has stopped?
Not so! It rained with increased
fury this afternoon and many dishes,
pots and pans were strewn around
to catch the drip-drip-drip.

The great morning's chore was
burying the contents of the highly
odorous and offensive toilet can,
rinsing same with boiling water and
ammonia. We boys all thrashed over
to dump out the water ~~out~~ the boat.

It was love's labour lost as the
afternoon rain cancelled our efforts.

Managed to get in a little
bridge in the afternoon, first game
for 3 months. Drove a car load (all
but Jack and Joanna) to Wianton to
shop from 4.00 to 5.30. It was
cold and dismal, the blustery east
wind lashing the bay with whitecaps
and shivering the little pools along
the roadway. Got two cases of reef
and cla I mean one of each. Jack
took another load (all but Kay, Joanna
and me (poor Joanna) to the shore in
Wianton directly after dinner at 7.00
o'clock.

"It rained Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, then skipped Wednesday."
(Frank Jumpson) yes that is
exactly what it did this week.
The rain holding off today and
the air warming somewhat to a
tolerable temperature we enjoyed
our first day out of doors. Willie and
the boys went for a long row in
the morning. After lunch we had
a ball game in the squishy
common and then I took the
children across to the big island
all taking turns at the oars and
pulling the sluggish boat around in
~~near~~ end of the circles. I went
swimming just before lunch in
the icy water so didn't feel like
jumping in with the kids again
at 5.30. although they reported
the water somewhat improved.

We men were defeated again
at bridge tonight but stood
up well under the smarting double
blows. Sang "Happy Birthday"
to Kathleen at midnight with
interrupting burps and lots of
merriment.

The dull sky seemed to threaten rain but none has come yet. Buried garbage and toilet cans in the morning to work up an appetite for the noon pancakes. Ate so many I felt as if a flatiron were in my stomach. Kathleen's birthday has not been very exciting; just running to the store for groceries, the spring for water and the post for the "Globe". The two cars weaved around the curves up to Red Bay in the afternoon. On arriving there the Studebaker had to turn back home as Joanna didn't feel so well. So we kept John and went out on the lake in Gordie's super motor boat. Got home at 6.40 and soon were sitting around the festive board again with ham, carrots potatoes with copious brown gravy, birthday cake and fresh harvest-apple sauce. Have got few pearls and the birthday ended in a quiet game around the fireplace (without fire)

This was the Tobemvory day for the Taylors and the Red Bay day for the Bells. Kay and Ed. made a lunch of sandwiches for us and we got away about 10.20 after coming back for more coats, sweaters etc. We went out in the speedboat first go off for some perch fishing. Got about half a dozen then came in for lunch; the two bottles of beer which I had out there making the return trip quite uncomfortable. Bass fishing with minnows in the late afternoon without luck. Dinner at 5.00 P.M. at Mrs. Cunninghams farm house - home cooking. The fresh cooked fish was the ultimate in gustatory delight. Another evening fishing expedition, again without luck - as for as fish - but ~~surrounded~~ by colors of the most beauty such as the greens and blues of water, islands and distant hills and remote shore lines, and the most brilliant rose-pink shades that a September sunset can afford. Home to Olphaut at 10.30 befogged with rum, etc.

Muala having stayed at the Goulds last night made one less for the morning confusion at the cottage. Breakfast and dishes over at 10.30, Kathleen away to Wicanton for a hair-do, the Taylors packing their car and away for Drumbo by 12.30 leaving Ben and me to hold the fort. We immediately set out to the store where Ben consumed two hamburgers and pap while I read the Globe for yesterday and today and got a couple letters. Then we set out walking along the road to meet Mummy. Almost as soon as we got back to the cottage Georgie drove up with his family. Just a short call with beer. In the afternoon Kane, Ben & I sneaked Peri's outboard to the lake and had a dandy little hours run around the centre island. After that we three went swimming. Ray actually got in her one swim of the holiday - the sun of yesterday and today making the water best yet.

Goodbye Olipbant; goodbye shallow water and wooded islands; goodbye trailing junipers and the little Goldenrods, Lobelias, anemones, primulas, barebells, turtleheads, and ~~gentians~~ - Goodbye all - and goodbye cottage which I love so much with no one else sharing my enthusiasm. A morning of belaying garbage and cleaning floors, shaking mats and tidying furniture. Mostly cloudy and cool. Pulled away at 1.30 and left mystics at the Penzies and by at Winkell's - one mile out. Had a hotdog at St. Jacobs, the only stop on our homeward route. Drumbo at 5.30. Kane cooked some of our own corn and we had jellyed tongue and peaches. It was sure good to be home!

Labor Day (Dom.)

The only great labor of today was cutting our overgrown lawn front and back. Picked a basket of lovely tomatoes.

The cistern is running over from last week's rains - also last night's rain and the garden is super-saturated. Platanes no doubt rotting. After the great wrestle with the grass I took Den to Paris to see the parade. He spent the rest of the day at 37 June while I rushed back to help with the great 55th anniversary celebration for Garry and Nanab. - I had to pour the drinks at our place while the other house was gone and sweet, and non-alcoholic.

Had a great feed and general jamboree. The Baileys came with Den before we were through.

About 30 guests were present.

Bernard was in good form and we even improved it with several scotches. Furnace stoking coal all day. Highest was 55°.

Perfectly clear and near frost. The old-born moon was almost straight overhead. Great excitement prevailed as the children scrambled off to school, John having his initiation. Not so many cars on William Street so I was able to park right up in front of Miss Pytis.

It is now after 8.00 P.M. and the daylight is nearly ebb'd away. I am hounded with broken plates and find myself rusty at music.

Clean and warmer. I hope this spurt of early rising and promptness on the part of the children (particularly Dennis) will last. Dennis needed no assistance in dressing and both were out of the house by a quarter to nine. The London sun in Gemini was my afternoon companion seen from the lab window till it was hidden behind the maples on Broadway. Washed the dishes for Mum before leaving as Casate had a big ironing.

Ah, summer! Today is the day we should be at Lake Umbagog. Children off to school again in good time. How long will this continue? The blue of yesterday was streaked with high white cloud and the sunset is hazy. HX was 88888. when I arrived home last evening.

Another memorable day. Jack, Er, Kay & Erid called in H¹² at 4.00 P.M. and I was ready believe it or not, as ready as I ever am to leave my treasures and my sacred solitude. The C. N. E. crowds again, the lights and the din. The grand stand show was superb particularly the first part on acrobatic. Had quite a time getting out of the grounds. Home shortly after 11.00 A.M. to find both bedroom radios blating wide open and were relieved that Dennis was somewhat better of his terrible cough and fever. Mary was baby-sitter.

The weather yesterday was perfect - about 74 just ideal for the Ex. Today is similar. Partly cloudy and calm with some hazy sun at times. Kane called with kids at 5.30. They ate sandwiches in my office, then Nuala and Dennis went to the early show and K. and I hiked up to 37 Jane and viewed the black Austin. I soon left for Drumbo to cut the lawn. Had enough daylight for the back and did the front by street-light. The 50 Ford arrived at 10.30 as I was pounding the daylight out of the piano. No bridge, no nothing at night. I work, and slant and what thanks do I get for it.

Dull, cool east wind with damp fog all day. Dug four short rows of potatoes east and west and got a huge wheelbarrow load. The crop is a record but some are rotting.

George and a girl friend called at night across the road which meant rye, lunch and tea before going to bed.

Like yesterday - dull, cool and a continued east wind. Typical London rain weather. Refer to journal entry 32 years ago today. The sick daylight is fading and my ^{new} towering street lamp is gleaming through the steamed windows. I got Dennis his "Pep" so he will be happy.

What I said about yesterday's weather holds good for today. Not once in the last seventy hours has the east wind abated its fury. The street lamp gleams as last evening through the steamed up windows. *Papa* has a coal fire in the furnace, she lit it herself yesterday. We couldn't exist without it, although the office so far as been comfortable without any artificial heat except the vulcanizer and the electric plate. The dear little white rabbit is dead, the gentle little creature with the pink ears, the pink eyes and the pink tongue. It frolicked and played so hard on Sunday when I was digging in the garden, yesterday morning it seemed listless, yesterday evening it was dead. Thus in the harmless little thing whisked away just as we were getting attached to it. And now the autumn winds will come and find our garden cheerless and deserted.

Rain, rain, rain! Had a S.O.S. call from Ray last night at Bostons so I went in the car to rescue her. The overloaded cistern was splashing on the cellar floor and the drains were gurgling with the overflow. Poor potatoes. I guess we will have to write off half the crop. A tiny speck of sun this afternoon and now at 5.30 all clouds again.

Did it clean up today? No it did not; which makes the fourth rainy day so far this week. From the back door I smell the stench of rotting potatoes. Ben and I bagged one bag yesterday but they won't keep long the seeds of destruction are right in them. Went over to the Reynolds' last evening and visited for four hours, ~~the~~ & Jack came about an hour later than we did. The rye pepped us up but the evening seemed rather vapid in spite of it.

More showers. The first little bit of blue sky this evening but it is having a hard time of it. Kane says if I don't come home by nine she is going to run away, or disown me or lock me out or something just as bad. Poor me! Can't I have just a little time for music?

Yea verily! Well, I surprised Kathleen by popping in the house at ten after nine last night before she even thought of putting my dinner on. I also made it in descent time this evening, cutting the entire lawn and Boulevard before I ate. As Ev was sick we stayed home and read. The first day it did not rain this week. Some sun in the afternoon.

Sunny and cool. The furnace goes all the time and there was a welcome wood fire on at church. Dug some more half-rotten statues in the afternoon. Before I was ready to quit Gerdie walked down to inspect the garden. Persuaded them to stay for supper and we all enjoyed the visit very much although Ben was quite obstreperous and reproachful. The young moon in the south west was lovely and brilliant Jupiter was shining his very best in the south east. Wanted to set up the "microscope" but let the opportunity slip by. Frost last night.

Cool at first but the hazy sun warmed the afternoon air to 64. Read our book "Melody Unheard" by Frances Shelley & Wees till the "wee sma' hours" last night. It was excellent reading - wakes me feel like writing myself. Such noble ambitions sink when blue Monday arrives. The peanut heat me as usual. I shook hands with Rondeau back from his holiday.

Rain, more rain, fell off and on during the night. The morning cleared and we have had a beautiful day, about the nicest for weeks - temp 65°, winds light, sky hazy blue. Pulled carrots like four wrist for dinner. Our garden has outdone itself in gigantic yields this summer. ^{at summer,} you are flying fast. Stay yet a little while!

Yes, it stayed a little while, if today counts as anything. A superb day, 64° with warm mellow sun not bedimmed by the thin cloud scattered about the azure vault. Dear Dick, had a ride down at noon in his shiny black Austin. Have to appear promptly at 5.30, ^{at 5.30, or} will be in the dog house - and one must avoid the doghouse if possible on one's wedding anniversary.

A super-fine dinner last night. It was the tenderest tenderloin, with quantities of vegetables including scalloped potatoes. Cherry sundae for dessert with several kinds of delicious cake. I am afraid the music after didn't do justice to the lovely meal. Sid was a gracious host as was Jean a hostess and the delightful hours sped away with unvoiced celerity. Today was dull and I had a great inclination to yawn and stretch. Kathleen is like a fresh bride, fresher for the thirteen years, more tender and loving and lovable all the time.

Cool and dull. The grading operations between arb. Knill's and Gaulkland are stupendous. Great huge ^{bulletproof} Caterpillars and diesels come at you like giant prehistoric animals, the wheels on them higher than a car. The dust in the air is almost blinding. By next year this will doubtless be some highway. Sent a wine to Wade and Peg (congratulations of course) no, they have not got a baby, it's their wedding anniversary.

Good-bye, Summer! You have left us before noon today. Autumn begins with a temperature of 44° and a strong wind to drive it home. Yes, we gain back our hour tonight, but no sensation - the Jaylors are away for the weekend so no dead gasted shenanigans or bridge or what. Love you.

Yes, we did have some bridge last night with the Wolves, and a very pleasant time was spent, the extra hour we gained being forgotten in the general lull off the session. Today was the coldest nastiest September 24 I ever remember Temp 39, wind foul. The phenomenon of the afternoon was one of a lifetime. The darkness of night held the whole country in thrall for three hours. Kave and I drove over to the Church with the car lights on. Apparently a heavy pall of smoke blown from western forest fires, completely obscured the sun. George and his party arrived at 10.30 so we went over and had a bottle of beer on the safe arrival of the weekend holiday hounds from Simbenlost. Not too limber and at times completely lost. We kept Josina while John stayed at Richwood. I went down for Ganga at 10.45

Dank and gloomy still with yellowish light in the morning as of yesterday. Slightly warmer up into the 50's so I am thawed out again. After yesterday I didn't think I would ever get warm again. I hate to do "my legs" so early - so my pride gives me a royal cold and stuffy head.

Weather much improved, so is my lead - 66° all afternoon with a hazy harvest seen and now at 7.45 a red harvest moon. Last night this same harvest moon was sick with unto doomsday with eclipse. The last thing I did before falling asleep was make Kathleen stick her nose out on deck and see it still blotted in totality at 11.30^{p.m.} E.S.T. Just got back from Eub's where I purchased oil and a filter.

Helen of Troy visiting Erid. She made the Plunch hopes interesting and nostalgic with comments on the remote past. It promises rain tonight so it doesn't look well for my potato harvest on Drumbo fair. Get going, slow-poke, and do something anyway. Bersie at Drumbo. All ready for liver shots, rows, and blubbery.

A few sprinkles of rain at breakfast time - not too promising a looking sky, but finally the sun came out feebly at first but gaining strength till late in the afternoon. It glowed in a clear sky and the temperature soared to 72° W. Got a break for Dumbo. Raced after him in the car with his coat which he reluctantly took. He would probably peel it right off and forget where he left it. Brought gifts down to Aunt Eud. She looks girlish on her 54th.

Certainly, Dennis peeled off his coat and forgot where he left it - but not the one I referred to yesterday. He came home at 11.30 last night in his shirt sleeves, quite indifferent to the fate of his good sport coat. His mother and Aunt took a spin over to the arena and rescued it from its place of concealment behind a bench. I drove Helen while Dick took his mother and father; we parted at Tommy Sayles' corner and met precisely at Cassie's or I mean Willard's corner. Had some fun gassing. Home served sandwiches and birthday cake. They left before the children got home from the Fair (which made them even more disgruntled). Ev. Jack & Alma came over after midnight and we celebrated Eud's, Bent's birthday and Dumbo's Fair etc. on Alma's 83.

The last day of September is a divine summer day, with the trees coloring slightly (full of divine remembrance, full of foreboding), a mellow mist in the sunny warm air. Perfect in every respect. What a break for Paris Brain.

Called at Enig's to see Kay Scully and found Dennis there smelling strongly of the banana shop.

First day of October is a divine summer day. Temp around 75°. Day noteworthy for much action and dod gasted running back and forth. Anniversary services both morning and evening. Got up at 8.00; practiced the Trio which we played at the morning service - Bach-Gounod; did a w back of dishes, rushed to church. Got in the doghouse for not rushing up for the postlude in time, shaking an awkward pause. Howard & Connie for dinner - pork, cauliflower, peas & pie & ice cream etc. ate till we nearly burst. Had another practice later in the afternoon, with Rod etc. and Howard & Connie in the audience. Might mention here that Ev. & Jack entertained Bertha, the two preschers - Egon & Dr. Kitcher ^{both meals} also the Mac Jeans and Littlers in the afternoon. Mr. Grimes sang two solos in the evening service and we played "The Lord's Prayer". We went to Hamilton with Nana after church. Home to a night cap and chicken sandwiches.

Still another summer day. It would take quite a few of these to repay the lack of them in the last four months. Took my car into Adec for a minor operation - gas needle. Buzzy has a black 50 tudor he wants me to buy.

Woke to the sound of rain although the forecast was for sunny and warm. It turned out to be neither. The shower was over by 10.00 A.M. but the clouds hung around till afternoon and the wind that blew them away was real chilly. It is in the 40's now so we must cover our beans once more. The chrome strips for the front of my hood or "bonnet" as the Englishman says came today and HX as been to the Paris Motors to have it put on. Harry is coming in tomorrow so I suppose the next move for HX is over to Edgar Motors. Les Clark will have to wait till I get all the other paid up.

Partly fair and cool. Brought
 Mumby's white car down for
 grease and oil. It is a dream
car. Saw little white house
 from Ayr road. The chill
 autumn wind is on the go.
 Wore my raincoat walking up the
 hill.

Yes, positively a dream car. With
 over 102000 miles it runs as quietly
 and efficiently as ever — with the
 head or pan never touched! Think
 of it! I never dreamt of such
 performance. Oct 4, 1960

Clear and cool. Kathleen, a
 lovely apparition in evening dress,
 to bring me some dinner at 4.45
 I have just consumed it to the
 last crumb. Cold pork loin, mashed
 potatoes, carrots and applesauce —
 and pickles — a most acceptable
 donation. Now to worm my way
 into the George Formby show.

Friday, October 6

What a show! Laughed uproariously for two hours, then rounded my violinist wife and took her to Hoopens for a sandwich - first bite for her since god knows when. The two cars zoomed home by 1.00 A.M. Today was sunny and warmer - 60° J.S. down and back also medicine for Bersie. No practice - dod - re-bit.

Saturday, October 7

Another week, another dollar - but certainly not more than a dollar. In the first week of October I have spent 75 dollars and taken in 71 dollars - profitable business, this dentistry. Sunny and warm - 64° a perfect day. Hope the weather holds for the weekend. Jesus, am I pooped! Saturday is a hellaweday. Jesus, are things ever going up! - Gauss \$1.05 now.

Dull and mild. A quiet Sunday at home — like years ago when I used to say — "Cherub was very good" "enjoyed Cherub" etc. etc. Only now the Cherub and her brother are both over-size and noisy. Cut down the Corn stalks and pulled the tomato stalks, then jerked down our awnings ^{just} before dark. Had turkey dinner over at Ev's with Ganga, Nana & Mae — and of course, Benta. Ate myself into a comatose state.

Rain all day at intervals. Was sure glad I got the awnings down and stored away dry. Cleared storm windows down cellar, while the children labored on their fire prevention posters under mother's supervision. A quiet Thanksgiving had our Bill Boyke duck at night with Alva Sumner. It was scrumptious ~~and~~ was the Hubbard squash from our back yard. Got four windows put on between showers.

Put two windows on at breakfast time so my departure was slightly delayed - as usual - only a bit more than usual. Well and showery all day. Took faithful old HX over to the orthopedic hospital on Walnut st. Dr. Charlie Monroe will operate on him - double hernia and skin grafting. Got an old black 37 to drive home. Will it get there?
Now may the gods protect me!

What a car! Had to bring down big Bertha in it. She thought it was a new car till she rode a few miles then changed her opinion. Had a hard struggle home last night as the windshield wiper didn't work and the motor jerked violently and threatened to give up the ghost several times. County down. This morning was not much better. Now to call for big Bertha at Mrs. Schuyler's and jerk and jolt back to Drumbo. Pain all afternoon and evening.

More rain at intervals and cooler. Very falllike, drab colored leaves, wet winds, rough roads.

Got Kari's frozen strawberries which are all present in Evid's "frigider". also her watch so I guess I can show my face at Drumbo tonight without getting a barrage of crochery and flat-irons. Jerked down in the '37 black coach and soon it will be time to jerk home again, eat and jerk off to bed.

What a riot of rot I wrote in my journal 18 years ago! Let it be buried like the newspaper this morning! Tonight is bookclub at home. Stop! Look! Listen! Bersie will be there clumping around. Ye gods - I must not go home too early. Clear today with a chilly north wind. Autumn is here - the sad days of decay and desolation.

Clearing late afternoon and a chilly twilight with a low horned moon. Dennis just phoned from Aunt Nedie's. He sure gets around. His mother was hauled out of bed an hour too early this morning to take the boys to Woodstock. Poor Kane; it was such short notice; but she is always right up front when it comes to helping anybody.

Oh the perfect October day with our view to the east in its utmost peak of color - at least all it will get this year, a rather drab year for the red maples. Egon dealt deftly and fluently with Ezekiel and the Russians. We spent the afternoon and evening entertaining company - first the Baileys' then the Miles' and Taylors' - all but the Baileys staying for dinner of luscious roast beef.

Another day like yesterday with a warm October sun, a sweet crescent moon, a countryside of haunting beauty to drive through. Took the old 37 down and now I am to take HX back - newly painted and bumped out - about \$120 worth of shulduggery. Oh well, the old car is worth it - I must keep her for years.

Must get home to my supper and the screaming - "Miss Binks"

66° with the same winery sunshine and rich leaves as yesterday. Everybody likes HX, the sea-mist queen is new and entirely different. The half-moon "treads the far south" Blocked out in the bathroom this morning - first time since Sept 1937, and second time for me. Must have been something I "et" or maybe the beer last night.

Anyway I sure have some bumps and scars on my map. I'll have to go over to Charlie Munroe and have myself bumped out and painted - or bumped off - better still.

Roggy when Mrs. Hauke and I drove down to Paris. Clearing at noon and a mellow afternoon like yesterday. My pet scarlet maple is doing better this year it is quite a bronzy red - but not the rich winey red of some years.

Jim Edgum says this is a sugar maple
 Tues. Oct 19, 1965

I suppose this is the last of these superb autumn days as the sunset is marked by pebbled clouds - first of the week, and the barometer is falling. Washed the storm windows in the cellar yesterday after putting on Muala's storm. Then Mummy came with the children from Woodstock (skating time) and we fell to at our supper with avidity. I noticed coming up the 7th that Oct 18th is the time the sun sets due ^{ahead} in front of the Blenheim concessions. Let's watch for the corresponding day in February.

Cooler after the fresh wind of last night; no rain however but a sky of almost wintry blue and a sun blazing away somewhere between Spica and α Librae. Brought "Goya Red truck" down for grease etc. It is a pleasure to drive. I don't blame Jack for being enthusiastic about it.

Carbon bars? How do I know they are carbon. Maybe just a frame up. Glorious blue of October and bronzy-red of the oak. No clouds to obscure the dazzling sun. Frost last night and tonight promised. Phone call from Aunt Lottie. Hot dog!

Cold and dull with the usual east wind that goes with such gloomy days. Aunt Fattie and Mr. Reed arrived about 12.40 and our roast beef was soon on the table. Sat around till three then motored to Paris in the 50 Chev. About one-half hour at Evid's then back to Drumbo, the company going right on to Guelph. Kathleen's back was some better than yesterday but we gave it a sun lamp treatment - one we borrowed from Evid. Ev had us over for steamed chicken so we had two dinners today. Egon called in the evening. Later on Ev. & Jack. after Egon was safely on his way to Hamilton.

only a little sunshine towards evening. Cold like yesterday. Wore my floups for the first time. Had the 5^{in.} set up on Saturday evening and Mr. Higgins, wife and family came to see Jupiter & the moon. It was exceptionally clear then, but ever since it has been anything else but.

Chilly and dull with the odd
 spit of rain. My heart is not
 full for I have faithfully recorded
 my brilliant thoughts every day
 so far of this dear and dreary
 autumn. Got up enough nerve
 to slip over to Ales's and
 sponge some 'mums - minus the
 word. Went mummy he
 thrilled. I just love to thrill
 her.

Hardly any sun to gladden the
 autumn landscape, more dreary than
 ever with the trees almost nipped now.
 A cold boisterous wind with spits of
 fine rain.

Sun all day to gladden the "lovely autumn landscape". Brought Mae down after what I call a "bad start". Waiting for Kane in Hauke car. Brautford and pig-sticking night.

Had an enjoyable practice in Colborne United last evening under the kind and understanding tutelage of Mr Vansickel. He is such a nice person. Ever since the Galt experience last spring, I had been looking forward to meeting him again. He is the apotheosis of tact, helpfulness, diplomacy, understandability etc. Dull today, the dismal dulness of autumn ending in a rain at 5.00 P.M. It has stopped now but the streets are wet and everything is damp and chilly.

Dear Van! gone but not forgotten R.T.P.
Oct 27/80

Saturday night and the week's work done and the old man has got his pile of work ready to hand over to the good wife who is home slaving away at too many duties such as added children (in the absence of Ev & Jack on an extended tour of the New England States) a sick, sour Bertha, thankless brats of sons like Dennis' etc. etc.

A summer day. Called for Ganga at Richwood and took her to Wolverton. Naom brought Alma in "white car". C.C. Anderson preached till nearly one o'clock. We were all packed out. Put on big tuning room window in the afternoon. Alma and Mary over in the evening after our dinner across the road with S.S. Bertha, lasting till midnight. Trust bridge since cottage days.

Another summer day - 66°. Good
 old HX went 90600 coming past
 Cochrane's new barn. ~~Plus.~~
 Oldham has just kept me some
 minutes on the phone so I lost
 the thread of my thought for
 this journal entry - how fortunate!

Clear, calm summer weather.
 Extortion at Willett with our
 new Dr. Riddolls. Very pleased to
 meet this fine chap. Income tax
 sleuths came as I was opening
 office at 10.30 and stayed till
 4.00 P.M. Burg goes another
 thousand or so. This of course
 spoiled the lovely day for me.
 But I am pretty good-natured,
 I don't stay mad long.

All Saints Day (Que.)

75° and summer sunshine.
Choler comes over me in waves.
I am furious at times - just
income tax troubles and a few
other pet anathemas.

The boisterous night wind brought
the temperature down to a more
seasonable level - 44° most of the day.
Ev & Jack arrived home last night
about 7.30 - just as I had the
last of the beets pulled. We duly
toasted their safe return out of Jack's
big 40 oz bottle.

Typical November day: dull, gray, cheerless and rather chilly. The naked limbs of my maples and walnuts at the back were etched against the leaden sky in the true November fashion. I got HX^o radiator soldered today. Expect it will set me back a double sawbuck or so. Always something. The additional supertax on my poor little income will take care of the remainder of my bank account.
R.I.P.

^{this A.M.}
The sight that greeted our eyes was like a Christmas postcard - three inches of snow everywhere. "Gent every twig with it, every branch big with it" actually, shovelled our walk after getting Klenny up town by 8:35. To go in the new Wolff Chev. to Wdsk. Got antifreeze at the Paris Motors. - so suddenly did winter hit us.

Last night was a sample of mid-winter blizzard. Had trouble getting up Jerry's hill and the windshield wipers couldn't cope with the soft snow. Went over to Dad's place and around by Bill Boyd's for beef and groceries. Mostly cloudy and cold today. I put the last two storm windows on. Had Alma for the tenderest beef dinner that ever was after the tenderest afternoon that ever was. Left Alma with the archels while we zoomed over to Giles' in H-X to practice.

Milder and some sun which did for the snow alas - the lovely snow that the children wished so would stay - and we grownups were glad to see the last of. Oh how hungry I am, thinking of that juicy tender beef. Must go to the Piccadilly for some nuts - nerts.

Oh, the usual dingy fogged
rush. Wdsk night so I must
be home by 7. P.M. Brought
Mary (Vouk-) and her little family
down to Paris. A slim moon
above Joumy's barn at daybreak.
Not much sun and cooler
at night.

Sheer joy from beginning to
end was of Tino Martini and his
poetic accompanist Theodore Hoig
even Ben liked it in spots.
Gave them a sundae at Orlo's
on the way home. Mild and
dull today.

mild with rain. Drove Nuala to school as her back was sore from a fall on the ice on Wednesday. Had to "child-sit" last night while mum was at Sochet Aid. Rubbed Nuala's back and read to her. Colder tonight. Waiting for Grace and Kathleen and sandwiches — Brantford night.

Clearing and colder, but overcast at sundown so I couldn't see "the slim young moon" or planets. Gave Enid "Winter Words" to ponder 'over' as I passed her by the Baptist Church this morning.

Remembrance Day

A cold bright remembered day, with a bitter west wind and clouds of typical winter "blurriness". It is 12:40 now at my north window. Den, Wallie & John invaded my office at 6.00 P.M. Den stayed and now has gone up to Aunt's (whether welcome or not). All aboard for home - peanuts cannot cope with the sharp pangs of hunger on a wintry night.

I got some hill for letting Den go up to Aunt Enid's with a dirty face, dirty hands and a dusty shirt. I should have been more observant. Guess I'm just a failure. A cold day with some sun but I was too indifferent to look for spots. Slipped down to 37 Jane while Nuala was away to Wask. Had the other house and Gail for dinner - lovely stewed chicken with mild sweet turnip etc and a cancer blood pudding for dessert. Snow at bedtime.

Again the ground was covered with fluffy white snow. Swept the walks after breakfast. Partly fair and cold. A busy Monday at the office but otherwise uneventful.

A white frost last night and sunshine all today, licking up the frost and the little remainder of snow. A charming five-day-old moon behind my walnut trees.

Rain this morning followed by cloudy and mild. Nothing but slug and slime and what thanks do I get? Spent most of the afternoon looking over card index and cash book and shaking my head from time to time. What a cruel world. What nincompoops those tax inspectors are!

Wonderful Kathleen drove the children and I over to Toronto today and she is due back from Drumbo in a few minutes for orchestra practice. She is the most wonderful person in the world. Oh, how I love her! Mild and showery today - 52°.

The Christmas shopping expedition yesterday was very successful; as Waltie got her new Santa Claus skates and Dennis did his shopping. I understand he displayed each and every gift, severally and collectively. Came down the new highway this morning with Mae. Tonight I must return by the same route with "Sis" from 27 Catherine.

Muck, oh, absolute! 9.00 P.M. Paris. Mum will be cross. Mrs Cross will be mum. Have just been pulling furniture about in the office and swallowing and inhaling peels of dirt, accordingly I feel a fine attack of asthma coming on. A fair mild day withal. A lovely Saturday — if one could have it off else 9/10 of humanity. Oh hell!

Dear Kay was not cross at me - only at Den. She accepts my late arrivals as fate. A very damp gloomy rainy day. Den, Geof. & John played ball afternoon in their rube hut out at the back of Jack's place till the think I caught fire and Jack had to rush out and extinguish the blaze. The Bartys were dinner guests and some dinner it was - pork loin tender enough for the edentulous to "gum it". "Creamed cream for dessert.

Damp and spitting cold rain, turning to snow by nightfall and decidedly colder. Had to cancel Pefer Giles' appointment as I spent the entire morning putting my office back in working order. It looks lovely and smells like - well, just like fresh paint.

Mum smelt the fresh paint on my papers, my bag, and me, so the cat is out of the container. "Oh, how I hate all the commonplace of life. - the Great Oshuwan Sonata in F sharp minor is not commonplace" - I or words to this effect. I often think of the little journal entry so many years ago.

Crystal clear and cold freezing all day in the shade. Thin ice was on all the ponds as the glass was at 20° this A.M. Couldn't find my keys. Searched the Bank of Commerce cellar windows: wasted a lot of valuable time. The sands are running out - I keep repeating to myself. 29 years ago for W.B.

Hurray! Tigen! Norman Wise, bless his heart came up at noon while I was eating my lunch and told me the glad news that Tom Wise has my peep. Quite frosty this a.m. but moderating to 36 with some "misty southern sun"

No "misty southern sun" today; just fluffy snow from dreary dawn till dark. It had snowed about eight inches during the night, on the latter half, as we went to bed at 12.00 midnight and it was raining with a temperature of 34° white Sat 7.30 this a.m. it was 10° above. Instead of petering out at eventide as frost respectable snow storms do, it is continuing on into the night with unabated persistence. About 1½ feet of snow covers everything. The camps in the Burlington yard look like white mounds. Will I get home? may the good gods protect me!

No, I know why I slipped up on this entry! — When and the children came down to get me at 6.30. Den got a haircut and the two girls went shopping. Then we all ~~went~~ went home in HX. I'll never forget plowing to the station through Jack's back yard and down the embankment — snow drifts up to my hips and soft ~~down~~ with the morning rain. It was a yeoman's effort.

A day of much movement. HX went to S.S. two or three times then going to Church got stuck in lock gear. Guess it doesn't like Church any better than its owner. Took Den with us to orchestra practice at the Kenby house at 2.30. From there we went to Woodstock via Benford to pick up the skating Mals. Then back to Benford to eat dinner — and what a magnificent dinner it was — with the Miles and Taylor families. Had lots of fun with Ray. Home around 10.30. Roads very slippery and lots of snow.

We seem to be ushered
right into midwinter without
~~any~~ introduction or formalities
above this morning. Took
HX down to Brock's for
repairs, then slipped sideways to
Paris in HXII. It is parked
up in front of the Baptist passage.
I will soon be going up for it.

Brock fixed HX to the tune of \$1.00
He would like the job of putting a
new clutch in her. I would be
inclined to give it to him especially
if the clutch went out near his
garage. It won't be long now!
The sun came out today but the
temperature never went above 30°
so the snow is still with us.
Came down by Canning and
got the belated eggs from Sutoris;
also got rubbers for Ben - but
they won't be right.

Dull and windy from the "sou-west" with snow in the air. The concert at Wdsk is called off tonight on account of transportation difficulties in Ohio - too much snow. It seems Fred Wolffs are marooned down in the States. What weather for November! What gifts when winter comes? Can spring be far behind?

Dull with fine snow blowing all day. Put HX in dry-dock by the corner of the house and dug out Kanel's driveway so she could get her car out. Came down with Ansie and Annie in the warm sweet-riding Studebaker. Soon Nunn comes with my sandwiches - yum-yum - Gum-lum

December starts as old man winter, with icy roads, snow covering the fields and frost on the windows. Gabe HX a run at noon, first over to the liquor store then up to the P. H. S. with the \$25.00 cheque then over to Cub's for some much needed gas. Commencement to-night. I should be there saying smart things and getting my meed of applause. I am a misanthrope, and a timid scoundrel-cat.

Saturday is "peanut" day. Gook said peanut and sat with as they as we crawled along at 20 miles per hour giving me ample time to slip down to the office on the icy streets by 25 minutes to nine. Rained more or less all day with the temperature hovering around 30. The motoring seems not bad now. I wonder if Kane will risk it?

Kane didn't risk it on account of the fog. Had to take the crowded passenger home with a coach full of other weekend commuters.

Dull and mild today. Service called off because Egon was still in bed with the flu. Got away to Brantford right after lunch taking Ben much against his inclinations. Practiced over two hours. Had dinner at Er's, supplying our boiled tongue. Picked up Kana & Ganga at Richmond.

Colder but only just freezing, a wink or two of sunshine but mostly grey December snowclouds. Blue Monday. Weather not stormy so Pearl has her washing out - also Freda.

Peanut day again. It was a nice April morning - fine for walking. Just freezing and most of the snow gone. Ran down by Tom's Gas the train was sliding into the station. Sat with Floss. Quieting early to go to the Beant San. to play cards, J. B. music etc. wonder dear Bill Sweatman. Dear Kathleen will bring me sandwiches in "whitecar"

I let the peanut go without me this morning in favour of taking mum's "white car" down for grease and minor repairs, such as dash light, spark knock etc. The short day is dying and I am ready to pack up H 12 and depart for Drumbo then Brantford and more dog-fuzzled sawfing on the cello. Saw last night - Hobawk school tonight.

Dear Elsie, the Borden Cow.
 Rain, rain go away, you give me
 again. Woke up to wild east
 rain and will go to bed
 to the same mournful sound
 tonight. The cistern oozes over the
 cellar floor. The cellar walls are
 leaking from all of their veins.
 The swamps are full and the
 water is across the road by
 Bob McCrow's. Thus doth the
 mass of potatoes decay and rot,
 sometimes we're swamped with
 water and sometimes we're not.
 The Indian children have black
 hair and coffee-colored skin but
 bright red blood.

Brantford again last night.
 This time with Harold, George,
 Allan, Wiggan, etc. Good practice
 but not the thrill I get from
 Elsie (the B.C.) and those brilliant
 wind players. Freezing and dull
 with only a skiff of snow.

Kathleen and Nuala called for me at 5.30 and we went to Brantford in HX, white jack and family and Ben went back in "mummy car". Our Christmas music at the Kenby was very enjoyable; the Indian children probably liked it too - what they could hear above the racket. We were all given a turkey dinner before the sing-song. The enormous helpings of turkey satisfied us for the rest of the night.

Dull, just freezing. The new oil furnace which Jim installed in the church was on for the first time this morning. It was a freeze-out. Maybe some kind person will set it up higher next time. Went to Woodstock after lunch and watched Nuala try her preliminary dance test. She was lovely. We were glad to find the beef cooking and dinner well on the way when we got home. Turner went with us and stayed for the evening. I read Waltie's story "Anne" and played "Sorry" with Ben.

Much the same as yesterday - dull, a little snow in the air just a few degrees of frost. I had a great little thrill all to myself ~~up~~ on the top row in the corner as I watched our graceful daughter swinging around in those dance steps on the ice yesterday. Don't often have those kind of thrills - but they are all the more appreciated for being rare.

Took mummy's white car (for) to have the lights refixed. It always gives some gift giving. Mummy says no more ~~fore~~ for her, and I say here! here! 9,000 on 11^x and 7,100 on 11¹². Ken Harris gone, another from the noble ranks of 2T2. Partly fair and just freezing. No snow yet - good for getting around - poor for the Christmas spirit.

Came down in style with
 nursery and Turner in "white
 car" They called for me at
 7.00 P.M. and I relieved Kane
 by driving home. She was weary
 from Christmas shopping and
 tramping the crowded streets of
 Toronto. Unkie took kids to Adsk,
 but Ben didn't go; we found
 him busily preparing supper
 with Joana as guest.

The very moderate, calm
 weather continues. A few snow-
 fleecies interspersed with pale
 sunshine. Each morning about 20°
 and 30° at noon. Jim Thomson
 phoned (bless his heart) I could
 kiss him and hug him. Never
 was I so glad to hear from
 anyone.

Tickled with the little English diaries I got yesterday - one for Nuala and one for me at 85 cents per. These big ones I have been using of late (years) take up too much room, and there is too much waste space in them, and it takes too long to read through - and so on ad-inf. Colder today with fine snow in the air. Mom ordered me gone early tonight to finish this Christmas card headache. Today is the deadline. Must see Jim T., dear boy before going. Up till all hours with the Taylors and Miles' last night. Gave Ev & Jack a set of dishes which Kay got in Toronto on Wednesday. They ^(the dishes) were the berries and made a great hit. They will serve as ammunition for the next eleven years.

It's a Land old world. People late parting with their money - including me. Kathy is such a good team worker (we finished our Christmas card orgy last night. Dull and moderately cold started my Christmas shopping - got Kay a "thing".

The church oil-burner really burned out this morning. Kane nearly fainted sitting at the organ. A cold day. Had a lovely lunch of ham and cheese sandwiches then proceeded to cut our Christmas tree from our back "fifty". Ken & John decorated it. Cut another one and took it over to Umbie's. Jack was sitting up in the afternoon but felt pretty rocky. Took the Bell family to the Kenby House and had a good substantial dinner. Played at Colborne United for their evening service of music. Enjoyed it very much.

10 above and cold all day, also bright. Hardly any clouds dimmed the low southern sun. Spent my precious evening over at Jim Thomson's, but got Ken's projector back in working condition. Good night. Irene!

Well I guess Irene is in plenty of trouble - too many "good nights". Kave called for me at 6:25 with gum-gum sandwiches and we journeyed on to Brantford to no. 6 Sheridan street where we played again with Bill Sweatman's group to the old widow's. Had Christmas cake and ginger ale afterwards.

The moderately cold mostly clear weather continues. The little snow that falls at times soon gets ground into oblivion and the landscape does not look seasonal. Unsie came in at 2:00 P.M. and we had a good guff over a couple of fillings. J.D. was with him but did not stay for his old-time pre-Christmas spree.

A fruitless trip to Brantford
in quest of another reel
for Ben's projector. We will have
to content ourselves with the
one we have and see it over and
over like the canals we've been
subjected to for the last week.
Partly fair and milder but
the wind was from the southwest
and damp and felt anything but
mild.

Rather mild. Fine wet snow
falling all day. Partially clearing
in the evening. Wain Man was above a
low bank of cloud in the southwest and
brighter Jove above it dominated the
sky. Making many hectic dashes
at noon to satisfy all concerned
in my last minute Christmas
rush!

Damp and in between freezing and thawing - 31° Very dark and threatening. Guess I'll get home early with my annual carload of Christmas parcels. Brought Mary down and wished her pleasant Christmas and New Years with her relatives. Also delivered the parcels to 37 Jane. Now for Paris Junction, Banford, Richwood, Drumbo.

Colder with snow flurries. Kathleen led the enthusiastic junior choir in the morning service, and we played "Little Tunes of Bethlehem" for P. Sans & Organ. Missed the Christmas anthem but I guess it was just as well as I for one, had a bad cold and sang with a hoarse croak. Sat with Jim I swear to man. Went for Bensie with Ben, John & Geoff. at 4.00 p.m. Roads slippery, went by Galt. Had them all over for Ham dinner at our place. Grilled the stockings then had some strong drinks over at Jacks before staggering into bed.

4° above

Christmas Day (Dom.)

Cold with the sun hidden for the most of the day being snow-crystals. As usual the children disturbed us at an early hour with wild excitement. Martin was thrilled with his toboggan - so to say that when stood up by the fireplace it reached the ceiling. After a perfunctory breakfast we opened our letters of parcels over at Jack's. Everybody was deluged with gifts. Some of the outstanding ones being Joanni's skates, John's bicycle, Kathy's electric teapettle, my new sweater, the picnic basket from the Baileys, and many others too numerous to mention. Christmas dinner was at the Taylor household with the Bincaid 22 1/2 lb. turkey as the piece de resistance. It was scrumptious - naturally as we cooked it here and Kay and I tasted it often. Anything K & I team up on is bound to be a success. Bridge with sups over at our place to end the day.

♀

♀

Fine and cold 4° above still. Ken's projector that we set up after dinner last night didn't work very well and the film broke and blurris creel as if his basant were broken instead of a "super-mass" film. However we patched it up and it is working better today - basant broken any more than a couple times, set for up till noon. Swept the walks and went up for the mail - a very bracing morning.

Last night was the big party at
 Bedford. We four (2 by hors & bells)
 drove over the snowy roads in H 12
 Got home at 2.30 this morning.
 Accordingly my cold is getting
 into my tubes and my bones
 are turning into calcareous feldspar
 if below last night. 12° above
 at noon today. Sky cloudless.
 Slipped down to the office yesterday
 for water and a quick cleaning
 job while the rest were tobogganing
 out near camp Killjoy.
 Coming home I had my
 first glimpse of Venus low and
 faint in the red south-west.

Fair and cold. Lingered at Brock
 Lawrence's while he sold me a quart of
 oil and put a new gasket on my
 filter. Meanwhile the pale white
 waning moon was setting in the
 sapphire sky over Mr. Lare's barn.
 Was slightly late for my first
 appointment.

Fine and a little milder. The trees had that fuzzy touch of rime as well as all the wires and poles. A cold winter fog made driving slow and partially obscured the marvellous beauty of the landscape. Stopped at J. D. Wilson's and she gave me some Chinese lettuce and eggs. She sure appreciated this little service rendered. That's more than a lot do.

Just doctoring up my card index system to please Messrs Pry, and Probe of the Income Tax Department. Hope it satisfies them next time or to fail I must go. Hazy sun today and milder. Snowing a little at noon. Well - got pye - tell Min etc. That was a fine smoked turkey that The Bells and Prilys ate last evening - lots of fun, and games and music after.

Sunday, December 31

Busted home by 9.00 p.m. last night and slurped cold soup, bolted a cold potatoe and rushed over to the rink where I was immediately taken in tow by my enthusiastic children. Enjoyed the skate after the old rusty joints got limbered up a bit in spite of the rough ice and big crowd. The session today was a continuation of the "Incarnation" theme of last Sunday and I felt inclined to doze off several times. The oil burner makes the chunah very comfortable. Had Jeaner's turkey at our place at night and it was grand. Jack took Bertha back to Preston after. The five of us congregated over at Ed's to see the New Year in. Kathleen provided the noise makers and paper snakes. Plenty of rye and beer was on hand. Had a great time. Here endeth 1950.
Good night, Irene.

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—FEBRUARY

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—MARCH

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—APRIL

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—MAY

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—JUNE

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—JULY

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—AUGUST

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—SEPTEMBER

Received

Paid

ate

CASH ACCOUNT—OCTOBER

Received

Paid

Date

CASH ACCOUNT—NOVEMBER

Received

Paid

Date

BILLS PAYABLE

Date

BILLS RECEIVABLE

Date

BILLS RECEIVABLE

USEFUL INFORMATION ABOUT PROMISSORY NOTES

Demand Notes are payable on presentation, without days of grace, and, unless they are otherwise written, they commence to bear interest at the legal rate upon the date a demand for payment is made. An endorser on a demand note is holden only for a reasonable time.

To be negotiable, a note must either be payable to bearer or be properly endorsed by the party to whose order it is drawn. If an endorser wishes to avoid subsequent liability, he can endorse "without recourse."

A **Joint Note** is one signed by two or more persons. Depending on the tenor of the note, these persons may be either jointly or jointly and severally liable thereon.

Three Days' Grace are (unless the note in question is otherwise written) added to the period specified in all time notes and are allowed on sight notes after date of presentation. If a note is not paid on or before the expiration of the days of grace, endorsers, if any, should be legally notified to be holden.

Notes Maturing on Sunday, or on a legal holiday, are payable the day following, except when such holiday falls on Sunday, in which case they are payable on the Tuesday following.

Materially Altering a Note in any manner makes it void except as against parties already liable thereon who assent to the alteration, and as against parties who endorse it subsequent to the alteration.

A **Note given by a Minor** cannot be enforced against such minor.

If a **Note is Lost** before it becomes overdue the maker thereof may be compelled to give a duplicate, but if he is so compelled he is entitled to insist that he be given indemnity against all persons whatsoever who might base claims upon the original note in the event that it should be subsequently found.

An **Endorser**, should he be obliged to pay thereon, has a right of action against all whose names were previously on a note endorsed by him, except those who have endorsed "without recourse."

Whenever there is a Discrepancy between the words and the figures expressing the sum payable on a note, the words govern.

MOTOR CLUBS IN CANADA

Canadian Automobile Association, Lumsden Building, Toronto.

Alberta Motor Association, 813-A 1st St. E., Calgary, Alta.

British Columbia Automobile Club, Georgia St., Vancouver, B.C.

Manitoba Motor League, 312 Main Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Montreal Motorists' League, Windsor Hotel, Montreal.

Ontario Motor League, Lumsden Building, Toronto.

Quebec Provincial Motor League, 2 Chauveau Avenue, Quebec.

Royal Automobile Club of Canada, New Birks Bldg., Phillips Square, Montreal.

Saskatchewan Motor League (Southern Division), 1837 Broad Street, Regina, Sask.

Saskatchewan Motor League (Northern Division), 252 Third Avenue S., Saskatoon, Sask.

About 140,000 miles of smooth-surfaced roads are now to be found in all parts of the Dominion, and the best time for touring is between May and October. The historic and scenic points are a great attraction.

The rule of the road is to keep to the right, and overtake on the left.

WAGE TABLE

ANNUAL MONTHLY, WEEKLY AND
DAILY SALARIES

Ann.	Mhly. 12 mo. to yr.	Wly.* 52 wks to yr.	Dy.† 6 ds. to wk	Ann.	Mhly. 12 mo. to yr.	Wly.* 52 wks to yr.	Dy.† 6 ds. to wk
\$1000	\$83.33	\$19.23	\$3.20	\$2340	\$195.00	\$45.00	\$7.50
1040	86.67	20.00	3.33	2392	199.33	46.00	7.67
1080	90.00	20.77	3.45	2400	200.00	46.15	7.69
1092	91.00	21.00	3.50	2444	203.67	47.00	7.83
1100	91.67	21.15	3.52	2496	208.00	48.00	8.00
1144	95.33	22.00	3.67	2500	208.33	48.08	8.01
1196	99.67	23.00	3.83	2520	210.00	48.46	8.08
1200	100.00	23.08	3.85	2548	212.33	49.00	8.17
1248	104.00	24.00	4.00	2600	216.67	50.00	8.33
1300	108.33	25.00	4.17	2640	220.00	50.77	8.46
1320	110.00	25.38	4.23	2700	225.00	51.92	8.65
1352	112.67	26.00	4.33	2760	230.00	53.08	8.85
1380	115.00	26.54	4.42	2800	233.33	53.85	8.97
1400	116.67	26.92	4.49	2860	238.33	55.00	9.17
1404	117.00	27.00	4.50	2880	240.00	55.38	9.23
1440	120.00	27.69	4.61	2900	241.67	55.77	9.29
1456	121.33	28.00	4.67	3000	250.00	57.69	9.61
1500	125.00	28.85	4.81	3120	260.00	60.00	10.00
1508	125.67	29.00	4.83	3240	270.00	62.31	10.38
1560	130.00	30.00	5.00	3360	280.00	64.62	10.77
1600	133.33	30.77	5.13	3380	281.67	65.00	10.83
1612	134.33	31.00	5.17	3480	290.00	66.92	11.15
1620	135.00	31.15	5.19	3500	291.67	67.31	11.22
1664	138.67	32.00	5.33	3600	300.00	69.23	11.54
1680	140.00	32.31	5.38	3640	303.33	70.00	11.67
1700	141.67	32.68	5.45	3900	325.00	75.00	12.50
1716	143.00	33.00	5.50	4160	346.67	80.00	13.33
1740	145.00	33.46	5.57	4200	350.00	80.77	13.46
1768	147.33	34.00	5.67	4420	368.33	85.00	14.17
1800	150.00	34.61	5.77	4500	375.00	86.54	14.42
1820	151.67	35.00	5.83	4680	390.00	90.00	15.00
1860	155.00	35.77	5.96	4800	400.00	92.31	15.38
1872	156.00	36.00	6.00	4940	411.67	95.00	15.83
1900	158.33	36.54	6.09	5000	416.67	96.15	16.02
1920	160.00	36.92	6.15	5100	425.00	98.08	16.35
1924	160.33	37.00	6.17	5200	433.33	100.00	16.67
1976	164.67	38.00	6.33	5400	450.00	103.85	17.31
1980	165.00	38.08	6.35	5500	458.33	105.77	17.63
2000	166.67	38.46	6.41	5700	475.00	109.62	18.27
2028	169.00	39.00	6.50	6000	500.00	115.38	19.23
2040	170.00	39.23	6.54	6300	525.00	121.15	20.19
2080	173.33	40.00	6.67	6500	541.67	125.00	20.83
2100	175.00	40.38	6.73	6600	550.00	126.92	21.15
2132	177.67	41.00	6.83	6900	575.00	132.69	22.11
2160	180.00	41.54	6.92	7000	583.33	134.62	22.44
2184	182.00	42.00	7.00	7200	600.00	138.46	23.08
2200	183.33	42.31	7.05	7500	625.00	144.23	24.04
2220	185.00	42.69	7.11	8000	666.67	153.85	25.64
2236	186.33	43.00	7.17	8500	708.33	163.46	27.24
2280	190.00	43.85	7.31	9000	750.00	173.08	28.85
2288	190.67	44.00	7.33	9500	791.67	182.69	30.45
2300	191.67	44.23	7.37	10000	833.33	192.31	32.05

*Fifty-two weeks to the year instead of 52½ weeks.

†Weekly rate on the basis of six days to the week.

TERMS AND SITTINGS OF COURTS

The Supreme Court of Canada

Sittings are held at Ottawa commencing on the first Tuesday in February, the fourth Tuesday in April and the first Tuesday in October in each year.

The Exchequer Court of Canada

sits at such places and times as the Court may appoint.

The Supreme Court of Ontario

is a superior court of record having both criminal and civil jurisdiction. It consists of two branches, the Appellate and the High Court, designated respectively "The Court of Appeal for Ontario" and "The High Court of Justice for Ontario."

Judges of the Supreme Court of Ontario are appointed either to the Court of Appeal or to the High Court of Justice. Each upon appointment becomes also a judge ex-officio of the branch to which he was not specifically appointed. All judges of the Supreme Court of Ontario have equal jurisdiction, power, and authority, except as may be otherwise expressly provided.

The sittings of the Court of Appeal for Ontario are at present practically continuous except in the Long and Christmas Vacations. This court may sit in two divisions and such divisions may sit either in alternate weeks or concurrently as the proper despatch of business may require.

Sittings of the High Court of Justice for Ontario for trials with and without juries are held in Toronto and in the County towns throughout Ontario at such times as are appointed.

Except during Vacations a single judge sits at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, as and for the Court on Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday of each week and in Chambers on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

During Vacations a single judge sits at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, usually on Wednesday or Thursday of each week, for the purpose of hearing such applications as require to be dealt with promptly.

Long Vacation in the Supreme Court of Ontario consists of the months of July and August, and Christmas Vacation is from 24th December to 6th of January following, both days inclusive.

County Courts (Ontario)

Unless otherwise specified by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, sittings of these courts for trials, both with and without juries, are held (a) in the Counties of Carleton and Middlesex twice each year, commencing on the first

Monday in June and December, (b) in the County of York four times each year, commencing on the first Monday in December, March and May and on the second Monday in September, (c) in the County of Wentworth four times each year, commencing on the first Monday in December and March and on the second Monday in May and September and (d) in all other Counties twice each year, commencing on the first Monday in June and December.

Sittings for trial of non-jury cases are also held in every County except York and Wentworth twice in each year, commencing on the first Monday in April and October.

In addition to the regular sittings special ones may be held for the trial of non-jury cases at such times as the judge may direct.

Surrogate Courts (Ontario)

In the Surrogate Court the usual procedure is to get appointments from the judge as required.

General Sessions of the Peace (Ontario)

These courts have jurisdiction to try all criminal offences except homicide and those mentioned in section 583 of the Criminal Code.

Unless otherwise specified by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, sittings are held (a) in the County of York four times each year commencing on the first Monday in December, March and May and on the second Monday in September, (b) in the County of Wentworth four times each year commencing on the first Monday in December and March and on the second Monday in May and September, and (c) in all other Counties twice each year commencing on the first Monday in June and December.

In all counties, a court known as "The County Court Judges' Criminal Court" sits out of Sessions for trial without a jury of such persons imprisoned on criminal charges within its jurisdiction as consent to be so tried.

Division Courts (Ontario)

Sittings are held throughout the Province at such times and places as may be appointed pursuant to rules made by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council.

In the City of Toronto the present practice is that the First Division Court of the County of York sits every week except during August, the sittings commencing on Tuesday and continuing until Friday. Judgment Summons Court is held on the first Monday of every month except August, odd-numbered cases being dealt with at 10 a.m. and even-numbered cases at 2 p.m. Jury cases are heard at least once every three months. Matters which require to be heard in Chambers are dealt with as and when the necessity arises.

« « « CALENDAR 1949 » » »															
	Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.		Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
JAN.	1	JULY	1	2
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	30	31		31
	1	2	3	4	5		..	1	2	3	4	5	6
FEB.	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AUG.	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	27	28		28	29	30	31
	1	2	3	4	5		1	2	3
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		11	12	13	14	15	16	17
MAR.	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	SEPT.	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	27	28		25	26	27	28	29	30	..
	1	2	3	4	5		1	2
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	27	28	29	30	31		25	26	27	28	29	30	..
APRIL	1	2	OCT.	1
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
		30	31
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7		1	2	3	4	5
MAY	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	NOV.	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	29	30	31		27	28	29	30
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		11	12	13	14	15	16	17
JUNE	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	DEC.	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30	31

« « « CALENDAR 1951 » » »															
	Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.		Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
JAN.	..	1	2	3	4	5	6	JULY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13		8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20		15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27		22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	28	29	30	31		29	30	31
	1	2	3		1	2	3	4
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		5	6	7	8	9	10	11
FEB.	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	AUG.	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	25	26	27	28		26	27	28	29	30	31	..
	1	2	3		1
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
MAR.	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	SEPT.	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
		30
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7		..	1	2	3	4	5	6
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30		28	29	30	31
APRIL	OCT.
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7		..	1	2	3	4	5	6
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30		28	29	30	31

MAY	1	2	3	4	5	NOV.	1	2	3
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	27	28	29	30	31		25	26	27	28	29	30	..
	1	2		1
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
JUNE	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	DEC.	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
		30	31

