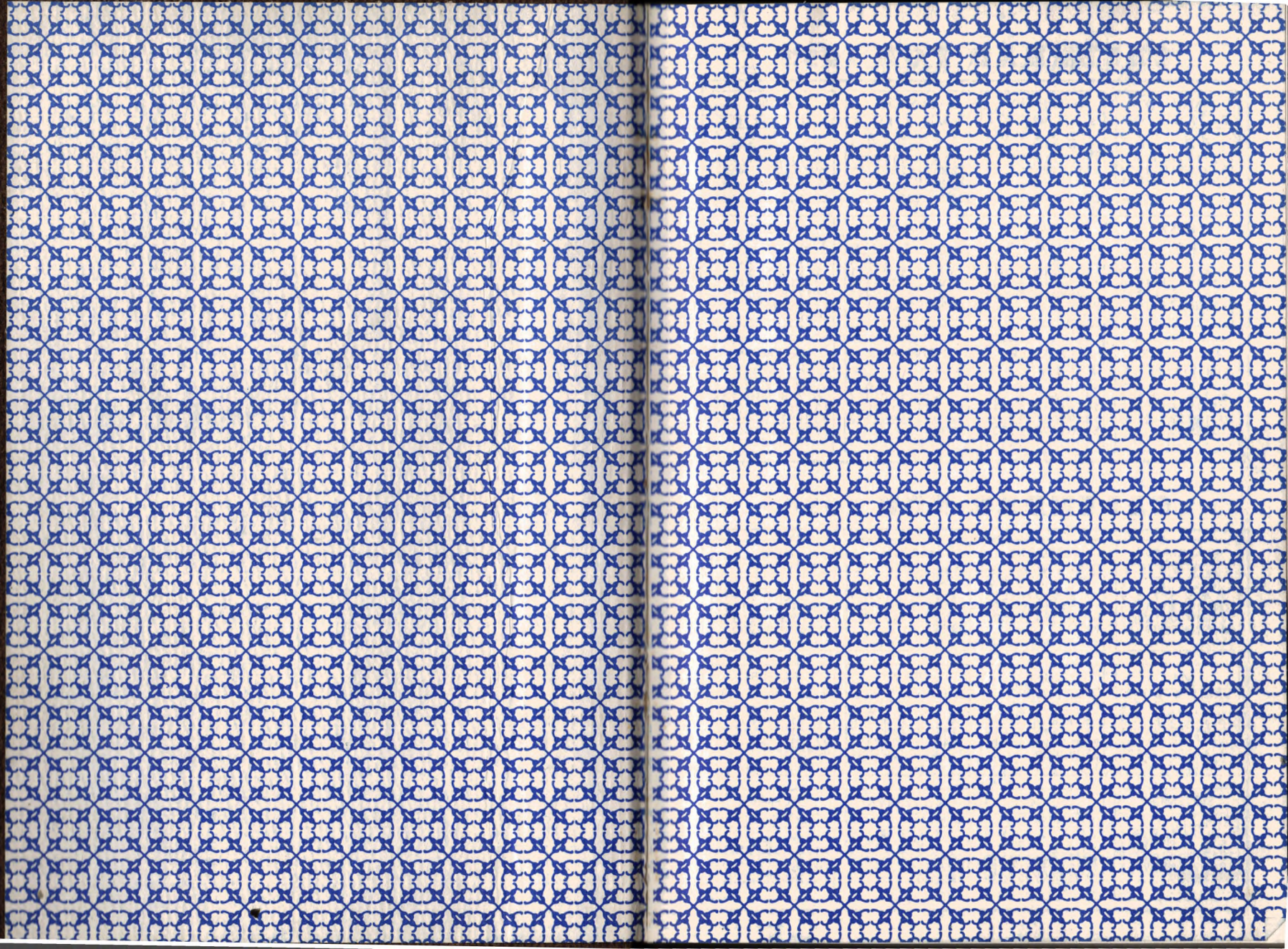


Diary



CALENDAR FOR 1953

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

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

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

CALENDAR FOR 1954

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

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

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

1959
Diary

A Record Book of

Daily Events
 Appointments
 Engagements
 Daily Memoranda
 For the Entire Year

WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

RACINE, WISCONSIN

No. 4003

Made in U.S.A.

IDENTIFICATION

Name _____
 Residence Address _____
 Phone _____
 Business Address _____
 Phone _____
 Weight _____ Height _____
 Color of Hair _____ Eyes _____
 In Case of Emergency Please Notify _____

 Lodges or Clubs _____

RECORDS

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 Car No. _____ Motor No. _____

LIABILITY INSURANCE

Company _____
 Amount _____ Expires _____

FIRE AND THEFT INSURANCE

Company _____
 Amount _____ Expires _____

Valuable Papers Are At _____

Other Records _____

1959

Donnerstag, jenedi

JANUARY 1

Dull, icy and rather mild with half-freezing rain. A typical New Year's day. Did not get up too early - 9.15 to be exact, so it was away after tea before the breakfast dishes were done. Spent the rest of the morning and the afternoon up to 4.00 cleaning out the attic. Burned piles of stuff and consigned more piles to the dump. At 4.30 **JANUARY 2** Arthur arrived and we went in his car to the Pailys. Had a fine beef dinner with champagne and liquors - games after. **Friday January 2.** Still no sun in 1959 and still mild - went by highway as back roads are a sheet of ice. Very dark and dismal all day, but I had to work and slave. Health insurance, to pay etc. etc.

1959
JANUARY 3

Savvataj, Somvabud
Samedi. Thine samedi
Enough sun to get a peep
at the spots at noon. The rest
of the day was dull and dreary
Very mild - helping the
icy concessions (I hope). Came
down by Carving at 20 miles
per - could have skated all
the way from Shed's corner to
Rig Lane. Good Captain Dodd!
What a tremendous graphic
tale is Hans Cask! very gripping

JANUARY 4

Sonntag, dimanche

Very cold and windy. Drove
through drifting snow to
Waterloo in H12 as it took
snow tires to negotiate the
roads. The four of us (Taylor
and Belle) had a late session
at Bumpford last night so I
was feeling none to hot
today after the late hour and
icedrinks. Art took Mula and
Dennis to Galt.

1959

leunde. Montag
JANUARY 5

Alone again - that is just
us two. Ate our breakfast
without much noise - Kalken
eating bars in bed. Got
good old H.12 greased and
oiled - it having gone some
2100 miles since the last change
and no oil added. What a
Car! as I used to say about
my various Model A's.

mandi. Dienstag

JANUARY 6

3 above and windy; only 10 above
at noon when the sun came
out furtively and I missed
the opportunity of looking at
the spots. Poor Captain Dodd!
What a fine man! Pullalove
was an exceedingly interesting
character. Oh what a sea
voyage that was from Canton
to the English Channel only
to be broken up on the French coast!

1959
JANUARY 7 *Mittwoch*, mercredi

A week gone in 1959 and setting right down in the corner of the chimney. In the right direction but oh so slow! Another near zero morning with only a ten degree rise at midday.

Car insurance, hospital insurance etc. etc. Slowly and steadily I am wearing down my 1958 bank balance. - and don't forget oil and gas and such things!

JANUARY 8 *Donnerstag*, jeudi

A January morning well described by Tennyson and other poets and writers. Bright sun slanting its early beams across snowy white expanses and making myriads of sparkles. Blue sky with delicate barred clouds near the horizon, white smoke rising from chimneys, frosty air etc. etc. Moderated a little in the afternoon. Poor Alfred Hardie - what a man what a character!

1959
Freitag, vendredi JANUARY 9

Poor Jane Hardie! What a lot of action and violence in Reade's novels, what five movies they would make. What a giant of fiction and what a broad canvas he painted on!

Reunis suddenly appeared in my office just before six. I shall enjoy his company to Drumbo. Cold wind!
Samedi, samedi. JANUARY 10

Phitagotham! Soon it gifts no more money in the bank as I have to give my dear wife 98.00 cold dollars tonight - she extra is 30.00 for car insurance and 18.00 for oil both of which she paid out of her own scant resources. Cold wind and drifting snow. Came down by the 5th.

JANUARY 11

1959
dimanche Sonntag
Milder but not melting
Took the big M in the
afternoon and promptly got
stuck down by snow. Had
to call on Dennis with
shovel and sawn. We then
pushed while Kathleen drove
- 15 minutes late for Harry's
practice. Glenn still sick.
Had the Taylors for our roast
beef. Dennis and Thula went
with Geoff.

JANUARY 12

Montag lundi
Milder still and
inclined to thaw in the
afternoon. Not enough sun
to see the spots. A high
young moon struggled with
clouds after dark. Had
to go by Benford this A.M.
enjoyed my trip. Maple
street again. O tempora!
O mores!

JANUARY 13

1959
Dienstag mardi
Things I hate doing - 1.
writing letters. 2. praying in
church. They prey on my
conscience so. Pray let us
not think about them.
Milder, thawing slightly
at noon. Sent Ganga a card
for his 55th. Came down the
5th thinking about him
and old times with the bees
etc.

Wednesday

JANUARY 14

Each. the dear little girl! Milder
with a nasty drizzle this
afternoon. I hate to think
what it will do to the
roads. As usual I bemoan
the fact that I can't go
Waterloowards since I so need
the practice. This is first
1959 bored meeting.

JANUARY 15

1959

Jendredi Dominionstag.

Oh, how dear Kathleen would scold me if she knew I went by the 7th this morning I was really scared, crawling up those wet icy hills barely moving at times with the back tires singing their shrill song of defeat, ditch, desolation and demoralization. However made Massie's corner by the spin of my controls, will go home by highway! Kathleen went with me to Paris Restaurant.

JANUARY 16

on hwy M. Vendredi, vendredi

I wonder when I can afford another pen? I go through pens like the big M goes through gas. I need a pocket pen. I do not particularly like this desk pen for my diary, although it is handy for general use. Now it is "Love me little, love me long." But that's no good for me - I want lots of love for ever so long. Snow - 3 inches of it and turning colder.

JANUARY 17

1959
Samedi Sonnsabend

There is no doubt about it, the stuff you fill your diary with is the most unconvictional drivel. Brought Neala home from 37 June last evening. Going by the 5th was drifted but not too bad. This morning down by running the drifts were more formidable but I got there - go on, and got my eggs. Now I need gas. It always gives some urgent need.

JANUARY 18

Dimanche, Sonntag

Dear Sonntag, how I love thee, Ich liebe dich. But you go too quickly. Highlights of the day were Chuck with Mel's most interesting sermon, orchestra practice with Glenn back from a long bout with pneumonia etc. Pook dinner with the Jays and Aunt. Reading more of the delicious "Moonstone" to end a superb day.

JANUARY 19

1959
Montag kundi

More snow I walks only
half shoveled in my
rubb to get to work.

Took the highway as it
was snowing and blowing
with poor visibility especially
as my car windows were all
frosted over and wouldn't melt
for most of the way to Paris.
Cleaning and oiling at
night.

JANUARY 20

Dienstag, mardi

St. Agnes? Oh it is St. Agnes Eve,
yet men will murder upon
holy days. I should hold
water in the wheel's sieve etc.

Came by the 7th with much
improved traction to last
Thursday. Lots of snow however.
It is snowing now like sixty
from the east. Will I get
home? Fried eggs at Bucks?

JANUARY 21

1959
Mittwoch, mercredi

Freezing rain covering all
the east windows last
evening and gradually getting
warmer in the early morning
melting the icy coatings and
making great depths of slush.
Came down by Carving, breaking
a trail from Brittain's to
Cunninghams. Very foggy and
mild still this afternoon.
Shall we tackle Waterloo?

JANUARY 22

Donnerstag, jeudi

No, we did not tackle Waterloo.
What with heavy fog, wet ice,
rain and high winds we
decided to stay home. Ev
had us for chicken dinner
and they came over later
for a rare game of bridge.
washed down with beer
and fogged with cigars.
Couldn't go to sleep for the
howling and shrieking of the
wind. Colder today. 8 above
now as compared with 44 yesterday

this time

JANUARY 23

1959
vendredi. Freitag

Zero morning with wind and ice everywhere. Got across the road down at Tony's and had to resort to some of his ashes. Travelling by Princeton of course as back roads (cobblestones) are all skating rinks. Above at noon and zero again at dusk. Must go out into the frigid atmosphere and get some pork chops from Tommy.

JANUARY 24

samedi. Samstag

Well, well. In spite of the prodigiously icy roads I came by the 15th to get eggs. It has snowed steadily all afternoon so now there is nearly a foot more snow on top of the mess already there. Hope I get home. My stomach is rumbling and I am some fatigued.

1959

Samedi dimanche

JANUARY 25

It had started to blow from the west right after it quit snowing from the east, so I had heavy blowing from Princeton home. Glad to have the garage to put my car in as the temperature is dropping. Got along fine going to Waterloo and back. Out took Uvala to Galt after a feed of pork chops squash and potatoes etc. Ed Sullivan and the Moonstone at night.

JANUARY 26

lundi. Montag

JANUARY 26

8° below - thank god for the garage. Went by Princeton as the back roads are all ice which means slow driving. Clear most of the day & a dappled sky in the afternoon and clouding over more after dark. It is 8° above now - maybe it won't go quite so low tonight. Visited the hospital and dear Roy. - much better than lying in bed with the "flu" or what have you

1959
JANUARY 27

mardi, Dienstag

My Paulsen 51 has recovered somewhat from its almost fatal attack of "nowritis". I carry it around now for endorsing cheques etc. My "I get a lot of cheques" money is just rolling in, sometimes as much as three or four dollars a day. My bank balance is foding as so many big bills are coming in. Last night it was 25.00 for oil. A beautiful January day with deep snow, deep blue sky and frosty trees sparkling in the sun.

JANUARY 28

Mittwoch, mercredi. is as fine a January day as one could wish for. Up to 25 at noon from a near zero night. The waning moon was directly opposite our bedroom door when I got up, and the red sun risen above Tommy's barn. Blue sky all day and fields of purest white. The Mikado last night on T.V. was a great thrill.

1959.

Donnerstag, jeudi

JANUARY 29

I would just miss it for the world! What? Why, the annual Ladies Night dinner at the Kenby house. The turkey was tender and copious, and so were the vegetables, ~~rolls~~, rolls, cherry pie and ice cream. Had some difficulty getting H.C. unlocked, but Kathleen managed it while I had gone up the street in search for help. What a marvellous wife for a man to have.

Freitag, vendredi.

JANUARY 30

From rain and fog to cold winds and frost again - back roads once more next to impossible. Yes, I don't appreciate my wife enough, she is such a dynamo of efficiency. Dennis just in on his way home with the big M. Says he is going back to Hamilton tomorrow. I am afraid this will meet with some opposition from his Lanased mother. She poor gent doesn't get her car much.

1959
JANUARY 31

Samedi, Samstag

Dennis's 18th and I will not see him as he is away in Hamilton again today after a brief how-do-you-do yesterday at supper time. I am fed up as I took in \$4.00 today with the first of the month coming up and all the bills and drafts. Skated down the 5th - nearly did not make Morrison hill! Ice terrible!

FEBRUARY 1

Sondtag, dimanche

A chill February first around zero all day. Stopped communion service to be on time at R.W. Collegiate for the two primary school concerts. Had the Logans and Aunt Joan Pen's birthday party. Dishes at infinitum that that damned T.V. I missed the "Moonstone" with my wife.

1959
Montag, lundi

FEBRUARY 2

7° below and poor old H12 groaned and would not start till I had coaxed most of the power out of the super-power battery from Canadian Tire. Around zero now as the clear starry night has fallen. Hope H12 will condescend to start and take me home as I am cold and hungry.

Mardi, Dienstag

FEBRUARY 3

What a night! - rain and freezing temperature! Will I get home? Will Kathleen get to Ladies Aid? Will I get anything to eat? These questions are all unanswerable. From 7 below yesterday to 35 above today is too much. The barometer is also crazy. 30.22 yesterday and 29.16 tonight. Calls bubble!

FEBRUARY 4

1959 Mercredi Mittwoch

Got home before dark and put on my 1959 license plates - 828-606. The lot is to remind me that my constitution is undermined with syphilis, clap etc. Kathleen invited the Taylors and Nifes's for the evening. Gas, drinks, more gas, lunch and then dishes to do. 48 years since the "Granny" bus' up.

FEBRUARY 5

Donnerstag, jeudi

Colder with snow-flurries. Just got word from Alpha that he is elected vice-president of the A. A. P. G. with is about for American Association of Petroleum Geologists. Belly for him as our dad would have said. I paid Jack Terryberg 75 cents for saving my life. He put new brake fluid in the master cylinder and stopped up the leak. I'll never forget driving across the C. & A. tracks and getting stopped by

FEBRUARY 6

Freitag, vendredi

Just two lousy degrees above zero and night has not yet fallen. Daylight still lingers in the west at 6.30. I have to call at 37 June for Nuala. Wonder if poor H+I2 will start, and will it taste as home? What a winter! What a life! I hope I take some money in tomorrow so I can buy Mom's license for her by M. as well as 20 other things I have to buy - bye-bye - says Rev. J. FEBRUARY 7

samedi, chere samedi. Samstag lieber Samstag. The most noteworthy event of the day was that I skated slowly down the 4th and over to brother Cliff Cunningham's, almost made the hill top to Cunningham was helped with a push by brother Russell Horrocks. What a world of ice! Milder - behaving all afternoon - in fact the eggs were left in the car!

FEBRUARY 8

1959

Sonntag *dimanche*

On a very cold day in February, the post took a long walk after just getting up from "la grippe". We just got up in time for church, but did not arrive in Waterloo quite in time to start with the rest.

Ben accompanied up and of course drove. He went with Nush and art and we went to Anna's for tea. Pauline was there also some more dropped in afterwards.

FEBRUARY 9

Montag *lundi*

Anna's new house is a gem for just 13000, - beautifully appointed and finished. We did the dishes while Pauline and Anna went to their respective churches for evening service. Slightly less cold this morning and very foggy and damp tonight with a temperature at 23. Hope I get home as I would faint consume some chow.

a good day to die!

1959

Dienstag, mardi *Pfarrmischer* FEBRUARY 10

on Shrove Tuesday, *pascale 2?*
 Tuesday (Pfarrmischer) Dienstag
 Dreaming main all last night
 East windows like C.N.R.
 toilet windows or maybe C.P.R.
 Got up past Jacks by breaking over onto Paul Henwar's front yard and giving her the gun.
 Had to stop to scrape ice off windshield a couple of times. Temp never above 20 all day. It is 15 now and still sleeting.
 Mittwoch *mercredi* FEBRUARY 11

What a rush to get my afternoon's lab work done
 Go up to the school to see Marie and get out home by the town line and 5th as Venus was brightening in the south west and the crescent moon rising high above her, and then to get the dishes done and off to Waterloo stopping at the hospital for Kay to see Bersie.

1959
FEBRUARY 12

Donnerstag, jendi
 After a zero night
 with sparkling stars which
 I did not have time to
 observe, we have a moderating
 temperature with a foggy
 sun, and now that
 darkness has fallen again
 the air is still tempered to
 just a few degrees of frost.
 Dear Lucy Fountain and
 David Rodd - what a lovely
 couple!

FEBRUARY 13

Freitag, vendredi
 A Friday the thirteenth! Began
 by backing up to the Hydro
 Out. station to get a run at
 the bridge so wet and
 slippery was the icy road.
 Was only 5 minutes late
 at the hospital. Very
 mild and sunny
 crescent moon still high
 in the evening sky and
 Venus radiant

1959

FEBRUARY 14

Samedi, Samstag
 Donnerstag. Rainy and dark
 all day in contrast to
 the sublime blue sky of
 yesterday. It was still
 raining hard at eight
 P. M. when I called for
 Jan at the Lindsay -
 "Lindsay" home. Too
 slippery at Penumbra to stand
 up. Had quite a struggle
 delivering the eggs.

Samedi, dimanche

FEBRUARY 15

Prete! a change to sunny
 skies again, but still very
 slippery. Had a wee skate
 in front of the house at
 noon. It clouded over at
 dusk and the night came
 on dark and threatening. Bob
 Dennis - or Dennis took us
 to Paris where he got no 16
 to Hamilton. We called at 37 Jane
 and were entertained for an hour.
 Found Mary & Russell there.

FEBRUARY 16

1959
Montag, Kunde

Dark and windy - fine snow at times from the south-west. Couldn't make it up to Jack's even with backing over into Paul's so I had to "go around the block".

Couldn't get the skein of warp Kathleen wanted so I'll be in the doghouse tonight.

FEBRUARY 17

mardi Dienstag

The cold wave predicted to reach here by tonight is delayed. The temperature has been above freezing all day and much ice has melted. Better hurry home as your wife is disappointed, sorely disappointed in you when you arrive after 10 P.M. like last night. A nice letter including a press write up on Alfred's election to vice-president of A.A.P.G.

1959

Mittwoch, mercredi FEBRUARY 18

Colder with sunny intervals. The weather looks propitious for our trip to Stratford tonight. Too bad we must miss an important practice at this late date but such is fate. But on the other hand we could not afford to miss Carol Glenn and Eugene List.

(sorry - it should be spelled
Carralle
jeudi Donnerstag FEBRUARY 19

Yes, without doubt that was one of the best recitals I was even fortunate enough to attend. Both Carralle and Eugene play with ^{near} faultless precision (particularly Eugene) such prodigious technique in both cases (particularly Eugene) such virtuosity in the Rubinstein C. way. étude and such delicious double stopping in the Viennese Caprice. Ev & Jack
Too cold - I believe

Accompanied us to Stratford

1959
FEBRUARY 20

vendredi, Freitag

Must not forget to mention the Chinese restaurant in Stratford that Jack treated us to and all the exotic Chinese food. @ below as the sun rose in a clear sky. Poor old oil going down and furnace working hard. but house very comfortable.

I am to get home early to take Kathleen back to the P.D.H.S. - theatre night.

FEBRUARY 21

samedi.

Somabend. Now hurry! It is 6:15 and you are to be in Drumbo - not later than 6:30. Impassabile.

Last night at Paris tonight at Woodstock.

Ah me! I should never have been born or else should have been triplets.

1959

Sonntag, dimanche

FEBRUARY 22

Quite a short recital last evening - we were out of the collegiate before ten. However short it was sweet Heidi Kraul and her accompanist were top notch. Milder today. Dennis arrived with mom's big M at church just seconds too late to take up the collection. Had a long practice with Madam what's-her-name on the Chopin E minor. Montag, lundi.

FEBRUARY 23

I get tired of the Chopin concerts. Madam nevertheless will make it as acceptable as possible as she is the real McCoy. Dull and mild with 5 inches more snow, then fine rain this afternoon. No time to practice, godamnit late appointments, then a board meeting called for tomorrow - what the hell! Will I even survive?

1959
FEBRUARY 24

mardi Dienstag

I am tired of tears and laughter and men that laugh and weep of what may come hereafter. For those that sow to reap: I am weary of days and hours, blown buds of barren flowers, desires and dreams and powers and everything but sleep. Can't practice. Have to go to that stupid bored meeting and then take Mae home. Clear and cold.

FEBRUARY 25

Mittwoch, mercredi

Fine with the thermometer at zero this morning and warming up to 30 this afternoon. Sent a birthday wire to Aunt Annie, and got a pot of spring flowers from Olive for Rudy. Now to hurry home to get ready for our final rehearsal.

1959
FEBRUARY 26

jeudi Donnerstag

Very foggy driving home from Waterloo last night. This morning was like a ghost land - white speckles of trees, wires, fences, bushes - everything - amazing beauty. During the day it turned milder and now all the lovely frost crystals have vanished and there is slush and slaps everywhere. The Paris Star published the article on alpha. vendredi Freitag FEBRUARY 27

Sasha Nickolova can surely play Chopin. A ravishingly beautiful pianist. The Berceuse as an encore was haunting and sunbanged with delicate emotion. We carry today after Rudy's party after the concert - I was never made to drink and smoke. I am being slowly poisoned.

1959
FEBRUARY 28

samedi Sonnaabend

Had to cut work short in the afternoon to go to Margaret Gapp's wedding reception at 37 June, Kathleen being already there when I arrived at 5.00. at 5.20 we proceeded to the Grandway Post where we had a lovely dinner turkey, fruit cup, ice cream etc. It was sure a happy occasion. Went up to 37 June after while in 2^o and 3^o the guests departed

FEBRUARY 29

~~dimanche~~ No such thing - it is still Saturday. Margaret and Russell both looked very charming - also Alton and Bob who made a special effort to come. Of course Kathleen was the most charming of all in her chic black dress. Got home about 10.45. Kathleen preceding me in the big M.

1959

Sonntag dimanche

MARCH 1

Now it is March first. with commission and all the trimmings. We were quite late for the practice as the roads were terrible. Started the lovely Ischia road 5th Nuala went with Art so Kathleen and I went home over the rough 7th by ourselves. Dennis having gone on to take the early train at Princeton 5.30. We had a quiet supper also by ourselves. ~~Montag lund~~ MARCH 2

Saw Uranus last night which was the first decent night for observing all winter. Ed & Jack came over to watch what's my line with us and have a drop of moisture. The warm sun ^{today} melted some snow and ice and so the back woods are really in a mess. Good old H12 is easier on oil at 88300 than the big M at 10000.

1959
MARCH 3

Mardi, Dienstag.

This waterman's ink is very pale but maybe it will darken with age, instead of lighten like my hair and my avoirdupois. More snow and ice gone again today in the strong sun of March. Hope it stays clear so I can have another look at Uranus. Myanus is all right. It is never too late to mend.

MARCH 4

Mittwoch, mercredi

Too busy to notice the lovely March sky, - the faint old horned moon in the south this morning, the patches of blue sky this afternoon interspersed with snow clouds driven by a cold west wind. No practice tonight, but a special boxed meeting called so you can't win.

1959

MARCH 5

jeudi, Donnerstag

Kathleen, the darling aunt and der gutte alte Onkel went over before Joanna got away to school with some birthday parcels. She is getting tall and willowy at 12 years and has already shot up taller than her mother. Got home late from the very bored meeting but Kathleen was waiting up for me, bless her heart and all her organs.

Freitag, vendredi

MARCH 6

Lord howls the March blizzard. I must away while it Drunhownds before the roads are impassable. Car was damp and did not want to start so I was late for my 10 o'clock appointment. Will it go tonight? Lord help me!

1959
MARCH 7

samedi Sonnabend

Oh, what a journey home last night! - creeping at a snail's pace in a long line of skidding traffic to Princeton travelling mostly on the shoulder and then turning onto the private road to have the motor knock out. Kind Jack Bestor drove me and my groceries and jugs right to my door. May he be forever blessed. Then drove me to Princeton this morning in the red truck.

MARCH 8

H12 went off like a rocket.

Such a Sunday! Got to the K.W. Conclave on time for a wordent. Went to Arts for dinner and then our long slow trek to Toronto arriving there at 9.15 so that Nyala missed playing the first two numbers. Enjoyed the University symphony and also sitting in Convocation hall again - after 37 years.

1959

MARCH 9

Montag lund

went a rush! Such a rush that I passed Kallitien on the middle town line without knowing her. Had a lovely buffet dinner at Woodstock Junior Church. Saw bright Mercury half way down to the Thoryon from radiant Venus just before entering the church.

Dienstag

wandi

MARCH 10

9 above last night and clear all day today. Must rush away again as this is Anatoris night at me! Drove H12 so we did not take time to dig the big M out of the snow drift in front of the garage.

Venus, Mercury and the day old moon at 7.15 p.m.

MARCH 11

1959

vendredi Mitwood

Well, the Handel St. John's Passion went fairly well last night. He also performed well as a pinch hitter, rattled bad bumpers for the big M. Got much above zero this morning (5°) and about 30 at noon. Our winter still loves us. We got the big M out this morning so Kate could go to Princeton for a hair do.

MARCH 12

Donnerstag, jeudi. So the oratorio is over for another year. Last night I was shoved behind the piano as the fittest place for a perfect failure like myself. It made no difference whether I played or not - nobody heard me. Of course what I did play was out of tune. Had a lovely hour at the Granite Club after. Pauline treated us to a cocktail.

MARCH 13

1959
vendredi Freitag

What a sight from between the town office and the Post office. Yes - you guessed it - Moon, Venus and Mercury. How many times I have witnessed this sight or similar ones and how ever fresh and beautiful it still is. Halcyon - dear heart - her musical voice was on the phone but even now ordering a few odds and ends.

MARCH 14

Samedi, cheie samedi. or
Sonnabend lieber Sonnabend
The first day that has looked anything like approaching spring. For the first time this week I came down the back way and the plow had done a good job since the last snow. The 5th was quite smooth - but you wait till that frost starts coming out.

1959
MARCH 15

Sonntag dimanche
Rain all last night, then
high wind all day.
— Nearly got stuck coming
out of Kitchener on the
west road. Ev had us
over the road for dinner
or supper. We finished
reading "The old man and
the sea". First time we
ever read a novel in two
sittings.

MARCH 16

Montag lundi
Wind decreasing but still
brisk. Saw a humming
bann out north from
Dennis's window at 6.30
after having been awakened
by the siren. Cold as
— tonight. Winter is
reluctant to release his
long, cruel grip. I find
"The Wandering Jew" most
fascinating

1959
MARCH 17

mandi Dienstag
The top of the morning
was not anything like
springtime or green — just
snow from the east
and cold — the kind of
cold that goes right
through you. Hope the
oranges are not frozen in
the car since noon — they
well might be — foolish boy.

MARCH 18

Mittwoch, mercredi
A fine day with the
barometer over 30. and the
sun shone without interruption
for slightly over twelve
hours. Yes, you got
your letter off to Wade
last night and you must
hurry home now to eat
with your dear wife.

MARCH 19

1959

jeudi, Donnerstag

A beautiful pre-spring day. Sunny and milder with the snow and ice shrinking like magic.

97 was vastly improved last night and driving was a real pleasure for the first time in months. Pauline had us in for a social hour after the practice last night.

MARCH 20

vendredi Freitag

The last day of winter was far from winter - in fact it has been the warmest yet up to 59 with sun everywhere

instead of the lovely white mantle of the last four months. Beef is about a dollar a pound as this

little 4-pound roast which I could put in my overcoat

pocket cost 3.95. I can't save - my bank account is dwindling

samedi, Samstag 1959 MARCH 21

Did you say that spring came at 3.55 this morning? If it did nobody would know it as a bitter wind is blowing from the west and snow flurries are intermittent. A temperature falling below freezing might injure my pot of tulips in the car. Must go and rescue them before Dennis arrives. He is to take them to Banquette.

Sunday dimanche

MARCH 22

I have not felt the cold any more all winter than I did this morning with the thermometer at 5 above and it did not rise much above that throughout the day. Neala stayed with Aunt and Dennis had left for the 5.30 at P. meeting before we got home so we had the Jay Lows over to help eat our roast beef - rare treat - but the beef was not too rare - it

MARCH 23

1959
Montag, lundi

Another clear frosty morning but moderate in temperature which rose to over 40 this afternoon. but it has fallen again in the 30° and the sky is pale and ashen.

"Put Yourself in his Place" is the real McCoy - like "Hand Cash" - much better than "It's never too late to mend."

MARCH 24

mardi, Dienstag

Spring in full swing with all the attendant smells. Snow shrunk to dirty banks and piles. Kathleen up betimes to attack prodigious piles of washing for two houses. No time to waste as this is the last Woodstock night this '58 '59 season. New York Sextet (vocal)

1959

Mittwoch, mercredi

MARCH 25

What an evening of excitement! did the New York Sextet give us! A very fine program of Saint-Saëns, Schumann, Strauss, Brahms, Mozart and some standard American Tchaikowsky, Folk songs and spirituals. Hope I never forget their superb voices and blending. Still mild with the ice gradually getting away but no flood.

Donnerstag, jeudi

MARCH 26

"Oh Alfred, of the withered lays, and lamp of mine clean celluloid." or words to that effect. Why am I bothered so? Why am I subjected to all this pressure. However, cheer up, "Put yourself in his Place." Dear Henry Little and Grace Condon - this is surely the best yet. mild and dull, no flood!

Guttes
MARCH 27

1959
Freitag, vendredi

Did not rise too early so it was after ten by the time we got the breakfast dishes done. Nuala and I practised cello duets and also piano and violin. A howling blizzard last night blocked roads and made big drifts over our walk which I shovelled out this morning.

MARCH 28

samedi, Sababard.

Uncle Bernard phoned last evening to say that Hannah died around 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. This puts Erid on the spot as she will have a lot of entertaining to do. I got home in time to practise our trio for tomorrow as well as organ and piano music.

1959

Ostern Sonntag.

MARCH 29

Peg sent two Easter lilies for the church so we were well decorated. I played like a sump or a boot, I forgot, I bungled, I played mostly wrong notes. No practice in the afternoon so Nuala and I did some more cello duets. Cent came around four o'clock and we had records and a lovely baked ham dinner.

lundi, ostern Montay

MARCH 30

dull and a bit milder though not much above freezing. The ice still holding above no 1 dam - over four months - surely a record. Kathleen and I went down to the Smith stiff house last evening then called on the Baileys who were entertaining the Davidsons.

MARCH 31

1959 mardi Dienstag

Dull at first then clearing by noon and much milder up to 50° We forgive you March, all your wintry winds since you blow out in such a gentle springlike fashion. I am beset with hunger and fatigue but not in such trouble as poor Henry Little.

APRIL 1

Mittwoch mercredi

April fool! That is what I say to the income tax department. After working all afternoon on my 1958 paper I find that they owe me money. I hope they pay it without a big investigation. A lot of garbage this morning as Dennis cleaned the cellar last Saturday.

APRIL 2

Donnerstag 1959 jeudi

The tooth of April was a toothsome day - lots of painful teeth, extortion by brute force etc. I believe "Put yourself in his Place" is the best yet of Reade's for intensity of dramatic effect. What a flair he has for breathtaking suspense and violent scenes. The nitre ire finally gave up the ghost! But ruins not it observe, o ye gods!

APRIL 3

Samedi, Chere samedi, how much I love you, dear Saturday. It means a weekly roast at Tommy's, a struggle with patients which becomes irksome as the weekly fatigue has caught up with me. A fine day with unremitting sunshine and temperature up to 40 after a frosty night. Now calm and peaceful is the outlook on this weekend.

APRIL 4

3
1959
Prüfung vendredic.

Yes observe the livacy.
Allan was knocking at
my door so I got
missed up in days.
Took Allan home, then
had a little snack
consisting of supper and
dinner combined.
Clearing and cold at night.

APRIL 5

Sonntay dimanche

A perfect Sunday. A
good practice at the
Schubankowski 5th
Then home along the
holy highways to a
gorgeous beef dinner
with art added. He
took Rex and Nuala to
Salt. for train and bus
respectively. T.V. and
C. Peade in the evening.

APRIL 6

1959
Montag lundie

A perfectly clean cool
day. Went by the 7th
and found it not practical
for party use. Never saw
our white house to better
advantage from Maus-
corner. It seemed to shine
almost with intrinsic light
so brilliant was that
white spot on the distant
horizon. W. J. - Furgand
will now shoot some bull shit.

APRIL 7

Sometimes an April day will
suddenly bring showers, rain
to quench the flowers for her
first bouquet. But remember
that April love is for the
very young - not for old grey-
headed, doddering fools like
me. Showery all day. but
not warm - no grass
to cut yet!

APRIL 8

1959
mercredi Mittwoch

The day was clouded but
~~some~~ shower fell, though
in her lids were the
sweet tears of April.
Waited over half an hour
for Gerry Lynn Davies at
the hospital so was late
for my ten o'clock
appointment. but I finally
caught up by good luck.

APRIL 9

jeudi Donnerstag

Rouk soapers, or
sock tucker or ~~cock~~
sacker, whatever you
are, you are a poor book,
a simp, a pimp, a poop
and a nit-wit. Went to
P.N. 14-S board meeting
with Ralph Eastern, Nichol
presiding and shooting bull
shit. - instead of going to a
much needed practice at
the band hall. Cool and dull
today.

a bellator

APRIL 10

1959
vendredi Freitag

How much farther along on
May 10, June 10, etc.? Well,
time seems to pass much faster
than it did 36 years ago so
I am not so concerned about what
a month will bring to pass.
I am deeply under the spell
of Charles Reade - something like the
T.H. spell of 36 years ago. I am
amazed at his versatility in
story telling and his accuracy
etc detail. How thrilling is "Joual Play"
samedi Samstag

APRIL 11

Bury goes all my money
- hospital insurance, drafts,
bills - shucks, you can't
win. People promise to
come and pay you but
do they? No! Hardly ever.
Mostly dull and chilly
havering around the 37th mark.
Fourth concession soft and
springy in places - just not
all out yet. Carving road
much improved.

APRIL 12

Sunday 1959 dimanche

Heavy frost and not
warming up much.

Harve conducted and
worked himself into
such a sweat that his
shirt looked like a bathing
~~suit~~ fresh from the pool.

Kathleen and I drove
Dennis to Salt after
dinner at the Taylors.

APRIL 13

Lundi Monday

After another white frost
with ice on the pools
it warmed considerably
as the sun shone all
day. The 7th is quite
rough, I will stay off
it for a while, so I said
on arrival in Paris.

Finished "Zoul Play" and
loved it. Reads it some
hand on his heroes - they
are the ultimate in suffering
humanity.

Mardi. Dienstag 1959 APRIL 14

Kathleen, sailing, got up
soon after me and got away
in the big M for Toronto
by 8.30. While I lingered
washing dishes and making
the bed etc. Tried the 4th
this morning and found it
much improved. Still another
frost but the air became
real springlike today - up to
58°. Clear and lovely all day.

Mittwoch mercredi APRIL 15

Dear Jack Cateer catered
to my needs by coming
in this afternoon and
installing a six-foot piece
of retiled rubber floor
matting to replace the
worn out area by the chair.
21 years of sweat and toil
shuffling and scraping!
Not bad! In the spring
day up to 65°.

APRIL 16

1959
Donnerstag, jaudi

Up over 70° for the first touch of summer, sun was rather hazy in an otherwise cloudless sky. Muala accompanied us to the practice last night but she and Art left early. Had been to celebrate Arthur's appointment as director of music in the N.W. collegiate and vocational schools.

APRIL 17

Freitag, vendredi

Not only "sell day" but "buy day" just been down to Jimmy's for a roast of pork. Also scoured around for a carton of "shills" for vicings for Cember, Jack. I hope I have got everything Kathleen ordered. If not I better not go home and received the maledictions of a tired and harassed wife - who by the way is a darling.

1959

samedi, Samstag APRIL 18

Leiter, Samstag. Just phoned to Kathleen about coming to the play tonight at the school. If she comes I will sit throughout, follow and faint with hunger - "the hollow war". Such rumblyngs will stultify the audience and maybe interfere with the play. 70° again and a few light showmens. Gave Jack his presents last night.

Sonntag, Sonntag APRIL 19

Had our Sunday afternoon practice in the new building on Laurel street. It is a much nicer, lighter, cleaner place to rehearse. I sure hope the association can see their way clear to purchase it. After a lovely pork, broccoli, ice-cream dinner (and pansies) Kathleen and I drove Dennis to Galt for the 8.45 bus.

APRIL 20

Montag, 1959
Lundi

cool and windy - very dry. Dug some more pansies after breakfast. Got in my little plot of early peas yesterday just before dinner. Had to go down to ³⁰ Queen Street to get a roll of roofing paper for Clara. Had heart throbs, "where is that horrible old home gone"

APRIL 21

Dienstag, 1959
Mardi

Very dusty and cool. Anything but good growing weather - that is fine - I will not have to mow my lawn so soon. The great Edward Johnson died at 80. Terrible temptation is as fascinating as any of the others. Beade is thrilling me beyond measure.

APRIL 22

Mittwoch, 1959
Mercredi

As yesterday was Queen Elizabeth II's birthday so today is princess Margaret Barty Gupp's. Ralston got her some more silvers to go with her wedding present. It was and warm. Still very dry and dusty.

APRIL 23

Donnerstag, 1959
Jeudi

Herr Ross Taylor is thirty today. The "bumping" of thirty years is continuing for which we are all thankful as he is a brilliant man. Dennis called in for my car keys. Poor old H-12 is really getting punished over these rough Paris streets. Just a gallon of gas burned up and a broken spring or two.

APRIL 24

1959
Freitag, vendredi

Wall and Fuller. Not enough rain to wet under the still bare trees - by bare I mean bare of leaves, although the buds are swelling and the flowers from the soft maple are falling on my car. Must go up and see Maggie Shepherd Mass in her basket also shake with Doug and Dave.

APRIL 25

samedi, dimanche

How weary are my spirit!
I care not for my spirit if my legs were not weary. I was much impressed with Doug and Dave and their lovely wives I never met more charming people, and dear Maggie looked so beautifully natural in the basket. Dally Lu had more bags and boxes and odds and ends than Bertha ever had. Departed her and her

APRIL 26

1959
Sunday dimanche

Was flabbergasted last evening on arriving home to find the garden flooded. Ben & Kathleen did a lot of shovelling I should have done such as rake up, burn up, dig parsnips etc. Today I raked the fallow ground both before and after practice - it was final rehearsal and we were faintly late - Ischaumanski 5th and Handel Viola concert with Marilyn Strove.

APRIL 27

Monday - wind - a bitter cold east wind making me feel cold all day even sitting on top of the stove. What is like the 2nd world war blity of dentures and extractions. Lord help me! Keep me healthy - that's all I ask. I have a healthy hunger right now - and no food in sight for an hour and a half

APRIL 28

1959 Mardi, Dienstag

awaiting Kathleen's home
for Widow's home.
She came down with
me a la ten years
ago and took my car
back as Ken has the
big M. She also makes
trip to Paris in evening
as per ten years ago but
under much happier
circumstances.

APRIL 29

Mittwoch, mercredi

Dear Rupert and dear
Compton - that is certainly
the sweetest child romance
of fiction and so
beautifully told. Must
hurry home as this
is last concert night
with the lovely 5th of
Isebarowski. It was and
warm after an all day
much needed rain
yesterday.

APRIL 30

1959 Donnerstag, jeudi

Haw, I guess we are
still in the running. The
orchestra received a great
ovation last night after
the Isebarowski. 5th Marilyne
was also very fine and her
poor old dad tottered out to
hear her against doctor's
orders. Got soaked splashing
from the parking lot to the
theatre. Kathleen and I went
to the reception at the Waterloo hotel
afterwards. Freitag

MAY 1

Samstag, Samedi. Being a caller, I
called Dennis early, at
ten to seven. He still
shied away from the dry
cereal. Maybe I'll have
to get up and cook him some.
Had a great thrill last
night - the first clear
moonless night for weeks -
saw dazzling Venus, faded
Mars, faint Uranus, familiar
Neptune and glowing Jupiter
all in the sky at once.

MAY 2

1959
samedi. Chene samedi.

Sonnabend. But ach mein Gott, I must go to Sunday school and church and hold communion which will take up the whole morning godamnit.

No practice tomorrow so I will help Katteteen with the birthday dinner for Auntie Wee and do croag work if it is not too wet.

MAY 3

Sonntag, dimanche

Rain, rain and thunder, several small thunder storms disturbed our early morning slumbers. The rain lasted till mid-morning. The sun came out at noon and I was able to initiate myself into croag-work Sunday afternoon by laboriously digging up the south flower bed, which was reddled with couch grass and dogrose roots.

Montag

1959
Lundi

MAY 4

Beth Piper just up to deliver a load of bibles which I am to take to Evelyn. I put on my most unctious manner and received him and them graciously. The ^{birthday} dinner last yesterday was a great success including our first cutting of tender asparagus as well as lovely tender pork and rich ice cream and scrumptious cake.

Mandi

Dienstag

MAY 5

Up at a quarter to seven to cook breakfast for Ben and mom so they could get off by 7.30. Also mailed Ben's card to his Aunt Evelyn after doing the dishes and beds. I can't remember anything about the "Terrible Temptation", I may have read it. However be that as it may the story of Ruperta and Compton is one of the tenderest love stories ever told.

MAY 6

Mittwoch 1959 mercredi

By a special effort I got home by 4.30
 and immediately changed my shirt and pants, taking off my winter undershirt as it was 80° and a bright scorching sun. Took off all the storm windows and put on screens. Tried out the Isobankowski 6th at night consecutive meeting after.

MAY 7

Donnerstag 1959 jeudi

25° degrees cooler but bright and sunny all day. The green is beginning to show up on the trees and the distance is enchanting. Forgot to mention that dear old Hic went 90000 day before yesterday and she runs like a top. Reading Christie Johustone - what insight into the Scotch!

MAY 8

Freitag 1959 vendredi

A fine night for observing so after dinner yesterday I retired to the back of the garage and feasted my eyes on Venus approaching Gemini, Mars over half way through Gemini Uranus in Cancer, Neptune in Virgo and great Jupiter on top of Scorpio like a lamp in the southern sky. Tonight looks promising also.

MAY 9

Another cloudless day. Operating of last night I may say I never saw Neptune to better advantage and of course the other array of planets as well. Hope to get a squirt at them tonight. Wade just dropped in for a minute. Could we by any chance go up to the reservoir and observe.

MAY 10

1959
Samedi dimanche.

The scattered light showers did not prevent an afternoon of gardening. Kathleen had the plot disced again yesterday and it worked up splendid. My good wife came to my assistance and dropped all the seeds. I planted out two boxes of pansies which Dennis got for his mother's day present. A lovely roast beef dinner and rabbit pie. art present.

MAY 11

Monday. The showers today were not so light - in fact it rained most of the afternoon. Leaves, blossoms grass growing by leaps and bounds. Our plum tree came out yesterday in a few hours. I should be in Toronto at the Royal York, but here I am up to my neck in thankless toil.

1959

mardi Dienstag

MAY 12

Ah me, another widow's night. I am glad I am not a widow. I wish it were a string quartet that practiced and rehearsed regularly, and then we might put on something decent - but this scrambling and night reading and getting lost bugs me. I hope I have better luck tonight. Mr. Persall turned my office piano. first tuning for 26 years.

MAY 13

Wednesday, Mercredi. Kathleen, bless her heart got a bag of seed potatoes yesterday and as the showers have abated I must hasten home and plant some. Tonight I should divide like the amoeba, half 9:00 to P.W.H.s and the other half to Waterloo.

MAY 14

1959
Donnerstag, juede

38° this morning under grey skies and a beastly wind. Got up into the 40° but now at sad dusk it is on the way downward. Had a nice party at Myra's after the practice last night Glenn, Rudy, the Develops, Kahltem, Muala and myself. (style of A.P. Bell) Clear and frosty when we arrived home at 12.30

MAY 15

vendredi Freitag

Mai, lieber Mai. 31° this morning with snow flurries to whiten the evergreens to make them look like the plum trees which did not like the snow a little bit. It is 40° out at sundown so frost is the order of the night. Kahltem & Muala went to Garente at 8.00 A.M. so I did the dishes and made the beds.

1959
samedi, Sonnabend MAY 16

nicht lieber Sonnabend! Why? because I work up to 7.30 and what do I get - just promises like, I be here to see you next weeks - or in two weeks - or never would be more to the point. Heavy frost last night grass and houghs white. Not much improvement during the day. I am chilly with my summer undershirt!

Sonntag, dimanche MAY 17

Cold and dull, which enabled me to work more industriously in the garden planting over 300 hills of potatoes in the afternoon and evening.

MAY 18

1959
Monday, Sunday

Victoria Day which was not
Victoria Day was celebrated
by a pile of work in the
back yard. Over 200
glads planted also mowed
grass and trimmed beds.
Was tired by dusk when
the fireworks went off.
High temp - 64°

MAY 19

Tuesday, Monday

Much warmer - up to
80. #12 was damp and
Jack pushed me down
to the garage. Wasted
nearly an hour much to
Kathleen's disapproval.

1959
Wednesday, Tuesday

MAY 20

Summer for a brief while
84° and sunny. Bringing
the maples and elms about
full out. Must get home
in time to run over some
Grieg as I had to rush
away early this morning
to the hospital.

Thursday, Monday

MAY 21

Hotter and muggier - 85°
with showers. The 30 tomato
plants I set out yesterday
ought to take root, so help
me. But this is early -
only frost away yet take
them by surprise. Played
at the Brent Sam yesterday
evening instead of going to
Watersloo - 7:00 instead of 5:00.
Called in at the Mites after.
Got a late card away to Alice.

MAY 22

1959 vendredi Freitag
 A change of wind resulted
 in less humid, cooler
 air and now it is 62°.
 My screens came back,
 but of course, the south one
 is the wrong one as
 usual. Have just taken my
 watch in for a new bracelet
 at Smart's. Hope Kathleen will
 not be angry or hurt, or
 disappointed or anything but
 happy about it as she wants
 to me tomorrow.

MAY 23

Samedi, chere samedi
 - day of the bath. But I
 did not get one till quite
 late. Dennis came in at
 5.50 as I was hurrying up
 the office cleaning and personal
 toilette. We got up to 37 June
 shortly after six and found
 the Taylors, and Yappo there
 as well as the rest of the
 Bell family and Art. It was
 a grand birthday party.

1959 dimanche
 Sunday dimanche

MAY 24

Uncle Harry's birthday, but
 he won't get my card till
 tomorrow. Clearing and cool
 after a miserable cold rainy
 day yesterday. Dennis worked
 hard all afternoon sodding in
 the front yard where the bare
 patches were. I planted out five
 boxes of plants while Duke
 was the "Gross Queen" for
 the fun of it. Art and Neal got
 home in time for a lovely beef dinner

MAY 25

Monday, lundi Clean and
 a bit warmer. My poor
 geraniums were pretty droopy
 this morning but the petunias
 were quite perky as were
 the peppers and tomatine plants.
 However I gave them all a little
 drink before I hurried to work.
 Leaving poor Kathleen almost
 hidden in the cellar behind
 piles of washing.

MAY 26

1959
Mardi Dieustag

37 years ago. "A weary routine - nuff said" I wish I could remember more about the ceremony. I look on everything in a different light now I why shouldn't I. If I could only pivot my youthful career I would almost certainly steer away from a number of rocks that I hit. I would plan my life differently - or would you?

MAY 27

Hot, bright and humid. Very close in Convoction Hall. Yes, it was the same weary routine as it was in 1922. Kathleen drove from Kitchener to the Royal Conservatory, where Nuala had her lesson on the Grieg G. major and incidentally I got chopped down to size. Arrived back, and we ate at the charcoal pit. Got in on the tail end of the band ball practice.

MAY 28

1959
Donnerstag mitout

downer but still very warm and humid. Nuala and Arthur are off to Toronto again this evening - no tiring young folk out. Ray left a bridge for the graduation dance and they picked it up. Nuala's fine picture adorns the front page of the Paris Star. Harry Smart and Muebler both gone - maybe I'll be next! Freitag vendred.

MAY 29

86 and humid. My poor Jimmies are struggling to root themselves beneath a merciless sun. We only just got our screens on our doors last evening. - finished with the back porch this morning. Night sticky and swealty. - no immediate sign of relief. Just purchased the weekly groceries and meat so I am blubbe.

MAY 30

1959 Samedi, Sonnaabend.

So I came home to Paris
37 years ago today and now
after 37 years I haven't got
enough money saved up to
buy a new car, or anything
in that price category.

It seems I have two
classes of patients, one
class tries to beat me and
the other won't pay me. Thank
godness there are a few
who don't fall into either.

MAY 31

Sonntag dimanche

Put up a couple of awnings
at the back last evening
then planted out some
cabbages much to Kathleen's
disgust, also some morning-
glory - much to her
discomfiture. This afternoon
I started away with the
hoe but did not see too
much improvement in the
weedy wilderness. Arthur here
to help up eat delicious pork
asparagus etc.

Montag, hundi - le 1959 JUNE 1

premier jour des-neuf cent
cinquante-neuf. A thunder
storm with at least one
very loud crash ushered in
June in the early hours.
Rain kept up till about 10.00
A.M. Took the keys of the Big
M. to Princeton where Dennis
had left it last night when
the water pumps quit. They
sure picked themselves a lemon!

Mardi Dienstag

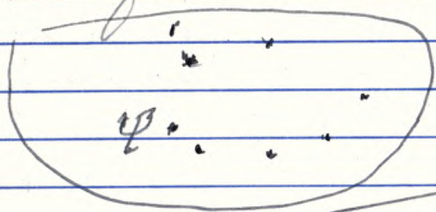
JUNE 2

Yes, it was thirty years ago
last night that Robbie
left us without any warning
in particular. Thirty years
is a long time in one life.
- what a number of things
have happened in that
time. Again the old regrets
come back to me poignant
as ever. Mourn this morning
- Grief this evening - must
get home in good time.

JUNE 3

Mittwoch, mensaedi 1959

I never saw Neptune any clearer than last night at 11.30 from the deck.



♂ ♀ Pallas Custer

JUNE 4

Donnerstag, freidi

Yes - what a lovely spot the deck is for viewing the sky now the dark foliage is on to screen the disturbing street lights. Pauline had four of us for a brief hour after the practice last night. Read through the Prayers no 1. what a rich score! Rich like the midnight sky.

vendredi Freitag 1959 JUNE 5

I am so glad I discovered the superiority of deck observing from ground work. So much more private and romantic. Why it even calls back the roof rights on the bank of Commerce so many years ago. Said hello to Neptune again last night before prapping into bed.

Samstag Sonnabend JUNE 6

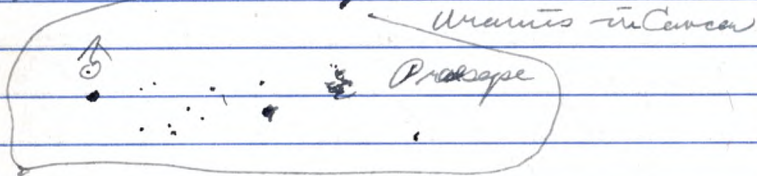
samedli Oh herm, just got my mopping and dusting done - always glad when that is finished. Would I had a slice of bread but, pain to eat! There was an acute shortage of bread at the Bell house this A.M. Dennis just had one piece of toast. Warm and sunny good day - not to have to work. Neptune again last night

JUNE 7

1959

Sonntag, dimanche

The clear, warm night fell tranquil and the stars were never better.



ψ. Neptune in Virgo.

Worked in the weedy garden all the hot blistering afternoon.

JUNE 8

Mundi, Montag

Gaga E. would have been 85. Not so old as Ganga, who is hale at 88. Very hot and bright. Sustaining and large out of the gathering brought the plants of Sean, the baleful Scorpion trails, his dim fires over the drossed south and the silent world everusted round moves on.

Wonderful description and so little known in the English speaking world.

how could you!

1959

Mardi, Dienstag

JUNE 9

about 92° today after a record 90 or above yesterday just ^{sweating} sweating in this heat of pain. Dennis got the awnings on the front and sides yesterday after painting them, the new blue there's wearing. They look lovely and Kathleen is very pleased. Also the bathtub tray is fixed thanks to Dennis' genius for plumbing.

JUNE 10

Mittwoch, mercredi-

95° - hottest yet and poor Kathleen in Toronto with Muala taking pretty Sheila to the city. Ada was in last evening and they had a practice. Poor Muala bumped up her middle finger left hand so couldn't take her lesson as of today. Bond meeting at ^{Paris} and annual meeting at Waler - get going - bed!

JUNE 11

1959
 Jeudi, Donnerstag
 Not quite so hot but still bad enough - 88°
 Everything drying and baking and the lawns beginning to get brown spots. Rushed home yesterday and bugged the potatoes among other things and grabbed a bite of supper with Ben before rushing back to P.D.I.A. from there at 9:00 to Waterloo. Was in time for the tail end of Glenn's remarks and then the lunch over at the hotel. Hot - oh my gosh!

JUNE 12

Vendredi, Freitag - hurray!
 the terrific hot spell is broken with a hint of danger of a thunderstorm, the same that Sampson described in his sonnet "one moment the wild swallows" etc. The wild white flash that splits abroad the pealing thunder crash. Now the sun is shining low in the north west, while to the east the gorgeous white cumuli

and nimbus clouds sink away like a defeated army. Samedi. JUNE 13

1959
 Dimanche, Samstag - ya, ya yawohl! A drop of one half degree below the nineties of this week. Was chilly in my peek-a-boo shirt and my dachon pants. However as I was blowing away with Saturday pots - of plates etc I was plenty warm in the office. Called in with Buggan's alarm clock first thing.

JUNE 14

Dimanche, Sonntag - Celebrate Buggan's 59th by having Erud up to dinner and drinking a round of sherry. I was able during the cool windy afternoon to get my prostrate tomato plants staked up and tied. Hoewing occupied the rest of the time so a lot of other jobs remained undone.

JUNE 15

Montag 1959
Lwedi

"We let not slumber steal
the sense away" too late in
the morning. Was up at 7.00
to get breakfast for Mom
and Nuala who left
for Toronto at 8.00 A.M.
As this was the postponed
lesson day. Must get
busy at the Mozart and
Grey is there. There is only
four days till the examination
cook, clearing in the afternoon

JUNE 16

Mardi Dieustag

Dull and cool like fall -
the "grey massing" clouds
hid the sun most of the
time, so the highest temperature
was 63. The time draws
near to Nuala's examination
and we have such brief
and few and far between
practices. She will soon be
away and then our ensemble
will be much fewer and
farther between. It makes me
sad to think how little we have

Mittwoch 1959
Mercredi JUNE 17

Yes, vacations are wonderful
but when do I get one
this year? Tied down by
edict of the N.T.A. Co I
will be kept to the grindstone
still I am worn to a shadow
and then I'll quietly expire.
Tonight's the night we
should practice but Nuala
will be away so we are
stymied. Day after tomorrow
the exam!

jeudi: Donnerstag JUNE 18

Up to 70° but still
delightfully cool. Good
weather for extortions and
all nefarious business.

Did a real bang-up job
on the garden and back
lawn yesterday - trimming
mowing and hoeing. The
garden is a picture with
the lush green fields to the
east as a backdrop.

JUNE 19

Friday, 1954, verdant.

I loved him in life too little,
I love him in death too well.
can be said of W.R.B. - 92, today
and Ethelwyn ^{Esther} A. comes to mind
also as an outstanding person -
I would she could have heard
Nuala play her A.R. exam
in Kitchener this afternoon.
Grieg, Mozart, Brahms etc.
She always rises to the
occasion and never lets us
down. Fine and moderately warm
on a beautiful day!

JUNE 20

Samedi, Sonnabend. Sunny
and warmer. Picked up
views from my south window
reminding me of youthful
years when my eyes were
much sharper. I am
like Othello - I am
declined somewhat into the
vale of years. However I
am luckier than some at
that.

JUNE 21

Sunday, dimanche 1959

I'm just moderately warm.
Dennis had an early
lunch and collected a carful
of boys and beat it to
Meyana Falls so we saw
practically nothing of him till
he disturbed our sleep coming
in at a small hour. However
Arthur was here and we had
a lovely beef dinner.
Cultivated the garden. It needs
maine
Monday, lundi.

JUNE 22

Well the sun did it again.
at ten minutes to midnight
last night he reached his
culmination north directly
over the tropic of Cancer. I
watched him sink this
evening as he cleared Pearl's
east chimney and hid his
festive face behind the tree.
Got clear Kathleen some
groceries and stamps. 37
years ago was a timing day - but
an important day in my youth

JUNE 23

Monday, 1959, Dienstag

It was a rare thrill going home last evening when I spotted Mercury low in the north western sky, which made a complete list up of the planets on view at one time even Pluto. Mars and Venus were fairly close with Uranus between them, then Neptune east of Spica and near the meridian finally great Jove and Saturne

JUNE 24

Mittwoch, mercredi
Do you have to be two people? Well, I do.
It is always rush rush rush, even with lestoil which I have not. Have to take Alma home as I drove her down.

1959

Tuedi, Donnerstag, JUNE 25

Kool and dull after a lovely rain in the early morning. That was a great party at Rudy's last night including us, Arthur and his mom, the Perchols the Richards, Mrs. Dunlop, Glenn and Pauline. They presented N & A with wave glass waxes and Art took a few movie shots - grand punch and wonderful ham etc.

JUNE 26

~~Wednesday~~ Wednesday
Another famous recital of Kathleen's pupils executed and fading into the past. Nuala and I had the gall to play the middle and last movement of the Grieg G. major. Bernard and Aind came up and listened to the dissonance and bungling. Art was not there with his tape recorder to show us how awful it really was but he was at the house when we got back.

JUNE 27

Samedi, Samedi 1959

Hot as hell and sticky
as fly-paper. It is
still 87 in this office
at sundown so any
more comments on the
weather would be
super-fluous. A little
thunder shower at 1:30
P.M. did not help matters
one iota.

JUNE 28

92° Sunday dimanche

Hotter than hell and
stickier. The Sunday school
room was cool and
most comfortable - hated
to go upstairs for church.
But Mel was good he
did not preach too long -
he never does. Hoed, watered
and tied up papers in
the afternoon. Our air
conditioning helped the
house by about 10 degrees.

Lundi

Montag 1959 JUNE 29

Although Alpha was 64 yesterday
it passed all unnoticed and
unrecorded in our house.
My family does not count
for too much. However I
thought about him and
wondered where he and Dottie
were, and how awful the heat
must be wherever they were.
Did not quite get up to 90
but very nearly. The sunset
looks rainy and cooler weather is
JUNE 30

Dienstag oder mardi. So
we are pulling up to the
half-way mark in 1959!
and the sun is starting south
- just managed to scrape by
Pearl's chimney - must have
rubbed against it a trifle.
Have got my dentures boiled
so I can stay home and
slave tomorrow - or can I?

JULY 1

1959 Mercredi Mittwoch

Did not get out to work till after nine and by then the clouds had cleared mostly away leaving a scorching sun. Kathleen and I washed the cellar and garage windows, then I mowed lawn front & back and edged the front beds. After lunch Ben & I went down to "Too Many Acres" and picked up their "Case." Ben worked all afternoon mending our dryer. It was very hot.

JULY 2

Had a thunder storm at supper time with a nice lot of rain.

July 2 - jeudi - Donnerstag.

Time and coal back to the grind which was less strenuous than yesterday although I had my usual tough extractions. Laine and a friend came last evening and cheered Nuala up. Arthur is away in Toronto all week.

Queen Elizabeth II was in Brautford this afternoon but I was busy.

1959 Freitag, vendredi JULY 3

A clear and warmer, even hot in the late afternoon. Venus is wonderfully distinct from my south window from 5:00 on or even earlier but I can spare the time to look at it. Woman Hater is quite as fine as the best of them. Lord Alamo is certainly a fine obop. Then Joe, Harry, Klesking and the slippery Severne.

JULY 4

Samedi, Samstag - the glorious fourth was a glorious day, breezy, sunny and warm - something like July 11, 1928. Ah Geoffrey, you naughty child. If only you had not made such a damn fool of yourself. But when I look around I feel some of my actions were justified - but not many. Wedding 2 weeks away - money! come to papa!

JULY 5

Sunday, dimanche 1959

The banns were read in church this morning and Arthur was there. He sang bass beside me. He was with us all day. In the afternoon his mother, and Terry (an usher) and girl friend called. Rain prevented much garden work, but I picked the peas for dinner between showers. We had a lovely beef dinner with the sweetest peas ever cooked.

JULY 6

Monday, lundi. Fine at first then darkening like twilight and a big rain came on just after 10.00 A.M. Clearing at noon and a crystal pure air with cool breezes all afternoon. Venus most distinct any time I can look at it. Picked our first beans this morning. Oh galling depressions of youth - I hope Ned and Dennis don't suffer like I

Aunt 37 years ago today

JULY 7

Dienstag, mardi 1959

a perfect July day - not "joyless hued" but tender and fresh and a sky of deep blue making Venus a daytime star of exceeding sharpness. A candle's glare would reveal it high in the summer azure. And how the white house gleamed as I turned onto the Ayr road - just like the daytime star. Last night Venus was very close to Regulus.

JULY 8

Tempus fugit. Must call for Blanche on this sunny warm perfect summer afternoon. Also Dottie's birthday, having taken thought and duly sent her a card. Have a bit of mowing and hoeing to do. More wedding presents came yesterday - the house will soon be full of them. Don't put the living room rug down wall to wall in the

He is a genius - I mean -

JULY 9

Donnerstag, 1959, feudi

Poor old Ralph! If he were alive today he still would be in doubt whether he was 90 or 91. Art came at about 9.45 laden with more presents so I entertained him till 11.00 when N. and K. came home from Mabel's shower with an electric fry pan, with latest heat control etc.

They will soon be buried in
JULY 10 Freitag, piles of gifts.

Got a card off to Dick in Paris but do not know whether he is here to get it or in the desolate city all alone. There is so much to read, so much to do, so much to see, so much to practice that I will have to satisfy myself with one-millionth part of everything.

Black clouds in west after a sunny warm day.

1959

Samedi

Samstag Sonntags JULY 11

Ja wohl! I forgot "glide" - must rush over to the A. & P. and then get some glide. Must not go home without glide. 5.00 P.M. next Sat. this time the big knot will be tied and some others will be tying one on. Must also call at 37 game to say hello to the late holidayers who are back to the grind.

Sonntag, dimanche JULY 12

A fine sunny day and not too hot - about 80. Against Kathleen's wishes as she lay in bed late in the morning, I boarded the Wolff car and attended service at Wolventon along with Dennis and Allen and Fred. Had a fine dinner (just 4 of us) Arthur replacing Dennis, for which I was hungry after slaving all afternoon in the garden.

JULY 13

1959
Monday, Dienstag

Almost a record big sun-
spot crossing the disc, but
nobody pays any attention to
it - no more than they
have to the magnificent display
of planets in the evening
sky for the past few weeks.
Cashed Mula's Dairy
cheque which I will
deliver this evening D.V.
By the way - do you like the
T.V. in the corner I do.

JULY 14

Wednesday, mercredi

Henry, hurry, Alma
is waiting in the
fridge furnace of a car
because you were not
gracious enough to let
her wait in your
waiting room. Pay
over till 1.00 A.M.
lining up the flowers
for Saturday.

1959

JULY 15

Thursday, jeudi

Having forgotten to carry my
nice Parker 51 today I am
writing with the only other pen
available - namely my desk
Scheffers which wounds ink
readily. 88° and humid
Probably working up to
a stormy weekend. Saw
about a big thunderstorm
at 4.00 P.M. Saturday?
This goddam pen is a
bastard!

JULY 16

Gap - you miss out
Monday on lunch on
Monday! - what the hell
happened on Monday?
Oh - just the usual round.
going to the office late,
Sweating like a steer.
Coming home late and
grouching at poor Kathleen.
The new blue rug and
the gold Chesleyfield down our
living room - and stairs!

JULY 17

Friday vendredi 1959

You really should see our house. New rug, new bathroom floor covering, Hall and Nuala's bedroom cluttered with presents so thick you scarcely can walk through them in the night. In the dark - when the moon is set - must get home to the rehearsal. 85° and sticky!

JULY 18

Saturday Paucstays Sonnsabend

The big day has arrived! Ay, Caesar but not gone. A sharp drop in the barometer. Please hold off, heavens, and vent your fury after the reception! Hot and humid.

The threatened rain did not descend except in scattered drops about suppertime, when the sky got very dark and thunder rolled. Probably my one and only march up the aisle!

1959

JULY 19

Sunday, domnach

Paul Berg played the Hammond so Kathleen had a rest sitting beside me (of all people). Hot and sticky today, sweat mingled with many tears as I took up the 2nd pip patch. I am shaken to the core. With casual ear and look, light note I took of what has shot like a book forever more. She has gone to live elsewhere. I feel weepy and desolate. Gudni. Monday

JULY 20

Still hot and humid. Wasn't that a beautiful wedding? They were right and I was wrong. A church wedding is really impressive. Didn't Nuala look lovely? I am afraid I am just a foolish, fond old father. I am shaken with tender feelings and regrets of the days now gone forever. I am sorry to be such a baby. I am shaken with sorrow and misery.

JULY 21

mardi Dienstag 1959

On day we get many dad's
long time ago. Had said
do these fateful words imp
in my ears. When I wrote
it first on our wedding
photograph when yet I was
only a few days married, I
realised then how quickly
the years would pile up -
and now nearly 22 have
gone by. Don'ting Muala - I
wist you every happiness.
JULY 22 - but you are ad going!!

Wittwoch, mercredi
on to the second month
of summer - ah summer
how I love you! Haven't
been to the lake all
summer. Maybe I will
get there just once
perhaps! I see the
potatoes are being devastated
by bugs. - more string bug -
killer today please!

Donnerstag, jeudi 1959 JULY 23

It sure was Donnerstag. An
ear-splitting bolt knocked
out my unit and dear
Walter came right after
lunch to look at it. Walter
is very deliberate but very smart
too - he is tops. Well, I guess
the Taylors get away this
evening. Of course good/fairful
Kathleen will drive them to
Golf and then keep their kids
and business in their absence
JULY 24

Freitag, vendredi. Oh yes
of course, I'm always wrong.
I won't it anyway good
Land of Liberty, who'd
bring up a man of
young ones? At present
we have to feed and look
after the Taylor kids and
that means a complete
nervous breakdown for
me. - and a more or less
complete estrangement from
dear Kathleen who has herself

JULY 25

Sonnabend, samedi 1959

my mind is full of
 a conspicuous dear Kathleen!
 Although the welkin is
 blue and the air cool
 and fresh yet I feel
 lousy hell. I enjoyed last
 Saturday to the full, contrary
 to some folk's belief. (Bunty's)
 for one) It was a day of days
 never was there a more generous
 bride. Maybe this depression
 is partly due to the aftermath
 of that ecstasy — how

JULY 26

low I don't think so!
 Sonntag, dimanche. I
 did not care much for
 this Sunday — in fact about
 as much as I cared for
 last Sunday. Some
 summer holidays for me.
 I'm lamed to death!
 Potatoes are yielding well
 and everything in the
 garden looks grand.

JULY 27

Montag, lundi 1959

Jesus, what a day! Give
 me some "tiz" for tired feet
 after a cool night the
 thermometer climbed to 88
 and the sun blazed down
 incessantly. I haven't the
 slightest interest in people's
 travels; they bore me to
 extinction with their narratives.
 Cheer up — you will be bored
 late this coming fall. — but
 not any more than I have been
 bored for the past.

JULY 28

mandi, (grease) Dienstag
 finds us nearly grease
 with a blustering sun
 unmitigated by clouds or
 much breeze. Neala & Arthur
 landed home yesterday
 afternoon. This morning I
 was squeezing oranges and
 washing dishes for two hours
 (threeabouts) yes it was
 7:30 to 9:30.

JULY 29

1959

Mittwoch, mercredi

Just as soon as I get one bill paid another jumps up in its place. A continuous round of bills and I have only collected 9.00 of the 40.00 I sent out July 1st. What a life.

Very hot and muggy.

Stratford tonight (so I must be home on time and no snide remarks, please!

JULY 30

Donnerstag, jeudi

Poor dad, he would be too old to see Shakespeare at Stratford were he alive now. God had he could not have seen Othello last night. It was magnificent in every detail. A perfect stage play packed with breathtaking moments. Ben drove and jarrred us over gravel roads. Very hot 90°

1959

vendredi, Freitag

JULY 31

never mind, honey boy, the fan won't fall again except off a empty plasticum tin where it is consigned for evermore. Made sort of a half-assed job of fixing my porcelain cabinet top by tinning it around and patching the missing corner with white stover. It is not deep, nor wide but it will do. Clean and hot but not quite so humid. bulshit and cowshit.

AUGUST 1

go and remarked and took the words out of my mouth, Alice Melinda Rimmage was born 100 years ago today. many white glads out also a blue and a pink one. I see them all cut - maybe before I get home. Very clean and cooler Venus still distinct in the daylight though drawing nearer to the sun and fading. Moon lovely this morning

AUGUST 2

1959
Sonntag dimanche

Fair and dry. Bill Piper piped fluently for half an hour and Kathleen played valiantly on the good old Minchell which we intend to hang on to. The afternoon was without incident - just old clothes and garden chores. Cut a magnificent bouquet of gladioli which we took to R.W. Hospital (just R and I). The big event of the day took place in the evening as Venus

AUGUST 3

sank in splendour in the west when we visited the new house at 153 Wilfred. Talk about a lovely house and lovely furnishings! More later about that. Aug 3 Montag - Civic holiday. Spinned down to Paris and washed two north windows. Kathleen had a wonderful dinner - Lam baf (new recipe) yum, yum. Nudal Art here to do washings. Signs of rain but everything well burnt up!

1959
mardi Dienstag

AUGUST 4

Back to the grind. Nice to look out of my clean north windows; but even now I hear the rain falling - it will patter against them leaving them speckled with dust stains. Well, that was partly why I washed them, the fact that we are desperately in need of moisture. Hurray - tonight no stratford again!!

AUGUST 5

Mittwoch mercredi.

The Shakespeare with music was not bad. Some high spots we deemed it from a change of nothingness. Tughan recites my favourite sonnet "When I do count the clock that tells the time". The Verdi excerpts were very thrilling and the orchestra good. Especially in the Scherzo from Midsummer Night's Dream.

AUGUST 6

Donnerstag, jeudi

1959

The gods willed that we went not to Stratford last evening to the Bach concert. I was just as glad to stay home and leisurely wash the dishes (Arthur & Mabel were with us) and sprinkle the flower beds. Still abominably dry & hot.

AUGUST 7

Freitag, vendredi

No rain in sight! The poor flowers droop every day in the hot sun the blooms are parched and shriveled. Even the glads are short-leaved in the shimmering air.

Samstag, Samstag

Samedi

1959

AUGUST 8

Yes, perfect holiday weather - hot and dry. Haven't been to the lake all summer. Great holiday. I'm having - driving to Paris over the dusty roads. Jesus how I love this summer! great trips to write about, scenic woodens, lovely bathing, historic sites ad infinitum.

Sonntag, dimanche

AUGUST 9

Bill Piper pipes too long - about 40 minutes to be exact. Bailop dropped in for an evening call, then the friends, then dinner till the living room was quite full of gugglers. Edward had given Sam & Walter and Aunt Fome burdened with vegetable. No rain! All storms went around us.

AUGUST 10

1959
Montag, lunde

August 10. How much farther on? Mostly sunny and cooler with a red sunset and many cherry colored clouds in the south, so our hope of rain is blasted for the time being. The near half-moon just grazing the tops of the walnut trees.

AUGUST 11

mardi. or Dienstag.

Remember easy is leicht not ephulich which means honest. Another trip into the high 80° "while the half moon swings up in the south" and the sun lower, setting behind the Baptist Church never to reappear till next mid May! and to say! Got slip covers for my threadbare front seat. nice green to match the sun visor

Haferschleim - oat meal porridge 1959
Mittwoch, mercredi AUGUST 12

barley oats
Der Gerste, Der Hafer
Der Roggen, Der Weizen
Das Korn, Das Hirsenmehl
Der Speck, Das Ei,

Der Haferschleim! - good!
That's just what Helen's
thinks of it. Hot and dry.
No sensation.

Donnerstag, jeudi AUGUST 13

Ed Evans has just shown me a picture of a camp up the Grand river. Showing in the square Stan Helborn, myself, Harry Munn (so he says) Bob McLaughlin and three Robinsons. I have completely forgotten the incident, and know neither time nor place accurately. Oh tempora - oh mores! I imagine it would be back in 1923 or '24. Hot and humid - 88°

AUGUST 14

1959
Freetay vandredi

Seems to be the hottest yet though the thermometer didn't quite reach 90, but it felt like 100. Too much work and not enough money! Must hurry home after I put my upper to boil, and deliver Bill Boyd's bacon and beef before it goes bad.

AUGUST 15

samedi. Sonaband

If ever you were well in the doghouse - deep down in it will be tonight when you were supposed to be home early to see the Harvest carnival parade and see Nuala and Arthur (dear souls) well all this 90° day I have slaved and only now at 8:30 have I turned off my arylizer and finished my cleaning.

AUGUST 16

1959
Sonntag, dimanche

Jesus, what a hell of a summer. Listened to Bill Pizer give another faintly long-winded spiel then deep some more potatoes in the boiling heat till the rain came on about 4:30. Took a couple trips to the "Johns" camp by the river below Giffillaw.

Montag lund

AUGUST 17

Still hot and humid - not a whit better than last week. Here am I working and slaving in a muck of sweat and bearing nothing but complaints. I wonder what they thought I was going to do for holidays this summer!

AUGUST 18

1959
Mandi, Dienstag

By the great horn spoon!
 Oh! hot, but not so humid
 Hurrah; the traffic lights
 of William and Grand
 Avenues are completed and
 working. Paris is looking
 up. Otherwise it will get
 a ticket for going through
 a red light. Oh Jesus
 what a summer! How
 thrilling!

AUGUST 19

Mittwoch, mercredi

Hot and bright. The
 persistent hot weather
 cancels the persistent
 cold of six months ago.
 Soon, too soon, the pebbles
 swallows will forsake
 the weeping leaves,
 My red morning glory is
 suddenly blown each morning
 also a wonderful lot of glass.

1959

Donnerstag, jeudi AUGUST 20

But no Democrat or Blitzen.
 Just a scorching sun and
 blistering heat! Everything dry
 as dust. DeGruis was persuaded
 to go with us to Stratford and
 I believe he really enjoyed
 it - I know I did for me - it
 was amazing. All glass out
 notes soon as they show color
 preparatory to be handed over
 to the church. I can't C. Ward.
 Butcher any more. He is defunct.
 A really, vendredi

AUGUST 21

Hot, hotter, hottest and
 stickier as ever. No relief
 Wondrous summer
 weather - the North looks
 so inviting as I cross it.
 I am a failure. No funds,
 no luck with dentures,
 nothing but complaints,
 suspicious; ceases not
 loud but deep. Excuse
 me while I go and C. Ward
 Butcher.

AUGUST 22

Somaband. 1959
donderdag

Dear Saturday, I love you,
because you know me
to my wife, my patient
hard-working wife who
staves away day and
night for others and
gets no thanks for it. Dull
and cooler but no rain.
Garden like cement.
Glads all dying, everything
going brown.

AUGUST 23

dinsdag
zondag

Cool at first then hot
and sunny. Dennis
occupied the pulpit in
the youth service this
morning. He did exceedingly
well. Probably he better
study for the ministry.
Gail delivered a short
address but Dennis did all
the praying and announcing.
Nuala and Arthur and Laine came

AUGUST 24

at 5.00 for Nuala's 21st ¹⁹⁵⁹
birthday party.

Arthur showed films of
the wedding and their trip.
Dennis entertained us again
with Macey Picnic, The
Jodel Hyde cat etc. A good
dinner with wine was much
enjoyed. Monday 24 Hot
as ever and steady 89
or more. I am tied to this
iron wheel till all hours
of the evening.

AUGUST 25

Dienstag, woensdag -
maarten is all at Martha day
as I brought Martha down
to Ray Graham's this morning
and am to call for her
on my way home. Do not
forget Martha! I have done
it down in my appointment
book. I also remembered the
juice sieve and the anivy,
so I could not be altogether
in the doghouse when I get
home - only half in. Hot - oh my!
gosh - 90°

AUGUST 30

1959
Sonntag, dimanche

"Near Linnich" - I must reread that treasure. I imagine it might apply some day to Muala. It certainly does to me, although hardly in the same way. Hot and sticky and Muala's house was unshaded except by shapes. Dennis was up to Burnie for the day, leaving us with the Jaybird kids, which situation Kathleen loves!

AUGUST 31

- montag - lundi

Hot and humid up to the very end of August. Gave dear Kathleen my car and Dennis - before going to work. The outside might be a little cooler this evening but this office sure is not. August bowed out colourful and calm. The evening sky was a rapturous picture of pink cirrus clouds.

1959

Dienstag, mardi SEPTEMBER 1

One of the hottest Augusts on record - if not the hottest, and September has not cooled the air much in its entry. Oreg work being done below my window sidewalk torn up, and noise like earthquakes. - well I guess we could stand a new sidewalk.

Mittwoch, mercredi SEPTEMBER 2

no change! Just as hot and humid as ever - only it rains more easily now. a shower every few hours or so. Vera showed us travel pictures till one o'clock last night. Does not look much like exhibition weather!

1959
SEPTEMBER 3

Donnerstag, jeudi

The beginning and end of our famous holidays - our holiday for 1959! Got away (5 of us) shortly before 8.00 and arrived at C.N.E. about 9.20. Had a fine time, and two lovely picnic lunches close to the base where the battleships were anchored. Drove home, arriving at 10.45. Lost my spare keys and good pen. This is Kahlber's life-time.

SEPTEMBER 4

Freitag, vendredi.

Friday brings clear sunny skies, warm breezes, tired muscles and a long siege of sweating in the office with the phone ringing itself into a frenzy every whizz-stitch. Have purchased a pile of school books for J.M.S. also a roast of beef for Sunday. Nichil fit. Oh - the big thrill of yesterday was one of the Marine bandsmen playing the first movement of the

1959
SEPTEMBER 5Sonnabend
samedi, Samstag

Hot and getting humid again. Hannah for the peace which Jasseth understands. I love it on Saturday night - but it doesn't last long. Still burdened with company and my home life is not enjoyable. Even my wife is sad and her feelings hurt at my scowling and grouching. That Medical D. is a treasure. Now for more erudition and not so much ignorance.

SEPTEMBER 6

You are right. It does not last long. Dennis managed to get breakfasted, bathed and dressed, and drive the car over to church by 11.15. Dug most of my late potatoes in the afternoon. Had Garner for dinner and the evening. Had to drive her home at 11.10 so missed most of the late news.

SEPTEMBER 7

Labour Day 1959
Montag Lundi

Oh so much labour that I would like to lie down and sleep for a week.

Finished the late potatoes, then did chores for Kathleen who was slaving at a big washing.

Cut bath curtains and edged the beds. Slipped down to Paris for an hour before supper.

SEPTEMBER 8

Dienstag, mardi

Oh, the sickly, sticky heat 90 today and as sticky as any day in August - or every day! I can't get over this steady, severe heat - nearly two months of it or more. Had to get up at 7.00 to get John's breakfast in time for the bus. Oh how long!

1959

Mittwoch, mercredi SEPTEMBER 9

Forgot my dear wife's lifetime pen so must perforce dip this desk pen and hope for the best. 90° is just a habit if this had not been Wednesday and I could lock the door for the afternoon I think I would have died or melted away. No clouds to mitigate the scorching sun.

Donnerstag, jeudi

SEPTEMBER 10

Went to bed in the sticky, stifling heat and got up to a breezy cool morning. A 10° drop from 76 to 66 at breakfast time. Kathleen and I went to Paris last evening, I to the P.D.H.A. and dear K with H.12 to 37 June. Helen being still there we had a little party after the meeting. Got home just after Helen who had been in Hamilton all day.

SEPTEMBER 11

1959

Freitag, bevredede

Look at 1st Timothy 5 and 23
and drink no longer water
but ^{use} a little wine for the
stomach's sake, and thine
often infirmities. So I must
get me some more wine,
also a bottle of scotch
for Jack's homecoming
and his too. I dreamt about
them last night - it was
flattering to them not to me.
Fair and cooler

SEPTEMBER 12

Samedi, Chien Samedi

also Samstag und Samstag.
Sunny and moderately
warm after a sparkling clear
night with frost observed
in some localities although
I did not see any when I
peeped out of the bathroom
window at the saffron east
with Phosphorus well out of
the dungeons of the sun and
bright as a new dollar. Home
to get peaches at Schuylers.

SEPTEMBER 13

1959

Sonntag, dimanche

Fair and cool. The old
order established again
as we rushed to get the
noon dishes done to get
away to Waterloo before 2.00.
Went over to 153 Wilfred
after and brought home a
chain and the vacuum Kula
had borrowed. Night chilly
and starry. Our furnace
cuts in quite often.

SEPTEMBER 14

Montag, lundi. How do
they know the rocket landed
on the moon? It would be
too small to see at that distance
even in big telescopes, and
the force of impact would
reduce it to powder. Oh well,
I know so little and those
"scientific people" know so
much. Kathleen and Fleming
will call for me and I will
have the pleasure of going with

them to France

SEPTEMBER 15

1959
mardi Dienstag

Awoke late so that John was in the kitchen before any breakfast preparations were under way. Dull and cold also rainy. Took Kathleen to the shop where she and Mary were all that remains of the Drunk's I. & A. staff. Enjoyed going to Hamilton with Ben. He has an attic room reminding me of the 3rd floor room at Hotel Huron just 40 years ago.

SEPTEMBER 16

Mittwoch, mercredi.
Put a tent wall over the 3rd on east beans last night and this morning with all the roofs white, there was a thin coating of ice on the edges of the canvas. Cool today - high 48° and more frost predicted for tonight. Hard to realize the panting heat of one week ago.

Bolsht. cowsht
Bousht.
Donneshtag, jeudi

1959
SEPTEMBER 17

Went with the family to meet W & Jack at Galt last evening. Coming home we observed a fine lunar eclipse. There was a severe frost last night - even the beans under the canvas were touched. Cool and partly fair.

vendredi Freitag, Samstag
~~samest. Sonntag~~ SEPTEMBER 18

Slightly milder after a fourth frost or third - I forget which. Came home to find Dennis and car gone to a show and poor mother alone slaving at getting my dinner.

SEPTEMBER 19

1959

Saturday samedai

So I went see more Woods
any more on C. Wood
Pittaker. Where did all that
adipose tissue go? From
240 down to 140 in a few
weeks. Poor Seymour - I
will miss the Wednesday
noon rides with him. I
always liked Seymour - dear
old Seymour - 68. Sent cards
to S.B.¹² and G.R.¹⁰ and received from
same also a wine from
Wade.

SEPTEMBER 20

Sunday dimanche

Our 22nd was celebrated by
going to church mornings,
going to Walentas afterwards
and eating and drinking
evenings. In Jack entertained
us and the Reynalds' (3) ^{and the Reynolds}
bans, clams and yams. Took
Dennis to the bus at
Princeton at 9.00 P.M. Warm
and showery.

Mud & dirt

1959

Sunday Moutay

SEPTEMBER 21

Still, still she smiles I jump
up in the high 70's and
mostly sunny. Masha
stays with us over night
and Mom and she went to
Toronto at 9.00 this morning
I expect they will return by
Kitchener so I may arrive
home before Kathleen - who
knows? K. took my cells for
more glue.

SEPTEMBER 22

Monday mardi

Imagine a nut that calls
himself an amateur astronomer
who doesn't know the Greek
alphabet. - Has to learn it
laboriously like a child learning
multiplication tables, and hasn't
the foggiest idea of the Greek
capitals, and knows less of
the constellations year by year.
How art in a parlous state -
nut! Dennis took Mom's car to
Hamilton so we must rely on H12.

SEPTEMBER 23

1959 - Mercredi
Mittwoch

How, 1/3. Just an hour ago the sun crossed the equinoctial Calume on words to that effect 3-09 E.D.T. Now the kidney autumn vast is a reality. She leaves and already turning and although the day is unseasonably warm - 75 get there is a feeling of fall in the air - get it! I don't.

SEPTEMBER 24

Donnerstag, jeudi
Name the bones of the head and face, and give their articulations. Distinguish between gonphosis and schindyleis. Discuss briefly the composition origin and insertion of the twelve cranial nerves: use diagrams when necessary. etc. etc. Now, do you think you could pass a second year anatomy paper? I don't think so - not by a jugful.

1959
vendredi, Freitag
SEPTEMBER 25

In other words - busy Friday with more and more traffic congestion on Wilbur and Pine street. The "Double Marriage" gets quite dramatic. Joe had I did not pay more attention to the first 200 pages. An old moon just past L.Q. was pained above the Baptist church in the cloud streaked, hazy moon sky. I am falling from grace. Kathleen even buys the roast now!

SEPTEMBER 26

Samedi, Sonnabend
ya. Warm and humid: the misty sun kept getting more and more obscured till it succumbed to thicker clouds and now at dusk all is grey. Rain is no doubt coming, as my floors are staying wet. Went to see Jack Lewis at Bruce Smith's which made me late home last evening, but Kathleen let me off easy - in fact she had a lovely veal stew.

SEPTEMBER 27

Sunday 1959
Dienstag

Some, in fact a lot of confusion about time. Woodstock and surrounding districts and all to the west of it has gone back on Standard while Drumbo is in a dither. Fast time seems to prevail as the buses have to go on it. Went to Benford to see R. just home from hospital, then to Paris

SEPTEMBER 28

where Ben got a coach filled then to Bradford to the bus terminal only to find he could not get a bus till 11.00 or so. Then we took time to the C.N.R. depot where a train was due in half an hour.

Monday H12 balked so I have pushed me with red truck down to Pat Rackmans. Not birthday for Grid - around 80°

SEPTEMBER 29

1959
Dienstag, mardi.

a warm night with several thunderstorms that woke us from time to time. H12 decided to start right off this morning in spite of the dampness and rainy night. He is very eccentric. How ignorant I am - becoming much more so day by day. I don't know as much as "Jink" mercredi

SEPTEMBER 30

Donnerstag
Rain, rain, rain from dreary dawn till dreary evening. Drumbo train is getting its alltime big soaks. Called at the P.O.H.A. to see Marie about latest developments in transportation, also had to transport myself in H12 at noon picking up the very urbane and interesting Robt. C. Med. I love him. I love you (says Pat's)

OCTOBER 1

1959
Donnerstag, feiertag

"And through the wind-touched
reddening woods shall rise
October with the rain of
ruined leaves". What a
poignant season is autumn!
What lovely poetry we have
on this theme. After a
dreary day yesterday we
have clearing in the afternoon
so I could watch the sun
set in the corner made by the
library and the church.

OCTOBER 2

Freitag, vendredig

or selling day - the day I
sell my soul to the devil.
Cloudy and cool except for
a sunny interval this
afternoon. The main fact is
that it did not rain and so
the Paris Fair Parade went
off fine. Much commotion
and many cars. Drumbo
Fair was a success owing to
the fine day yesterday. Kathleen
got mildly spifflicated.

OCTOBER 3

1959
Samedi, Saustag

Rush day. After a great
scramble, I left the office
at 4.15 and wound my way
through the congested Paris
Fair traffic on Silver street
(such a huge crowd!) and
got to Drumbo and changed into
evening clothes by 4.50. Got
to the CKOC studio on King
street by 5.30 and after a couple
rehearsals and a coffee break
we were on the air from 8.00 to
8.30. Sonntag

OCTOBER 4

Reports come in of a
good T.V. performance. I'd
like to have heard and
seen it! Rally day at
Drumbo Baptist church.
Another rush for Waterloo
after the practice we went
over to 153 Wilfred and
from there to the beaver on
the Preston highway where
we had a turkey dinner
(4 of us) then went back and
listened to Strauss & Wagner.

OCTOBER 5

1959
Montag, lundi

Dank Monday! rainy Monday
rain has fallen most of
the day, quite hard at times
and at others a gentle mist.
Quite mild - over 70. Very
dismal - lights on - a
typical fall day. Sent
B & E a card on their
36th. Also Edily sent
Nuala a lovely little rose
bowl.

OCTOBER 6

Dienstag, mardi

Still the dank grey skies,
the east wind, the steady
dripping rain of yesterday!
Getting gradually cooler
Everything is super saturated.
Kathleen left at 8:00 A.M.
for a train to Keshmonee up
Nuala. I was house maid
and did the dishes and bed.
Hope H12 will start!

OCTOBER 7

1959
Mittwoch mercredi

Rain again has fallen
most of the day with a
few fleeting "prestigious"
glimpses of the pale sun.
No garden work or any
outside work permissible.

OCTOBER 8

Donnerstag jeudi

No time for anything!
Must be at the R.W.
collegiate at 7:45!
at 10 G. no now. Ah - no!
Dank and rainy!

OCTOBER 9

Friday, Wednesday 1959

Clearing and cooler!
 As the last light of
 day faded out of the west
 I saw Jupiter and Antares
 low in the south west
 and Saturn to the east of
 them, and the half moon
 partly hidden by the walnut
 trees. Dennis in to borrow
 1+12. Mom is Cross at me
 and Dennis bath. We are in
 the dog house but good!

OCTOBER 10

Sausabend. What a wonderful
 prospect - two whole days
 at my beloved home!
 It would be just perfect
 were it not for this
 goddam Sunday school
 and church. I like the
 afternoon orchestra
 practice but would like
 my Sunday mornings free.
 But try and get it!
 Bulsh! Dennis has to work at
 tents this week - eva!

OCTOBER 11

Saturday dimanche 1959

A bit of sunshine in the
 morning, but the clouds
 kept massing in the afternoon
 till by evening the sky was
 overcast and the wind cold.
 Went to the arena first hunting
 for Pen then over to Uvala's
 where we met him coming back
 from taking H. to the band hall.
 Gave him his bill fold and beat
 it to practice.

OCTOBER 12

Monday Lewdi
 A miserable cold dull
 Thanksgiving day with a
 bacslentous wind, making much
 extra work for the Drumbo Tent men.
 (Pen included) My day's
 Labans netted awnings and
 screens off and storm windows
 on except the big living room one
 also pulled up tomato stakes and
 cut the corn stalks. Turkey
 dinners yesterday and today
 over at E's

OCTOBER 13

Mandi, Dienstag — 1959

Mandi it is — as the day was marked with severe nasal coryza from yesterday's bitter wind. However I struggled through it, beginning by forgetting to take Kathleen Wholin to the express office. Cold and dull still.

OCTOBER 14

Mercredi Mittwoch

This must be the drear and rainy autumn I spoke about in 1917. Another dull cold day. Highest was 45. A white frost last night pretty well finished our last beans.

Donnerstag — Jeudi 1959

OCTOBER 15

Twenty minutes past nine! What time have I to relax and contemplate those things which are of most importance to me? — What time, I ask! — Cold and mostly overcast with the sun peeping through at noon. Kathleen accompanied me to bored meeting last night in H12. Freitag vendredi OCTOBER 16

Sunny for the most part but the trees do not show up to their best advantage. Against this field's blue of October. My red maple is past its best — in fact it not got very red — just a reddish brown and the elms behind it are still green. This is rather a dreary autumn — not a colored one.

OCTOBER 17

1959
Samedi. Sonmabud

Clouds and cold rain, only fleeting glimpses of blue sky and not enough sun to observe the spots. I do not have nearly as many names in my appointment book as in the "furious forties" but I am loyger at my daily tasks - guess I am slowing up but fast! Have to get home to practice with mom and

OCTOBER 18

Nuala and dozens of things

get to do and it is 7:40!!!

Sonntag - dimanche:

The Friends came yesterday and stayed all day today. I bungled Nuala's Sab and made everybody uncomfortable. I bungled the Beethoven at Waterloo in the afternoon and made my parcer partner (desp. mate) Mrs. what's her name hate me. Pen and I spent another 1/2 hour or more in the cold waiting for a bus that did

1959
Samedi, Montag

OCTOBER 19

Accordingly Dennis skipped school today and helped his uncle take down the plowing-matcut. It was a sunny day with a high of almost 50°. Quite unusual to see blue sky. Jupiter just cleared the chimney as it set in a cloudless pale yellow sky. Saturn to the east some 20 degrees was also bright.

mande

Dienstag

OCTOBER 20

Clear most of the day, with only occasional dimming of the sun by high clouds, streaked and pelted in the most fascinating formations. Crystal clear after sundown with Jupiter still bright in the south west and still clearing the chimney. Took Grace's violin which Kathleen borrowed last Sunday, back to her on my way down. I was intrigued with new views of the white house!

OCTOBER 21

Mittwoch 1959 mercredi

A fine, sunny Wednesday afternoon - believe it or not. Although the east wind is bitter cold. 27° this morning and my morning glories are deep in mourning. Everything in the garden is drooping and blasted. Must hurry home to do some crog work.

OCTOBER 22

Donnerstag, jeudi

Had an interesting practice last evening on three accompaniments for our soprano soloist. After the practice a feed at the hotel and after that took Meale home and tried in the galvanized planter box in their living-room. This morning being fine and warm I took said box back to Benford and found much activity. at Prop. New furnace being installed and boiler

Freitag, vendredi 1959 OCTOBER 23

The warm wind from the south-west blew up showers ~~by~~ late afternoon. The summer-beautified trees still retain their leaves, and some quite green yet. How fantastic it is to think to ever get much of a knowledge of poetry - ancient or modern. What a plethora of good poets. How limited is my time for delving into them!!! samedi

OCTOBER 24

Sonabend - want to see if I can make Benford and Prunles by 7.00 P.M. or before if possible. bleeded to drag Kathleen to the Paris Theatre once more, although it smells to high heaven. Rain - most of the day with the sun peeping out just before it set. My heart is full. This is surely a dream and rainy autumn!

OCTOBER 25

1959
Sunday, dimanche

Ach, such a restful sabbath
Managed to get N. & G.'s
planter box with all the
nice green foliage plants
deposited on our hall seat
last night and today took
it to Kitchener and set it
up in their living room.
Splendid! Say, that darling
Stratford girl was a wow.

OCTOBER 26

Monday, lundi

Yes! it was 7th heaven
accompanying our pretty,
and graceful sopranos
yesterday. Took Helen
to the train at Paris
last evening after a
lovely park dinner at the
"Jaylous". Jack took us out
to Princeton in his new
Thunderbird and let me
drive it back. I was wandering
all over the road with that silly

OCTOBER 27

1959
Mandi, Dienstag

Hot dog! Just had my son-
in-law in to pass the time
of day (or night) while
waiting for Wally who was
at Ron's. Cloudy and cooler
in fact quite cold, and I
haven't got my long underwear
on yet. Accordingly I am
sniffing and shivering.

OCTOBER 28

Wednesday, mercredi

Barometer almost 30.0 but it
is dull like rain or snow.
However I think I will
chance the big storm
whatever unless Kathleen
has other plans for me
which is quite likely.
Dress rehearsal for the big
concert tomorrow night!
God helps us!

OCTOBER 29

Donnerstag 1959 Jeudi

Spotted gale Jupiter, just above a cloud bank in the faded south-west. He was very faint. Now I must rush home as this is it - Rossini Beethoven 3rd etc and a party at 153 Wilfred. But dog - get moving!

OCTOBER 30

vendredi Freitag

To bed at 2.30 A.M. after a lovely party at Muala's. Rudy & Mrs Roth, Larrie, Gaultine, Ron and Mrs Smith. Rose and an elaborate Guffet lunch. Barbara S. was lovely - perfect, but the Beethoven was too long drawn out - too slow. Sunny and warmer.

OCTOBER 31

1959 Samedi
Samstag Sonabend

Managed to squeeze in to the L.C.B.O. office at a minute or two before six to forestall a been brought which seemed imminent. Rain most of the day which has let up in time for the children to make their predatory rounds.

NOVEMBER 1

Sonntag dimanche

A little high-jinks last night, in the form of misplaced property but nothing very serious around Drumble. Nobody shot or in jail. Some were half shot. Took Ben to Paris C.N.R. again and met the Baily's there. Horned in on a Miles-Taylor social afterwards.

NOVEMBER 2

1959
Lundi, Montag

cold with snow-flurries. The blow-out which had near Faulblaud on Saturday evening has caused me to put on a winter tire. Will put the other one on first chance I get. That trouble light is a dandy - it saved my life (no doubt)

NOVEMBER 3

Dienstag, mardi

Well, well, Bet a move on, it is nearly 9.00 P.M. and plenty remains to be done. Remember, you have to go up the funeral home - (the come in and shaven) and see old Dan, who is consigned to the den of lions to expiate his sins in his long years of taidoring. Kathleen has no faith in anything I do around the place because I am not

Mittwoch

1959
Mittwoch, mercredi

NOVEMBER 4

Since Kathleen "gorgoned" me with \$65.00 interest money, I called on Jack this afternoon and had him measure me for a loud suit. Bernard came back from Montreal on 17 so was in time to help Dan to his last resting place. Mrs. Butty gone too. Personal day for funeral. Rain unceasing and dark as twilight all day.

NOVEMBER 5

Dienstag - jeudi - Donner und blitzen! left my pen (or more accurately, Kathleen pen) at home so have to make shift with this desk pen which vomits so I have to use it as an old fashioned dip-pen. What a perfect bore you are! I believe Sara Trasdale is a soul after my own heart! Very mild - 64°

NOVEMBER 6

vendredi Freitag

A 35 degree drop in the thermometer to 29° at present time is too much - much too much. The sky is black and snow is on the way.

Kathleen went to Kitchener today to shop for a dress - a long overcoat birthday dress - yes long overcoat - not a long dress. God forbid. She must be fashionable

NOVEMBER 7

samedi, Sonnabend

Light covering of snow on roofs and bare ground which was gone before noon. General aspect of day - dull cold, gloomy.

Got in the beets last night and a row of glads.

If the weather permits I will try for the rest of the glads tonight. Dennis away on a weekend giving a spree to Barrie.

Sonntag, dimanche NOVEMBER 8

Cold, but sunny most of the day. Did crazy-work last evening with another bucket of glad bulbs. Then again at noon I finished digging them and gathered them in from the fields of sin (much oh absolute) after practice. Had Ev. Jack & Juana for dinner. Julius was home indisposed. Ben arrived at 10.40 P.M. from the north country.

Lundi, Montag NOVEMBER 9

Fine and sunny all day with moderating temperature up to 40. Had to get away at 7.20 so Ben could meet Len at 7.45. Accordingly I got a fine parking place in front of dear Pearl's. They painted off the bus-stop on the road this morning. I wonder if that will deter motorists. 22!

NOVEMBER 10

mandi. ¹⁹³⁹ Dienstag

How far along on Nov. 10.²
 No farther; just the same
 old grind. Remembered to
 call for Mom's car keys
 at the Grina station. Ben had
 inadvertently taken them
 to Hamilton. Kathleen had
 to drive the truck to
 Princeton for a hair-do.

This is look out right
 stop look, listen - watch out.
 Don't forget to call for the ^{cream}
 at Zuck Keys!!

NOVEMBER 11

Mittwoch, mercredi. Remembrance
 Day. Dark and rainy
 I saw rain and very
 dark. Hardly enough light
 to read or work by, and
 I stay away from artificial
 light in the daylight hours
 especially on a Wednesday.
 Ron put my patient to sleep
 instead of Austin - would
 it were always so!
 Austin forgot.

1939
NOVEMBER 12

Donnerstag, jeudi
 Thursday is always a
 strenuous day after the slight
 relaxation of Wednesday
 which goes altogether too fast.
 We heard vocal duet.
 Ralph Wilson, Audrey Paul
 pianist and violinist - last night
 at Woodstock. The usual
 thrills especially in the Comm
 numbers which took half the
 program. So I skipped P.O.H.'s bone
 meeting and waterloo band ball - I
 should have been tripped!

NOVEMBER 13

Glücklich Geburtstag! unser
 lieber Schwiegersohn. The only
 thing bad about Friday the
 thirteenth so far is the
 weather. Austin called first
 thing and cancelled our
 hospital date so that was all
 right. Two inches of snow
 on the ground as I left for
 Paris. Rain has fallen inter-
 mittently all day and little of
 the white stuff remains. all dark
 and gloomy - now for Drums and

P.O.H.'s S. Comm.

NOVEMBER 14

1959 samedi - Somebeed.

Time quite handling! I refer to the trip down to P.D.H.S. commencement through the fog, rain, snow, and smog and over the pitch poles. I present the P.D.H.S. 50.00 and the Biology 25.00 to Muriel Schaefer. Why ~~was~~ I so tongue-tied in front of such pulchritude? Much rain and darkness today turning colder with snow at night.

NOVEMBER 15

1959 Dimanche - Somebeed.

Yes, our orchestra is suffering from the menopause. The Plener's have apparently quit - at least they do not come out to practice. The Brahan no. 1 is too difficult as was the Beethoven 3rd. Had a Christmas dinner at the Taylors; after which the Plener's dropped by and took Ben back to Hamilton.

NOVEMBER 16

1959 Monday - Somebeed.

Dull and slightly milder but with a frosty raw wind. Blue Monday with only one tiny glimpse of the sun around 4:00 P.M. Gypsies ringing all day. Everybody provoked at me. Betted stake some prussic acid, phenol, or corrosive sublimate, or something else that. Don't forget to drop off Ben's Clarinet at Toobes. and for Christ's sake spell it correctly. Well, now, don't get in such a dither. - Clarinet is an optional spelling.

NOVEMBER 17

Tuesday - mardi - I really have to hurry tonight as I am going home before the two of us set out for the Widows home. Winter has descended on us in full force over a month ahead of time. 12° above as I might write and slated to dip below zero. B-u-r-r-r-r-

NOVEMBER 18

1959
Mittwoch, neuneckdi

The time is running out, the
 sands are running low!
 Played for the widows in
 their cosy living room.
 Thurston was there performing
 on his vibraphone. The
 waning moon was blurred
 with ice crystals similar to
 that night back in Nov '33
 (see journal, if interested). Night
 bitterly cold - glad to get to
 bed to get warm under the
 NOVEMBER 19 *sidendown.*

jeudi, Douneustag.

Modernating temperature but
 did not show to any
 extent. Snow in the air
 and a little on the frozen
 ground. Manganet became
 a mother to a daughter
 named Monica Jay. on Sunday
 We will have to send ^{last!}
 a card and little something.
 W. N. B's family is growing or
 branching is a better term. His
 sands were running low 38 years ago.

1959
 Freitag, Besudedi
 samedi, Douneustag. NOVEMBER 20

Caught you see this is the
 20th Friday - you dupe!
 Dennis called in after
 five so I drove him home
 at 6.00 then took Kulliken
 back with me after dinner.
 She worked and slaved
 with testail white I forted
 about in the lab.

Samedi, Douneustag NOVEMBER 21

Get a move on. You have to
 be in Drums by 6.45 at
 the latest. Going to
 Kitchener to hear Mula.
 Well that's alright but
 where do I get time to
 preach Jesus Christ
 alright I am fed up
 with this drive, drive,
 drive - this rat race.

Sunny and warm, quietly
 melting the ~~snow~~ and ice.

NOVEMBER 22

1959
Sunday dimanche

That was a first-rate program last night.

Nuala did the Back nobly with Glenn and Fritz. Harry Raeglen and his wife were equally brilliant. I enjoyed every minute of it and the lunch after. Art took me to Preston after practice where we picked up Garga. (Nora) and Nuala with Timmer and Ben

NOVEMBER 23

made a happy

birthday party (belated) for Alvin. Leg of Lamb and mint jelly (yum yum) and deep pumpkin pie.

Monday 23rd Monday lunedì

The sands have run out for W.N.B. 38 years past. Each year he looms as "larger" to the sense as ever. Dear dad - he was such a priceless man - erudite, loving, loveable, charming -

NOVEMBER 24

1959
maandei, Dienstag

Yes, indeed, then two Ajax left on was propelled from behind into the fight. Had to spend over 15. plunks on H12 as he let me down yesterday plugs, points condenser. Soon I will have to spend a great deal more than that to get the great reptile and fistula fixed below the right floor. Dull, dark and rainy "The gloom inside and out was intolerable"

NOVEMBER 25

Wednesday, mercoledì.
Uncle Bernard took me to the famous white horse for lunch. Went up in the morning to Olivens and ordered flowers for Dick. Got my new suit and coat from Bradleys in the afternoon. Now get along home as we sat in the Bowd hall tonight. Cold with snow flurries

NOVEMBER 26

1959
Donnerstag, jeudi

The sun shone languidly from a cloud-streaked sky; the blue of which was not clear enough to disclose Venus by the noon although the latter was discernible till nearly noon. Poor H12 spent the day in the surgical part of the Hospital having its ruptured and fistula sewed up.

NOVEMBER 27

Freitag, vendredi

H12 received a dab of paint to cover up the operation scars. Well, the big rattle is gone. Kathleen took the Thunderbird to Galt this morning for 1000 mile service. Thought she is down with Dennis in big A and will ride home with me I hope. Snow partly melting by night.

NOVEMBER 28

1959
Samedi, Samstag, Samstag

So this is the day I journeyed back to Toronto to try to take up the loose threads of my final year (~~38~~ years ago). Can you count? I sure missed a lot of lectures and most important of all - a lot of infirmary work which showed up to my sorrow the following way. Partly sunny, thawing at noon but cold morning and evening. 2" snow to sweep off walks.

Sonntag, dimanche

NOVEMBER 29

Took a bunch of stuff out to 153 Wilfred after the afternoon practice. Was just leaving panels in garage when 57 meteor drove up. Took Dennis to no 16 at Paris then went to Burford and stopped at the Miles residence till about 1.00 A.M. Picked up a yellow potted mum for Persie who is back in H.W. hospital.

NOVEMBER 30

1959 Monday

forgot to mention my Friday morning call to see Dick in the hospital. He is thin and much underweight and is suffering with pains in his feet. He is due for a rest and build-up. The hydro went off last evening at 7.10 so we were glad to get out and get going in the warm "big M." However the power was restored and the house

DECEMBER 1

warm again when we got home

Mardi - Dienstag - a dull gloomy December 1st half freezing, half thawing, half raining, half snowing. Hear Frances Sumner Palgrave. I scan him tenderly, read his notes avidly, gloat over the motabless lyrics of long ago. Must write a note to Alfred - so here goes - it is almost bound to pass one from him on the way.

1959

Mittwoch, mercredi DECEMBER 2

I'm goddam busy to practice. Wish I had an hour a day to practice like Margaret Kerr. My afternoon was shot when I took Ann to the hospital and we guffed with Dick for an hour or so. Took a plant (Roy's mum) to Bessie before the practice.

Donnerstag, jeudi

DECEMBER 3

A soft mild sunny day, making the snow vanish like magic. No time to practice, might be written every day. It is my chief complaint. Willard fixed my car radio for 5.00 plunks. I used to speak frequently in the '40's of four days of extractions and dentures. This was one of them. O Christ I have to pray on Sunday and know not what to say!!!

DECEMBER 4

vendredi, ¹⁹⁵⁹ Freitag

O hell, Friday ^{night} again and I am far from home. Mild with hazy sun, the kind of sunlight we have so often in December - springlike, alluring, deceiving. Great weather for sore throats, colds, flu and all the catalogue of winter ills. Enjoyed my case record last evening - first time in many months.

DECEMBER 5

samedi, Sonnabend

Ah, that is comforting - Sonnabend - the eve of Sunday. What a restful day to anticipate, just Sunday school, church, communion, dress rehearsal for next Wednesday, entertaining for dinner etc. etc. - very restful. - Mild and rainy - like 1914! Bill for registration fee - 75.00 smashers - how much higher is it going $\geq 1!$
It is 125.00 now - Dec 4/69!! Then went to 215.00

Sonntag.

1959

DECEMBER 6

Just the same every time Saturday night and Sunday go like a flash and leave no time to read or practice. Kathleen couldn't stand any more Probus at 4:30 so left with Nuala. I followed later with Arthur. Had a lovely beef (Sert's) dinner. - We all went down to Rex's train and called at 37 ^{pm} after leudei Montay

DECEMBER 7

Dull, windy rather mild with some snow in the air. My Parachute Towers is suffering from too much lab. work. Why do they keep coming to me for my cheap rattly plates? I can't see any break ahead where I might have a few minutes to do some Christmas shopping.

DECEMBER 8

1959
Dienstag, mandei

How fast the sands of 1959 are running out!

Got a card written to Fred Janke which I will post right now. Should I write one to Fred Hauke also? or will Dr. Shouldie (or whatever his name is) take him up and away so quickly that cards would be superfluous.

Maybe I would not get a Hauke anyway. Sunny and mild.
A beautiful day!!!

DECEMBER 9

Mittwoch, mercredi.

A bright day, sunny and windy. Walked up the hill without rubbers. Remembered to deliver Larrens medicine and to bring down Ben's records. Now that you have begun so well do not forget to take them up the hill to Tooke's. Had a little meeting at the school at 9.15 with Robert, Marie & principal Ben. I must be absent tonight!

1959
DECEMBER 10

jeudi, Donnerstag

Had a fine evening playing Baccaraole Gigi or ~~what~~ croquet suite, then watching the Swedish operetta, and finally over to Pauline's to drink, smoke eat and chew the fat. Home at 2.00 A.M. Had to struggle through a big Thursday it is 9.40 now and I have not had a minute to read or play. Pulsht.

Freitag, vendredi. DECEMBER 11

My Friday evening tranquillity is disturbed by Dennis, and of course, he has borrowed the car, after borrowing my razor. Snow and now rain - miserable night, fit only for pagans, infidels and atheists like myself. Brought Larren down - sure to a lot of tussling.

Poor Larren - gone forever
Dec 11 / 59

DECEMBER 12

Sonnabend 1959 samedi

The low dark sky has been piddling for the last 30 hours without intermission and it shows no sign of letting up. It piddled on us as Ben and I drove home last night and it piddled on the forlorn Santa parade in Paris this morning. Each time I go out my coat absorbs more moisture. I doubt if it will ever be dry. Please rather struggling with Christmas cards all alone!

DECEMBER 13

Dimanche, Sonntag. Well well, and again well, well. Our first Sunday at home proved to be a Housey one. After the morning devotional exercises, during which Mel. excelled, we trimmed the tree set it up and decorated it which took all afternoon. Took Ben to no 16. Uvale. Bernard left on same train. Reynolds, Tuttle and Taylor in to a booze and eat party.

DECEMBER 14

Montag lundi

A fine winter day yesterday but did not last as today the sun was too warm and melted all the snow. Got a letter from Alfo saying that the Chees arrived safely. They sent us a box of towels - lovely white towels. Posted a whole whack of cards which we addressed yesterday after finishing the tree.

DECEMBER 15

Dienstag mardi

Deed and mild - good epidemic weather. Coughs, colds, sales. I get a great kick out of maps. I must study geography endlessly. Kathleen found her bear keys finally after 15 minutes search in the cuff of her fur jacket. I also have searched for a tooth or an inlay which was hiding in the cuff of my pantleg. Sergeant Cuff to the rescue!

DECEMBER 16

Mittwoch, mercredi

1959

Milder and more springlike.
In spite of the glare from
alvin's outside light I
could see bright mercury in
the growing south-eastern light
and to the west of it almost
out of sight from my little
window still radiant Venus.

The sun shone all day and
the air seemed like late
March. I was a lot smarter in
former years, as I haven't done a bit
of Christmas shopping yet.

DECEMBER 17

Donnerstag, also Blizentag
or jeudi. Poor Kitchener
Staggers today under the worst
blow in its history - a fire
at a King street block of stores
valued at around 2 million.
Saw a full account of it
live on T.V. last evening.
Kathleen read the new Eric
Nicol book to me. Good for
many laughs. A fine mild
spring day. Managed to spot
Venus above the walnut tree at 9.45.

1959

vendredi, Freitag

DECEMBER 18

Just like other years
preChristmas promises to pay
do not materialize. £100.00
Hospital insurance coming up
in less than two weeks also
125.00 to the Receiver general.
but that makes no difference
to my patients - they all
think I am rolling in money.
Sunny and springlike, becoming
colder with a N.W. wind at sundown.

samedi, cheie samedi

DECEMBER 19

Sonabend - hip, hip. Went up
to the library to see if I could
find "apartheid" but they had
not heard of it. Too new to
be in the latest dictionary.
Got a Christmas card off to
Alfo & Rottie, acknowledging receipt
of parcel of towel. Must hurry
home now to eat and relax
in the bosom of my family.
Here home for holidays last night.

DECEMBER 20

-1959
Sonntay dimanche

A memorable Christmas service with the little girls singing twice and Margaret once - thank goodness it was not the other way around. Nuala and Art entertained us and the Taylors to home dinner and all the trimmings. It was perfect. Ken took us by King street to see the ruins.

DECEMBER 21

Montay, Lundi

Blue Monday was grey Monday and then white Monday. Dark skies and an east wind brought some snow but not over much. Ken and Kathleen went to Hamilton they started just after I did. Picking up stuff at the boarding house and some more - Christmas shopping was on the agenda.

DECEMBER 22

Dienstag, mardi 1959

at the time of my arrival at the office, winter arrived officially and it came in no Vincentian manner. Around zero this morning and 12 above at noon. Barometer very high and sun shone brightly all day from his southernmost path. The moon at last quarter was clear and sharp as was Venus over Alvin's house at 7.40 this morning. I am leaving my Christmas shopping too late!

DECEMBER 23

Mittwoch, mercredi - Oh such a lot remains to be done on the last day. Haven't even got the Gobs's turkey. I hope Garden sucks out our septic tank today as the cellar odor is wafted upwards like soup and turds ancient and modern. The stink is frightful. Oh foul deception oozing through our cellar wall! A sonnet could be written on it

DECEMBER 24

1959
Jeudi, Donnerstag

Mildew and dull but very
new. Good for colds and
sore throats. Saw the Madden
septic tank suction truck in
front of Dave Gray's so proceeded
in to find the scare. Bruce
said he was on his way out.
I hope he made it, and that
our tank or stunk is already
sucked out. Delivered the Goose
turkey also the present to the
bailey and eggs. Have to get home

DECEMBER 25

not good time to draw our
big western turkey. Freitag.

'vendredi - Her Tag! According
to tradition I should list my
presents, but there is not room.
There is no room for them in
the inn. Shirts, wallet, key
chain, hat, burgundy, club-
bag, ashtray, bible, coats,
tooth brush celluloid collars
Arthur and Nuala came at 10.30
Dinner at the Taylors at 6.00

1959
DECEMBER 26

Samedi, Sonnabend

Did not rise very early
so the morning was short.
Helped Clements a bit as he
put his assembled Hi-Fi into
his home made cabinet.

Some spent a lazy day. Read
a little out of "Cloister" to
Kathleen as she worked and
slaved. Dinner for Burgundy
was again at Taylors. Jack
took us to Cyr to see their
Christmas lights.

dimanche

DECEMBER 27

W rather same as Friday
and Saturday, namely - still
raining, mild, chilly east
wind, wonderful fine weather
Mel gave a fine talk on
preparation for the new year
Baileys, Taylors and Friends for
buffet dinner with burgundy
wonderful food, expertly
prepared by C. Kathleen. Foggy
and mild with a deluge of
rain at night. Sad winter!

DECEMBER 28

1959 Monday

What a morning - dark, dismal freezing rain making our east windows like my "inner door", behind O.R. and W.R. Bulsbk. Got away at 8:15 with Dennis in H12 backed over on Kenman's lawn and got enough stant to get over the bridge. Picked up Bob Morgan at Princeton and left the boys at the C.V.R. at Brantford. The business man's special was jam packed. Will call for them off no 5.

DECEMBER 29

1959 Tuesday

No 5 was 45 minutes late so made two trips up to the station. Ken spent all the money his mom gave him - sax stand, record, show, eats etc etc. He may never be rich. He certainly won't if he keeps on spending money as fast as he gets it - either earned, or on loan. Ice storm still bad but roads sandaled. Went by Princeton and I had to pick up a ~~cab~~ a ~~driver~~ driver

1959

1959 Wednesday, Mercedes

DECEMBER 30

Drugs, that's the stuff. I hope I have as much drug through 1960 as I have had this year. A minimum of sorrow (touch wood) a maximum of health and pleasure. Helped Eric and Dick out by going with them to the L.C.B.O. and purchasing 8 bottles of hootch on my permit as Beggan was too busy travelling, either and you! Dull and only just freezing - a little

DECEMBER 31

no the snow. Donnerstag, jehudi. Exit 1959. I Exit the famous fifties. Now I can compare the transitional twenties, the trying thirties, the furious forties and the famous fifties. Expenses are ganging up Septic tank, oil, hospital, income tax, rent, drafts, sundry bills - I'll never survive the onslaught. Sun came out this morning but soon hid itself. Rather mild! Sun on icy trees - super -

ADDRESSES AND TELEPHONE NUMBERS

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LEGAL HOLIDAYS IN THE VARIOUS STATES

- January 1—New Year's Day (in all States and Territories).
 January 8—Battle of New Orleans (in La.).
 January 19—R. E. Lee's Birthday (in Ala., Ark., Fla., Ga., Ky., La., Miss., N. C., S. C., Tenn., Tex., and Va.).
 January 20—Inauguration Day once every 4 years beginning in 1937 (in Dist. of Columbia only).
 January 26—General Douglas MacArthur Day (in Ark.).
 January 30—Franklin D. Roosevelt Day (in Ky. and W. Va.).
 February 12—Lincoln's Birthday (in Ariz., Ark., Calif., Colo., Conn., Del., Ill., Ind., Ia., Kans., Ky., Md., Mich., Minn., Mo., Mont., Neb., Nev., N. J., N. Y., N. Dak., Ohio, Ore., Pa., S. Dak., Tenn., Tex., Utah, Vt., Wash., W. Va., Wis., Wyo., Alaska, Hawaii, Virgin Islands).
 February 14—Admission Day (in Ariz.).
 February 22—Washington's Birthday (in all States and Territories).
 March 2—Texas Independence Day (in Tex.).
 March 22—Emancipation Day (in Puerto Rico).
 March 25—Maryland Day (in Md. only).
 March 30—Seward Day (in Alaska).
 March 31—Transfer Day (in Virgin Islands).
 April 13—Birthday of Thomas Jefferson (in Ala., Mo., Okla., and Va.).
 April 19—Observed as Patriots' Day (in Me. and Mass.).
 April 21—Anniversary Battle of San Jacinto (in Texas).
 April 22—Oklahoma Day (in Okla.).
 April 26—Confederate Memorial Day (in Ala., Fla., Ga., and Miss.).
 May 4—Rhode Island Independence Day (in R. I.).
 May 10—Confederate Memorial Day (in N. C. and S. C.).
 May—(2nd Sunday) Mother's Day (not legal holiday but widely observed).
 May—(3rd Saturday) Armed Forces Day (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 May—(3rd Sunday) I Am An American Day (citizenship day proclaimed annually by the President).
 May 20—Anniversary signing of Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence (in N. C.).
 May 30—Decoration Day or Memorial Day (in all States and Territories except Ala., Ga., Miss., S. C., W. Va. In Va. known as Confederate Memorial Day; in N. C. holiday for State and National Banks only).
 June 3—Birthday of Jefferson Davis (in Ala., Fla., Ga., Ky., La., Miss., S. C., Tenn., Tex., and Va.).
 June 11—Kamehameha Day (in Hawaii).
 June 14—Flag Day (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 June—(3rd Sunday) Father's Day (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 June 20—West Virginia Day (in W. Va.).
 July 4—Independence Day (in all States and Territories and possessions).
 July 24—Pioneer Day (in Utah).

(continued)

LEGAL HOLIDAYS IN THE VARIOUS STATES

(Continued)

- August 1—Colorado Day (in Colo.).
 August 14—Victory Day (in R. I.).
 August 16—Anniversary Battle of Bennington (in Vt.).
 September—(1st Monday) Labor Day (in all States and Territories).
 September 9—Admission Day (in Calif.).
 September 12—Defenders' Day (in Md.).
 September 14—Anniversary of Writing of Star-Spangled Banner by Francis Scott Key (not a legal holiday but widely observed).
 October 12—Columbus Day (in Ariz., Ark., Calif., Colo., Conn., Del., Fla., Ga., Ill., Kans., Ky., La., Md., Mass., Mich., Minn., Mo., Mont., Neb., Nev., N. H., N. J., N. Mex., N. Y., Ohio, Okla., Ore., Pa., R. I., Tex., Utah, Vt., Va., Wash., W. Va., Wyo., Puerto Rico. Fraternal Day in Ala.; Discovery Day in Ind. and N. Dak.; Landing Day in Wis.).
 October 18—Alaska Day (in Alaska).
 October 31—Admission Day (in Nev.).
 November—(1st Tuesday after 1st Monday) General Election Day (all States, except Ala., Conn., D. C., Ga., Kan., Ky., Me., Mass., Miss., Mo., Neb., N. Mex., Utah, Vt. Observed usually only when General Elections or Presidential Elections are held).
 November 11—Armistice Day (in all States, D. C., Alaska, Canal Zone, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands. Called "Victory Day" in Tenn.).
 November 19—Discovery Day (in Puerto Rico).
 November—(4th Thursday in November) Thanksgiving Day (in all States and Territories).
 December 25—Christmas Day (in all States and Territories and possessions).
 Good Friday—(in Ark., Calif., Conn., Del., Fla., Ill., Ind., Ia., Md., Minn., N. J., N. Dak., Pa., Tenn., Canal Zone, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands. In Conn. Good Friday is usually proclaimed by the Governor as a day of fasting and prayer).
 Arbor Day—Legal holiday in many States, although in some it is observed as designated by the Governor.

THE LARGEST ISLANDS IN THE WORLD

Name	Area
Greenland	827,300 sq. miles
New Guinea	305,900 sq. miles
Borneo	290,000 sq. miles
Madagascar	240,000 sq. miles
Baffin (Canada)	236,000 sq. miles
Sumatra	167,000 sq. miles
Honshu (or Hondo), Japan	90,000 sq. miles
England	89,000 sq. miles
Victoria (Canada)	74,000 sq. miles
Celebes	69,000 sq. miles

LIST OF THE STATES, POPULATION, DATE OF ENTERING UNION, AND STATE CAPITALS

1950 Census Figures (*Indicates the 13 Original States)

POPULATION OF PRINCIPAL U. S. CITIES

United States Government Census

State	Population	Entered Union	Capital
Alabama	3,061,743	1819, Dec. 14	Montgomery
Arizona	749,587	1912, Feb. 14	Phoenix
Arkansas	1,909,511	1836, June 15	Little Rock
California	10,586,223	1850, Sept. 9	Sacramento
Colorado	1,325,089	1876, Aug. 1	Denver
*Connecticut	2,007,280	1788, Jan. 9	Hartford
*Delaware	318,085	1787, Dec. 7	Dover
District of Columbia	802,178	1790, July 16	Washington
Florida	2,771,305	1845, March 3	Tallahassee
*Georgia	3,444,578	1788, Jan. 2	Atlanta
Idaho	588,637	1890, July 3	Boise
Illinois	8,712,176	1818, Dec. 3	Springfield
Indiana	3,934,224	1816, Dec. 11	Indianapolis
Iowa	2,621,073	1846, Dec. 28	Des Moines
Kansas	1,905,299	1861, Jan. 29	Topeka
Kentucky	2,944,806	1792, June 1	Frankfort
Louisiana	2,683,516	1812, April 30	Baton Rouge
Maine	913,774	1820, March 15	Augusta
*Maryland	2,343,001	1788, April 28	Annapolis
*Massachusetts	4,690,514	1788, Feb. 6	Boston
Michigan	6,371,766	1837, Jan. 26	Lansing
Minnesota	2,982,483	1858, May 11	St. Paul
Mississippi	2,178,914	1817, Dec. 10	Jackson
Missouri	3,954,653	1821, Aug. 10	Jefferson City
Montana	591,024	1889, Nov. 8	Helena
Nebraska	1,325,510	1867, March 1	Lincoln
Nevada	160,083	1864, Oct. 31	Carson City
*New Hampshire	533,242	1788, June 21	Concord
*New Jersey	4,835,329	1787, Dec. 18	Trenton
New Mexico	681,187	1912, Jan. 6	Santa Fe
*New York	14,830,192	1788, July 26	Albany
*North Carolina	4,061,929	1789, Nov. 21	Raleigh
North Dakota	619,636	1889, Nov. 2	Bismarck
Ohio	7,946,627	1803, Feb. 19	Columbus
Oklahoma	2,233,351	1907, Nov. 16	Oklahoma City
Oregon	1,521,341	1859, Feb. 14	Salem
*Pennsylvania	10,498,012	1787, Dec. 12	Harrisburg
*Rhode Island	791,896	1790, May 29	Providence
*South Carolina	2,117,027	1788, May 23	Columbia
South Dakota	652,740	1889, Nov. 2	Pierre
Tennessee	3,291,718	1796, June 1	Nashville
Texas	7,711,194	1845, Dec. 29	Austin
Utah	688,862	1896, Jan. 4	Salt Lake City
Vermont	377,747	1791, Mar. 4	Montpelier
*Virginia	3,318,680	1788, June 26	Richmond
Washington	2,378,963	1889, Nov. 11	Olympia
West Virginia	2,005,552	1863, June 20	Charleston
Wisconsin	3,434,575	1848, May 29	Madison
Wyoming	290,529	1890, July 11	Cheyenne

	1950	1940	1930
New York, N. Y.	7,835,099	7,454,995	6,930,446
Chicago, Ill.	3,606,436	3,396,808	3,376,438
Philadelphia, Pa.	2,064,794	1,931,334	1,950,961
Los Angeles, Calif.	1,957,692	1,504,277	1,238,048
Detroit, Mich.	1,838,517	1,623,452	1,658,662
Baltimore, Md.	940,205	859,100	804,874
Cleveland, Ohio	905,636	878,336	900,429
St. Louis, Mo.	852,623	816,048	821,960
Washington, D. C.	797,670	663,091	468,869
Boston, Mass.	790,863	770,816	781,188
San Francisco, Calif.	760,753	634,536	634,394
Pittsburgh, Pa.	673,763	671,659	669,817
Milwaukee, Wis.	632,651	587,472	578,249
Houston, Texas	594,321	384,514	292,342
Buffalo, N. Y.	577,393	575,901	573,076
New Orleans, La.	567,257	494,537	458,762
Minneapolis, Minn.	517,277	492,370	464,356
Cincinnati, Ohio	500,510	455,610	451,160
Seattle, Wash.	462,440	368,302	365,593
Kansas City, Mo.	453,290	399,178	399,746
Newark, N. J.	437,857	429,760	442,337
Dallas, Texas	432,927	294,734	260,475
Indianapolis, Ind.	424,683	386,972	364,161
Denver, Colo.	412,856	322,412	287,861
San Antonio, Texas	406,811	253,854	231,542
Memphis, Tenn.	394,012	292,942	253,143
Oakland, Calif.	380,576	302,163	284,063
Columbus, Ohio	374,770	306,087	290,564
Portland, Ore.	371,011	305,394	301,815
Louisville, Ky.	367,359	319,077	307,745
Rochester, N. Y.	331,252	324,975	328,132
Atlanta, Ga.	327,090	302,288	270,366
San Diego, Calif.	321,485	203,341	147,995
St. Paul, Minn.	309,474	287,736	271,606
Toledo, Ohio	301,358	282,349	290,718
Jersey City, N. J.	300,447	301,173	316,715
Birmingham, Ala.	298,720	267,583	259,678
Fort Worth, Texas	277,047	177,662	163,447
Akron, Ohio	273,189	244,791	255,040
Providence, R. I.	247,700	253,504	252,981
Omaha, Nebr.	247,408	223,844	214,006
Miami, Fla.	246,983	172,172	110,637
Long Beach, Calif.	244,072	164,271	142,032
Dayton, Ohio	243,108	210,718	200,982
Okla. City, Okla.	242,450	204,424	185,389
Richmond, Va.	229,906	193,042	182,929
Syracuse, N. Y.	220,067	205,967	209,326
Jacksonville, Fla.	203,404	173,065	129,549
Worcester, Mass.	201,885	193,694	195,311

BIRTHSTONES

Month	Stone	Symbolism
January	Garnet	Constancy, Fidelity
February	Amethyst	Sincerity
March	Bloodstone	Courage, Truthfulness
April	Diamond	Innocence
May	Emerald	Happiness
June	Pearl	Health, Long Life
July	Ruby	Contentment
August	Sardonyx	Felicity
September	Sapphire	Wisdom
October	Opal	Hope
November	Topaz	Fidelity
December	Turquoise	Prosperity, Success

BIRTHSTONES FOR THE DAYS OF THE WEEK

Day	Stone
Sunday	Topaz and Diamond
Monday	Pearl and Crystal
Tuesday	Ruby and Emerald
Wednesday	Amethyst and Loadstone
Thursday	Sapphire and Carnelian
Friday	Emerald and Cat's-Eye
Saturday	Turquoise and Diamond

BIRTHDAY FLOWERS

January	snowdrop	July	carnation
February	violet	August	white heather
March	daffodil	September	Michaelmas daisy
April	primrose	October	rosemary
May	white lily	November	chrysanthemum
June	wild rose	December	ivy

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

First	Cotton	Fifteenth	Crystal
Second	Paper	Twentieth	China
Third	Leather	Twenty-fifth	Silver
Fifth	Wooden	Thirtieth	Pearl
Seventh	Woolen	Fortieth	Ruby
Tenth	Tin	Fiftieth	Golden
Twelfth	Silk and Linen	Seventy-fifth	Diamond

CALENDAR FOR 1955

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

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

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

CALENDAR FOR 1956

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

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

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

