



pocket
DIARY



size: 6 x 4 2 days on-a-page


WARWICK
made in Canada

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down into the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.

and there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin
and moulder in dust away.

1962

5281

Monday

JANUARY 1

Fairly cold and sunny in the morning. Weather perfect for today's job of taking down Santa and all the outside lights. Helped dear K. strip the tree and pack away all the indoor decorations. Set out for Paris at 3.20. Called in to see Buggum at W. hospital then took up our positions at 37 Jane for the New Years party. Yapps, K recruits, Belle, Bailey & Wines

Tuesday

JANUARY 2

Enjoyed the tender goose. Wish I had some now. Hard to get up to face the cruel world once more. H 12 started off fine on the eve of its 12th birthday. Sunny at noon but no spots. Bradley and Monica had a great time pushing each other around yesterday. Buggum is better. We enjoyed the intellectual company.

1962

2291

2291

Wednesday

JANUARY 3

Dull and mild, even
 thawing a bit. 1+12 is
 twelve years old today, but
 I did not treat him to a
 new license plate, although
 I saw several flashing about
 including Click who drove
 me down town in his red
 and white 62 big M. a short
 letter from Den, which we answered

of some last night note

Thursday

JANUARY 4

Back to the practice grind
 last night. after the initial
 inertia was overcome, it was
 good to be sawing away
 once more. Fairly mild
 when we went to bed (32°)
 but it dropped to 10° this a.m.
 Since early afternoon snow
 has drifted continually from the
 east. We see no sun, or moon
 or stars.

1962

Friday

JANUARY 5

East windows pebbled like washroom windows in a railway coach. Temperature around 20, but rose to the freezing point this afternoon with fine rain all day. Will I slip home as well as I slipped down this A. M. Stopped in to Willett and had a chat with Buggan. He looks a lot better but the hacking cough persists. "He'll be better soon."

Saturday

JANUARY 6

That was a ticklish trip home last night. Didn't realize it was so bad till I turned on to the town line and then I could not turn around - rain on wet ice all the way to Fred Sheri's. This morning it was frozen and not so bad. Rain, wind, and snow today. I wonder what it is like now!!!

1962

5091
JANUARY 7

Sunday

Yes, and ticklish trip today both going and coming by 401 to 153 Wilfred and thence to Band Hall. Gordon and I were the only celli. I miss Glenn for the personal touch, but know that Pohl is an excellent orchestra man. Kath^{ie} and I had our second lamb dinner with wine and all the trimmings in the dining room.

Monday

JANUARY 8

The weekend blizzard and ice storm blew itself out last night and the motoring today was tolerable by the highway. I will avoid the back roads which are coated with ice. Telephone rings all day long. What am I to do with all these impatient patients. Dr. Wallace died Saturday.

1962

Tuesday

JANUARY 9

Kathleen beat me up town, but I passed her at Peeps service station - big M can't go anywhere without gas, and it's destination was St. George. I tried the scarified back roads - 5th, town line and found them excellent - much smoother than the bumpy no 2. No H12 you really have to show me what you can do. It is zero now and my windows are frosted. My heater are gobbling up gas.

Wednesday

JANUARY 10

2 below last evening and the hydro had to go off for over two hours. Moon was at book club, and came home at 11:30 to a house rapidly cooling off. Piled the coats on our bed to keep warm. at 1:30 A.M. our bed lamp came on and I arose and started the various meters. House nice and warm at breakfast time although the temp read 5° below.

1962

Thursday

JANUARY 11

Big M got out as far as the middle of our street and stalled nearly frozen trying to get it going. Had to take faithful old H-12. Poor Kathleen got a freeze-out. Had a long board meeting. Only a few minutes at 37 June after.

Put H-12 in the passoverage. 5 above this A.M. Jupiter is bright in the winter dusk - could see Mercury if the weather ^{wasn't so this way.}

Friday

JANUARY 12

Got quite a start when out of a deep sleep I heard Ken shout from the bottom of the stairs "hey" at 4.30 A.M. He landed in with a car full of citrus fruits, nuts etc. He and Ken had driven non stop from Ft. Lauderdale, with breaks on part of the way. What courageous and intrepid drivers. Hospital first, then the sweat shop.

1962 Buggam home on Thursday-
Saturday

JANUARY 13

I wonder what kind of a day
J. S. has had on his 91st.
What an age! Neala and Bradley
spent the night with us.
I can't get over Bradley - so full
of fun - falling and bumping his
head against the edge of the door
and not crying - just looking a
little serious for a moment. I am
in disgrace - lost a set of keys to
Lynn's car. Dull and milder.

Sunday

JANUARY 14

Oh, where are those keys? I have
searched high and low and
in between. 401 was better
going than last Sunday. Got
home by 5.35 and over to
Bunford around 6.00. Reynolds'
Daglou and Bells with Dennis
made quite a big party. The
ham, scalloped potatoes, puff
pastry with ice cream and hot chocolate
went like snow in April.

1962

Monday.

JANUARY 15

Mummy sent the money down with me for her license plates. Dennis dropped in at 12.45 and I gave it to him. He was having a medical for his bus drivers license. Very dark and raining this morning turning to snow in the afternoon. P. hour rings continuously - excuse me while I go out and have a nervous breakdown.

Tuesday

JANUARY 16

Oh me. Clouds cloak my long anticipation and hoped for conjunction of Jupiter and Mercury. Even the waning and ambitious moon cannot be seen. There was some sun this afternoon to dry Kathleen's big washing. Tonight is the A.B.Y.P. U's skating party. Maybe I will try a round or two.

1962 a wonderful skate.

Wednesday JANUARY 17

I and Jan not stiff today.
Got home about 8.35 and
immediately set about gobbling
up three wieners with vegetable and
apple pie (as only Kathleen can make it)
and then into my skating clothes
and over to the rink as the lacrosse
ball game was in progress. Skated
a good half hour, alone and with
Joanna and then John. Finally went
in to the booth and helped the girls
with the hot dogs, coffee etc.

Thursday JANUARY 18

• 8 Mercury almost as
• 24 bright as Jupiter in
the evening sky as I drove
home yesterday. The day
of the big bi-election in
Brant, Renfrew Kenora and
two Toronto ridings. I voted
just before Kathleen on my way
out of the village. Must hurry
home for Wask. and M. Dilling

1962 But Den is a good driver
and a careful one.
(We hope)

Friday

JANUARY 19

Again we enjoyed the new
personality and playing of
Mildred Delling. Did not
leave till a quarter to eight
and were in the auditorium
at 8.15. 401 makes a notable
difference. 2 below this
morning. Clouded by noon
and a little milder - up to about
15° (positively warm) Icy roads
for Dennis driving the school bus.

Saturday same. Sunday

JANUARY 20

19 years ago I had a nice
holiday, charing around the
house, playing with the children,
shovelling snow etc., but today
it was Paris and the sweet
shops as usual. Roads still
a sheet of ice, but only a
modicum of snow. It does not
lie deep on the convent roof -
although the moon is full
tonight in a cloudless sky and
Mercury is bright.

1962

Sunday

JANUARY 21

Dull and milder but not thawing. Travelling by 401 in smooth comfort to 153 Wilfred. Had the Friends' out for dinner. Ken as usual was away. Bradley is saying many words now. A Good time was had by all.

Monday

JANUARY 22

Dull and still milder with a fine rain in the air. Roads pretty good in spite of it. The alarm goes off and Dennis is dressed and out of the house before we get up. He drives the morning bus on an empty stomach but not an empty gas tank.

Even if we could see Mars and the farmed moon it is ^{even} better than the

1962

Tuesday

JANUARY 23

Don't go to the rink and then to the church basement. Beware of consequences. I will have to go to the church basement on Friday evening which is soon enough. Partly sunny and moderately cold. A perfect winter day. H12 runs so perfectly, I hate to give it up. They all want me to scrap it, but oh, the pain of parting with the best of friends!!

JANUARY 24

Wednesday

Well, you'd better look up a few of those dance steps and practice them on the office floor. Fine today and milder almost thawing. The universal ice is being melted by the strong sun - He has reached the south edge of the William St sidewalk at noon. Baggum back to work this week - much improved in health.

1962

Thursday.

JANUARY 25

Dennis gallantly started the convertible and drove us to 153 Wilfred in style and comfort. He let me drive it home and it was a revelation in ease of handling. However I still love #12. A spring-like day with the ice and snow shrinking.

Got my '62 drivers permit but not my car license - Kathleen wouldn't speak to me if I did.

Friday

JANUARY 26

Rain, rain all day, all night - but not a heavy rain to melt the ice on the back roads and give us some water in the cistern - just a miserable drizzle to make motoring by carrying impractical so I will have to go by Princeton and leave poor Mrs Summerhays home.

1962 she dry ice this morning
was just as treacherous

Saturday.

JANUARY 27

I feel fine after a busy day.
No raging fever, loss of
appetite etc. It was a feverish
drive home last night over
the wet ice. Stopped at Mrs
Summerhay and she decided
not to come. The annual
meeting went on and on till
after eleven. Several including
myself came late. Clear and

Sunday

JANUARY 28

Does it seem like sixteen
years ago that dear Gage E.
died? I forgot first my bible
then my wallet accordingly
I was late for church - just
at the end of the first hymn.
However it doesn't happen often.
Mum was worried that I might
have slipped on the icy streets
and broken a bone or two. Children
consent at the Collegiate.

1962

Monday.

JANUARY 29

We had dinner (chicken, squash salad, ice cream etc) at 153 Wilford. Bradley was lovely—just like his mother at that age. H. and N. went to Pauline's church to do some chamber music, while I stayed with Arthur. We took Aunt Ida home. Couldn't get H12 chocked this A.M. so took big M. Came down in luxury. Hope to go back in similar luxury. Pull with fine snow from the east.

Tuesday

JANUARY 30

I did it! I backed the big M over the driveway wall, and had to leave it suspended there while I brave poor old H12 to work. Will not all the struts and wires keep that drivers side door shut!¹² Zero now after a ~~bitter~~ bitter wind all day. I wonder if H12 will take me home?

1962

ah soul!

Wednesday.

JANUARY 31

Do you harbor the thought that there would be time for reading or practicing on Wednesday? Well, if you do, forget it! There is never time for anything. Wished Ben many happy returns as he dashed downstairs at 7.20 A.M.

Dull and snow blizzing from the S.W. How may the Lord have mercy on my soul.

Thursday

FEBRUARY 1

4° below at breakfast time and only 5 above at noon. Now it is settling below once more. Clean and beastly cold as only February can be. The Jaylons and Igurne were present last evening at the birth party. A cold trip to Kitchener and Watford.

1962

Sunday

FEBRUARY 4

Shawing all day, leaving little snow on ice to remind us of the middle of last subzero week. The 7th was sloppy but H₂O was clear.

Mr. Apy proved to be a thrilling tenor. It will be a pleasant accompanying time on Sunday.

Den landed in at 6:30 but he had eaten so Rous I ate by ourselves

Monday FEBRUARY 5

Close to the freezing mark this morning and much colder towards evening.

Morning says H₂O must go - it is a disgrace. But by jingo it sure runs beautifully.

I never hate to think of giving it up. We are and string hold the doors from flying open.

1962

Tuesday

FEBRUARY 6

Opened the front window several times, ~~and~~ while the slim snow sank to the corner of the library, what a lovely sight on this clear frosty evening. Just 4' above this & on and headed for zero or below tonight. Dennis got 95% on his bus driver test. He took a charter of oddfellows from Paris to Beaumont last night. Den is a male now - we have no children any more.

Wednesday

FEBRUARY 7

Too little time! my daily complaint. Even more so on Wednesdays - say that I look forward to but never giving me a minute to myself. The zero weather is continuing so I put Hic in parsonage last night. Pop Godfrey is dead. Wish I could have had the odd talk with him.

1962 went over at noon to see
the 62 ~~Salvo~~ at Charlie's.

Thursday.

FEBRUARY 8

On a very cold day in February
etc. etc. Still it was not too
cold - about 8° above this
morning rising to 20°. Mostly
clear with the bright crescent
moon climbing the steep etyptic.
A long final rehearsal last
night! Tsgt + Wagner too
difficult for us "cotton pickin"
amateurs. All my mind is clouded
in a doubt - about the car business.

Friday

FEBRUARY 9

Poor old H12 your time
is up. You are going to
Charlie's to be all done
over so I won't know you.
If I do see you, I will feel
bad as you perform as
perfectly today as 12 years
ago. Came down with K. in
Big M. Millewards for roast of beef.
Will attempt to drum H14 some

1962

Saturday

FEBRUARY 10

How far along on Feb 10?
about as far as Archibald.
nothing seems to matter much.
Nothing changes the course
of the inevitable. Will it
be 1414 or not? Mom is not
too thrilled; she calls it a
paddle-jumper. 8° below this
morning and 412 was by the
sun porch and started right off.
Good old 1412. It seems a shame to

Sunday

FEBRUARY 11

2° below with a mean
wind. Went direct to the
Lyric theatre with our
usual load of concert
goers. The program was a
delight to play especially the
Schubert unfinished. Mr. Apy
was a lovely tenor. Ben was
with us for supper - happy
chance but he vanished soon after

1962

Monday.

FEBRUARY 12

Back to the humdrum
work-a-day world after
the ethereal pleasures of
playing in a symphony orchestra.

The day dawned clear and
stayed that way after a
fresh 3 inches of snow last
evening. Everything was clean
and white. No occulted
Adebanan but it was before
sunk. D. (at dusk) FEBRUARY 13

Tuesday

Had to drive H14 this morning
as I couldn't get H12 out
from ~~the~~ in front of Deri car.
However Charlie was glad
to have a chance to do a little
work on it and present me
with a bill for 2626.50. Handy
enough. I guess H12 goes on
its farewell trip to the slaughter
house tomorrow. Fair at first then
cloudy and continuing cold.

1962

Wednesday

FEBRUARY 14

Kathleen and I had a picnic getting
our respective cans up there. First
I shoveled and pushed mine, then
did likewise for the big M. This
after a late session in the H. Ratched
driveway when I had backed down
against the fence in snow over
smooth ice. Ben got a tractor from
the barn and pulled us out. I
seems H12 gets one more day reprieve
before its execution - H14 has to go
to Braintree for an alignment (alignment)
much drifting snow this A.M. H. was on
his way to Kitchener with

Thursday

FEBRUARY 15

H12 went to its execution ~~tonight~~
at 5.45 P.M. I don't know how
long it will remain in the death
chamber before the great axe falls
It will probably be dismembered
part by part and so prolong
the agony. Last mileage 113182
now for H14. We chicked out
last night and just drove to the
4th where Ralph Sparks picked
us up. A noisy muffled ass ride.
Board meeting was prolonged by a

1962

Friday

FEBRUARY 16

Stopped in at Fred's this morning and got my car insurance certificate. I have not got the policy yet - so I await the shock of another premium to pay. Always insurance to pay - accident the end of this month then march comes along with hospital & income tax - ah me. Got my license plates 913-784 also an extra set of tags at tonight's

Saturday, Sammie FEBRUARY 17

Saturday etc. After a day of chicanery, "leasing" which is plain lying, sabotage, and much more bullshit, I am ready to go Drummond with enough green folding stuff to pay dear honest, plain dealing Kathleen. Why should she be tied up with such a false prophet as I am. Clear and rather cold with a near full moon.

1962

Sunday

FEBRUARY 18

Windy and cold. Kathleen
Browne 1414 to Kitchener.

The snow was sweeping
across 401 but the surface
was not very slippery. Ben
came home just after
we did and the three of us
enjoyed our cold roast
beef, vegetable and finally ice cream
with motor oil.

Monday

FEBRUARY 19

Awoke to view the great
work of the snow and wind.
Impassable drifts everywhere.
Ben pulled me up to the
bawling queen with "R. Veall"
(pick up truck with a ton of sand
and snow tires). I parked
west of the library in deep snow.
I will get an appetite for supper
digging myself out.

1962 Faired off this A. M.
Clear and Cold ^{to 10 P. M.}

Tuesday

FEBRUARY 20

I managed to get home a few minutes earlier last evening, as Kathleen worries about me when the wind howls and the roads fill with snow. Prumston to Drumbo was fairly heavy in spots but not enough to stop you. I tried Richwood this morning as it was a Willett morning and found the back roads no worse than the middle town line.

Wednesday

FEBRUARY 21

That was a wonderful Vronsky-Babin recital at the festival theatre last night. Perfect in every respect - immensely satisfying etc. The theatre stage is in process of important renovations. The two Steinways were of almost resonance in the acoustically excellent auditorium. Went by the 7th & Jackson in H 1 of Jack, Ev. & Ella went along

1962

Thursday . FEBRUARY 22

We chickened out last evening and stayed home, as the east wind blowing fine snow made visibility poor. I guess we could have got there and back safely as the storm petered out by midnight. However it was just a string practice and I had done no homework on the Tschakowsky 4th. Mild today and very sloppy.

Friday resumed: FEBRUARY 23

Just freezing so the back roads were not sloppy - but smooth snow covered and plowed out wide. Mostly overcast all day. I hope my bag of groceries is not frozen inside H14. More protection than in H12 but still maybe not enough. Adventures of Philip quite absorbing - in spite of

1962

Saturday

FEBRUARY 24

The big blow from the east and then the north did not deter Dennis from taking his girl to Ketchikan to a show (snow's con, of course). He returned in the wee small hours reporting poor visibility and heavy roads. He left at 6.45 this morning to drive a charter bus to Detroit. Shovelled the foot or more snow off our front walk. ~~Then had no time for going to Paris.~~

Sunday

FEBRUARY 25

In spite of an almost empty cistern we persuaded the friends to come out to dinner after the band hall session. I stayed up on Denis' bed with Bradley. After he went to sleep I lay contemplating the little fellow, wondering what his in state for him. The sunset "like the waves make toward the pebbled shore" was uppermost in my mind. His little pink ear with the lamp light shining through it.

1962

5091

Monday.

FEBRUARY 26

Ken made use of H14 during our absence yesterday, as his car is still at Charlie's. Woke up to freezing rain, and had to scrape off all the windows of H14. Then drove down around by Tony's as our street is a glaze of wet ice. No time to practice or read as tonight is a Committee meeting at P.W.H.S. Unwelcome duties that eat up my precious spare time.

1962 Tuesday

FEBRUARY 27

Widows' night once more. So I rode down with Mome in big M. Found the Canning route quite slippery so we will stick to the rough highway. The great pot holes in Paris streets are knocking cars for an alignment job and tire repairs. Partly fair and mild.

1962

Wednesday.

FEBRUARY 28

Dennis and Mom made a noble team clearing the cistern yesterday. The backyard snow is a pattern of great islands of black muck. A nice time at the Widows last evening the grügew ale and cookies were my descent. snow
Soft fall the last of the February

Thursday

MARCH 1

"Edgar Harold's birthday." 2 below with a clear calm morning sky and a "horned moon" over Alvie's house. March enters like fastfrozen mutton. H14 went to Kitchener and Waterloo with Den at the wheel.

Bradley went to bed like an angel. Den was too sleepy to drive home. Series drifting past the walnut trees.

1962

Friday Arctay MARCH 2

8° below, cloudless, ~~calm~~ calm
very high pressure of 30.28
H14 had to groan for a bit
before it started - but once
it fires it never falters - just
gobbles up the gas. Very luxurious
travelling. But I cast no aspersions
on H12. It was unique. Never
was there a car its equal. However
H14 may prove equally noteworthy
I hope it does. 12° above at noon
~~angled zero now at any time.~~

Saturday Soudham MARCH 3

Third day of high pressure
over 30. Sky cloudless, moon
much thinner in the dawn.
Our driveway being all covered
with rough ice imposes a great
hazard and responsibility on me
as I wiggle and wobble H14 out
past Ben's shining, gleaming
super car. A lovely evening ahead
as Kathleen is all day and most of
the night Bunsley sitting

1962

Sunday Divancho MARCH 4

Hip, hip. Communion cancelled, practice cancelled. Car insurance cancelled (I mean retired, ^{or remitted} our way into the village last evening. Gave Pat & Rose Mary a ride up town. Attended a Board committee meeting at 2.30 then walked over to 37 Jane where Mon & Helen were already assembled. Lovely beef & yorkshire pudding dinner.

Monday MARCH 5

Windy and milder but not thawing much. Brought Ev to Princeton for a hair-do, then glided over rough no 2 highway in H14 which is much too treacherous a car for insignificant me to drive. Must not forget to post a birthday card to Laura F. Joanna got paws etc

1962

Tuesday

MARCH 6

No pancakes to-day! Boo-hoo.
I love to sleep pancakes swimming
in maple syrup. Mom will
be at a ladies meeting tonight
so I will have to warm my
lonely supper and eat it in
silence and in tears. Quite a bit
milder. Gravel roads are now
mostly bare, but our street and
driveway still is a mass of ice.
Poor Ben has a cold and his motor is

Wednesday

MARCH 7

Clearing and milder.
Philp Girardin is my
companion at luncheon. I
even get a glimpse of him
on Wednesdays when I am in
such a noon rush.

Hot is my companion to and
from work shop. He is also
much to be admired and
wondered at.

1962

Thursday

MARCH 8

H14 was not my companion today as Den wanted to wash it and zoom it and generally give it the works. I have no private car any more since dear old H12 departed. I just obey the higher powers. Put 2.00 of premium in big M to pay for my ride. A pre-spring day I up nearly to 40 with the dirty snow dwindling. ~~arts crew was too hard to take to practice~~

Friday vendredi

MARCH 9

Yes, it is "sell day", except I don't sell, I buy. Have just logged a big box of Ritchie's specials up to the car. My money from my patients evaporates as soon as I get it. I accumulate capital very slowly" says George Lee. I do it even more slowly - or mostly - not at all. Mild, dull & sloppy.

1962

Samedi, Samstag MARCH 10

Good old Sonabend, when after the usual strenuous end of the week I look forward to a restful Sunday. I am sure three hours practice on the Haydn "Seasons" will be very restful, to say nothing of the Sunday traffic in Ritzhaus. Wistful prepping sunshine riddled the dirty snowbanks. Now a crescent moon in Aries charms a first dusk: no longer Bill Bird's or Tommy Cacher, but Mullward for West!

Sunday, Sonntag MARCH 11

Rather mild. The 7th was full of holes and sloppy and 1414 got splattered. A long tiring session with the "Seasons" from 2:30 to 6:05. Arrived at Drumbos just after 7:00 to find no Dennis. None was furious, as this would have been such an ideal day to eat out.

1962

Monday Monday MARCH 12

Rain in the night. There is now 8 inches in our clean cistern. Mild and mostly dull all day. Took Philip home Saturday and forgot to bring him down today so I had a lonely lunch. Must surely remember him tomorrow. Another Committee meeting - oh hell!

Tuesday maadi MARCH 13

A day of desultory snowfall, so well described in "The Woodlanders" - snow, half melting and making things grey rather than white.

This will be a great rush to get to Neala - and thence to the collegiate by 8.00 P.M. This is a good "season" to start with

1962

Wednesday

MARCH 14

Pretty ragged accompaniment
to the "Seasons" last night.
Hope it is better tonight.
Thank goodness we have
a chance to redeem ourselves
the singers were fine and poor
Mr Pohl did his best to hold
us together. Last day for old
licque plates. H14 took the
golf through Roseville.

Thursday: beware the ^{Ides} MARCH 15

Hannah, the second night of
"Seasons" went even so much
better, much smoother and
more relaxed, hardly any
boo-boos ~~and~~ false entrances.
Stayed for the social hour at the
Granite Club. A goodly representation
from the Choir but only six
orchestra members. Nuala was
sufficiently recovered from her
stomach flu to play the second night.

Gordon was also there to steady things.

1962

Friday. Freitag

MARCH 16

Where is Freitag now? If still alive, will he show up at our 40th party? Ice balding in both rivers as temperature stays around 30 at night and not much higher during the dull chilly day. So James Thomson wrote "The Seasons" - will have to look him up. Oh, my ignorance is appalling!

Saturday ^{first} ^{of} ^{Volcanoes} MARCH 17

^{1. Venus like a beacon light}
Have just taken Wade up to St Andrews in H14. Had a half-hour yack with him as I was sweeping the office. Came down through Richwood over the washouts and deep ruts and potholes, got the eggs and then had to detour around by Watts point as the Mary Jane bridge is down. A cloudless cool day.

1962

Sunday dimanche MARCH 18

Cloudless moonlit night and clear sunny day. No spots on old Sol. Ben washed the spots off his car and 1414 for the afternoon while we went at practice. Nuala and Art rehearsed "The Boy Friend" from early afternoon till 10.30 so we ate dinner at 1230 without them. Home in the moonlight by 4.01.

Monday lund MARCH 19

Hazy sun soon hidden by clouds and an afternoon drizzle with snow intermixed. Temp in the low 30's and never ice still holding.

I hope Wade gets his card which I sent Saturday evening. How can I defend my ivory tower. It is 8.30 P.M. Somebody is banging on the door and the phone is ringing.

1962

Tuesday, Dienstag MARCH 20

In less than one hour it will be spring, printemps Frühlings - don't know how to spell it, eh? well, it's Frühlings and it is der Frühlings. Dull and rather mild - high thirties. Drove with lights on this morning as fog was dense. Is this the wedding day. Do marriage bells peal out in the fog and gloom?

1962 Wednesday MARCH 21

No, marriage bells do not peal out in the chilly equinoctial gloom, yesterday, to-day but tomorrow they might, as well as Friday when honest John, then honest Pat tie the noose. What mirth I could have had with the juicy bombshell today noon, but I was sworn to secrecy. You wait! Zoom, zoom, my old friends the walnut trees are falling to the power saw.

1962

Thursday, ~~Donnerstag~~ MARCH 22

a little milder and dull,
but no rain, so we are
practically out of soft water.
H14 got a quart of oil from
service man Dennis at Ernie's.
Dear old H12 did not burn
it like that at 113.000 - in fact
it was as good as new. Well, let
us hope H14 will not get any
worse than a quart in 1000 for a while.
Dear Dave as in his car at 80th per. 14.
to practice last night.

MARCH 23

Friday

Good bye, dear Adventures of
Philip Armin. A very tender
story - as tender as the shabby
Gested story of which it is
a sequel. A Real sunny
spring day - up to 40°. They
have only cut down two of
my walnut trees so I must
reconcile myself to the
remaining three which are 99%
responsible for interfering with my views

1962

Saturday

MARCH 24

Yes, we sped over the dear roads to Burgessville and Norwich. Kathleen played the Holy City at the B. Church after a beautiful dinner - the 25th anniversary of the Burgessville Baptist Church. Went to Norwich for gas then stopped at Roy's for an hour a huge wedding party was afoot. Didn't stay for the eat.

Sunday, dimanche MARCH 25

Clear and a little above freezing after a frosty night. No water in the cistern so Ken ran some in from Jack's new well. Wicnews for supper as we were late home from practice as well as hermit. Had a round of drinks at night as Jack & I came over.

1962

Monday

MARCH 26

Very clear and about the same temperature - freezing all night, though in the strong sun making the detours muddy - and most awful rough! Better stick to the highway, brother. We missed a turkey dinner, as Dean being home last night rather cramped our style. He knows nothing about the hush-hush wedding.

Tuesday Dienstag

MARCH 27

It was an evening of intense thrills all the way through. Manning Forester and John Newmark made music fit for the gods. Dean R. Schuman's Nordrucht again. Besides Ella we had three pretty little girls - Carol Cowan and the two MacLarins. Big M performed perfectly. Dean again today. Maybe too dear as we are out of soft water.

1962

Wednesday

MARCH 28

Sunny and even milder.
Spring birds singing. See
all out of rines and
no high water. John's
18th delivered his gift
from Aunt Evid, and then
went on my merry
way in H-14 with eight
little cylinders hungry for
gas and oil.

MARCH 29

~~Thurs day~~ should mention that Ben is back - but
the first warm spring
day when an overcoat
is superfluous. Poor Dennis
in spite of a terrible sore
throat set off for Toronto
at 8.30 with only a glass
of fruit juice and pills in
his stomach. The poor boy
has suffered for weeks with
this beastly cold.

1962

Friday vendredi MARCH 30

Not so fair and a little cooler
Ren's sore throat was
much worse so we phoned
Ren for some penicillin pills
which his land working
mother picked up at Nichols'
early this morning. She works
and slaves and what thanks
does she get? Penicillin - antibiotic
compound got from cultures of
a ~~mixed~~ *penicillium notatum*

Samedi, Samstag MARCH 31

Poor Ren had a bad night
and kept us awake. Took
him down to Willett H. this
morning and got him bedded
down for the weekend at
least. Poor boy's throat is nearly
closed. Must drop in to see
how he is on my weary way
home. Colder with a few
feckless flakes in the air.
Sad gray day.

1962

Sunday

APRIL 1

Beat it down to Paris after the breakfast dishes. Den suffering much pain, could not talk much. Got back to church just after the invocation. Took John, James and Laura T. in by M. to Kitchener. The final concert went off fine. Joyce's Mozart bassoon concert the surprise by ~~Haydn & the Klav & Stripes.~~

APRIL 2

Monday

Of course I went hospitalwards as soon as I got to Paris.

Den had had a bad night and was still having a lot of pain. No progress as yet. This was the day he was to start at B of M in Preston.

Rudy & Mary had us to cocktail dinner party after the concert! Larry & wife, Pauline, Wally & Ant.

1962

Tuesday, Dienstag APRIL 3

Very high barometer 30.1 and going higher. Mostly clear skies and chilly winds. No soft water in sight. Came down by Cer Kelly's again. Found our son slightly improved at least mentally. He still has a bad throat and a lot of pain. Leaving up front street

Wednesday APRIL 4

Heip - hip found a good back route to Paris - straight through from Decimus to the Galt highway. Also found Decimus steadily improving. Thom will go down this afternoon which will atone for my absence from the hospital this evening - deanna & wagner

Return to hospital

1962

Thursday Donnerstag APRIL 5

Bot #14 washed at Les Clarke matons. It looks spanking bright. Came to the hospital by 24A as it was still fair and dry.

Cloudy tonight but no rain. Looks like a dry spring.

Had a little confab with Ben while Stanley Mantz was snoring and Alvie Chesney had "went" or vomposed. Poor Audie Swain buried today. Friday APRIL 6

^{Idina} Vendredi again and I have nothing to sell or buy. — Oh yes I bought one half dozen flashlight cells for Ben's transistor portable radio (or I should say his girl friend's) A little shower this morning — but it was only a drop in the bucket to run empty cistern.

Cloudy last evening so could not see conjunction. This evening the crescent moon was high above V. Alvie

1962

Saturday

APRIL 7

Too much to do. Detour by
Watts pond with eggs, calling
at hospital, calling at Bails,
struggling with patients, all
of them different, most of them
difficult (more or less) bolting
my lunch, calling for pills
at Nichols. Having to rush to
get away early for Waterloo
hotel dinner. Tension partially
relieved by that masterpiece

Sunday divan APRIL 8

An eventful day and far
from restful seeing it is the
first no practice Sunday since
the new year. Kathleen and I
went down to pick up Dennis
at the Willett right after lunch.
It was sunny and rather mild.
Arriving home John and I cleared
out the kitchen drain pipe, then I
spent the rest of the afternoon raking
back yard and garden and burning
the pile of debris.

1962

Monday.

APRIL 9

Denise had a good night after a big roast beef dinner yesterday. Left him still in bed - but he is much improved.

Rain in the night and some this morning which only netted 2 inches in the eastern. a lot cooler this evening with snowflakes in the air. only had to pay \$20.00 extra for Denise's 8 days in semi-private. Toronto & Chicago battle for ~~glamour cup~~.

Tuesday

APRIL 10

a little intermission from Vanity Fair to read heinous crimes and terrible fate of the Black Donnelly of Susan. Some of my ancestors, no doubt, from which came the expression "she Devil". Fine and cool. a good day for Mom's wash. Den is leading the life of Riley - getting up at noon and doing nothing. I think he enjoys it. Home & I stayed up late to see the Oscar awards.

1962

Wednesday

APRIL 11

Still fair and dry, with
cistern very low. Must
take advantage of the
dry conditions to dig the
rest of the pansnips, so
get a move on, and don't
kally on dawdle

Thursday

APRIL 12

Poor Dennis is suffering
more than ever; he is
covered from head to foot
with itchy welts - face, scalp,
torso, hands and legs feet -
poor boy - why does he have
to suffer so? His mom is
nearly wild with worry and
worn out tramping up and down
stairs. Got some pills home at
noon for him. (Here's hoping!)

1962

vendredi

Friday

APRIL 13

the thirteenth, le treizieme des
dreyech. Very unbrsky.
Woke up to a white blanket
over everything - winter
landscape once more. This
disappeared by noon and a
drizzle followed most of the
afternoon and dismal evening.
Temperature around 34°. Dennis
somewhat better - he had
a more restful night. John
brought me a load of Dearsht for
a birthday present.

Saturday. Samedi APRIL 14

I leave Dennis sitting in
the bathtub each morning,
the only place he finds
relief from the terrible itching.
I do not believe Jab suffered
more from his bails. Snow
flurries off and on all day
and cold in the mid thirties.
Still another Saturday that
I am obliged to rush away
early - N. Co. this evening. No
rest no practice.

1962

Sunday.

APRIL 15

Dennis was up with us in the morning and ate a good breakfast. We had to run over to the church just before Sunday school to try over the Palms for piano and organ. I guess it went not too badly. A very cold windy day. Ned had a hard time keeping Dennis indoors. However his feet swelled later in the day and he was glad to stay put.

Monday

APRIL 16

Hard frost again last night I busied myself yesterday afternoon, cleaning glass bulbs and scrubbing pans. It was too cold to work outside. Wind still bitter today although sun was strong. Venus is high over the Baptist Church now in the gloaming. Enjoyed Tex Pahl and Arthur on Sat. also dear Ada Eby - night.

1962

Tuesday, Dienstag APRIL 17

Yahwohl. On arriving home last night, Dennis and car were absent so I presumed he was bouncing back fast to normal. Thank goodness he is better; his mother is exhausted with waiting on him. Ron seemed quite happy when I phoned and threatened to break off diplomatic relations with me if I should ever again mention fees, cheques, money, obligations.

Wednesday APRIL 18

Too much work, too many dentures, no time to practice or read.

Milder and overcast but no needed rain. Dennis says he will baby-sit tonight so we think he is about back to normal. He can blow his top now as formerly.

1962 showery and cool.

Thursday.

APRIL 19

Dennis drove us to 153
Wilfred in his powermobile
Had nearly half an hour's
shopping in the fabulous
Highway market. I love to
go shopping with Kathleen - it
reminds me of our happy
holidays. It is after nine and
my case is not in the post
yet. Ye gods but I'll be late.

Friday (good)

APRIL 20

A day of much activity
- for me at least. I sowed
my birthday mums which
John had given me. Then
weeded up and planted my
early peas as well as sweet
peas. In the afternoon I put
salt on the asparagus and
put up three aconings with windows
washing as well. Truly a noble day.
Dad took me out to the 9th in the

1962 Olds. 98 - super job.

1962

Saturday.

APRIL 21

Our gracious Queen is 36 today. Bless her heart. Poor Dennis is not out of the woods yet. He is suffering agonies from a boil at the lower end of the coccyx. Poor boy - he is about at the end of his rope, he says he cannot take any more pain. Pain at first like yesterday but clouding late in the afternoon with sprinkles.

Sunday.

APRIL 22

Fine and warm - 75°. Got in some early carrots and dug up behind the garage was just finishing the last few fokes when the storm burst and the rain and lightning descended. Art, Walter & Bradley for dinner and later, Lynn & Den art returned the roller so John and I rolled the lawn between showers. Leaf's won Stanley cup at night

1962

Monday

APRIL 23

38° this morning with dull skies and chill winds - some drop from the summery air of yesterday. As Den had a bad night I went to the hospital to see Evin Currie who very kindly consented to drive out in the afternoon. Now brought Den down late and he is again ensconced at the Willett. Poor boy - he has suffered ^{enough}

Tuesday

APRIL 24

Back again to calling at the hospital night and morning. He seems quite full of pep and does not want to stay in very long this time. We had a good night's sleep last night to make up for the poor night on Sunday. Clear and milder - really looks like spring.

1962

Wednesday

APRIL 25

Fine and warm 70°. Dennis was asleep when I called last night so I did not disturb him.

This morning he was full of pep and wanted to vacate the hospital pronto. He is certainly much better - almost back to normal I would say. Dish not so good - his eyes bother him.

Thursday ~~Wednesday~~ APRIL 26

75° with sun and much dust, especially on the back roads. Dennis could be home, he feels practically normal. The ennui of hospital isolation, food, smells etc is weighing heavily upon him - he is like a caged lion. Dr. Coir says Saturday so I guess that is it. Several absentees at the Baud ball - Mr. Pohl was disappointed.

1962

Friday Freitag APRIL 27

84° - Lazy, languid day, making a great lassitude, lack of energy, ambition and what have you. Last call to the Willett for a few days. This morning Dennis was in a great sweat to get out and phones me that he has the green light to leave today so I will call for him around 7.00 P.M. Thom will be surprised.

Saturday Samedi APRIL 28

Yes, Dan was glad to get home. He must have had a good night's rest as we did not hear a sound and he was still asleep when I went up after breakfast. Very warm still - over 80° again and windy and very dry. Veal all gone at 2.50. so mom will have to be satisfied with beef.

1962

Sunday.

APRIL 29

Summer temperature. Dennis was in disgrace as he came in at midnight which was 1.00 A.M. E.D.T which started this morning. Thank goodness he is his old self again. Finished taking off storm windows then dug up the flower bed. A.M. & B. Came for roast beef. Felt stiff at night.

Monday.

APRIL 30

7.30 fast time comes around fast - too fast for my stiff joints. Took Laura Taylor (cat has jumped completely out of bag) to Richwood this morning. Got a good parking place across the road on account of closed Monday. However there was much construction racket - sewers, new stone etc. Fine and still warm. No fire.

1962

Tuesday, mardi MAY 1

-May day was cool and dull at first than warmer with partial clearing. Dennis's first day at Preston (B of M) I hope he likes it and sticks with it. He has a winning personality and should please the public. The books next door (C.I. 000) don't know enough to speak to me unless I go out of my way.

Wednesday MAY 2

A brief shower but mostly fair and warm. Grass getting away ahead. Pretty soon I'll have to invest in a rotary mower. Grass about six inches long in spots. Dennis closed his first day at the bank.

Spring

1962

aldebarran

• 9

• 8

5091

Donnenstag

MAY 3

Nuala drove herself to Eastwood collegiate as she had to play in the ^{opera} King opera. Arthur accompanied us to the band ball while Ren & Lynne babysat.

Much cooler today with strong north-west winds. It is 40° now and clearing so frost might be expected.

Friday - Chembenedi MAY 4

Oh, that sight from E. Buckley's Corner last evening - the two brilliant superior planets with fainter Aldebaran. Saluted dear Ren on the way back. Rain and a storm with the leaves jumping - oh, the mist of green - and nothing perfect. Aunt Cathleen is at the P.W.M.S. tonight so I am left desolate and very much alone.!

1962

Saturday

MAY 5

Just had to walk up
past the library again
last evening to see the
two favorite planets - much
the same as the day before.
Will try to remember to take
home my handbooks in
case of clear evenings for
neptune which is now at
opposition.

Sunday

MAY 6

My 5.00 o'clock arrival chez
nous yesterday proved
fruitful as the family made
a bee in the garden. Dennis
notilled while Kathleen and
I put in seeds. Later in the
evening under the flood-
lights I raked the potatoes
and corn ground. Today was
primary school concert at St. Galt.
Had dinner at Neala's. Clear and cool

1962 Clear and cool.

Montag leudi MAY 7

Both Saturday and Sunday evenings were clear and fine for the young moon, Venus and Mercury. Last night was clear enough for me to get my bearings on the whereabouts of Neptune. It is not far from α Telesae - Zubenelgenubi on Zuben el Genubis. Uranus being near Regulus makes it easy going this year.

Tuesday. MAY 8

Dear Bertie (grandma Enticknapp) would have been 80 today! Would she had lived! I must not rush out of the lab to the chair or desk too precipitantly or I will collide with my new

G.E. X-ray kindly brought from Hamelthor by dear Eric Madden. No transportation charge - no assembly charge!

1962

Wednesday.

MAY 9

Dear Chipmunk, Elaine has gone to be with you - Elaine the fair, Elaine the lovable (In other words Brunette and not so lovable) also Gladys Stuart-Jones. Buggan was a reluctant gall bearer to the latter. Heavy white frost last night. Clear and cool today.

Thursday.

MAY 10

We were stunned to hear of the death yesterday afternoon of Madame Pohl. I intended to get a sympathy card but in the rush of the day I forgot. Remembered a card for Bill from Joe. I chose the practice instead of the P. D. H. S. Mom bought chickens at the Norway Market. Don drove & baby sat.

1962

Friday. Freitag MAY 11

Fine and slightly warmer.
Started the day off right
by paying my bill at
Eoin Curran's. 78 bucks for
Den's bail. The leaves are
from $1/3$ to $2/3$ out. making
the countryside of surpassing
beauty - Down the 7th to see
the dear white house from the air
road as of yore. H 14 ^{running perfectly}
_{past 3200}

Samedi. Chene samedi MAY 12

another detour over the
O'Neil bridge and by the
show grounds. A hard day
as all Saturday's are I
can't even take time to go
to the convention - but I
must try to make our 40th
anniversary party. Fair and
dusty dry, cloudy over in
the afternoon but no rain.
Got my beef at the D. G. S.
Senta called Mr Pohl.

Sunday 1962

ST YAM

MAY 13

East wind clouds but no rain. The big day's effort was planting 25th hills of cobbles. Kathleen cut and planted. John Dozoi came over inspected the gardening operations and blessed them. Kathleen went to Kitchener auditorium with him at 6.00 so I was alone.

Monday.

MAY 14

Hot and bright - rain farther away than ever. 82° and going up. Like the week I was in the willett. After a morning's work at prosthetics, I cleaned my two front blinds and windows right after lunch. Now for the Royal York and our 40 etc.

1962

Tuesday

MAY 15

Just made a list of those present last evening at Fall "C" Royal Yank. I make it 51 which is the number given on the way down stairs. It was so interesting talking to Jack Berry, Jack Bremer etc. Wish I could have talked with more of them. No photo was taken. H14 performed beautifully. Went down 54 & B.E. came home 401. (1 hr 25 min.) Very hot 82° yesterday 89° today.

Wednesday

MAY 16

90° Probably an all time high for "this day" (1962) So dry that gardening is at a standstill. Paris main street is a shambles — all torn up sidewalks and all for gas and sewer lines. Our bedroom hot as any night in midsummer.

1962

Thursday

MAY 17

93 in the lab 93 in my operating room 92 outside at 7.00 P.M. What ridiculous weather - so dry too. Passed a burning bonfire (R. Gravill's) on our way home on 401 last night. Very hot and sticky in the band hall. Mr P. made us saw away at "Les Preludes" what a muck of sweat we were in. Dennis put Bradley to bed.

Friday

MAY 18

92 in lab. 92 in operating room 92 outside. Scorching sun unmitigated by clouds. Dust, despondency, and dearth of water everywhere. Had to get wine and gin in preparation for the big party on Monday. Kathleen has to slave and do all the work - and get no thanks for it.

Saturday 1962

MAY 19

Rushed out at 3.45 P.M.
to roll up car windows
and the heavens were rolling
and dark. A good thunder
shower followed lasting
nearly an hour - I hope
Dumbo got some of it. Still
go on above and sticky.
The shower failed to cool the
air much. Late tonight since
I had to process a plate for
Sunday.

MAY 20

Rain and hot - still 90°
Planted 176 gladioli
bulbs - after lunch and
got cleaned up and we
went to Niolo's and from
there to Pauline's where we
had a pleasant time with
drink, yacking and dinner.
Dumbo of course went elsewhere -

1962

Monday

MAY 21

much cooler last night
but no rain. Spent the
Victoria Day holiday cutting
lawn and trimming beds
also set out two boxes of
petunias (birthday present from
the Taylors) John had already
given the big load of chives etc.
Big lawn dinner at our place -
Dwyls, Fremds, Taylors even

~~Tuesday~~ Monday

MAY 22

This is the pen that Wade
sent me for my birthday -
a beautiful Parker with my
name stamped on it.

Dear Kathleen gave me a
much needed shirt. Art
and Neela gave me 50 feet of
plastic garden hose, and
Dennis a de la fender
mirror for H. H. H. called at 7:00
P. M. and we sailed off to the
down town

1962

Wednesday

MAY 23

Her Tag! Taglans presented
me with a beautiful
card containing six
dollars for a birthday
shirt. Got card from
also & Dolie, Mary, Arts etc.
A shower at 2.00 P.M.
Oh, how I wish Drumbo
got it too! No! Drumbo
did not get it.

Thursday

MAY 24

Fifty years ago! The early thunderstorm
over the King St. hill at
daybreak as viewed from
Dunfries St. in front of
Keegans. The long day at
Wagon, the dear Keegans.
The long sleepy ride home in
the wee small hours. Today
windy and cloudy but no rain!

1962

Friday Freitag MAY 25

My birthday cards keep trickling in. I now have 16 with Blanche's, Eleanor's and Edily's. What a wonderful feeling to be so popular! Or is it? The phone gets me down. Couldn't some thing cut the wire? No rain - just windy, cool and dry as a plank. Kathleen is going to deluge me with plants to set out - so I must

Saturday, Samstag MAY 26

Set out 44 tubative plants by flood light last evening. This garish sun and fresh wind will do them no good. How dry everything is! This dry spring of 1962 will perhaps be remembered by the record hot week May 14-19 - setting record highs for all time.

1962

Sunday

MAY 27

No rain; just a stiff north-east wind, whipping the poor little plants I set out. How will the tender tomatoes and peppers salvia etc hold out against the wretched siege of dry battering winds? Drove to Nominick and Burgessville, and had dinner on the highway at the Charcoal ^{no 2} pit.

Monday

MAY 28

Instead of blowing and sneezing and reading Middlemarch I rode down in H14 much clearer in the head. Solomon and Shackenag were right - vanity, vanity - all is vanity. and they were both good examples of said condition. Just watching the people streaming into the P.B. Church to the ordination service of Ted Williams. ^{Coalwood} ^{dry}

1962

Tuesday *mardi* MAY 29

Have just written a card to dear Miss Black. What thoughts of the distant past it brings to mind, good old High School days. Every day we are promised rain and it never comes. The sun is shining in on my writing desk and the barometer is high. Our lawn is going to rot and our little plants are suffering.

Wednesday MAY 30

Clouds come up to cover the hot sun for an hour or two but no rain falls. Hot again. 85°. I am afraid I will be sent back to Paris with a flea in my ear for buying the Sheffer desk for Wudy. Oh well, says Mrs. Cannon, I can try again. Leaves dropping off the poor little plants. I don't gettin' browned daily.

1962

George Christoph's
German choir
maleThursday, Donnerstag MAY 31

Yes, there was some Donner
mit Blitzen. A short thunder
shower in the evening, but
the all important ever present
sun shines beside Pearl's chimney
now at 8.30. May will
go down in history as the
driest, hottest May on record.
Lawn all brown and vegetables
all suffering. Big M performed
nobly last night even to the
band hall. Practised with

Freitag

JUNE 1

Forgot the record first expense on
H14 besides gas and oil, namely a
sealed beam (Cub's 1.55). Those
birds we whammed into must have
broken the original left low beam.
Cooler today - down in the 50's
at 7.00 P.M. Kathleen left when
I did on route to Kitchener
with a wool washing to do
at Malais. It will be wool
washed it as our cistern as always
about empty.

1962

Saturday, Bourneham JUNE 2

Thirty-three years have sped by since that dear soul A. M. R. slipped away.

Would that wisdom and kindness came earlier in life. Youth is so selfish and cruel. Fair, dry, cool. Lack of moisture becoming serious. Dev. home from Toronto looking fine.

Sunday dimanche JUNE 3

Cool and mostly sunny scythed and rickled weeds both sides of our back fence after hoeing the lumpy dry garden. Nuala and Arthur and son came at 5.00 but did not don swim suits as it was too cool — but not too cool for the intrepid Taylor kids. Lovely roast beef and sponge pudding.

Must mention Geoffrey's
1962 call yesterday afternoon.
First time for a long time.

Monday

JUNE 4

Cool and sunny at first,
but cloudy by noon and
a little gentle drizzle this
afternoon (at Paris) Oh how
I hope Drumbo got it, although
it did not amount to
much - it was better than
nothing in this dry, thirsty,
windy spring. Brought Blanche
down on route to Braintree

Tuesday

JUNE 5

The dry spell is broken
today by a drizzle this
morning and a real
business-like downpour
this afternoon; the sky was so
dark all day that I am
sure Drumbo got some too.
Eric brought the front panel
today so my new G.E. is complete
- no more indecent exposure.

1962

Wednesday

JUNE 6

Telephone ringing, door-knob rattling, patients trying to break into my only afternoon of privacy. Clear again so we must be satisfied with the little rain of yesterday - better than nothing but not enough to bring back the brown lawns to greenness. Must be off home - early practice this evening!

Thursday

JUNE 7

We decided to eliminate the schenks from the "New World" which decision was most acceptable to all concerned, since by the time we started the symphony we were already propped from frantic sawing at the Elgar (P.S.S.) and Tchaik "Les Preludes".
Den washed 1+14 at Kitchener.
Dear old office of 1922 - I guess by now the partitions were up. Dear old haunt of my youth - how I loved it!

1962

Friday - aardeedi JUNE 8

Cloudless, blue sky and
blazing sunshine, witting my
poor little salvia (or salviae)
which are struggling so hard
to survive, and which my
dear wife is watering and sheltering
diligently. As I am through in
good time this evening I will do
a little putting in garden
before dark. What a powerful book -
Vanity Fair - also that immortal
Macbeth

Saturday JUNE 9

Age M. E. would have been 88
yesterday and grandma
Sewane (dear soul) 107 today
Terminus fugit! Another platitudo
Up in the 80° today which
explains my tendency to
platitudes. The ~~view~~ from our
back windows of the fields and
woods wrapped in June verdure
is very good - how the days have
drawn out. Big day for John
Dozoid

1962

Sunday

JUNE 10

Hot and sticky. John and Judy being on their honeymoon we had not church today.

Worked on the greasy asparagus bed till I was ready to drop.

Plumies are about done and rases are bursting into full bloom. It is a forward spring like 1922. Had a lovely casserole at Nuala's for supper among other delicacies. Went to the auditorium at 6:15 to rehearse.

Monday

JUNE 11

Last evening's program was long as they added some of the rain-postponed afternoon exercises (wreath laying etc.). Les Prelude and the New World went fairly well - very thrilling music. Ben and I

re-instated "wheels on Hit" as well as set up the brakes. Tells like power brakes now - as well as power steering - a wonderful car. A lovely rain this afternoon. I really think Drumbo got her share.

1962

Tuesday

JUNE 12

Rain and wind in the night bending over our poor little plants till they had been heads in the mud. A cold north-easter with a temp of 48. What a grand wetting. 18 inches in the cistern. Went back to my winter trousers and long sleeved shirt. A chilly damp evening for the Wally Nesbit garden party at Stuart Cowans.

Wednesday

JUNE 13

Just as I said to "Glad" or "Myrtle", as soon as they start baying it will start raining. The steady rain from the east this afternoon will cancel all plans for lawn cutting and gardening. The Conservative rally was held in the Town Hall last evening due to the general dampness.

1962 The house was divided yesterday
Thursday, Donnerstag JUNE 14

The 62nd of Sir Puggam Puggam
and I saw him (not even
with delivering a slight gift
to 37 June at 1.00 P.M. Evid
and Dick were on the veranda
eating strawberries and angel
cake. I was urged to take
some though I was full of
lunch. a Gradual cleaning trend
today. Maybe some lawn this
evening.

Friday, JUNE 15

Maybe it was the seasons early
prime with purest air and that
faint northward hint of summer
dawn and climbing June's bright
glint. I saw this from the
bathroom window, but in addition
faint Mars in the growing light
but not that lunar eclipse which
is so engraved on my mind. Did
the wet dewy back lawn last
evening before dear Kathleen got
back from Ladies Aid. The front

front to back lawn
lawn

\$962

Saunders Saturday JUNE 16

Fine and warm. Denis's
hoping there will not be
too many more Saturday
morning detours off Reg Lane.

The Dumfries concession is
unspeakably rough and dusty
and I am delayed for my
weekend slaving and the sweet
shop. Added to this Kathleen is
provoked at me. I am in the
dog house. Better shoot myself like
I didn't shoot the burning rabbit.

JUNE 17

Sunday dimanche

Did not have much time
for gardening as Kathleen
set the dead line for departure
at 3.00 P.M. Actually we got away
at 3.15 only to find Aunt and Bradley
absent and Muala not expecting
us so soon. They got back just as
the Baileys arrived. Had a lovely
party with wine, chicken cassole
ice cream and cake etc. Very warm
and sticky but not rain.

1962

Monday

JUNE 18

Still no rain, although the breeze blew like it and the sky was cloudy most of the day. A little cooler but humidity still high. Kathleen had to drive voters to the polls, so she left when I did at 9.00. Cast my "wally" vote on the way out. Tonight will be the big blak - blak - on television on election results.

Tuesday

JUNE 19

Here it is quitting time Tuesday and I haven't one denture of "cooked". Work is piling up and soon I'll be "cooked" as dear Mr. Pohl says. The voting was too divided for one party to take over the government of this broad land. PC's only just slightly ahead of liberals and Social Credit is gaining. Cool and dull - Poor ^{W. H. B.} 95

1962

Wednesday

JUNE 20

Dear Spring, printemps,
Frühling, this is your last
day. you have been different
very dry and hot especially
May and ending with
a mid-June deluge of
rain and cool weather
jackets are the order of the
day this week and Kathleen
demands her wool blanket.

Thursday

JUNE 21

Made a great effort to get
Dennis to baby-sit (boy-sit)
go to the highway market
and zoom to the band hall,
only to find there was no
annual meeting. Sawed away
at Dichter and Bauer. Summer
came at 5.24 this afternoon.
so the gale setting sun is just
grazing the north corner of Pegal's
chimney

1962

Friday

JUNE 22

The first full blown day of summer. The long June Day - but not "sun-stony" mostly overcast with showers. The garden is growing rank and unruly, and the potatoes ^{being} having a rich harvest as it has been too wet to desert the plants. I suppose a long day in Toronto - from 6.00 A.M. to ^{midnight} 11.00 P.M. would make me just as tired as 40 years ago - in spite of the improvement

no time to do

Saturday

JUNE 23

Hot and muggy. a few sprinkles in the morning but a little sun in the afternoon to aid the big wing opening at the Willett Hospital - a binish so ~~good~~ genu. Also in garden, where I should be now instead of this shop at 6.30 with 2 hours work to do yet!

1962

Sonntag dimanche JUNE 24

Dennis did not get in till 5.00 AM so his mother had a wafeul night. Persuaded him to get up in time for lunch and to accompany us to the Willeth hospital. Ron went around with us and we had a delightful hour ending with tea at the nuns' residence. Chicken Knight was present also many notables. Called in at 37 June and saw Helen of Jug.

Monday JUNE 25

Fine and warm at first - a good wash day. The evening is now cloudy and has every appearance of rain tonight. Hope I get Lance in time to run over the back lawn - grass growing like 60. Dusted potatoes last evening. The Luscianus tops completely hide the ground.

1962 Zuban-el-Gembi

Tuesday, Dienstag JUNE 26

Just remembered in time to get a card off to Alpha. Got a 7-year-old one and just added sixty to it. The shower going home last evening prevented me from mowing my lawn so I must get at it this day 1962. It will just mean a little harder pushing. Hope it continues clear so I can see the southern heavens around & Librae.

Wednesday

JUNE 27

Pat called me up at noon and I walked over to his place and spent an hour looking over and dividing up sundry dental supplies and instruments of the late F.B. Warm and sunny with high pressure. All above for Drumble and Stratford.

Zuban-el-gembi

Thursday 1962

JUNE 28

Recital night - Rush
rush - tell you about it
tomorrow! Well, my
dreams for a half decent
performance were not
realized. I muffed
everything and made an
ass of myself. Kathleen
has some talented pupils
coming along.

Friday.

JUNE 29

Hot and sticky - 86° or
higher. What a boot I
am. Why did I waste all
that valuable time in the
early 30° chasing rainbows
instead of practicing technique
technique - what I
haven't got. Oh well, I've
got some good years ahead
which I will put to good use!

1962

Samedi, Sunday JUNE 30

High eighties as yesterday and high humidity. A trifling thunder shower in the morning did not cool the air. Kathleen went to Kitchener before noon to stay till zero hour while N & A ~~and~~ at a wedding (shield collars) in Toronto. I must drag home after a sweaty day to cook my own supper in London.

Sunday, dimanche JULY 1

Skipped church in the morning as it was Wolverton's 100th anniversary, so worked in garden. Tying tomato plants. Laying, sickling weeds by the fence and other drag work. Had my first season's swim in the Taylor pool at 5.30 just after the Friends arrived. Lovely home dinner. Hand, N & A went to Wolverton for the

every evening

1962

Monday.

JULY 2

Egon preached and it was like old times. It was a warm handshake afterwards. H. and I had to sit in the tent as the little auditorium was jammed. Today was the big roof-painting day and Buddy did a fine job. I helped by keeping his gun filled, moving ladders and brushing paint on nails and spurs.

Tuesday. 34 years ago! JULY 3

Had my second swim yesterday just before we left for Kitchener. Eagles, Bells & Truina enjoyed a barbecue dinner out on their patio. Weather perfect all weekend.

Got oil changed at Keys yesterday at 4850. Ben drove it to Kitchener - apparently it is the preferred car of the three. All set now to wheel out to Drumbo!

1962

Wednesday

JULY 4

Yes, how this bright blue sky and hot July sun reminds me of 34 years ago. However I am not swimming at the Devil's Cove but in the Taylor pool - instead - two to date - Sunday and Monday! (Yes, I remember, you told us that before) must get home early to be ready for Marbeth tonight and also Neddy!

Thursday Donnerstag JULY 5

Rather weary today after being keyed up to such a pitch of excitement for three hours at the Stratford theatre. The whole thing was marvelous but I still prefer reading the text. Hot humid and sunny - 85°
Saw us turning brown again and our dear garden is suffering for lack of precious moisture

Don't be

1962

Friday.

JULY 6

I have just been to that "A. P. store" and as usual I am stopped every few steps to bear tooth trouble and importuned to make early appointments - as if I did not have twice too much work ahead already. Hot and sticky. A lowens burning up - we have no water to spare for them. Must not forget to visit 37 Jane with Dick

Samedi ahine samedi JULY 7

Ho, hum! Just got the mopping done and the perfunctory dusting. A sticky day of 96° - no sign of life-giving rain. Our new potatoes are yum - yum. Kattlem still grubes around the hills for them without digging any. Second crop of peas marvellous. Sent Bonnelly a belated card.

1962

Sunday.

JULY 8

90° again and had to dress up for church after an hour in the garden picking peas and beans. Got away for Stratford shortly before 1.30 with Neale and Mrs Butcher. (not Mabel)! A feast of lovely Bach music with a furious thunderstorm thrown in. ^{True branches} much water lying around after we came out a ~~ho~~ ground littered with Monday.

JULY 9

Drumbo, of course, did not get a drop of that Stratford moisture. Had a crowd for dinner. Laura & John, Ben & Lyne and the Friends. This morning I took Blanche's tea kettle (gift to John & Laura) down to Reynolds' for Wendy from Ladies Aid. Much cooler and windy. Poor Andy Campbell took a stroke and died this am. Got this fresh from the ^{hospital}

1962

Tuesday, mardi JULY 10

It was not possible to see either Bradley or Richard on this their common birthday celebration - one two the other 35. Venus was near Regulus in the clear twilight last evening. Poor dear Kathleen struggling with a big washing this morning and not feeling too hot and untear lessons to teach afternoons & evenings - poor girl!

Wednesday.

JULY 11

Today is the day the French and Bells celebrate the two-year-old's natal day so I must be smart and get home well before 5 o'clock P.M.

Anyway, I have some beans to plant where I ripped up our early pea-patch. A few sprouts early this morning but no more! Hot sun continued

1962 a nice bar-b-q birthday
supper for Bradley on the
Thursday JULY 12 patio

a sticky, thundersy day
after a sticky thundersy
night. Weary, and foot sore,
I would fain be washed
up with this turbulent tooth
business. Then I suppose if
I did retire from it I would
want to be right back at
it again. Idleness does not suit
my nature, nor work either.

Friday JULY 13

Friday the thirteenth? ² yes,
it started by the discovery of
the kitchen clock stopped at
a quarter to four. Then after
breakfast Dennis went out to
his car and found a dead
battery. My sojourn at the
hospital was not attended by
an untoward incident and as
Ron bubbled over with his usual
compliments I trust no more ill
chick will plague our family today.

1962

Saturday, Sonoma JULY 14

Pls ahead! I would like to sit down and play that beautiful composition if only knew it. Instead I am concentrated on Op 26. - a magnificent work! I am tired. Nuala has just been in at the end of a busy Saturday to have another 3rd molar removed. Oh, what a task! But I am lucky - like I was yesterday. Cool and mostly sunny - no rain, nohow. Oh the poor burnt lawn

Sunday. JULY 15

All signs of rain fail. The sky was beautifully streaked with strato-nimbo-cumulus clouds but after sunset they all turned pink and melted away to give undisputed supremacy to the nearly full moon. Did not accomplish much - just a bit of perfunctory hoeing in the cement.

1962

Monday

JULY 16

Warm and dry with a stiff east wind. Early yesterday morning I saw this beautiful sight. Mars about half way between the Pleiades and Aldebaran and in line. Saturn & Jupiter are coming into prominence - both rising before midnight - Poor "Mike" Perival (Harold Black) - died a week EAST after I was talking to him at the

(May 22)
 Royal Jubilee
 (May 11)

Tuesday

JULY 17

Threatening clouds darkened the sky this evening, but do you think it could rain - of course not - just a few tantalizing drops, and then the sun came out again just above the Baptist church roof. Sweet peas in bloom but it is a struggle to keep enough water on them.

1962

Wednesday

JULY 18

Water, water, nowhere, and
~~only~~ Paris water to drink. The
very gums do shrink, oh Lord
that even this should be.
Our lovely ~~first~~ crop of beans
all dried up, the second
crop not ready - lawn brown,
Going over new Keg land
bridge and getting gas at
Culms. Hurry, Stratford,
dinner at Nuala's - hurry!

Thursday

JULY 19

We have similar "puffy"
cloud formations that was
observed 19 years ago, but I
am afraid they will not
bring the much needed rain
like what woke us in our tent
on that first night at camp.
The Tempest was the finest
spectacle so far at Stratford.
Of course the play itself is so
marvelous. Fine beef dinner at
Nuala's. Art just getting over the one and
Nuala just getting it.

1962

Freitag, vierdes: JULY 20

Blessed sky! - to drop some
etherial moisture on our parched
land. But so far it has been
all too little - and too late.

The evening sky is grey so
our hopes are rained sky-high
for more of the wet stuff.

Since Ralph Galile so kindly put
washers in my taps I have
cleared my basin to look much
more presentable - with HCl and
white enamel. ~~Must~~ take the Baily

Saturday, Lieb Samstag: JULY 21

Ralph certainly set up a
chain reaction in me. For
this evening I painted the
top of the sterilizer cabinet
and did other stick ups to
make my poor old office
look cleaner. A warm sunny
day with no more rain in
sight. I wonder how the
furn and eggs are in my back
deck? Cooked likely. Good night
nurse.

must and inspire as English.

1962

Sunday

JULY 22

Bert and Charity with a carload including dear Helen Rubyson and her husband, drove me over to the church and made an imposing addition to our slim congregation. Dug a few hills of potatoes back of the garage and sowed our last patch of lettuce. Holed around here and there in the muddy garden between shavers. John & I put up a tarp to cover our leaky deck roof.

Monday

JULY 23

Had the Taylors over for dinner and our juicy ham was polished off almost to the bone. Rain through the night and most of today in copious quantities. Somebody must have prayed too hard for rain yesterday. A dull grey evening with a cool east wind. Hurray! the long drought is broken. Everything soaked. Maybe our lawn will green up again.

1962

Tuesday

JULY 24

Rain and very cool after a night and early morn that felt like fall. Just looking over music in my storeroom. Terribly dilapidated condition generally - pages missing from several dear old classical scores. Oh well, I have my beloved Schumann Op 26. I never loved a piece so much before unless it was the ^{Op 28} ₁₈₀₂.

Wednesday Mittwoch JULY 25

Big opening of J.S.A. store next new Bq on old Post office site. Willard was down with his P.L. septum, Scott master scout & I mean his worship the mayor spoke among other vaticles. I don't know whether they had prayer or not. If not it was a serious omission - we must have the Lord on our side protesting us against meat unfit for human consumption. Humid and showery - too wet to work in garden

1962

opus 26!

 Thursday, Donnerstag JULY 26

Donnersnacht, I would call it as we were wakened in the small hours of the morning by more thunder, hail wind lightning heavy rain etc. Today is windy, cool and mostly fair. Ben went with Kathleen in his M as Mom was bound for Uvalde to wash curtains etc. Washed the breakfast dishes above, then intermezzo, and H14

 Freitag, vendredi JULY 27

Eleough has another boy this A.M. Cool with furnace picking in "summers, night and Friday". I no sooner get my oil tank filled for next fall than Bingo away the burner goes eating up its punts. Kathleen got our T.C.A. tickets yesterday - looks like we will Seattle and well as Vancouver. Well, time and fate will tell. Kuno's feet are cold like winter.

1962

Saturday, dear samueli JULY 28

I did not hear any discouraging word, but the skies were cloudy all day. If it rains before dark it will interfere with the famous horse races up at the show grounds. Dear Neala slept at our place last night - first time the four Bells have slept in the house for over three years (or is it?) My memory is not to be trusted. Of course Dennis was late - around 3.00 A.M. H. & N. got in from

Shower at 12.30 - ends

Sunday JULY 29

Showery all day but not much rain. Hoed in between showers also got potatoes, carrots, onion for dinner. Glad I was in time to cut the lawn last evening as it needed it - first cutting since first of the month. It remains here for tenderloin dinner - also creamed carrots, new potatoes in their jackets and fresh raspberry pie - young

Monday 1962

Monday JULY 30

Drove to Paris to see the
Yapps and Bailys last evening.
Cendrea is an angel, Bradley
and Monica had a good
time together. Deall and
threatening this morning but
Kathleen was all set to wash
notwithstanding - nor sitting
either. Brief showers this
afternoon. Last rent cheque for
34 - going up to 37. Bastards!

Tuesday Monday JULY 31

Gradually clearing, giving
us much needed sunshine
in the afternoon - the tomatoes
need it, the corn needs it
everything does except the cisterns
and wells and they can wait
a few days till we catch up on
some warmth. Don't forget
the Kentucky fried Chicken at
the White House drive in. Dean
Ernie served me gas at 32.9. 16 gals
- long way the war continues!

1962

Wednesday

AUGUST 1

Saw the thin line of the 30-hour-old moon just above a clear horizon as John and I surveyed the oat crop by the new house. While we stood there the Miles' drove in so we gravitated to the Taylor livingroom for drinks and eats. I have just been out to the car with water and stepped over on Broadway to view the slim moon ~~once more - it is still a long way north of Venus.~~

Thursday

AUGUST 2

The last sentence of the above entry is for Thursday Aug 2. Better be accurate, brother. Dennis drove his mother in Pop to Preston where she took over and spent the day at Nuala's. My generous son insisted that I take \$48.00 from U.S. funds for \$50.00 Canadian. He contributed about \$2.00. It is great to have a banker in the family.

1962

Friday

AUGUST 3

Even nearer the "divine event"
toward which my whole creation
moves, to paraphrase Ford T.

My left heel still very sore
- maybe I have foot and
mouth disease, because every
time I open my mouth I put
my foot in it, and my mouth
is full of bacteria. Sun
grazing roof of Baptist Church;
Admission is on the way but just

Saturday

AUGUST 4

It is done! my great labor
is completed! Now for a
well-earned week's rest.
Or will it be a rest? However
I won't be walking much if
I can help it as my left heel
is still "picking up" and my
bowels still roll and rumble
and emit gas. I think by
Monday I shall be fairly
fit. Heat turned on again - 85°
and very humid.

room and checked for an hour or so in the evening

Sunday

AUGUST 5

A lot of visitors, some of the cloth, at church as John got a little mixed up in the Communion service, which was fine with me. Cut the grass after lunch and tilled up around the place. Went to Neale's for dinner after a refreshing dip in the pool. Dennis steamed in shortly before we ate and left shortly after, but we were glad to see him.

Monday

AUGUST 6

Got up with the first light of dawn. Don drove us to Shelton stopping at the Hitchcock ^{inter} exchange to pick up the Friends, A. N. B. and ^{daughter} ^{of C.A.} ^{and} ^{son}. Big silver jet got into the bus about 9:00 o'clock. A very comfortable trip. enjoyed the cats and particularly the glimpses of the changing terrain from Ontario across great lakes, prairies, mountains, and finally the fog and grey clouds of the B.C. coast. Got on at 10:30 A.M. and landed in the Bayshore.

Darrie (Dorville) D'Amico, wife and friend came up to our hotel

1962

Tuesday

AUGUST 7

Heavily the low sky raining - well, no not heavily but pretty persistently. Started the day with trigonometry, and then setting up exercises on T.V. Then went shopping at Estons. Afternoon at the art gallery then the thrill of a lifetime - the brilliant *Quantette* at the festival theatre - what consummate artistry! what attack! what verve! what everything!

Wednesday

AUGUST 8

World's Fair day. Got up at 4.45 Had breakfast at the airport Got up town Seattle by 8.00 o'clock 1/2 hour wait in line for monorail another half hour in line for the space needle. Sunny for a change and not too cool. Did the science show in the afternoon Had to wait at the airport for the 10.15 flight to Vancouver spectacular night view of Seattle, Vancouver, etc. Fresh air case to the Bayshore to bed at

1962

Thursday

AUGUST 9

Victoria Day! And fine weather. Took the triangle bus and boat tour to the B.C. capital. Had three hours in which to view Iotam park, the Parliament buildings, Q. Elizabeth hotel and a fine naval parade thrown in. The trip to Nanaimo was noteworthy. The Jewish couple created some disturbance about the open window. Wonderful mountain scenery. Fine dinner on boat. Magnificent coming.

Vancouver Harbour at dusk.

Friday

AUGUST 10

Last day at the west coast. Mostly sunny and quite a bit warmer. Took that ~~delightful~~ delightful Stanley Park tour in the morning. The sun made the many flowerbeds very brilliant. Stopped at Prospect point to view again the mighty Lions Gate bridge with north Vancouver and the soaring mountains. Caesar and Copcat at the Q. Elizabeth play house. Beer bath and bed. Farewell Vancouver.

1962

Saturday

AUGUST 11

Nearly missed flight 840 T.C.A. at 9.50 A.M. as we neglected to phone for reservations. However as stand-by's we made it under the wire luggage and all. It sure was a crowded plane - not an empty seat. Got down at Malton at 5.10 and were met by Den and Lynne. Sunny and warm. Home before 7.00 Dinner and lawn cutting and bed after falling asleep several times watching the T.V. news.

Sunday

AUGUST 12

Arose at 11.30 A.M. much refreshed. Lunch consisted of breakfast, Den appearing when we had it ready. Spent most of the afternoon in the garden digging potatoes and oh how my back objected. A little less than half the patch dug when I was forced to quit, completely soaped.

1962

Monday

AUGUST 13

Cool and mostly cloudy
Back to work and slave
instead of enjoying three
weeks vacation to which I
am entitled after 40 years
of service. Bang, bang,
screech, pow go the big
machinery digging up Paris
main street for the sewers.

Tuesday

AUGUST 14

Very cool (50°) and dull
at first but Kathleen
bravely tackled a big
washing. Fortunately it turned
warmer and the afternoon
was mostly sunny. Thank
the lord, the clothes will dry.
The banging is going on over
on front street long after closing
time. If my nose were only
active I could write sewer vent

1962

Wednesday 10th AUGUST 15

Oh brave day! anniversary of the quombo. Fine, cloudless and moderately warm. Got up at usual time to get breakfast for Ben and us two and after dishes and beds we got away in H14 at 9.20. Parked by the O'Keefe centre before 11.00 and took the two little violins up to Heinds then to Bimbo to get Kathleen's 25th anniversary ring ordered. Lunch at Honey Dew on George. Tony Bennett, etc. Longford & Mint Hines at the O'Keefe.
very amusing show!

Thursday.

AUGUST 16

To continue yesterday, we ate dinner at the York Pioneer at Union Station. Kathleen drove homeward. Instead of directly we turned off at the Campbellville interchange and visited our dears, the Dreunds, at Edon Mills as dusk fell the giant moon rose and Venus glowed out in the west. Home before 10.00.

Rather cloudy today with the feel of showers to come. Our sweet peas, roses, morning glory in a riot of lovely bloom.

1962

Friday

AUGUST 17

Cool and sunny. Kathleen picked a large bunch of sweet peas - biggest ever. They are thriving as never before and my dear morning glory has reached within an inch of the top of the garage. I bark goodness we have the patch outside our bedroom door plastered at last by Mr. Duncan. Now for a new hoof on the deck and some face lifting in the T.V. room. Loaded with

Saturday

AUGUST 18

The famous annual Harvest carnival so I must be home in good time to cut lawn, and do other chores before parade time. Also must prepare for weekend trip to Joy Sea with Turner and subsequent sally to Urbana, so get a move on! "Guess I'll have to be a slow-poke too."

Sunday 1967

Cool June breezy AUGUST 19

Still on the rampage! Got away with Alvin & Shonity after 7.30 and arrived at Ivy Sea at 12.00 noon. one hour before Anna expected us. A wonderful ~~casserole~~ ^{casserole} for lunch and an equally wonderful boat ride in the afternoon. Roast beef and all the trimmings and went to bed still feeling stuffed after watching the usual Sunday night T.V.

Monday fine & dry AUGUST 20

a huge breakfast for me - two eggs and bacon. Helped John pile wood, get raft out of boards etc till lunch time. A lovely salad plate then packing, the short boat trip to the dock and farewell. I drove till we stopped for gas about 15 miles east of Cobourg. Then Kathleen took over. It was a 265 mile trip. R did the lion's share of the driving both ways.

1962

Tuesday

AUGUST 21

Hot as hell. Found difficulty getting to sleep for the first time this summer. Tired as I was from the long days haul of over 600 miles. Left Durango at ten to eight and arrived in Durango at 6.35 C.O.T. nearly two hours before expected. Had a fine dinner and colored slides later.

Wednesday

AUGUST 22

Went to the survey with alfs and walked back bringing a basket full of fresh mushrooms. Had another fine dinner of roast beef etc. No picture; just sat around drinking beer and gassing in the evening. R.V.D. went shopping in the Rambler. I called for brother at the survey at 5.00 P.M. Hot as hell.

1962

Thursday

AUGUST 23

Hot and muggy. Drove
also to the Postoffice, stopped
over town for gas and oil
after lunch. Called for him
again at 5.00 P. M. In the
meantime Kathleen and
Donathy went on a shopping
tour in the Pawtucket. Had
more colored slides projected
in the evening with beer and gin.

Friday

AUGUST 24

It was hotter than ever and
very difficult to get to sleep
last night. After a substantial
breakfast similar to the one at
Anna's, bacon eggs etc. we got
away 8.45. As the day was so
slightly we did around 100 miles
alternately, Kathleen starting.
Ate Polli's tasty lunch as we
zoomed along the Indiana toll-
road. Ate dinner at The Chicken
Crop outside Batham. Home at
10.00 P. M.

1962 Pleased to see George
and Jean Hunt

Saturday

AUGUST 25

Hot still. Kathleen went down to Paris with me at 10.00 A.M. for a hair do, while I opened up the office, got mail, shopped at the new D. S.A. Had just time to mow the lawn after lunch before time to dress for the famous Thomson-Reynolds wedding. Ben drove up to the Flying Dutchman where we ate and drank capiously. Home at 10.00 for more drinking and at

Sunday

AUGUST 26

Hot and sultry. Very sticky in church. Was glad to get back home and into garden top. Dug two more bags of potatoes which finished the patch all but one row. Sweat quarts. Had Ev. Joanna & Synne for dinner. John Taylor the fourth was born this afternoon so Kathleen had to take Ev down to Brantford in the evening.

1962 ~~Jan~~

Monday.

AUGUST 27

Back into harness, in other words the old sweat shop once more. A little shower in the night has made it cooler and much more bearable. That basement room at the Flying Dutchman was not air conditioned; it seemed hermetically sealed with foul hot air. Quite a bit cooler still this evening with the odd spit of rain. Kathleen's rings did not come yet. She will be very disappointed.

Tuesday AUGUST 28

Although the night was comfortably cool the day brought hot sunshine and humidity. The belated C.O.O. ring came express today. I got Frank to gift-wrap it along with a birthday card. Also sent a baby card to Lanna in the Brantford General. Now I can venture home without trepidation

1922

Wednesday

AUGUST 29

Hot as last week. Called at the P.D. 14. S. by a detour around the hospital one St. George. Had a little talk with our secretary Jim. Uncle Harry (Rev.) visiting the Bailly reminding me of years ago when our dear big children were much smaller. Harry. S. S. picnic

Thursday.

AUGUST 30

Ate supper down at Percy's amid pleasant surroundings then turned as the hot day waned with the setting of fiery old Sol behind the hill. Camp Hiljoy seems so remote when the dear children were small. Ben drove his own car down and left right after the food had disappeared. Today was even hotter - around 90°. How implacable is that burning sun!

1962

Friday.

AUGUST 31

Dear Kathleen's 51st Honest Percy gave her a 15 cent card - very generous of him. She is more than kind to her parsimonious Percy, assuring him that the anniversary ring will serve as a gift for both occasions. Still hot and sticky. Clouds have blown up but no rain as yet. Has spoiled the Paris fair with its famous Friday evening band tatos.

Saturday.

SEPTEMBER 1

"September with its mists and reddening leaves" ala 40 years ago. A quarter to six and my dog are tired from my whole antetomy weary from tough extractions all this hot fair day. Probably a record attendance as the weather turned out ideal after a rain in the night and a cloudy morning. Sun shone brilliantly all afternoon. Must get home to cut lawn.

1962

Sunday

SEPTEMBER 2

Sunny and moderately warm. Full house across the road as Jack brought his dad home from St. Catharines to occupy the front porch for the time being and early in the afternoon John arrived with Laura and baby to reside at the back. Kathleen was busy with company for dinner, ~~St. Remond~~, Rotho and Pauline.

Monday

SEPTEMBER 3

A perfect Labor Day weather. Tasting ambitious breakfast was late and dishes were not put away till nearly ~~ten~~ ten o'clock. I bored around at odd jobs while Kathleen etc. washed. All cars were washed. Ben did his own and his mother's and I did mine, also painted deck railing and ^{the} buried flower beds.

1962

Tuesday

SEPTEMBER 4

Back to school, also back to the fall deluge of work at the office. Cool and dull with sprinkles of rain. C.N.F. went over the 3 million mark.

Kathleen and I had a nice quiet evening yesterday to relax and read some of "Hawaii" I have evenings are far too few. When comes another?

Wednesday

SEPTEMBER 5

In spite of the forecast of clouds and showers we have had a bright blue day with a few white wooly clouds and a temperature of 60, a lovely air with a crescent moon creeping along the southern sky.

1962

Thursday

SEPTEMBER 6

Fine and cool. Near frost last night as the back porch was at 40 at 7.30. Dennis banged in at 5.30 in search of Charlie Munro. He says his 150 dollar paint job is not standing up. Dennis is a super diplomat - a super salesman. He will make his way in the world.

Friday.

SEPTEMBER 7

You dear southern moon at first quarter close to the winter solstice. You are hiding behind the walnut trees. I thought I saw evidence of frost on some of the shingles of Elvie's barn and sure enough, there was frost as corroborated by my farmer friends. I hope it did not hurt the tobacco. Yes Dennis is very interested and involved in it. Very clear and cool - a spot of gas fire in the office - first time

1962

Saturday

SEPTEMBER 8

Yes, 55 years ago last night
Elmhurst burned; this had
a strong influence on my
childish imagination. I remember
quite a bit earlier visits to
Elmhurst. Sunny and cool.
Dennis was up before us and
out to the farm to work in
tobacco. I must get home before
dark to cut the grass - not many
more cuttings this year!

Sunday

SEPTEMBER 9

Dull and rainy all day
Had to take H4 to Chemah with
a big bouquet of glads, also to
Kitchener and Waterloo. Had
dinner at Nuala's - lovely
roast young chicken with squash
mashed potatoes etc. We all
went to Paris soon as the dishes
were done - went by Dennis to let
Janina off - and The Friends dined
so they beat us by 20 minutes.
very close and mild. Also at the
at Enids

1962

Monday

SEPTEMBER 10

Rain in the night and rain most of the morning which was gratefully received. Brought some corn down to 37 June this morning, getting away a half hour or more after then and his mom. Kathleen had to take her violin to Toronto as a crack appeared. Poor girl - she hated to take the time as she is so busy at home teaching, washing, cleaning, mending, cooking etc.

Tuesday

SEPTEMBER 11

10:40
 O June and K. Called at 37 June at 8.00 P.M. yesterday and picked up Dottie while Dick and his wife rode in the Rambler. The night was miraculously clear after ~~so~~ much cloudy weather and we saw the famous occultation of Saturne by the moon to best advantage. Den + Square, Joanne, Dottie
 11:42
 O Alphas, Dick and moi-même. Beer gin, rye etc. after till midnight. Cool and dull today!

1962

Wednesday

SEPTEMBER 12

Fine and warm. Got

home in time to sponge off the real estate off H14.

The family was split several ways at night - Kathleen to Kitchener and Waterloo, Dennis farmwards, and myself to P.W.N.S. for a long dry meeting. Kathleen beat me home I arriving at 11.20. Jupiter close to the almost full moon Thursday.

SEPTEMBER 13

That was a brilliant spectacle last evening - more impressive to the casual observer than the occultation of Saturn on Monday.

Was able to get a copy of "The Black Donnellys" for Kathleen to read and eventually to send to Urbana. Brought down Dennis' 58 Fairlane to be touched up at Munro's auto body. It is out across from the office now. Hat - 86°.

1962

Friday

SEPTEMBER 14

Not so senile but I can see Venus low in the south-west at 7.00 E.D.T. with the warm sunlight streaming through the trees. Was not allowed to use the new surgery so had to be contented with the old operating room. Dear Ron is working the land. Kathleen will be cross because I did not get groceries as advertised in paper. I will be in the dog house.

Saturday

SEPTEMBER 15

It was yesterday late afternoon at Malton airport that Bergman had a stroke which paralyzed his right side and rendered him speechless, with only Evid to care for him and summon aid. Dick had not arrived yet. They took him to western H. then home to the Willett in the wee small hours. Today is a day of tension. Kathleen has come down to help get dinner.

fair and cool.

1962

Sunday.

SEPTEMBER 16

managed to cut the long back grass before church Prachie as usual. Bradley wanted to come to Drumbles and sat in the driver's seat working the wheel and push buttons till removed by force. A quiet evening with T.V. and finally Jack. G. & Hen.

Monday

SEPTEMBER 17

It seems that the clot or embolism blocks the artery that feeds the left side of the brain to cause paralysis of the right side of the body. Prognosis is not too unfavourable. Recovery may be slow but sometimes complete. Rain off and on all night with much lightning. Asteroidal - moon past the full.

Tues 1962

Tuesday

SEPTEMBER 18

Cool showers with the
darkness of twilight followed
in minutes by brilliant
sun and brightest azure sky.
Since I must cook an upper
I cannot visit the Hospital
tonight but try to do better
tomorrow. Last evening I saw
no change. He sleeps a lot with
eyes mostly closed. I doubt if he
~~recognizes me~~

Wednesday

SEPTEMBER 19

Remembered just in the
nick of time to get cards
for Sid, Glen & Wade and their
respective frauens. (is that the
plural of frau?) Gentle cool
and partly fair with a
noon shower. The old
half moon over the Baptist
Church was mostly hidden
behind masses of white & grey cloud.

1962

Thursday.

SEPTEMBER 20

Our 25th anniversary is celebrated by the old quindstone, Kathleen with her meals, her house, and her pupils, me, myself by going to the hospital, having a brief call on Bernard, going full steam at the office till nearly 9.00 P.M. The lovely morning noon was at last quarter but mostly obscured

July mostly clouds.

Friday

SEPTEMBER 21

Conceded the beans, geranium pot, begonias etc but clouds kept over the sky and held the temperature well above freezing so I had the morning chore of uncovering same. I am sorry that I have no time to visit Berggum but I am harassed with prosthetics. carried Wade's card around for a couple days before pasting it - it will be late.

1962

Saturday

SEPTEMBER 22

Thirty six years ago today
— what a day! what turbulence
of mind! What a sunset!
Dull with sprinkles of rain
and cool enough to have the
gas on most of the day.

Called at hospital but
Buggam was being changed
by nurses. Have to hurry
home to a goddam party
at the Reynolds'. Songfubited!

Sunday.

SEPTEMBER 23

after the drinks and eats
and yak-yaking I lay awake
belching for half the night.
Hermin came in about 4.00
A.M. after a big binge with
Jim. We took Bradley some
paper practice and we assembled
at the Taylors. I got J.S. and
Turner. Red & Cump so much
after this party a lovely 25th
celebration

1962

Monday

SEPTEMBER 24

Mostly dull and some
mildew. Bomber autumn
lawning arrived I resort
to top coat, hot etc.

Brought some of the
roses and came down to
Enid and Dick this
morning. Soft maple
reddening fast. My way of
life is fallen into the serene the
yellow leaf!

Tuesday

SEPTEMBER 25

Dark and wet all day
but no great amount of rain
just a piddle. Kathleen had
to zoom off to Kitchener in
big M with leaky tires (left
front particularly) to see about
a dress fitting. Wade phoned
the house yesterday so I did
not get a chance to speak to him.
Hope it will dry up tomorrow so I
can get at my lawn.

1962

5371

Wednesday

SEPTEMBER 26

Humphry Clibben - what a riot. Will have a lot of entertainment perusing this classic - thanks to W.M.T. whom I adore as never before. Milden - up to 60° with partial clearing. Now for some guess, dinner & baseball.

Thursday

SEPTEMBER 27

Still hanging on Humphry's surely the funniest stuff ever written! The weather today is anything but funny - cold, dark, dreary, with east wind and rain - just what Drumbo Jr ain't want. Dear Kathleen brightened my office at 11:30 this A.M.

She was headed up to Jane.

1962

Friday

SEPTEMBER 28

I have finally met Humphrey - and what an introduction! poor Bergman - how I would like to discuss this book with him. He likes not novels, but he would sure get a kick out of this one. Dark, cold and wet, east wind puffing with rain all night, all day. Managed to get my paper and groceries at noon when it was raining more gently.

Saturday

SEPTEMBER 29

As I sat in the rough old bathtub at Norwich on a Saturday evening 10th September 1915 I thought of the many Saturdays I had been there, so now I think of the many many more Saturday evenings I have sat at this old oak desk of Dad's and thought of the day of rest and change coming up. Although Sunday is hardly a day of rest it is at least a change. The Yapps visiting Aunt Emil. Still rainy & cold.

1962

Sunday

SEPTEMBER 30

Clouds dissipating and the blessed sun for September's exit. Harvested our three dozen or more pumpkins and gave some away to the neighbors, also cut our corn and shocked it up. With Kathleen we washed the two aluminum stoves and took the respective awnings down. Had John & Judy Doyois for dinner - the roast beef was excellent, also the

cleaned car & truck etc.

Monday

OCTOBER 1

In clouds splendor come October 1. - just like twenty years ago. Set up the 3 inch last night and showed Jupiter and Saturn to John & Judy last evening. How many students and intellectuals are completely without any knowledge of the starry heavens! A lovely warm sunny day. Harry - tonight

1962

Tuesday

OCTOBER 2

Enjoyed the rehearsal at the auditorium last night. Laura F. was baby-sitter. Had coffee and cake at Nuala's after. Today is another painted autumn day. - the sun on the reddening leaves make my ride to Paris an ecstasy beyond words.

Wednesday

OCTOBER 3

Cloudy, ~~by~~ no rain. The M.C. (what's his name?) yaked so long before each number that it was after eleven when we left the Auditorium. Needless to say the Poncos were fine also. Juliette and the orchestra's efforts were well received. 37 June
Gloomsbury upon ozone at

1962

Dull and mild.

Thursday

OCTOBER 4

Yes, we were married
 25 years ago according to
 the Paris Star. The few
 that attended practice last
 evening were hauled over the
 coals and subjected to many
 fits of anger on the part of
 our conductor - you can "work
 and slave and what thanks do
you get for it?"

Friday

OCTOBER 5

Ding-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling - "is
 that Dr. Bell?" - I wish I were
 not so much in demand
 by less than half! A gloomy
 day with drizzling rain and
 the telephone ringing all day
 I can't cope with this onslaught
 of fool - I shall go mad - I'll
 have a nice nervous breakdown
 a sad anniversary for the Bails - I
 brought down a "Barry Lyndon"

from Kathleen

1962

Saturday

OCTOBER 6

Awakened to noise and only just finished the cursory cleaning. What a slave's life. It brightened a little at times but the general effect of the day was damp and damp. They took Buggam to Beauford today for a prolonged physiotherapy treatment. I will sure be late home tonight and none will be disappointed.

Sunday

OCTOBER 7

Intermittent sunshine and mild. I was able to get the south and east storm-windows on (bathroom excepted). The warm tranquil air was perfect for outdoor work. The 2 men's here for thanksgiving turkey are hat-subscribed. Ben went to Owen Sound on tents.

1962

Monday

OCTOBER 8

although predicted no rain fell till late afternoon after I had got the sun-porch windows on, as well as a poor attempt to put the big front living room one on. managed to stick my head through the centre living big pane - it gave me a pain in the neck. A little tan in at night.

Tuesday

OCTOBER 9

The gentle rain of last night has stopped this morning and patches of blue sky appear. It is still mild and very calm.

after nine P.M. and my mix has not "stiffened" yet. Will I ever get home! Oh well, this is book club night at Bells and I won't be ~~unwelcome~~ ^{early}.

1962

Wednesday

OCTOBER 10

Rather late again last night 10.40. but Mummy had book club so I ate while the guests drank coffee. Washed dishes after and beer came in during that operation and we faked a bit till about midnight - a mostly fair and mild washday for Halbleen -

Thursday

OCTOBER 11

Donnerstag - yes, we are just having "blonner" generated by quick forming clouds drifting up since nightfall in a warm summer atmosphere. Paid dear old Dick first thing before leaving the village. He is a wonderful old man to be so active and efficient. He did a good job on the window

1962

Friday

OCTOBER 12

Warm and sunny with a clear blue sky all day a summer rather than an autumn day. Lustrious Venus set behind the maple tree far to the south of the sun's most southerly setting. Mcburning phase was clear in my little telescope (office). It is 9.30 and "case" is not booting yet! Ah me! I am plunged into a sea of work.

Saturday

OCTOBER 13

What to! missed darling Venus as I was busy mopping the floor. It was 10.30 when I arrived home last night. Kathleen and Dennis were in Hamilton at a shower for Rose Mary (Allan Wolff's sweetie pie) Brought a pumpkin pie for Enid and a pumpkin for Mome's Halloween. Got a wet swackeroo right on the kisser.

1962

Sunday

OCTOBER 14

So this is Edily's and I remembered to send her a card - bless her heart.

Kathleen and I took advantage of the lovely warm sunny morning and got the big front living room window on before church - John helped lift it into place as I am forbidden to do it alone. Asked the friends for an impromptu dinner of cold cuts.

Monday

OCTOBER 15

I was reprimanded for bringing two broths of ice cream to eat with our A.P. raisin (bug) pie. We got away with it by stuffing ourselves. Today was fine and even milder. Took H-4 over to Charlie's and it came back at 5:30 all fixed to the tune of 21.00. That was an expensive job on stump I sideswiped. However I thought the job was well done and reasonable.

1962

Tuesday

OCTOBER 16

Very mild with a strong
South-west wind - almost gale
velocity. The sky grew very dark
at 5.00 P.M. and quite a bit of
rain has fallen and some
thunder. The clouds have
broken at dusk and now angry
red streaks, and flakes and
bars cover the sky. Needless to
say the color is faintly fading.
Must get up to P.D.H.S at 7.00 P.M.
for special finance meeting.

Wednesday

OCTOBER 17

Cloudless except for some clouds.
- but mostly sunny, cool and
brisk - a fine autumn day.

Will I get any corned beef?
It is doubtful. Anyway I will
make a gallant effort.

Bailey upset - Duggan not so
well - pains in chest.

1962

Thursday

OCTOBER 18

Buggam better - apparently
pains in chest denoted nothing
serious. A big party for
the Party at the Taylors
yesterday. Managed to get
2/3 of a tub of carrots dug before
rushing over to eat and
then rushing to practice. Ben
drove his car with Lyonne.

Friday

OCTOBER 19

Again it's rush, rush
We decided to go to the
string rehearsal even if
an hour late to get as
much help as we can for
this coming poorly prepared
concert. Gaily clear
warm day with the old
half moon just clearing the north
end of the Baptist Church.

1962

Saturday

OCTOBER 20

Still, yet, again, rush
rush, rush. Must be home
at 6.45 to eat, bath and
goon to Muala's and Rudy's

Later: Had a splendid
evening's entertainment. First
coloured slides ^{by Art. by women} of Mexico
city and Acapulco - then a
movie of western Canada to the
Rockies by Rudy. Cocktails and
Sunday.

OCTOBER 21

Oh, the long, long, evening
quint and Waterloo band
hall at the Leonora no 3,
opera excerpts including the
impossible "creation" of F. Pohl's
then the long Beethoven no 7.
Got away about 5.20 after
an early start at 2.00 P.M. for
Jon Ruben who didn't show up
due to illness. Sunny & cool.

1962

Monday

OCTOBER 22

a white frost last night
and I neglected to cover
our tender beans by the asparagus.
Oh well, this is late for garden
stuff. We can't complain. Cool
and dull today. Started
wearing my grey winter suit
and took the summer ones to
the cleaners. We were late
getting our dinner yesterday.
Grand was here but left early

Prunella

OCTOBER 23

Tuesday

5/12 of 64 hot dog. Still going
strong and more profane than
ever. A cold wet dreary
day. Rain in buckets, ^{minus}
with snow (first of season) in
the late afternoon. I remember
in the dry early summer
wondering if our empty cistern
would even overflow again.
I had ~~not~~ idea of it splashing
on the cellar floor in a few months.

1962

Wednesday

OCTOBER 24

A March like day with blinding snow squalls, then brilliant sunshine in bright blue sky after a morning with two inches of snow on the ground and the windshield wiper frozen down, also the car windows. This is fine for the 1962 flowers.

Thursday

OCTOBER 25

Heavy snow in the air at times, but mostly melting as it fell. Cold, winter aspect for October. Takes a while to scrape all the car windows before taking off in the morning. I wish my memory was not so much like a sieve. I would like to remember the interesting lights that W. H. T. Shelton, Swift, Conger, Addison, Steele, Prior, Gay

Oppe, Smollett, F. Selby, Stone & Submitt

1962

Sunday

OCTOBER 28

Tell us about "the big day"
Surely today is one of them.
Anniversary services in the
morning with Dr. Harrop.

Extracting program at the "Lyric"
in the afternoon with Beethoven
Leonora no 3, and 7th symphony. Also
Jan Rubes sings operas and
J. Pohl's "Creation". The evening spent
in visiting first Bennett in Bradford
General, Dennis in St Joseph - then
37 June, then home to fine J. & E. store
Monday.

OCTOBER 29

A fair cold day, only clouding
late in the afternoon. Kathleen
showed me some of the
intricacies of her new Inglis washer
before I scraped the frost off
my windshield and zoomed to
Paris. H. + had first flat left
near which Dennis changed for
me after lunch yesterday. He
took his 58 Rainlane 500 up to the
dealer at New Hamburg before Lynne
took him to St Joseph at Cash's Place.

1962

Tuesday

OCTOBER 30

Look sharp, be sharp!
Community concert tonight
at Kitchener. Dark,
rainy and milder.
Stopped in at Key's and
picked up first new
town and country snow tire
replacing the one that went
flat. (Labeled out of play)
(Charlie sold me an old wreck!)

Wednesday

OCTOBER 31

Kathleen called in at
the office this morning on
her way to St. George for
Laurie and St. Joseph for
Dennis. so I arranged an
appointment at 37 Jane for
lunch. Cold and showery
with the odd glimpse of
sunlight. Helen Varini (meggy)
and Redband Cummins were

top note
saturday

1962

NOVEMBER 1

Thursday

No rain or snow, but a slate grey sky from dawn till dark. No destructive quakes pulled off around Drumbo. All is quiet, save the little bird. John, Laina & baby were the "baby sitters" last evening. Finished the last row of glad-bulbs this morning. Quick, oh, absolute!

Friday

NOVEMBER 2

What! another flat tire - the same left rear! What is the matter? Should I blow the matterhorn? Had to get Les Clarke to give me first aid. Two nice (nieces) last night making seven in the last few weeks. Poor Dan is suffering badly - can't eat much - some grass, slowly for him - caged me like a sick tiger. Pall and chilly. Grocery day!

1962

NOVEMBER 3

Saturday

I thank goodness they don't all show up for impressions or I would quickly go nuts and spend the rest of my brief existence in an Ontario hospital - in a ward for dangerous mental patients. Managed to get Kathleen a dozen eggs as poor Ben is limited in his eating and eggs slip down easy. Dull and cold.

NOVEMBER 4

Sunday

Chilly and dull. No practice! So I went to work and did certain chores, while Ben was out riding in the convertible with Legume - chores such as taking down Ben's awning and screwing on the storm oak. Putting the kitchen storm on. Digging parsnips in the muck. Putting up the salvia and plaster.

^{Downy} tulips, putting away the chains and
~~sewing~~ getting the quays so rather
caught her eye etc! **NOVEMBER 5**

Sunday still - had Tommy for
dinner. Ben sat at the table
and ate his eggs and squash
without complaining.

Monday Nov 5. Still rather
cold and mostly dull.
H 14 looked "spic and span"
after the Les Clarke wash
on Friday. Nobody has noticed
the rubber panel fixed and
that was three weeks ago!

Tuesday

NOVEMBER 6

Just copied in the back of
this diary the bit about the
school-master that J. S. T. was
so fond of reciting. What a
prodigious memory that man had -
and still alive and well today!

Like the "rustics" my wonder still
gnaws at both Oliver Goldsmith and
John Spenser Taylor. A lovely clear
day, with as clear a night: bright
Jupiter and the waxing moon in
Aquarius.

Wed 1962

Wednesday

NOVEMBER 7

A gloomy damp dark day. Helen of Troy concludes her visit at 37 June today. It was one of Dick's poor days. Ernie alone kept her spirits up. Must hurry home as to night we go Galtwinds to hear art "roughly Mariette Den having a struggle with

last evening and part with.

Thursday

NOVEMBER 8

Had a nice outing with my beloved wife in H-4 last evening. Went by the 7th, Ayn & 24A and returned by 97 and 401. The show was fine particularly the lead tenor and soprano - Dick & Mariette. Some sun today and not very cold. Lady Chatterley's Lover is a new departure in fiction - bold and

very good

1962

Friday

NOVEMBER 9

I will really be in the doghouse now I have bought some more chocolate marshmallow cakes and other superfluous items. Kathleen will throw me out. Dennis is quite himself again. He has his old car back and can zoom around where and when he likes. I was getting in around midnight last night seemed like old times.

Saturday

NOVEMBER 10

Again it approaches Remembrance Day. Fight-wad GWS contributed \$2.00 to it - think of it - two stinkan dollars. However I have no pangs of conscience, as my charitable donations exceed my 10% - have for some years past. Rained all night, rain all day, raining hard tonight. Cistern spilling on the cellar floor - north end of cellar under 2 to 3" water - what a mess!

Dennis is getting better & better

1962

Sunday

NOVEMBER 11

~~Remembrance~~ Remembrance Day. Fair and rather mild. Our pulpit and altar draped with flags. Lanna was babysitter. The Friends came to dinner after the practice (I sitting with Elizabeth) Lovely roast, frank turkeys etc. Arthur received his gifts and cards ahead of schedule.

Monday

NOVEMBER 12

Fair at first melting the frosty rime covering everything. then clouding in the afternoon. Saturday evening and Sunday morning pushing, & poking at the north drain cleared the cellar of unwanted water - a full castor was sufficient. Ernie changed oil in #14 at 10415 - (second change)

1962 fine better electrically

Tuesday Dienstag NOVEMBER 13

Sir Arthur Frederick Fraud - 29
today. Many happy returns,
dear boy! We all love you.
Dull and chilly but no
precipitation. Dropped in
at Rumble's to see poor Bill
Scrogler. "Cruel necessity - Cromwell
is said to have uttered on gazing
on Charles I in his coffin. Kathleen's
Christmas present is in Willard's
window. She passes it about every
day. I hope ~~she~~ ^{electric} ~~doesn't~~ ^{strike} ~~temple~~ ^{is the word}.

Wednesday

NOVEMBER 14

Fine and rather mild
managed to get home
a few minutes before 6. P.M.
in time to clean and install
the last storm sash - namely in
the front door. Instead of our
much needed orchestra practice
we went Parisward and
spent two hours and a half in
the P.O.-H.S. board room.

Thursday 1962

Donnerstag NOVEMBER 15

H14 getting some extra miles this week. Kathleen and Evelyn accompanied me to Paris and they went on to Hamelton to Christmas shop. It was a fine mild day again like yesterday. I now await Ben & Lynn to pick me up and take me home to eat, yak and sleep.

Friday, vendredi NOVEMBER 16

Yes it is selling day - at least groceries, meat etc were sold to me at our three food stores so I carried three fairly heavy bags to H14 parked by Ernie Goose's. Of course I consider this an excellent way of getting my daily exercise. But don't forget - more exercises tonight - Commencement exercises Bullshit - Lamentation - wash-rub

1962

Saturday, same NOVEMBER 17

Dear Saturday Chere, samedi
Sicher Samstag or Sonnabend.
maybe a little rest tomorrow
morning before breakfast
time. Contmencement was held
with great success. Dunc^{a.} &
Don a.s. and Pat Midgley (jr)
shone with great lustre. Ice-
cream, cake and coffee to disturb
my sleep. East wind today
with fine snow - mostly melting
as it falls. Raw and chilly.

Sunday NOVEMBER 18

Muala and Bradley were
still at the house when I
arrived home. Art called for
them soon after; he was all
in with sore throat etc.
Accordingly today we did not
take a babysitter but called
for Muala. Night had fallen
when we got home, hungry and
tired at 6.10. Lynne and Pen
~~for~~ dinner. Cold - 19 above

1962

Monday

NOVEMBER 19

Heavy frost on everything
Hitt took a lot of scraping
noticed how bright

Mans was getting at
bedtime last night.

He is approaching Regulus
Too many clouds in the
south east this morning
to spot P. hysbarus. Den is
driving his mother's big M
while I wait impatiently for

his new Ford.

Tuesday

NOVEMBER 20

Well, well, what about these
four-letter words. Is our
society changing that much?
Do women not object to
them anymore? D. H. has
certainly created a queer fable
in "Lady Chatterley" I doubt
if one like that ever existed.
I still think him a great
writer, but in this instance he
went berserk. Dull and milder.

1962

591

Wednesday November 21

Dark grey, drizzly gloomy
Wednesday. Rain subsided
at noon so I walked up the
hill. Cleanse, Mary.

David and Andrew camping
at 37 June. David being
under the weather I did not
see him. There is nothing
wrong with these 4 letter words
since they are legitimate and
descriptive beyond compare. It is

Thursday November 22

White, fleecy clouds blowing
past the thin old moon in
the morning sky. The little
sunlight was short lived:
grey clouds and snowflurries
finished the short chilly day.
Poor old Walter Neheumish - that
"a thin and spectral manikin."
"Let the wise world look
into your moan and mark you
with me after I am gone" - how
profound - how true. Called at

mean of these
see poor Edl Bakin
Pumott's

1962

Friday

NOVEMBER 23

Yes the sands run out this day 1921 for "dear old dad" only 540. Partly sunny and rather cold with the odd snowflurry.

Had to run around at noon first for groceries then for laundry - Ben's shirt for Allen's wedding tomorrow - very important. Will try to get home before 10.30 as of last night. Finished ~~at 10.30~~ Ben's ~~shirt~~ - very

careful writing

Saturday -

NOVEMBER 24

9.00 P.M. and Mrs not "stiffened up" yet. No cleaning or dusting tonight. My poor office will go untouched. I presume Kathleen and Dennis got off to Toronto around 10.00 this morning. His lordship was not stirring yet when I left at 9.00. Time and not very cold.

1962

Sunday

NOVEMBER 25

Very fine sunny day and not cold. I had to boil my "case" at home as I ate my dinner last evening so late was I. Had the remnants for dinner - boneless pork chops (delicious) squash etc. Out just back to normal after a bout with flu. He lost 13 pounds but does not show it.

Monday

NOVEMBER 26

First observation of Venus two weeks past "inferior". The sky this morning was crystal clear and Venus was still visible after the sun edged up. Everything thick with rime. It takes a lot of scraping these mornings to get Hit in condition to drive.

1962

Dienstag

Tuesday mardi. NOVEMBER 27

The fourth day of exceptionally high pressure - 30.22 or higher: The fourth day of cloudless blue sky, unseasonably high thermometer for the end of Nov. - in the high forties. The mornings are beautiful with the ghostly covering of hoar frost and Venus like a white bird above the red rising sun. Dennis will be happy tonight - his new Ford is

Wednesday. NOVEMBER 28

What a ^{high pressure slot} mess to get - 30.20! through in time to do a few minutes work at home. It is 4:45 and the sun is set so it will be dark when I hit Drumbo. Alas, I am not able to keep abreast with this increasing pile of dentures. I must have a stroke so I can rest for a while.

at New Sweden

1962

Thursday

NOVEMBER 29

Sent a belated 50th anniversary card to Howard and Carrie. (Just about three months after) September 4th to be exact) No let up in the high pressure - still over 30.10. No let up in the blue skies and tranquil air. Saw the thread of a meteor yesterday sink into clouds by the S.W. horizon. Den took us to Kitchener in his 63 galonie. ~~much~~ scraping of frost off cars morning.

Friday

NOVEMBER 30

What an infernal rush cant some strong bassid hold the swift foot of time back a little. Still above 30. inches and perfectly clear night and day. Venus like a white gear above the rising sun and Jupiter, Saturn and young moon to charm the short

evening

Saturday 1962

Tie-cats - ~~was~~ B. Bombardier DECEMBER 1

Did you ever see such a December first? Cloudless sky, warm sun, 50° temperature. Hazy horizon litse early October. Took Nuala to the Haydon practice last evening.

Had coffee and cookies at her place after. Fr. Pohl was in one of his better moods so we rather enjoyed the grind. I guess the Grey Cup game in Toronto was ~~called~~ due to fog - will finish tomorrow.

Sunday

DECEMBER 2

Again last night no Dennis. Fortunately for all concerned he came home and got dinner ready for his famished parents who arrived from a long practice at 6.30. He did a fine job on the roast beef, brown potatoes etc. We started out to visit Benney but only got to Paris - fog bound.

1962

Monday

DECEMBER 3

Visited the Bartly domicile for half an hour then crept home through the fog again. This morning still mild and springlike. No fog to bother the driving. Left my wallet in Paris over the weekend so picked it up last night and gave Mum her allowance and Fred his 10.00 this morning.

Tuesday

DECEMBER 4

Got to 153 Wilfred before 8.00 last evening and Arthur drove to the Lyric. Nicolai Gedda ^(Tenor) and his accompanist Wenner Singer were excellent. Singer made the piano sing and Gedda had a high range of pure unalloyed beauty. Very foggy this morning and again tonight.

1962

Wednesday

DECEMBER 5

I have decided to forego the post office in this cold, beating rain. It is 6:00 P.M. and I should be home eating supper in five minutes. At least I won't have to feel my way home as last night in the dense fog. Cooler with snow in the offing.

and arriving

Thursday

DECEMBER 6

A wind barometer registers 28.65 after the 30.20 to 30.30 last week. Rain all last night and all day today changing to snow in the last hour. Don drove his new Galasia through the slush and snow very cautiously last night. Our dress rehearsal was very good — not too late

Thank to F. Pohl

1962

Friday

DECEMBER 7

Fast comes the snow
softly in from the south
west - covering my screen
with cotton-wool and my
car with a mantle of white.
Dad to say my snow tires
are not on - one in the desk
and one at Ernie's. I better
get them on tonight or tomorrow
morning and will be 500.
I have to select roasts of beef etc.
at the new store - quite a

Saturday

DECEMBER 8

Put out one snow tire
last night in mom's
garage as she had her
car out. This morning I
called at Ernie's and put
the other one in the trunk
to be put on this weekend.
It is 7.30 and I am tired
and far from home. Somebody
is pounding on the door. Just
a light covering of snow - temp.
around the freezing mark.

1962

Sunday

DECEMBER 9

The day of the great Christmas concert. Clear and cold, with our north bedroom window covered with frost. I brought 19 pumpkins in from under the sunporch - probably more or less touched with frost. Den and I put on my other snow tire at noon. Just Ella to take to Ritabenee all went well. Ate dinner at Pauline's, Art driving us there. Jack in bed with a very sore throat - quincy like Dew had.

Monday

DECEMBER 10

10° above. A few snow squalls but mostly sunny. Had a hard time keeping warm as I am not hardened to this real winter weather. We called for Bradley at Aunt Ida's after leaving Pauline's, Aunt Ida having kept him from early afternoon. Chantie played his solus very nicely yesterday.

1962

Tuesday

DECEMBER 11

I did not see the sun sink
in a yellow glow as of 37 years
ago, because in the first place
the sky was grey and thick with
flying snow and secondly I was
too busy to look even had it
been clear. 10° above again this
morning. I ran Kathleen's battery
down trying to start the big M and
Kathleen was peeved and also vexed
with me. I am a failure - not
worthy to be one of the hired servants.

Wednesday

DECEMBER 12

5° above and cold all day
walking up along the C.N.R. The
cold north west wind almost
took your breath away reminding
me of Shack days (or nights)
some 45 years ago. I have a
precious cargo to deliver
Chey moi, namely spirits (rye)
sparkling wine (three bottles)
and Canadian Lager beer.
Hope nothing happens to this pre

Kathleen

1962

Thursday

DECEMBER 13

3° above and 10° above at noon. The old gas and oil go through the pipes today! Spent a few minutes with Enid over cheese, crackers and wine after the long bored meeting. Agr road drifted but passable. Got a nice card from Connie acknowledging my belated anniversary card.

Friday

DECEMBER 14

Have just written some poor doggerel for Ev. and Jack's anniversary box.

I hope it goes over - but how can it, being so trite, factored and inane?

5° above and cold again all day like yesterday. Venus was brilliant above Alvi's house at 8.20 this morning. She is at her peak of splendor

1962

Saturday

DECEMBER 15

Again we thank thee oh Lord for all thy mercies. Saturday night and the week's work done and the old man home with his bunch of mon'. I'll get home in good time tonight and surprise my dear wife as she will be lonely - the Taylors are going to George & Jim's and Ben is playing.

Sunday

DECEMBER 16

The whole thing is so utterly, absolutely ridiculous! say I after listening to hymns and carols from the Baptist church. Wounded hand all afternoon in preparation for the dinner in honor of W & Jack. Put up Santa on the deck and cleared up the littered cellar. Reynolds, Miles and Ben as well as Taylors - a fine dinner and lots of

drinks!

1962

DECEMBER 17

Monday

Yes I was thinking more of tonight than yesterday after hearing that threadbare music from the loud speakers up street. Mailed the 3 pound cheese to Wade: put on two 25 cent stamps from the dental college. I thought the night ^{mail} might come in useful sometime. We are all ready for the pre-Christmas visit of ^{Willard} Tuesday

DECEMBER 18

Partly fair and mild. Sun was out bright at noon but doddered walnut trees prevented me from observing discolor spots. This is probably the day when Santa in the person of Willard makes a pre-Christmas visit to our house - now don't peep at the big house. Geoffrey's birthday - sorry I don't see him now, as he has developed into a very interesting person.

1962

Wednesday

DECEMBER 19

Kathleen was pleased with Santa's pre-Christmas appearance. Today it will probably be hooked up. I hope she is still pleased the mild spell has nearly done for our little snow. What remains is very dirty. The clouds cleared away at sundown and it is only just freezing.

Thursday

DECEMBER 20

9° above
Sitting across to words Clend abruptly left the stage, threw on hat and coat packed his fiddle and beat it slamming the door in his exit, while M. Pohl went on with the practice as if nothing had happened. Oh these touchy musicians: How conceited they are - and temperamental. Clear and cold again with high bar over 30.20 and Venus like a fluorescent lamp.

1962 3° above

Friday

DECEMBER 21

Oh holy day, oh sacred day. I am a part of all that I have met and so I hold this day sacred. The biting east wind has finally brought fine snow driving steadily so we may be wallowing in it by tomorrow morning with winter duly arriving at 3.19 A.M. Took Bernard's Christmas tree to him last evening before going to the San. to play with Van. Called at ~~Roy's~~ after and bought a goose

Saturday

DECEMBER 22

Had to leave 11:14 at home according to strict orders. Worried now by driving it aytown for gas. Backed big M out of Lenk's garage and drove it to work. Got it's tank filled up at Cub's. Frank likes the big blue M. Got home in good time to find a Santa Claus block heater installed in 11:04.

1962

Sunday.

DECEMBER 23

Kathleen sprung the piano and organ music at me at the last minute; so we went ahead with it after ten minutes practice before service. However according to reports it went over not too badly. It was cold with blizzard conditions so I went with Don in his car to pick up Dick and his mother. The friends arrived after we got back.

Monday

DECEMBER 24

Christmas eve is celebrated by me going to work, where I still ~~am~~. I am ashamed to think of the deluge of gifts I used to fill the back seat of my car in Christmas eve's of gone. Tonight just one little patty parcel. I am slipping badly, getting more parsimonious as I get old.

1962

Tuesday

DECEMBER 25

Kathleen was disappointed at my late arrival (10.00 o'clock) Christmas eve. However after a stiff nap at home and some wine over at Ed's she was in a better mood. Fine and cold for Christmas. Friends arrived at 11.00 A.M. and we immediately began opening gifts. Last night by the way, was the first night John, Laura & baby slept in their new house. K. and I took Bradley to see Dennis at Woodstock on the Sunset nursing.

DECEMBER 26

home. Got back at 3.15 and the Friends immediately left. Christmas dinner was as usual at the Taylors with J. & I. in good form. We devoured half of the big western turkey.

Wednesday Dec 26 - Fine and cold - real ear tugging weather. Came down to work in lab just before 10.00 A.M. My gifts included shirt, tie, black leather in 1414, English sweet comb, change purse, books and socks.

1962

Thursday

DECEMBER 27

Hard to get back to the full day's schedule with the phone ringing every five minutes. H14 had to have a boost from Ennie's battery to turn her over this zero A.M. The original battery is not too hot. Phoned at Blanche down, then head first plunge into the day's toil. Clear and ^{cooled.}

Friday

DECEMBER 28

Plugged in Christmas block heater last night and H14 started off bang like in summer. Got a rib roast of beef full of sinew, gristle, cartilage, fat and bone; if it boasts of any muscle you can be sure it is plenty tough. Thus does the race of men decay and rot, some can pick good roasts and some cannot. observe Ep Hower had said this - etc. Parole fair and milder.

H/962

Saturday

DECEMBER 29

S.W.

What a thrilling sight to greet me as I stepped my office, never delaying of spotting bright mercury ^{investments} ~~limited~~ as there were many grey masses of clouds which finally cleared away just in time to catch the ^{wheelers} ~~elsewhere~~ ^{investments} ~~plunge~~ before it dipped below the roof. A fantastic sight, ^{having} ~~mark of the day~~ ^{but colder at night}

DECEMBER 30

Sunday
The last Sunday of 1962 will be remembered for its unmitigated, merciless cold. 2° above at noon after a 5° below night. Clear all day with a North wind stabbing like a knife. Went over to see John's house in the afternoon, then over to E's for a buffet dinner with Niles, Reynolds.

1962 Good-bye dear old year!

Monday

DECEMBER 31

8° below
Even with the block heater plugged in all night the expiring battery would not turn 4.4 is frozen, so after another 1.00 for a boost from Ernie, I went up to Canadian Tire before noon and bought the best battery in the store for \$19.50. Have just been up to Cub's to put my 63 plates on - 933 347. Cub did the work and would not charge anything - he is more philanthropic, more altruistic than I am by a long shot.

H
Shee brought to
ushered the old year out.



1962

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NAME

ADDRESS

PHONE

Beside you struggling fence that skirts
 with blossom'd fange, unprofitably gay,
 here in his noisy mansion, skill'd to rule,
 The village master taught his little school.
 A man severe he was, and stern to view;
 I knew him well, and every truant knew;
 Well had the budding tremblers learn'd to trace
 The day's disasters in his morning face;
 Full well they laugh'd, with counterfeit ease
 At all his jokes, for many a joke had he;
 Full well the busy whisper, circling round,
 Convey'd the dismal tidings when he frowned;
 Yet he was kind, or, if severe in aught,
 The love he bore to learning was in fault,
 The village all declared how much he knew,
 'T was certain he could read and cipher too;
 Tands he could measure, Tunes and ^{prose} titles
 And e'en the story run - that he could gauge.
 In angling, too, the parson own'd his skill,
 For e'en though vanquish'd he could brag
 White words of learned length, and thundering ^{stately}
 sound.

NAME

ADDRESS

PHONE

Amazed the gazing rusties ranged around;
And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he meant.
But past is all his fame. The very spot
Where many a time he triumphed is forgot.

