YEAR 1966 BOOK

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MEMORANDA

1966

SATURDAY - JANUARY 1

Sunny all day temp 25°

A perfect day, after a perfect New Year's Eve party at Nuala's. When the children were finally bended to bed. the four adults — the two grandmothers, father and daughter proceeded to celebrate the auspicious occasion with jolts of rye. Arrived home at 1.45 to find poor Lynne celebrating all alone and Nancy asleep in her crib. Dennis was feeling quite lethargic after getting up at noon following a 11.00 to 3.00 A.M. band job at Paris. They left for the farm at 3.30 and about an hour and a half later the Brennds arrived. Had the telescope set up as the sky was crystal clear. Venus, Saturn, moon and Jupiter were splendid

Had a lovely ham dinner.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 2

The reverse of yesterday weatherwise. A cold east wind, leaden skies and freezing rain all afternoon. Was fortunate enough to get the outside lights all down as well as Santa Claus before church when everything was still dry. The rain started just as we got out of church and kept it up long after dark, but the temperature rose and the ice melted off the walks. We got our inside lights and village and all Christmas decoration packed away upstairs and the beautiful little pine tree consigned to the back yard before John came over at 3.45. Shortly after five we slid over to his place and had a fine turkey dinner in the rec. room.

1966

MONDAY - JANUARY 3

Sunday (Cont) when we went home at 11.30 the walking was much better - only a little ice remained in the centre of the road. Monday dawned windy and colder with my new plastic windshield cover flapping in the air like a great flag held only on the one side. Paris was dead as usual on Mondays but the children back to school livened it up at noon and 4.00 P.M. The bus + taxi strike is on at New York and concern is felt for the docking Iaylons today. Sun shone briefly at intervals and Venus was super brilliant.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 4

Sun shone all day in the bluest of skies and the thermometer rose from 20° at breakfast time to 34 at noon. The rime was heavy on the roofs this morning and the whole landscape looked like early April. Have to scrape up $95.00 for car insurance - over three times what it used to be. But as Kathleen said we should not mind paying for other peoples' accidents as long as we dont have any. Keep fingers crossed!

Attention: lonely supper - ladies' aid night

1966

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 5

Again the white frost of early April and the watery blue sky up nearly to 40° and almost windless. What unusual weather when the rest of Canada shivers under record subzero readings. Must look sharp and get home on time as Kathleen entertains the Taylors tonight in honor of their safe arrival home - Reynolds' & Niles' too of course. No Toronto Symphony who are playing in the Auditorium as dictated by the boss.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 6

How many white frosts does this morning's make? How many spring days? The party went on in good style till after 1.00 A.M. Nuala and Arthur made an appearance about 11.00 after the concert with high praise for Oyama and the orchestra, also Lois Marshall - making me more disappointed that we missed it. It was somewhat after 2.00 A.M. when the stacks of dishes were done. Feeling a little bit in need of sleep today which the telephone and the "stump - stumpers" forbid

1966

FRIDAY - JANUARY 7

The spell of April weather has broken, and abruptly we are thrown back into winter with lower temperatures and up to this evening have about 5 inches of new snow. Swept the walks this morning but there will be more than ever on them now. Must hasten to the district high school for more data and discussion on insurance.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 8 0° at breakfast time.

A typical January morning as described by Lampman, only the horses jetting steam, have been replaced by jets jetting vapor trails and cars warming up in clouds of exhaust vapor. Had my daily dozen shovelling the walks this morning. Venus with its darling "crescent" phase narrowing is still brilliant though drawing in quickly to the sun. The snow has made the back roads very smooth.

1966

SUNDAY - JANUARY 9

Much milder this morning - almost thawing. Our first "back to the grind" Sunday. Arrived at 153 Wilfred at 2:00 and proceeded as per schedule to the band hall. Art had very little to do and won't be going to the next several rehearsals. Stayed with the Fremds for a lovely steak dinner. Couldn't read Bradley to sleep: he was still quite wide awake at 10:00 when grandma summoned me to depart.

MONDAY - JANUARY 10

Mild at first then blowing strong and turning much colder - from above freezing to 10 above or lower. Bob very kindly gave up his noon hour - and he spent a whole hour - removing lower right second and first molars which were festering, especially the 2nd molar in foul sockets. Now I await the days and weeks of slow crawl back to normal. Thank you, Bob, very much.

1966

TUESDAY- JANUARY 11 +8° at 8.00 A.M.

Kathleen did not mention anything about my puffy jaw, although she cant help but notice it. Of course I am quite touchy about my failures - most of all this last one which proved conclusively that I cannot do all the necessary service on and in my dome of thought. I was compelled to seek the services of an expert - it was inevitable. Had a good night after enjoying a tasty ham and egg dinner. Got through today without much inconvenience and only nominal pain.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 12

Well, well, 1966 is already taking its toll - Monday premier Shastri of India and to-day or yesterday Jean Paul Sticklaud. Must hasten to get a note in the mail to Sid. Poor boy, just retired less than two weeks ago. 5 below this morning and 8 above at noon, a fine, bright January day. Oh - hooray! - the observer's handbook came!

Poor Sid - just survived a little less than five years his beloved. Jan. 12.

1966

THURSDAY - JANUARY 13

Signed the "Friends who called" on my slippery way down this morning. Had a little chat with Grace. Thermometer on the rise today from near zero last night to around 20 this evening. Fine snow from the east most of the day. A short board meeting - was home around 10.00. Kathleen arrived an hour later laden with groceries.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 14

Kathleen is surely on the go. She left before I did this morning bound for Paris and St George. Of course I took my time and shovelled the walks, which I should have done last night. A soft day with a hazy sun and slushy roads. Money very slow as January is a small down payment month. Don Clark was in full of urbane and cheery greeting.

1966

SATURDAY - JANUARY 15

Pretty hard to beat this for a perfect winter day. 8° in the early morning and 20° at noon. very little wind or cloud and mostly brilliant sunshine.
I was disappointed in my failure to see Venus which was behind the Wheeler block. Hope it is clear tomorrow. Received a large catalogue of used books from "Old Favorites"
Must hurry home — maybe the Bells are there.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 16 Cold and bright

No, the Bells were not there, however, I managed to pack away a pretty good meal, helping myself liberally to the juicy, brown roast pork, which was cooked in the event of our dear children showing up. Had to leave the practice a little early as Nuala felt sick: she went right to bed on arriving at 153 Wilfred and we didn't see anything more of her. Had a lovely roast beef dinner. Called at the Bells' apartment on our way home.

1966

MONDAY - JANUARY 17

Had a lovely relaxed hour at Preston after Nancy had cried herself to sleep. Kathleen brought along the gifts that Ev & Jack had for them - gloves and a bracelet. Today was rather cold with a raw wind. Forgot to mention that I had my skates on yesterday noon and took a whirl on Alvie's pond in his back yard. Too cloudy to see Venus yesterday and today so I guess I'll have to say goodbye till I see her in the morning.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 18

What a pretty little green desk calendar Dennis gave me! as well as a wall calendar. I am fully calendared for 1966 - first time for several years. Got the big 26 pound turkey at noon from the D.G.A. so the church will have meat for Friday - Cloudy all afternoon and evening so Venus is a lost gem. Better get a move on if I want to appear at the annual skating party.

1966

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 19

It was 23 years ago I received an S.O.S. call from Kathleen to get on my house and head for home - and about this time also - 5.15. I will never forget that memorable night. Today was rather mild - almost melting with a grey sky and pale, blurred sun. Had a fine skate with dear John M. at the rink last night. The skating party was a great success. Delivered the big Cowboy to Ella.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 20

Drove to Preston last evening on our way to Kitchener; picked up the drapes to be mended and cleaned. Ran into Eddie Bierchatzki going into the apartment. As Nuala was not quite over her "flu" which she contracted on Sunday, we went to the band hall alone and home by Roseville. Mrs Dick Cowan buried today and I clean forgot to visit Rumble's - my memory is slipping. Quite mild and dull all day bar little bit of snow devindling. Not a bit like "St. Agnes Eve, ah bitter chill it was, the owl for all his feathers was a-cold.

1966

FRIDAY - JANUARY 21

Got just half way through "The Eve of St Agnes" when the news came on last night, but I brought the book down today and brushed up on the many lapses of my memory. This evening is the annual church supper and business meeting. A waste of valuable time! Mild, thawing all day.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 22

The annual church supper went off in good style with a 26 pound turkey consumed to the last morsel. Plenty of creamed carrots, mashed and scalloped potatoes, salads, beans, relishes, delicious pies and cakes, bread and home-made rolls. Everybody stuffed themselves, including the elder members like Mrs Dawson. Still mild again today but freezing at night so the back roads are nice and smooth.

Sat. cont. - Nuala and her mother in to grace my office at 5:00 P.M. Took some X-rays just for fun.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 23

~~Sunday~~ Saturday ~~night~~ brought one foot of snow, so I had a bit of exercise shovelling before plodding off to church. Took H.4 to Kitchener and Waterloo by the 7th and 401. Found the going fine except in the parking lot by the bowling ball where the snow lines had to work hard getting into the deep snow. Stayed at Arthur's for a fine fried-chicken dinner. Found Dennis's car in front of Jacks on arriving at Drumbo.

MONDAY - JANUARY 24

Had them come in for an hour or so. Nancy woke up in the car and had to be brought in. She slept for an hour on the Chesterfield but finally woke up supersaturated.

Monday - found the roads all plowed and the morning excellent. Mostly sunny and cold with a slim moon at dusk but no Venus, alas - too late to see her now and the last three evening have been cloudy. The glimpse I got on Friday evening well be the last.

1966

TUESDAY - JANUARY 25

A ride down in luxurious M2 with my dear wife driving began this clear cold winter day. 5° above this morning and only 10° at noon. I remember on the title of "Our Mutual Friend" - the "Hexams" (Jesse (Saffer) "Charley" (Suzzie) the "Wilfers", Mortimer Lightwood, "Eugene Wrayburn", John Rokesmith, "Righ", the Jew, Sledgby, "Venus", "The Boffins", "Silas Wegg", etc - plus "Jenny Wren" (reminding me somewhat of Bertha). All these are fresh and new to me.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 26

And don't forget the bad boys - Bradley Headstone and Rogue Riderhood, a most colorful pair. The trip to Brantford went off fine last night - in the warm Mercury, although the mercury outside was zero or below - 6° below when we got back to Drumbo. Plugged in H14 last night and it was right on the bit this morning. Mostly sunny and moderating to about 15° at noon and now sinking back to zero for another house cracking night.

1966

THURSDAY - JANUARY 27

Jove is throwing everything in the arctic at us and antarctic as well. Got along as usual to and at and from bandball practice last evening. The hall was comfortably warm despite the near zero temperature. Strong winds have been whipping gusts of blinding snow all day in between patches of sun and blue sky. Kathleen hasn't called yet but I think I will start for home soon. (5.30 now with the pallid sky still holding on to some daylight

8° below

FRIDAY - JANUARY 28

No trouble getting home as roads were clear and the middle town line only slightly drifted. Shovelled the walks after eating last night and the heavy packed drifts seemed like sand, and the bitter wind drove me indoors a couple of times to thaw my ears. It was still blowing great guns this morning so I was chicken and took the highway. Enjoyed the longer evening at home. Will try to make it in good time tonight as the Bells will be there. I feel sorry for poor 1414 out there in the windy parking lot.

1966

SATURDAY - JANUARY 29

5° below this morning and moderating by afternoon. Cold and clear again at eventide with a half-moon high aloft in Aries. It wont likely go in the minus temperatures tonight as the sky is hazy and that cruel wind has subsided. Nancy only woke up just before nine as I was getting ready to leave and wasn't wide enough awake to recognize me. Den & Lynne at an late night party in Princeton.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 30

Oh, how cold! and how the west wind blew all day, all night, making visibility zero at times. Dennis surprised us by going to Church and enjoyed his gracious self setting beside me. Called for Nuala but drove directly home after the practice, and Arthur came later with the drei kinder. The birthday celebration took the form of a fine leg of lamb, fresh green beans

1966

MONDAY - JANUARY 31

Creamed carrots, mashed potatoes and rich gravy (burp) mint jelly and sliced raw tomatoes, birthday cake and ice cream for dessert.

Jack, Ev. & Joanna came over after dinner and he showed his Mediterranean slides through the Reynolds' projector and Art's screen. It was a first rate show. The Friends got away into the ~~bitter~~ howling blast about 9.00 and the Bells shortly after. The children seem enjoyed themselves. With everyone gone and quiet restored, Kathleen and I sailed into the stacks of dishes. Dennis was pleased with his several gifts. (Underwear, swobes, etc) He put on my 66 plates ~~so~~ while we were away also fixed my door handle.

Monday It blew all night and all today. I waited till Bob Wilson got back to get to Paris. Had no difficulty; called Kathleen from Anderson's store. Sunny, cold and windy allday. And so January departs in 100% winter style.

1966

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 1

Enter February with a dull grey sky and milder temperature in the 20's. Still windy in the morning so I took the highway. I was up at 7.00 A.M. to look for P. hoopsbomus but no luck. Always remember henceforth who "our Mutual Friend" was — John Harmon, alias Julius Handford, alias John Rokesmith. also don't forget the Veneerings, the Podsnaps, the Georgiana, Lovelow, the Lammels, Betty Higden — and so on ad infinitum & Sloppy!

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 2

A glimpse of sun now and then to definitely make a shadow if bear or groundhog ventured outdoors. A couple inches more snow. The day road was fairly good — in fact smoother than in summer and the same goes for the 7th. Better hurry home to give yourself time to shovel out a drift in front of mummy's garage.

1966

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 3

String practice last evening, and the old boy gave us a good going over. We never get the slightest encouragement - just frowns and groans - "curses, not loud, but deep". However it is fun trying. Quite mild - almost thawing. Kathleen followed me down the snowy 4th and Canning road this morning. She was on a shopping tour. Rereading parts of "Our Mutual Friend"

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 4

Let me with all haste speed away home as this is Stratford night. Also the 55 anniversary of the wreck of 219 (or whatever number the evening train on the Grand Trunk bore) just west of "Wells's crossing". Rather mild with light snow flurries.

to clarify some points in the complete text.

1966

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 5

An excellent program for all those who like ballet and acrobatic dancing, as well as satire and comedy. I, for one, was not bored, the numbers being short and very much to the point. The Mr was fwell - Jack, Ev, Joanna and John B. A lovely night for driving - full moon - no wind and all roads clear. H.H. refused to go this morning so I took Lesmirones Mr and had it washed - wait till I surprise mom!

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 6

Moderately cold and calm. H.H. condescended to start this morning so I drove it to Church, which was Kathleen's first surprise, the second and greater one being on entering the garage and viewing clean car. Ham dinner at 1.53 Wilfred after the practice then we all sallied forth to Waterloo again - this time to the new auditorium of Waterloo University to hear a jazz concert Art played in. Rode there and back in Den's car.

1966

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 7

Everybody enjoyed the brilliant jazz band. Only complaint I had was that Arthur should have had a chance to solo. Got home at 11.30 after taking Laura F. to 177 Pleasant. 97 did not do too much damage to my Les Clarke wash job. Monday – dull and milder. Off in H14 through the mountainous "plow banks" of snow by the river near Canning. Got a picture of the Orchestra to send to Wade.

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 8

A little sun at noon but mostly dull and mild. Now to purchase some suitable valentines – a job which I deplore – why should old men send valentines? Deeply immersed in "The Old Curiosity Shop" carrying me back to my final year at college, when I believe I read it for the first time. I remember ~~when~~ how I was moved at that time of callow manhood – and I still am as much moved in advanced

1966

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 9

Certainly a spring day — like late March. Thermometer 45° all afternoon and the colossal snow bank shrinking like magic. Spent the most part of the beautiful afternoon in the P.D.H.L. board room but I did not begrudge the time so much as I have to beg off tonight and go to the final rehearsal

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THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 10

Kathleen was off to Kitchener again this morning at 8.45

45° all day and rain gently falling most of the time. Snow banks have shrunk to mere skeletons and very dirty ones. Got the big M & plattened last night up and down the 7th and in the twin cities. Bradley was with his dad in the bowling ball when we arrived. They left early. Father was busy varnishing his new dark-walnut panelled partition between kitchen and dining room when we got back at 10.40. Wine and cheese with crackers.

1966

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 11

Mostly sunny and still like late March. River ice holding but it wont stand much more of these 40° temperatures with the rain and balmy winds of yesterday. Kathleen left her car out for a cheap wash and it didn't look too bad this morning. Mine got splattered up on the sloppy Canning road, but if you are crazy enough to go that way - what can you expect?
We can Kit and the Nubbles family!!

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 12

Down a little in the freezing temperatures so that I had to scrape all my car windows, which I gladly did as I knew that the 4th and Canning road would not be sloppy. Sunny all day with more thawing and spring-like sky. Got an extra valentine for John & Laura which completed my punchboxes, all of which including the ones Kathleen gave me I posted at noon. Now for home and balmy rest to prepare for our 3rd concert on the morrow

1966

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 13

Cloudy and colder. The third of our series of concerts was no doubt much criticised. also much praised by the less critical of the audience. Mendelssohn Hebrides or "Fingal's Cave", Beethoven no 1. a Mozart flute concerto Nicholas Rione soloist and two Caucasian sketches from the Ivanov by Ippolitov-Ivanov. and the Bizet Farandole from his suite no 2. Gathered at the Friends

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 14

afterwards for cocktails - eight of us including Rudy, Mary, Pauline and Myra. From there to the Charcoal Steak house - and a good substantial meal it was - some had fillet mignon, and other including myself Shish-kabob. Went home very replete.

Monday - Weary after the excitement of yesterday. Partly sunny and a little colder. Got two nice valentines out of the mail from Kathleen and Joanna. The phone has been ringing off and on all evening - probably some irate patient bleeding to death!

1966

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 15

Hoar frost in the morning necessitating an all around scraping of my car. Earlier I visited the bathroom at 6.00 A.M. to have my first view of "bright Phosphor" fresher for the night" - first since inferior conjunction January 26. and over on its side the thin wasted old moon just over the back of Alvie's house. Mostly sunny and not very cold. Kathleen is suffering from stabbing back rheumatics but tackled a washing nevertheless.

WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 16

About two inches of snow fell this morning, but with a 35° temperature it is not going to stay. Barometer very low and rain is forecast. The rivers are pretty well clear of ice, and it is a sad outlook just at present.
No practice tonight so I will be able to relax at home with my dear wife.

1966

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 17

What a wonderful change to have an evening at home. After our tasty dinner, with sherry, I cleaned the walks, then in to warm up and relax; reading and T.V. occupied the evening. This morning I had to again sweep the walks and urge poor Hix to start — should have plugged him in. Had a big grocery list today as there was no stopping at Highway Market last night. Hope I get frozen and unfrozen foods home in proper condition.

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 18

Colder with bitter winds and more snow. Old man winter again asserting his rights. Dear Kathleen! I remember tears in her eyes when we read about Nell Trent years ago. I see the reason now on rereading this most moving tale. Dickens like Shakespeare, Hardy and a host of other immortals will remain "unread eternally." Must get home in good time to shovel walks as an appetizer for dinner.

1966 **SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 19**

8° below this bright sunny morning. Kathleen rode over with me to the church to inspect the first coat of paint. It sure looks bright and clean. Left her there and journeyed on to the egg emporium. It was a thrill to see the low sun shining on the bricks outside my north windows. First fair afternoon to observe this since last fall. Another minus temperature predicted for tonight. Ten above was high today. Brr-r-r-r-r

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SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 20

That was a cold walk to church against a bitter west wind swirling sharp, sand-like snow against the face. It was comfortable down in the basement where the morning service was held, while the upstairs was in the process of a nice fresh, pale green paintjob. Not many at practice on account of the Ice Capades, weather conditions, and what not. a lovely beef dinner at Nuala's must not forget to mention the beef dinner last evening when Dennis (alone) dropped in. Bad accident in front of Hava's garage.

1966

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 21

After an hour's high-jinks with the Freeunds, we drove over to 1220 Hamilton St. and saw Nancy just before her bed-time. Den pounded us a rye a-piece. He is a very excellent host.

Today was a trifle milder, but it did not feel any milder with a stiff west wind. Posted Aunt Annie's card and cashed Kathleen's John Noble cheque - poor GWB did not receive his. Must hurry home for some of this cold roast beef!

TUESDAY - FEBRUARY 22

Actually some sunshine from noon on. His setting rays now shine inward from the brick to the wooden window frames accentuating a woeful lack of paint. But it is nice to see the sun gaining in strength and penetration as it creeps northwards. He also showed two little spots on his radiant disc. It seems to me Ralph Watson, dear old man, lifts "Sketches by Boz" Only wish I could rejoice with W.N.B. over some passages of priceless humor.

1966

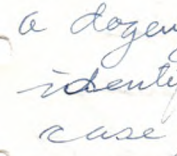
WEDNESDAY - FEBRUARY 23

Elisha son of Shaphat of Abel-Meholah or words to that effect. A day of very high barometer, fairly high thermometer and cloudless sky, the sun greedily licking up more of the dwindling snow banks. Wanted the "Gay Child" to get the rompers - hope my sunbaze will pass inspection (Thurs 24) The big funeral yesterday afternoon procession, all the cars around the park was for the late

THURSDAY - FEBRUARY 24

C. D. Sutor. Sorry I didn't know about it. He was a good friend of mine - a fine gentleman

Ah me! had to go to the Gay Child for another white romper suit, also to change a dozen Florida oranges (which did not pass home inspection) for a dozen Jaffa. I am tickled with identifying Uranus near σ (Sigma - in case you forget) Leonis, which star appeared in one of my first charts in 1921. Sat with pretty Gwen last evening in the absence of Charlie. Arthur fed us beer and potato chips till eleven o'clock and time to go home. Poor Karen wanted her



weather is lovely - had to haul her in from the car by main force -

1966

FRIDAY - FEBRUARY 25

Mostly dull, the sun only visible around noon as a pale disc. Proven enough this morning to travel by Canning. Kathleen recommended Jack Reep for a new windshield wiper blade; maybe I should have got it there at $3.00 instead of Cubs at $1.70. We will wait and see. Just a year ago tonight I stayed at 37 Jane while Kathleen shivered half the night with no hydro. Quite different from the spring like weather we are enjoying now.

SATURDAY - FEBRUARY 26

The bright, warm sun was up shining on our bedroom wall to chide me for being still in bed on such a beautiful morning. Only a thin layer of frost to scrape off my car. The new neighbors' white sled dog is very friendly and will lick my face; however the little terrier at the egg farm is just the opposite; she treats me as an undesirable and dangerous alien: and what an array of teeth she shows. Certainly much better than the ones I am pulling out down here at the sweat shop.

1966 Sure you didn't mean Mercury? Feb 27/66

SUNDAY - FEBRUARY 27

Forgot to mention one good observation of Uranus last Friday evening from my north window. The bright planet was setting down in the angle between the Library and the church. Today was not so bright as yesterday but still quite mild. A string practice and a lovely roast pork dinner at 153 Wilfred. Took Laura H. home after and found 97 in good condition — much better than the 7th.

MONDAY - FEBRUARY 28

Milder yet with rain towards evening. I wonder if Kathleen got her washing dry? The last day for the car licences — the usual line-up of bo-hunks in Les Clarke's show room. A quart of oil (Veedol) did me all January and February — cant complain about that at 45 thousand miles. Put a fresh one in yesterday, also this morning a little of Kathleen's anti freeze — the first added this winter. H 14 doing nobly — long may it continue!

1966

TUESDAY - MARCH 1

The cloudy, windy night brought an inch of wet snow in the wake of the late rain yesterday. The west wind continued abated all day with snow flurries making a rather lionine entrance for March. Got the birthday cards and bottle of hair set which Kathleen ordered also the rollers — hope they are the right size. The hair spray and one card are for Joanna and the other card for Laura H. So with a little bit of luck I won't be in the dog house tonight.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 2

Cloudless and temperate with frost last night and a strong warm sun to warm the air up above 40° and shrink more of the snow banks. "The wrecked siege of battering days is nearly over and the period of rebirth and verdure not far off. The path by the tracks is clear of snow and ice and toe rubbers is all I wear, however the second crop of ice is still holding in the pitch above the dam and around the junction bend.

1966

THURSDAY - MARCH 3

The 7th both east and west has been conditioned and is good going. Yesterday and this morning I eyed the clean white spot of a house across the miles. Helped Arthur get a large piece of condensed wood platform down cellar after the practice, then we had beer. Kathleen left again for Preston and Kitchener and Waterloo before I left this morning She has many fish to buy and irons in the fire. Clear and mild.

FRIDAY - MARCH 4

The rain that started gently last night at bed-time, increased this morning so my wipers had to work hard all the way to Princeton and down No 2. Very mild and partially clearing late this afternoon. Hope it is decent for our drive to Stratford.

1966 a noon birthday dinner for Jamna at our place!

SATURDAY - MARCH 5

Jack and Ev were able to accompany us to Stratford which made a nice party - four going over and six coming back as we brought Nuala and Jamna F. back to Kitchener. Jack drove in a thick fog which lasted till nearly up to Newtonbrook. It was not bad coming home - the fog changing to rain. The Chamber orchestra from Paris was superb. Wish we could hear more of this calibre performance.

SUNDAY - MARCH 6

Golden with snow flurries. Stayed home to look after Nancy till noon - and she needed a lot of looking after. We took her to Preston before calling at the Freunds and from there to the K.W. Collegiate and the first children's concert. Birthday party for Jamna F at Nuala's

1966 **MONDAY - MARCH 7**

That was a very tender, flavorful, ham and the cake was a masterpiece. We got home in time for the news. Monday was bright and chilly. H+H refused to go - probably fuel line or fuel pump. Took M2. a tiresome committee meeting with the teachers re salaries. They want $500 across the board - The sky's the limit !!

TUESDAY - MARCH 8

No, it was not the fuel pump since H+H started right off this morning after an +8° night with the heater plugged in. Certainly a ~~temperamental~~ temperamental car - like its owner. A cloudless day, with a sharp rise in temperature during the sunny hours and as sudden a drop in the evening. Book Club tonight so I will have to eat alone. That was a splendid appreciation of the late Dr Hoskin by Dr Joseph H. Johnson. It was somewhat nostalgic and included an appreciation of Tampwash.

1966

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 9

After a moderately cold night we enjoy a fine spring-like day; the tracks now free of snow and the path by the old "log cabin" only slightly muddy. Found Molly "Chance" visiting Enid. Not looking forward to a "separation" evening; Kathleen bound for Kitchener & Waterloo and I to sadly wend my lonely way back to Paris and bored meeting.

THURSDAY - MARCH 10

Arrived home half an hour before my wife and had a go at that supremely beautiful and satisfying nocturne in C# minor. Hope to have good command of it some day and so please my beloved Kathleen. Her back is still bothering her but mine is pretty well cleared up - ~~rheumatism~~ rheumatine from the vagaries of winter weather. Warmest day yet - up to 50°. How much farther along on March 10? April 10? May 10? - etc etc. Poor boy ~~how you suffered~~ 43 years ago!!

1966 **FRIDAY - MARCH 11**

The foulest day of the week: cold east wind bringing sleet and freezing rain: dark and dismal all day. Tommy Flack stuck our new mail boxes on the wall at the foot of the stairs. I paid $2.00 and thought after inspecting the cheap flimsy outfit with the small keys (reminding one of a child's toy) that I had paid plenty. However, who am I to criticize. Mother Parker's coffee was special - well mother Bell like it.

SATURDAY - MARCH 12

Took to the highway as the concessions looked a connesity of wet glistening ice. After the slow creep from Princeton to Drumbo last night I was worried, but found the going not too bad to Princeton after John and I had scraped one-half inch of ice off the car windows. It turned warmer as the day progressed so I ventured out to Cochrane's for the eggs on my way home and had no trouble. Missed Doris' who had left half an hour before I arrived.

1966

SUNDAY - MARCH 13

Warmer still and sunny. This was the second primary school concert at the K.C.I. VS - Went via 153 Wilfred and Arthur drove us through the heavy traffic. Got there just at 2.30 and we were the last ones on the stage. Had another full house which proved to be almost too appreciative with the applause including shouts and shrill whistling. Had dinner at home with the Taylors.

MONDAY - MARCH 14

Up to 50° and sunny all day. The first green beginning to show up on Rick Emerson's back lawn. I hope this is not going to be a repetition of 1945.

It was such a grand day Kathleen sailed into her washing right after breakfast. Peeking into that marvellously fascinating Jean-Christophe — how can I finish Dickens now ?!

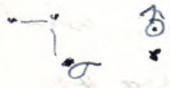
(after digesting Romain Rolland — give me Dickens!!!)
Mar. 14/67

1966

TUESDAY - MARCH 15

Well, at least I can finish "Hard Times" and then give him a rest for a few weeks. Cold east wind and frosty this morning. The pale old moon was very faint. Had to go by Princeton to get bread which is 24c now across the counter - everything going up - up - up. Hope my old age pension will be enough to live on. Sun shone in a cloudless sky but all day that persistent easterly made it unpleasant to be out.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 16



Very clear last night for viewing Uranus in its retrogression west of Sigma Leonis while the white dog waited around for a handout. Quite clear all day today also with a very faint horned moon sailing in the south-west. No rehearsal tonight but have a management meeting instead.

1966

THURSDAY - MARCH 17

Perfect sap weather if nightly frosts and daily warm suns go to the making. Too hazy in the south to see the moon in a wide conjunction with Venus, but the sun was bright most of the day. A spot of some magnitude is appearing on his royal disc - only sizeable one for at least a year or two. Kathleen left for Kitchener before I zoomed away to work.

FRIDAY - MARCH 18

The warmest night this winter 52° this morning and going up above 60°. However the sunshine ended this afternoon and for the last couple hours we have had rain heavy and light at intervals and strong winds dropping the temperature to the mid 40's. My mistake 100% my mistake - I don't like shopping for meat and consequently and always getting the wrong thing. Took back the two pork butts and had the bone cut out of each. Of course I should have got boneless in the first place.

1966

SATURDAY - MARCH 19

A bit of sun in the forenoon but grey scudding clouds covered the sky from early afternoon on. A cold west wind hurried the mercury down from the 50's to the mid 30's. Have just got a case of been near the six o'clock dead line. You have to stand in line and what a line it is! what a rum looking bunch! But of course you don't look so hot yourself, so shut up! The Bells played over last night but I saw only Nancy.

SUNDAY - MARCH 20

Cant get over the passing of Cliff Knowles. I saw him just a short time ago - maybe a month - at the brewers retail. He certainly didn't look 69 - he had a youthful manner and a boyish flair for fun and laughter. Poor Ruth Elephant. Today was back to the handball and the sighs, sarcasms and bombast of Herr Pohl. Had a fine beef dinner at the Freunds. Wore myself out playing with the children. Dull and rather cold all day - about 32°. Spring entered quietly at a little after 8.00 P.M.

1966

MONDAY - MARCH 21

I'll bet I'm in the doghouse again as I prophesied rain today and lo and behold before noon the sun came out and it was a lovely day with the temperature climbing up in the 50's a perfect wash day — is my face red!! I seem to see a lot of Mancus in this strange rambling history of Jean Christopher

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TUESDAY - MARCH 22

Rain, rain, rain and dark as a cave, but mild: up around 48°. Quite foggy tonight for me to grope my way home, but not before I sit in on a budget meeting; I will likely leave long before it is over as I will be hungry for a bit of dinner faultlessly prepared by a loving wife.

1966

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 23

Dull, mild and foggy in the morning but by noon the sun was shining, and the fog vanished. Although not bright the sun was distinct enough for me to see that large spot now moved over to the left of the disc (in the inverting glass) - the largest spot for years. Now to get home early and surprise Kathleen.

THURSDAY - MARCH 24

Yes, I got home by 4.30 and succeeded in sprouting the rest of the potatoes, and also in digging a few parsnips. It was raining during the sprouting but very kindly held off long enough for me to pull half a dozen long parsnips out of the muck at the back of the garden. The rhubarb is an inch high and Kathleen has built a cold frame over one clump. Also my tulips are 2" high. It rained hard all the way to Kitchener in H14 (the all weather car) AH was feeling lousy with cold and stayed home from the practice. Much colder and windy today 30-33°

1966

FRIDAY - MARCH 25

Winter is back with us. 18° this morning. Snow flurries frequently during the day. However the sun did shine with promising brightness this morning and so in spite of "blue massing clouds" all around Kathleen sailed into her big postponed wash. I wonder ~~how~~ she made out! ~~Remembered to~~ Remembered to get the stale dressing loaf at Princeton and also to purchase the three chickens. Now, please dont forget to pick them up at the [illegible].

SATURDAY - MARCH 26

I wonder if the receiver general of Canada will approve of my pension instalment!? I hope I wont have to spend some time in jail for tax evasion. Got the two bottles of wine as ordered for John's surprise birthday party tomorrow. This morning I swept an inch more snow from the walks. The temperature was in the low 20's. A cold day for Jack and Co. to put up all their tents but such is the decree of fate.

1966 **SUNDAY - MARCH 27**

Frosty and clear. Venus brilliant o'er the dawn at 5.00 A.M. Our third primary school job - this time at the new collegiate on 97 at the west edge of Galt. It was a beautiful modern structure containing all the latest appointments. Went over to the new shopping plaza nearly across the road with Nula and Ent. They bought a card and gift for John. Home around 5.00 P.M. Went across to celebrate John's birthday party and sat in on a fine turkey dinner.

MONDAY - MARCH 28

North window covered with frost like the two nights previous. No let up in the cold. In fact although the sun shone in a perfectly clear sky all day, it seemed colder, if anything, than yesterday. Getting all my cheques ready to mail this week - rent, income tax, old age security pension, quarterly payment, and hospital insurance - if I have missed anything - lord help me!

1966

TUESDAY - MARCH 29

as I so often have said in my "Child" diaries "nothing much happened". I could say the same for routine days like today. The journey down the 4th with Joanna (who missed the bus) was a pleasant start for a sunny morning. The afternoon became overcast with a few flakes of snow in the air. Somewhat milder than yesterday but still chilly.

WEDNESDAY - MARCH 30

Cloudy and still cold with frequent snow flurries.
Kathleen accompanied me to Paris, did some shopping and returned with Jack at noon who came down to the filling station at 11.30.
Had a nice chat on the recent happenings including the Clay-Chavallo fight in Toronto which went the 15 rounds with Clay winning by points.

1966 THURSDAY - MARCH 31

I see my ~~gladioli~~ gladioli bulbs have got ahead of me again: some have sprouts inches long. I am a great procrastinator when it comes to work - inside or outside. I would much rather have my nose buried in a good book or be practicing music. Charlie takes time to practice; as his playing of the solo part in "Poet and Peasant" indicates.

Oh well - cant be helped. My life is a wild stab at many things and nothing anywhere near perfect - if perfection could exist which I doubt. Striving, even striving for a goal which recedes as we advance. Slightly milder but the wind still unkind.

My old friend Dr Henry from St Joseph's again. but this time at the Willett. He is a master anaesthetist and no fuss.

1966

FRIDAY - APRIL 1

Moving into the second quarter of 1966 finds me with no more money saved for a hypothetical automobile. Living expenses and overhead being slowly on the up-grade, it keeps me humping to meet obligations. If it were not for Kathleen's efforts in salting away a little in the bank, we would have no holiday on "extras". April entered with a two-inch mantle of snow. Swept the walks and car before venturing forth. Antoinette should not have died — she was too interesting.

SATURDAY - APRIL 2

These postdated cheques are a pain in the rectum. These people have months to save up for their teeth and then when they get them they have spent the nest-egg on something else. The old story — just making enough to barely pay my expenses. Don and Lynne left Nancy last evening, and after drinking some U.S.A. beer in cans, they left for home and Toronto. Nancy was feverish and this morning not much better. She was quite content to lie in bed crib.

1966

SUNDAY - APRIL 3

Dear little Nancy: She still felt pretty tough this morning when I got her out of her crib and put her in with grandma. She got her juice down and a little goodie. She was asleep when Kathleen went to church but woke up a few minutes after. I brought her down into the T.V. room and she lay quite content on my lap till about 11.30 when she began to perk up a bit. Couldn't get any more food down her, but she seemed much less fevered. Transferred

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MONDAY - APRIL 4

her to grandma McLaren - while we went on to Kitchener and Elmira. Took the Helsinger & Roseville route to Drumbo, shaved, while Kane changed her dress and then went in new Ford with Jack and Lu to Burford. A very rich and scumptious dinner at the Niles' and plenty to drink. More or less intoxication was observed later in the evening. Came home with the Reynolds. Monday blue Monday workday no matter how tired or out-of-sorts you feel. Had to quit at 5.30 and hasten home to change and beat it to Waterloo - Lutheran auditorium

1966

TUESDAY - APRIL 5

Monday cont. for a T.V. tape. Got there at 7.30 and finished at 11.30. Back to 153 Wilfred for a midnight lunch of beer, cheese sandwiches and cookies. Home shortly after 1.00 A.M. Tuesday finds me still more tired and frustrated — too much precious time wasted. Snow in the air again today. Freezing at night and 35° in the day — very backward weather. Tonight is a boxed meeting so more precious time will slip through my idle hands.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 6

Austie held me up with tonsils till 10.00 A.M. so after a double header with Rox it was half past eleven when I hit the office, which means I am late with my afternoon lab work. Must be home by 6.00 as dear wife plans to get to Highway Meanbet. Snow flurries still at intervals all day. Had to sweep some off the walks and off my car this morning. Anything but spring

1966

THURSDAY - APRIL 7

Did you say you liked these "ineffectual spring snow storms". Well up to a point I do, but dont you think it could be overdone? Had to sweep walks and car again this morning as the whole landscape was covered in a pure white mantle of 2". We have had two big snow squalls this afternoon and it is snowing now at dusk. Wrote a note of Alfred & Dottie on receiving their short letter telling us of Harold Meyer's death. R. I. P.

FRIDAY - APRIL 8

More snow in the air and cold raw breeze. Dennis and John worked on the bathroom plumbing all day but to no avail. After shooting water - buckets of it through the waste pipe it still was no better. I felt sorry for them when they made such a valiant effort. My work consisted of digging the rest of the parsnips, cleaning the rest of the gladioli bulbs, raking a bit of the front lawn and giving the boys a hand at their fruitless task. The Freunds and Bell swelled our board for dinner — ham etc.

1966

SATURDAY - APRIL 9

Must hurry home as this is Myna's night. Have to leave Drumbo by 5.30. Alex was up before I left and intended to work on the bathroom again. I do hope he meets with more success. Still another day of snow flurries and cold damp wind.

SUNDAY - APRIL 10

Got to Drumbo at 5.30 the time that we were to leave for Waterloo, so it was a very hurried wash on sponge bath in the kitchen and a change of clothes, getting away finally at 5.45. Found the boys busy in the bathroom, the floor torn up and the toilet out in the hall. The dinner at Myna's was lovely - the Roths, Fremds and Pauline. Called for the twins at 177 Pearsont and had trouble getting into the house at 153 Welfred - Ross Allison did the burglaring through the garage and inner door. Sunday - Alex and John worked all day at the bathroom plumbing and

Sunday

MONDAY - APRIL 11

and finished about 5.30 at which time Kathleen and I set out for Kitchener Sunday dinner at Nicolas. took Laura home after calling on Bertha at the Scott Pavilion. Had a good Easter service - Kathleen played "The Holy City" on her violin splendidly. Had a break from 2.30 to 3.30 listening to the K.W. symphony orchestra and Schelbarmin Chain. Monday - Kathleen left at 8.45 for Kitchener and then a day in Toronto with the Friends. Weather improving slightly but still Chilly. Car covered with frost this morning

TUESDAY - APRIL 12

Kathleen brought home the Entickaps Uncle Bill, Aunt Annie and two of young Bills — Pat and Sandra, the two girls staying over at the Taylors. Although it was after midnight when we got to bed, yet the aunt and uncle were up bright and early for breakfast. The day was rather pleasant, mostly sunny but with a chilly east wind. It froze again last night with a thin layer of ice on roadside pools. Bathroom working fine thanks to Dan & John.

1966

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 13

Kathleen stole an hour at book club last evening while the company were being entertained over the road with Gerald & Marge, and the R. W. Bells, the latter having left before I got home. Tonight is orchestra practice, P.W.H.S. board meeting, Lions, and it remains to be seen what arrangements will be made with the company and the various assignments. Helen visiting Enid.

THURSDAY - APRIL 14

Got home from P.W.H.S about 10.30 and entertained Aunt Annie (Uncle Bill went right to bed, as he was exhausted after a day of visiting old ~~school~~ boys such as Bill Baxter & Bill Cowan etc) till Kathleen came home from Waterloo at 11.00. This morning saw the final big breakfast served in the dining room. Uncle Bill and Aunt Annie dont seem to age - they are full of energy and interested in everything and everybody. Patricia and Sandra are fine girls - too bad I just saw them for a few minutes. Hospital with Ron - very busy up there

1966 Montreal took Toronto 4 straight to go into the finals.

FRIDAY - APRIL 15

Sunny with a cool wind and a faint ~~cold~~ horned moon in the south-western sky. Nice to have a quiet rest with no disturbances. Kathleen had to plunge into a big wash first thing - bedding galore and shirts - multus-a-mm. Did a little shopping for her today which I hope is satisfactory. Bank account dwindling - very little money coming in.

SATURDAY - APRIL 16

Another one of those sunny, dry, coolish April days, when the ground drys fast and the garden begins to look workable. So much work stares one in the face, that one is at a loss to know where to begin. Daylight saving should begin April 1st. Took a look at Venus high above the horned moon just before dawn, but could not spot the moon later at Paris. My eyes must be getting dim as old age creeps up. Will try and get a little digging done before dark.

1966

SUNDAY - APRIL 17

Oh. the dear little girl! What a lively cherub. It was a pleasure looking after her in health after the fevered session of a fortnight ago. Of course I stayed home from church. but managed to get my sweep peas and garden peas planted in our south east corner after digging the plot in a frenzy before supper last night. Also got the plot behind the garage dug and raked between running after Nancy and playing ball (a potato I dug up) with her on the back terrace. Had dinner with the Freeds after the practice and a fine dinner it was of pork tenderloin with cauliflower & cheese sauce, and raisin tarts and ice cream. The Freeds children intriguing and interesting and so attractive. Monday Saturday and Sunday were sunny days with an afternoon temperature in the 50's. Today was cloudy with a few ineffectual sprinkles. Took 1414 to the Les Clarke hospital for oil change, grease and brake adjustment. The deans only charged me $5.05. was shocked to hear of Clare Mitchell's death.

MONDAY - APRIL 18

1966

TUESDAY - APRIL 19

Our aim is to keep our newly decorated bathroom with it's new green rug clean and neat; your aim is a factor in accomplishing this. My aim was very poor this morning. The baseboard, rug, wall, and outside of the bowl took quite a severe shellacing. Mommy will probably take me to task when she arrives in big M2. We are due at the Widow's home in about an hour. Dank all day with intermittent rain. Got my first letter and parcel from our new mail-carrier.

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 20

The first real spring day with a temperature of 70° and sun, mist, and bright green on the lawns and grain fields. My little box full of mail this morning but "no sensation" - just bills and circulars. The rain last night has made everything leave out of the ground - must get home to dig. Had a good show and a ball of music at the John Noble Home last night: Detroit over Chicago 3-2 very exciting - so the finals with Montreal will begin on Sunday.

1966

THURSDAY - APRIL 21

The Queen, bless her heart, is 40 today. I hope the weather was as good in England wherever she is, as it was here which was a creamy sun after april showers making the new grass gleam like emeralds. Had a pleasant surprise in the D.G.A. meeting my dear wife and giving my shopping items to her so she had to pay for the wombs.

There is no justice - what did Enid do to merit all this tribulation

FRIDAY - APRIL 22

Bright and a little cooler, with only a very slight frost last night. I guess I am out of luck - my annuity cheque has not been delivered. Maybe they won't send it any more and I will henceforth be a poor man, living from hand to mouth. 30 years ago Enid gave her groan and dropped her third offspring. Now they have sprung off, one having sprung into the "next world", wherever that is. Poor Enid with her nose right down to the stinking grindstone.

1966

SATURDAY - APRIL 23

Haw, still in the running. My 23rd cheque was the lone occupant of my box by the doorway. A very dank day with much rain particularly in the late afternoon. Ross, bless his soul, will be 37 today. Kathleen was sailing into the preparation of a family dinner as I left this morning — Bells and Friends. She works and slaves and all I do is find fault with her — but oh how I love her!

SUNDAY - APRIL 24

Nancy woke us up on daylight saving time which arrived last night. Dennis was up by the time we got back from church and the two of us mulled the back lawn, which was perfectly timed as recent rains had softened the ground. Called at Preston on our way home from practice to meet Michael and friend who arrived on their way from Toronto to Owen Sound shortly before it was time for us to beat it home to our lovely supper of remnants. Worked at the asparagus bed till long after dank.

1966

MONDAY - APRIL 25

Down to Paris bright and early by the sun but not so by the clock. A perfectly clear day with a warm sun and a cool wind. Jack told us this morning that Joel Dawson died yesterday. "Nay, rush not, time comes, we are going, gentlemen." Happy to discover that Dave Drew's father is an amateur astronomer. He spoke at the last Hamilton meeting

TUESDAY - APRIL 26

Believe it or not the ground and roofs are white with new driven snow from the east, temperature hovering near the freezing mark. A beastly dank day with a beastly wind. Called in at Rumbles to have a last look at good old Joel (75) It went quickly and so looked very natural.

1966

WEDNESDAY - APRIL 27

Record weather. 28° this morning, ice-storm this afternoon - wires heavy with ice. Much scraping of windshields will be necessary as was the case last evening. Will we ever get to Waterloo? Important board meeting with Bunford tonight - but I must try for the all-important rehearsal for Friday and Sunday.

THURSDAY - APRIL 28

That was a record spring ice-storm During the night we got colder and colder and finally I got the eiderdown and piled it on. The power went off before we got home from K.W. and came on again while we got to bed, went off again around 2.00 A.M. and was still off when I left for work. House was 54°. Had orange juice, then went over to Jack's fire-place and had some toast. The driving was not bad, except for the fierce east wind and rain. Had cheese bread and beer at the band ball after a 3½ hour practice. But street was ~~littered~~ littered with tree branches this morning.

1966

FRIDAY - APRIL 29

A great rush. Got home a few minutes after six and had a bath and change and starting off in M2 with dear wife before seven. Arthur drove to Bingeman Park Lodge arriving there at 7.30 in time for a couple ryes before our sumptuous buffet dinner. Played our Viennese waltz program beginning at 9.00 and ending shortly after ten. More drinks and dancing to a jazz group.

SATURDAY - APRIL 30

Home at 2.00 A.M so it was a short night. Somewhat milder and dull today after a misty night with hoar frost. Will try to make it home before dark to try conclusions with the ragged back lawn. Our narcissi are come back up and showing color after their ice-storm beating. Tulips look very bedraggled. Many tree branches on our front lawn.

Good-bye April - goes were a poor month
ditto April 1971

1966

SUNDAY - MAY 1

A coolish May day but bright. Skipped communion service so we could get away by 12.45 as we had a last minute rehearsal with the singers (and they were excellent) at 1.30. Concert went off well - audience enthusiastic. Repaired to Rudy's and enjoyed a wonderful time of relaxation, drinking and eating and chewing the fat. Home about 11.30. Frost at night.

MONDAY - MAY 2

Grass was white at breakfast time. Had my first go at the back lawn with my "Grass Queen" before church yesterday. Today was sunny but with a chilly breeze - not at all suitable for May. Leaves not showing any color yet and red maples not in full bloom. A backward season. Phoned Dason for old times sake, but he was busy teaching. Patsy answered; she hadn't realized it was his birthday!

1966

TUESDAY - MAY 3

almost as bad as May 3, 1935
The strong and biting wind is carrying snow and sleet many times during the day and the temperature is not much above freezing. The bare limbs of the trees are threshing up and down and sideways and the poor little buds are afraid to come out. Brought Joanna to school. Three cheers for this mail delivery. Now I can run down the stairs late in the afternoon and get what I dont get in the morning

WEDNESDAY - MAY 4

Clearing but the same cold wind. The daffodils are opening slowly in spite of it. Montreal downed Detroit 5-1 last night. Now it stands 3-2 for the Canadiens. Tomorrow night may wind it up. Got some salt for the asparagus. Now to get home and sprinkle it.

1966

THURSDAY - MAY 5

After the "assault" on the asparagus bed, we had supper and beat it shortly before 7 o.clock to Kitchener, stopping at the Dominion, the Highway market and the A&P. and were at 153 Wilfred by 8.00. Kathleen is a brilliant shopper. a long practice, after which we all sailed into Arthur's supply of beer; I made a pig of myself on Cheese and crackers. Today was the first half decent spring day - up to 70° Renewed Jean Christophe a third time so that Nuala could look at it.

of the poor girl has my time.

FRIDAY - MAY 6

20 degrees cooler than yesterday 50° being the highest, but sunny with a strong wind. The trees are showing no more green than they did three weeks ago. It is a bare outlook; even the red maples in Ihede's bush showed hardly any color yet. Our daffodils have finally come out into full bloom and make quite a nice showing. Our one little pink hyacinthe has weathered all the vicissitudes and is still lovely. Our broken and battered tulips will make but a poor showing.

1966

SATURDAY - MAY 7

Dull and cold — 44

Poor May 7. Did you ever see anything like it? Yes, of course you did. Like dear T. H.'s poem written in the spring of 1917 — well I remember that epoch making year. "The trees are afraid to put forth their buds" etc. I will have to refer to the text. My office was graced with the presence of grandma Kathleen, mother Lynne and sprightly little Nancy at 5:00 this afternoon. After the brief visit I immediately zoomed up to Cubs for gas and a useless "tune" car and to the Brewers Retail. Now for home.

SUNDAY - MAY 8

Cold wind, white frost last night. Dug some of my landlord before church, after duly planting the three rose bushes A. and N. gave me as a pre birthday present. A long practice for tomorrow night which included the descriptive "Creation" of F. Pohl's. Chicken dinner at 153 Wilfred, then home to bed after games with the sprightly children.

1966

MONDAY - MAY 9

The children came go for uncle Norman and it is no wonder as he has a way with children which old fogies like us (-we) lack. He, they, we has a charming daughter of their own.

I have rarely been so cold as walking into the Waterloo festival theatre, with a top coat on too. The wind was biting.

The program went off well, if we can judge by the enthusiasm of the packed house. P. Pohl received a gold-plaque

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TUESDAY - MAY 10

no let up to this beastly wind which has kept the trees from leafing out. There is not as much delicate green showing as on that historic May 10, 1940 when I drove to Windsor to get H10. I thought 1940 was a record backward spring - and so it was ~~in~~ some respects.

Tonight is book club so be prepared for a lonely supper

Phoned up Bill M. Poor Joe below!

1966 **WEDNESDAY - MAY 11**

Just two screws and the cabinet fell apart. Poor carpentry. Poor Genda. Hens & Bees; bed-time stories etc. What fun they do have at Ottawa. Overcast today and a little milder - up to 45°. I will be able to go to the board meeting with a clear conscience as there is no rehearsal at the band-hall tonight. Hip-hip.

THURSDAY - MAY 12

Despicable - is the only way to describe such weather. Snow during the night, and a white landscape this morning; dank all day with continual rain. Temperature crawled up to 38. The rain has washed my car and it looks quite clean. Bruce was called away from the board meeting to attend to poor Earl Ball. What a history this person has had - what a figure he has cut in our fair town of Paris the last 70 years.

1966

FRIDAY - MAY 13

After another cold night with white frost the day dawned clear and before the sun was up long the frost was melted off my windshield and the afternoon temperature soared up to 60°. Now, Come on, you bare trees, fear no longer to put forth your belated green. Got my groceries and meat at noon, so I am all set for an early hike for home to dig more at the garden

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SATURDAY - MAY 14

The real McCoy at last. Up to 70° mostly sunny but hazy over in the afternoon. Yes, I got a good strip on the north edge of the garden dug last evening. While my better half was out galavanting around in the Seven Lite. Enjoyed a huge dinner of ham and vegetables topped with rhubarb pie as only Kathleen can make it.

1966

SUNDAY - MAY 15

Nancy woke us up at 6-00 A.M. and from then on there was no more sleep for grandma and grandpa. Nearly went to sleep in church. Lynne accompanied me to the family pew attired in her new light blue check spring suit and hat. She looked stunning. Don and Nancy went over to Moodie's to borrow the tractor to plow up the back of the garden where he had removed the old wire fence on Saturday afternoon. Nancy's clothes became rather soiled to put it mildly. We left for Kitchener at 4.40 to keep the children and have supper while A & N. rehearsed at Waterloo for Paul Berg and his choir. We all reassembled at the Waterloo university auditorium at 8.30 to hear Costigan's Jazz concert. It was a fine evening. Don brought two boys from his band - John & Ollie.

Monday - after yesterday 65° and today 63° with light showers this morning the leaves have finally decided to open. What a change in two days!

MONDAY - MAY 16

1966

TUESDAY - MAY 17

Another balmy leaf and flower enticing day of 70° or over, sunny all morning but gradually becoming overcast in the afternoon till now at dusk the sky is ~~an~~ even grey. With my little old field glasses I spotted the thin old moon and Venus from my south window at 10.00 A.M. I could see the moon without them but not Venus. Poor old grandpa, your eyesight is not what it used to be! Oh how true!

WEDNESDAY - MAY 18

Dull with every sign of rain which did come in the form of two brief showers in the afternoon! so Kathleen's decision to stay home today and go shopping tomorrow was the right one, since she didn't want to get her clean car spattered up on the 7th. Tonight she goes to the D.D.H.S. Choir Concert. Here's hoping it doesn't rain!

1966

THURSDAY - MAY 19

My recollection of May 19, 1905 is very vague. No doubt it was a lovely day such as today - sunny and moderately warm I dont know about the afternoon showers but we had the odd one today and it was raining at times when the sun was shining, so look out for tomorrow. John helped me last evening with the big front stone window, also he unstuck the dining-room one by pounding from the inside. I was over to see his new ceiling in the "rack" room after. Kathleen was at P.N.H.S. with the Taylors.

FRIDAY - MAY 20

S'mere detail that refers to the smears on my north windows. The sun is shining on them now after a couple of thunderstorms during which I washed them just with comet and warm water. They really shine - also my venetians. The south one was not so successful - in fact it is only half done - even less than half. However it is a vast improvement and worth the effort. Probably wont be able to do my lawn this evening as the weather is most unsettled - second day the sun shone before the rain stopped

1966

SATURDAY - MAY 21

Managed to plow through the long shaggy back lawn in the wet last evening with the indispensable help of Den's flood lights. Stuart had come earlier and dug the post-holes with his machine on his tractor after Dennis had marked them out. Stole up to the Brewers' Retail between patients this afternoon so our stalwart son will not run out of proper lubrication as he builds the fence. Lynne with a bad cold and cough and Nancy getting over hers.

SUNDAY - MAY 22

A day of much action. Took off the sunporch windows before church. After lunch I descended on the garden and marked out the potato hills. Gave Dennis the odd bit of assistance in the erection of our new back fence. Lynne helped him almost continually. Late afternoon and early evening Kathleen planted our complete potato crop - 242 hills. Nancy was some assistance, but some hindrance also. It was peace perfect, peace after she got to bed.

1966

MONDAY - MAY 23

Regarding the weekend weather no superlatives would be out of place in describing it. Warm, sunny with a breeze tempering the heat of the high sun but not preventing sunburns. Den's face and neck were a nice vermilion. Most of the fence completed - just a few boards to go on the gate. It looks grand - changes the appearance of our back yard. Having finished the awnings and screens yesterday I spent today planting little seeds. Finished about 4.30 and from then to 6.00 I helped Dennis. Aunt Enid came before I got cleaned up. The Freemds having arrived about 5.20. A lovely dinner, the Foylans (both houses) included - 17 in all. When the dusk began to fall we had our fireworks in the back yard then walked up the street to see the big display over at the Fair grounds.

TUESDAY - MAY 24

Tuesday still sunny and a bit cooler - Sure would appreciate a shower on my dry fresh-planted garden. I have to admit it - I am somewhat stiff and tired today - Can't expect anything else at 67.

1966

WEDNESDAY - MAY 25

Leaves half unfolded. Sky bright and sunny, sun hot and air fresh. Must not forget to pick up a board for Dennis from Mullarts. Everything was measured and ordered precisely, just a change in the design of the gate necessitated the extra board.

* just 44 years ago - the big night!

THURSDAY - MAY 26

Must not omit recording my numerous fine birthday gifts: excellent leather luggage bag from the Taylors to replace my worn one; 30.00 dollar gift certificate from my dear wife (Dubsalers shoes) as well as a shirt, gift of 10.00 from sister Enid to be spent on garden stuff; another fine shirt from the Freemds, plus three rose bushes; a "last loaf" of Princeton bread from John + Laura plus all the tractor work on the garden; also numerous cards. Fine and warm today exchanged the board from Mullarts for a better dressed one (dear Tom Randall is very obliging) Tried sowing some broccoli back in the garden as an experiment. Went to the band hall with Nuala.

1966

FRIDAY - MAY 27

Every time I pass these last days of May I picture in my mind's eye 1922. Wheeling out to Weston, graduation night, my last trip to Orangeville by train. Cec. Scalgrove, Reid Virtue come to life again. The irrevocable past unfolds once more. Warm, windy and sunny till about 5.00 P.M when a short thunderstorm passed over. Aunt Maggie Aitkin laid away at the Glen this afternoon. Dear aunt Maggie — another link with the past severed.

SATURDAY - MAY 28

Samedi, chère samedi. Samstag lieb Samstag. Planted 21 dahlias from Henrietta in front of our new back fence. Every year we say the mosquitos are never so bad, so we say so again, believing there are more than ever. Got an ant trap for the kitchen and Kathleen is so far quite pleased with it. Now to get home and set out a lot of plants — oh my poor back and joints!

1966

SUNDAY - MAY 29

Hated to stop work in the garden to dress and go to Church, but having started it some 19 years ago I find I have to stick with it, however it is a nice hour's rest and I like bawling out the tenor of the hymns. Bright and very cool - 54 Got my 138 gladiolus bulbs in and did some more hacking in the stone quarry at the north east corner. No weeds must be allowed to grow inside our new handsome fence. Den. and Lynne were all set to go home after lunch but Mom brought out that lovely pork roast and they simply had to stay; the friends came about 5.00 and the tea hungry maws nearly scuppered the roast. Had lots of fun with the children. When I was washing dishes Nancy was hanging on to my back and the twins were squeezed in on either side.

MONDAY - MAY 30

Monday - Still very cool and dry. Frost in some areas last night. Must not fail to mention some more good deeds our versatile son accomplished on the weekend. He finished the gate, completing the fence: repaired the T.V. aerial, fixed the deck door latch etc. etc. He is worth his weight in gold - and he weighs quite a bit. But gold would never do what he does.

1966

TUESDAY - MAY 31

Chilly night but no frost observed around home. High today about 58°. Pretty cloudy but no sign of that precious rain we are in need of. Building Committee meeting called for 8:15 this evening. It is 7.50 now so good bye for now. No use grumbling when there is no time to read or practice.

1966

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 1

Coldest May since 1935 according to the unreliable weather bureau on T.V. last night. White frost on roofs at dawn but no damage apparent to our tender plant in boxes by the back porch. Should have gone to Toronto with the building committee today but pleaded business prevented.
Partly cloudy and continuing cool.

THURSDAY - JUNE 2

Slightly warmer but still dry as dust. When I meet a car on the back roads I cant see anything but dust for several seconds: the car picks it up along the way and you breathe it and eat it. Oh, for a lovely, warm all-day rain! It seems far away as next winter, so unremitting is the high June sunshine, and so unobstructed is the bright welkin blue. A fair turnout of strings last night with only Bobbie on the horn. 37 years ago this morning in the very early hours, good, faithful, kind excellent A.M.R. breathed her last. "The Laughing Time"

1966

FRIDAY - JUNE 3

Surprised to find Karen in Nancy's crib when I got home last evening. This morning. She was the cynosure of her grandparents eyes, and she ate her breakfast of juice and toast like a young lady. Expect to get home before dark to do some grass, so I may see her again today. The dark afternoon sky failed to give us any much needed moisture.

SATURDAY - JUNE 4

After a long afternoon sleep, Karen was not for going to bed at 9.00 P.M. I finished the lawn at 10.00 and she was still wandering around, till finally grandma threatened to use the stick. She was up with us this morning and raarin' to go. Very hot today, in fact the hottest yet 82°. The margarine will be left out in my back deck. Should have brought it to the office along with the eggs, which I am afraid will be well on the way to hatching. Hope to get a few more plants, probably tomatoes, set out before dark.

1966

SUNDAY - JUNE 5

The first visit of Karen to her grandparents terminated this afternoon. It was eminently successful thanks to Kathleen's constant and kind solicitous care. Karen was at no time homesick and only showed excitement when the station wagon drove in. I spent the hot afternoon digging out grass roots trimming beds and planting peppers; remaining tomatoes were all set out after dark last evening. 85° - a little shower at dinner time but it was only an aggravation

MONDAY - JUNE 6

Still hot and humid. Set out my centennial rose, a birthday gift from Dean & Lynne, first thing after breakfast, then beat it to sweat in the shop. Dark clouds at eventide again but not rain - just a sprinkle like yesterday. Took Karen to church yesterday - but the poor child was restless - I dont blame her.

1966

TUESDAY - JUNE 7

Again the black rainy-looking clouds loomed up from the west but no life-giving rain resulted. This evening is decidedly cooler so some other lucky locality got it. I will eat my lonely supper in silence and in tears this evening as Kathleen is scheduled for a Ladies Aid meeting. Got a green appointment book for 1967 - I guess the first green one in my 44 years of existence.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 8

The hot sun won out over the pebbly clouds and seared still more the brownying lawns and baked harder the clay lumps in the garden. Must hurry as I am supposed to put in an appearance in Paris at the P.W.C.L. and then at the Waterloo bandstand.

1966 The Kentucky fried chicken was excellent!

THURSDAY - JUNE 9

As I said in the handbook - rain! - rain! How quickly the scene changes. Last evening travelling from P.W.H.S. to Kitchener via Wrigley's Corners, the sun set in the blaze of glory and pink clouds scattered over the entire sky made a picture of consummate beauty. Now today, - hardly enough light to read by: lights on all day, many angry thunder storms and almost continuous rain from the east. Yes, we spent a few minutes at Bruce's, then an hour at the bored meeting, finally a couple hours at Waterloo baseball.

FRIDAY - JUNE 10

Another about-turn in the weather: Cool with deep, clear blue sky giving the long, high June sun unmitigated sway of the heavens. Went back to my worsted pants as the others felt as if I had none on at all. Observed premier Roberts riding in a convertible as the procession passed along William street, on its way to the fair grounds for a strawberry festival. Kathleen would like to have gone but I was not enthusiastic - old stick-in-the-mud me!!!

1966

SATURDAY - JUNE 11

Fair and cool. Got up at dawning to see my old friend Venus, also the shorn moon near Saturn. Sky was crystal clear and the air decidedly chilly. Then did not want to get up at 7.45 to begin the strenuous Saturday round of duties. All is passed for another day at the beloved office and I am about ready to groom home to sail into weeds and grass.

SUNDAY - JUNE 12

Sunny and warm. Didn't get any outside work done before church as I had to amuse and chase after Nancy. We travelled the neighbourhood by tricycle, piggy-back, etc and I expended much energy but to a good cause. Dennis got up and took over the care of the lively lass when I went to church. A good round of hoeing and planting when Nancy was asleep after lunch. We all went to Nuala's for dinner of beef asparagus, beans, pie and ice cream etc. Absent were Arthur and Lynne.

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MONDAY - JUNE 13

Quite warm and breezy, the hazy sky becoming overcast in the afternoon and now at 9.00 P.M. we have experienced two thunderstorms with quantities of rain. Denis 63 Galesie has overtaken 1414 by a thousand miles - what a man to drive. He was exceptionally good with Nancy over the weekend so he was here sole custodian, Lynne being away. Of course grandma Bell did her part you may be sure. Oh, this lovely rain, our garden will be soaked again.

TUESDAY - JUNE 14 Buggum's 166th

Yes, soaked again. Drove to Paris in the pouring rain; took in cygnus, peonys and asparagus (procured by Kathleen in a soggy rain-beaten garden amid swarms of hungry mosquitoes); walked from parking lot to office in a regular deluge; changed pants; plunged into the day's work. Pleased to see blue sky peeping through between the clouds in the afternoon. Sun has shone for the last couple of hours but now as it sinks to the horizon it is again beset with a mass of grey roncloud. Cistern running over. Garden a lake.

1966

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 15

"We let not slumber steal away the sense" etc. Lightning in the west as I drove home last evening and by the time I had finished dinner it was raining again. Today seems more inclined to clear, and it is much cooler. Garden a sodden mass so I won't be able to do much cultivating - maybe a bit of transplanting and grass cutting. Got my next birthday shoes at Jobsatem also rubbers. Hope wife the donor was pleased.

THURSDAY - JUNE 16

More rain; in fact all evening and most of the night it pattered on the roof and gurgled in the down pipes with the cistern spewing on the cellar floor. Got the both lawns mowed just in time before it started, after finishing my south bed with alyssum and hoeing in the muck around the dahlias and sweet peas at the new fence. Must keep the weeds from encroaching on that noble fence - it is our pride and joy. Sun peered through the gorgeous cumuli at noon and the cool wind has cleaned

afternoon late my leaves the

1966

FRIDAY - JUNE 17

Kathleen prodded me along this morning so she could get away to St George by 9.00 sharp. Had to get my heap out of the road. Made Paris by 9.30 which is the time she would arrive at St. George, or so I would imagine by the way the mercury was pulling away from me on the Princeton road. This is the bar-be-que which Dennis is planning to sample his new acquisition of pork (1/2 pig) over at the Taylors. Must get beer and not be late home!!!

SATURDAY - JUNE 18

A great Father's Day surprise when the Freunds blew in with cards and gifts to soon old grandpa last evening. The Bells landed a few minutes after and Dennis set up his bar-b-que and roasted spare-ribs, even after the kids had knocked it over and spilled the burning charcoal on the grass. Quick recovery saved the day. John & Laura joined us for the feed but the Freunds had to leave just before we sat down. Today is fair and rather coolish - Nancy got us awake shortly after 5.30 and there was no sleep after that.

1966

SUNDAY - JUNE 19

Dad's 99th. Should I mention it or not? - "Lest the wise would should look into your moan, and mock you with me after I am gone."
Fair and hot. Nancy was good enough to let us sleep till 7.30 - over an hour later than yesterday morning. Got through a few rows of potatoes before church, to which edifice Dennis drove me and sat with me. Finished cultivating in the afternoon and weeded some of the asparagus bed. Dennis built me a wood frame for the sweet peas and strung cord on it. They all went into the pool except grandma and grandpa. Roast prime rib of beef for dinner. We punished it frightfully. The Bells left at 9.00 after which wife and I watched a stirring movie version of "A Farewell to Arms". Fearfully vivid and breath-taking. Must mention the Father's Day presents - a can of "Off" and a fine doggie card from the Freeds, a nice checkered brown tie from Kathleen and three bottles of wine from the Bells (which we duly consumed). Monday - like yesterday - sunny and hot - 82° and breezy. Dear spring! - your last full day - the long, long June day!

MONDAY - JUNE 20

1966

TUESDAY - JUNE 21

Now the summit is passed; at 4.33 this afternoon old Sol reached his culmination in the northern latitudes. From now on it is down - down - down the ecliptic, shortening the days as it goes. "Nativity, once in the main of light, crawls to maturity, wherewith being crowned, crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory fight, and time that gave, doth now his gift confound." How true of all things in creation! Sunny and warm - 82° again. Must not forget to get our card off to Lynne before I leave home

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 22

Hot with continuous sun making the longest possible June day. The heat of midsummer is upon us. Ah me! wont get much work done at home - and so much needs doing, as they have sprung an extra board meeting for 5.00 P.M. However Kathleen will accompany me so that will make the trip much more enjoyable. A regular work day beginning at the hospital with dear Ron and the afternoon spent with the almost daily scripture boiling

Mercury 90 44 plane 90

1966

THURSDAY - JUNE 23

90° for the first this season. Why should we complain about the heat, when for the last nine months we have shivered and grouched about the lack of it.?! We are very hard to suit. "We look before and after and pine for what is not." etc. I boned Lynne to cheer her on a busy hot afternoon in the bank. Kathleen was off to Kitchener this morning but not before giving me a last of eats at the I.O.A.

FRIDAY - JUNE 24

90° again and more humid. We will soon be hollering for rain after all we got the week before last. Everything drying up fast. Haying at full steam ahead. The drive home each evening when the dampness accentuates the odors, is enhanced by the everpresent smell of the new-mown hay. Kathryn greeted me in her pyjamas when I arrived home last evening; she slept well and ate a good breakfast — a most affectionate and cooperative child. The heat has soaked into the buildings — my operating room and lab — 92° all afternoon.

1966

SATURDAY - JUNE 25

A typical Saturday! Work, work work all day and clean the office in the early evening. Why are most of my week's patients crowded into Saturday? Well, I'll tell you why — it's because you plan it that way, so don't blame them. But as Harold C. justly said some time ago — "why work Saturday afternoon for peanuts?" I make many preferences in other journals to the rattling plates that go out every Saturday — well time haven't changed a bit.

SUNDAY - JUNE 26

92° and more and more humid. A few light clouds cut down the sun's rays in the afternoon but brought no needed rain. Manage to get through the main garden with the hoe, but got nothing done on thinning carrots or any more work on the grassy asparagus bed. Dennis helped me stake up our spindly tomato plants, after which, it being late in the afternoon he proceeded to barbeque pork chops for the entire family of Bells and Freeds. Poor Nancy was

1966 Sunday cont.

MONDAY - JUNE 27

not feeling well, but she ate her dinner out with us on the back lawn like an angel, then kept resting her head sideways on her tray and smiling wanly at us. Bradley, too, was not up to par having just got over the mumps. His eyes were almost stuck shut after coming out of the pool. I had a swim with Kathleen late Saturday evening, but didn't go in today. Peace perfect peace after the two Cons pull away.

Monday - Sunny all day but not quite so hot and humid - about 87°

TUESDAY - JUNE 28

Alphs, old boy, 71 today; just think of it! I hope he got the card and note in time. It seems we now are the old 'uns and are fast slipping into the "lean and slippered pantaloon" stage. Jim has called a building committee meeting tonight so I will be late for our ten-o'clock trio practice as I was last night. Kathleen is getting fed up with me - and well she might. I don't blame her in the least. - I am a prize bungler.

1966

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 29

Up to the annual pupils recital night, and the weather is in true recital form - sunny and hot. Will sweat it out scraping a couple of trios with Kathleen and Joanna at the end of a fairly long program. Must not forget to pick up the recital dress at the Linda Lenn or my name will be mud henceforth.

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we play as a trio - Sylvia & Polish Dance.

THURSDAY - JUNE 30

Sunny and hot - up around 90°. The buildings are now saturated with heat and our bedroom is an oven. However, just before dawn it has cooled sufficiently for me to reach for my night shirt and a sheet. The Friends and Bells are in today our sanctuary, so no peace or relaxation in sight for the long weekend. Kathleen's recital went well.

The sound of music - piano (5 pupils) and organ (Cooder) was a wow!

1966 92°

FRIDAY - JULY 1

The last half of June establishes a record heat wave for over two steady weeks. Today is even hotter if anything. Got home before the Friends departed. They had had a good session in the pool. Today I became penitent and thinned carrots on my knees. The ground was like cement and hot as a stove. After cultivating I cut weeds on the east side of the new fence as I have usually done on July 1.

93°

SATURDAY - JULY 2

The hottest night yet. No sleep till one o'clock or after and Nancy has us awake at 6.00 A.M. Had a fine bar-b-que chicken dinner at John's yesterday after having my second swim of the pool this season. Hated to go to the boating office but duty called and I went. Have to hurry home as this is our first Stratford night — Hang VI Pt. I.

1966

SUNDAY - JULY 3

John drove us, including Laura, to Stratford in the 7 litre. Henry VI was quite involved, but exciting and well acted. The action was drawn from Parts I and II. It was cool in the theatre, but the night was hot and sleep fitful, especially as Nancy was the early morning alarm clock. A record today - 97°. Hoed a little before church and edged the flower beds late in the afternoon. Sweet peas in bloom. A much appreciated swim in the pool at 11/4.30. Frances came late and swam after dark. Ben + Lynne also went in again. They all assembled to drink beer. Two cases of 24 billed over the weekend and a third broken into.

MONDAY - JULY 4

Monday - Down to 70° this morning but up in the 80's most of the day and very humid, so I sweat about as much as yesterday.

1966

Don't do anything foolish this evening !!

TUESDAY - JULY 5

Cool enough last night for a good sleep, low 70's at bed-time. Only supposed to be 75 today but the all powerful sun shot it up in the high 80's. Our much-disturbed sweet peas have burst into bloom and Kathleen will probably pick some today. They add a lovely touch of color in front of our new fence.

WEDNESDAY - JULY 6

Hot and muggy in spite of all the forecasts of cooler weather, and the rainy looking clouds that did nothing but spit a few drops at the parched lawns and gardens. Stop, look, listen — bored meeting this evening — can't have one decent evening at the garden! Oh well, no use grouching.

1966

THURSDAY - JULY 7

about a 5-minute rain yesterday just as we were eating supper. The ground was still bone dry under the plants. That was a long meeting, nearly 11.00 p.m. when I got out and found Kathleen patiently waiting out in front. The councillors, architect, inspector - a whole room full. Today is crystal clear and cooler. This summer is shaping up like 1911 - in heat and drought.

FRIDAY - JULY 8

Cooler, sunny **and** dry. Poor potatoes are so spindly. Watered the flower beds and tomato plants before taking off. We have a clever and skilful mouse, who ate all the cheese off the trap as clean as a hound's tooth. However if he likes pork he might get into trouble next time as we tied the bait on. Grace has graciously brought cigarettes and pipe tobacco for the fellas in Southampton (England) who claimed to see Margaret and her friend, pretty little girls.

1966 I did forget to leave the cookie recipe this morning at 37 Jane but took it up later.

SATURDAY - JULY 9

Still dry, with a clear morning sky carrying a white waning moon in the west. A stiff breeze made the heat not unbearable. I will desert the sanctum, sanctorum for a space of two and a half weeks, so I have been hustling around doing last minute shopping. I hope I have not forgotten anything important that my good wife has reminded me about.

SUNDAY - JULY 10

A stiff breeze with the scorching sun and 90° temperature made our garden dryer than desert dust. Hated to change for church as I was pulling up our first pea bed and getting ready to sow beans. Kathleen helped me by dropping them mid afternoon after I had got through the main garden with the hoe. Had some of Ken's bacon for breakfast and Ken had a bacon sandwich for lunch besides vegetable soup with the last of our peas in it. Went to Kitchener at 4.20 to Brenda's birthday party.

Sunday - we had lovely barbequed chicken - Bradley got a slew of gifts too numerous to mention.

MONDAY - JULY 11

First day of our 1966 summer holidays consisted of pulling and hoeing weeds, cutting grass till 11.00, changing for lunch (spinach and eggs) and getting into travelling clothes. Away 12:10 and stopping at Simpson - Sears to purchase the nth wristwatch of my ~~career~~ career - a Timex - shock proof, waterproof, ~~[illegible]~~? sweep second hand etc. etc. (a dandy at 14.92. Arthur for the third time drones us in Rambler wagon to Toronto International. No hitches and switches this time. American airlines twin astrojet left at 3.00 sharp to La Guardia (5½ min) Joined to J.F. Kennedy. A remarkably smooth flight in An India Boeing 707. Some daylight all the time: the red glow of sunset seemed to be transferred to the flaming reds of sunrise with always a band of light on the horizon.

TUESDAY - JULY 12

Bright Capella scoured the horizon, and not long after midnight (E.S.T.) radiant Venus burst into view to grace the dawn before the flaming beads on the horizon betokened the early rising sun. Tuesday finds us settled in the Russell hotel after much negotiating at the airport, air terminal and Hotel Mount Royal. We have a large room, twin beds, large bath with Victorian appointments. The helpful tour manager got Wade on the phone for us and we are expecting them any minute now. Later - Had an interesting two hours with our friends, first with Inge in our room, then 5 o'clock tea with sandwiches in the lounge. Kathleen and I had a short walk before turning in

1966

WEDNESDAY - JULY 13

Partly cloudy and cool. Breakfast in the Russell. Morning was spent in a sight-seeing tour in our Globus bus. Just over the Lambeth bridge and back across Westminster to the Abbey. A thrilling all-too-brief survey inside the abbey. Must not forget to mention our inspection of Old Curiosity Shop on our way from the hotel. Got off the bus to shop at D.H. Evans where Kathleen was able to get her Vigella and also a nice midday lunch. Were able to squeeze in a half hour in the Museum after returning by cab to the Russell. British Museum was just a couple blocks away. Saw the Changing of the guard at the Palace at 12.00 noon. A 73 mile bus trip to Warwick. Dinner on the boat - the Amsterdam

THURSDAY - JULY 14

A short night's rest on the boat with two other boys in the cabin. Call came at 6.30 for breakfast and disembarking at 7.30. Weather cloudy and very cool. From the Hook of Holland we passed through the Hague, and on to Amsterdam. Country flat as a pancake and green with hundreds of greenhouses and brilliant flowers. Five o'clock been near the German border. Dinner - good plain German dinner - roast pork, cabbage etc. at our hotel, Vossen. Kathleen and I got together again in a fine top-floor room with wide - very wide bed and private bath. Autobahn highway was a treat to ride on.

1966

FRIDAY - JULY 15

A big day! Said good bye to Dusseldorf right after breakfast. Drove through many miles of almost bumper-to-bumper traffic but managed to meet our Rhine boat with a few minutes to spare at 11.30. A most thrilling cruise up the river past the Loreley rock and numerous old ruins and castles. Arrived at Heidelberg about 4.20 and checked in at two fine hotels, both on the Neckar right on the Neckar river. Did some shopping, Kathleen got a couple of little Hummel figurines. After a late dinner we all went to a variety show put on by some students of the Heidelberg university. The drinks were free and the crowded room soon became very noisy. Before returning to our hotel we visited an ancient castle half in ruins and flood-lit for night visitors. The view of Heidelberg from that height was most beautiful.

SATURDAY - JULY 16

Best day yet. Good bye Heidelberg at 8.00 A.M. A long haul to Munich which we reached about 2.00 P.M. Here we enjoyed the famous Munich beer garden where the beer flowed like water. Thrilling mountain scenery on the way to Innsbruck which we reached at dusk. Got a top flat room in our hotel, overlooking the city, a fantastic panorama of lights and mountain scenery over a vast valley where the Innsriver wound like a thread. An excellent dinner with Muscatel wine. Lots of fun winding through the mountain passes.

1966

SUNDAY - JULY 17

Left Innsbruck in a fog which soon turned into a steady rain. This rain and low cloud lasted all morning and part of the afternoon. accordingly visibility was very poor through the Tyrolean Alps and the Brenner Pass and the impressive Dolomites. However there were glimpses of the lordly peaks and in many cases almost vertical slopes of rock. Landed in a suburb of Venice where our modern hotel Plaza was a welcome haven after a tiring journey. Over to Venice after dinner and enjoyed an hour's gondola ride with lovely music on the placid water. The stars twinkled overhead and lightning played over the city lights. We were packed like sardines in the return boat to the parking lot.

MONDAY - JULY 18

Not too hot - low 70's

Monday Mostly fair with occasional spits of rain. Morning of sight seeing in Venice. Had an excellent local guide to show us around the famous old St. Marks Square and the Doge's Palace with its wealth of murals and inlaid gold of the ornate walls and ceilings. Immediately after lunch we took off for Florence where we are now. A very good dinner with white wine and, like last evening, a bottle of water (Aqua pura) which cost more than the wine. The best meal yet - tender veal, good vegetables, ice cream etc. In the late evening we went to the leather shop by bus and got several lovely gifts, wallet, belt, gloves, book marks

Pay cases etc.

1966 "He died at Florence, quite worn out, travelling to Naples"

TUESDAY - JULY 19

Still cool but brilliant sun in the morning. A.M. tour of Florence home of Michael Angelo. A nice young whiskered local guide took us on a tour of the places of interest. Famous paintings and sculpture galore. The afternoon run to Rome was through heavy rain which obscured the fine scenery. Sky cleared as we approached the Eternal city and gave us a brilliant panorama of the very old and the new buildings surrounded by the seven or twelve hills. Lunch a painter known to us. Went on a night tour of the city including dinner. The fountains of

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WEDNESDAY - JULY 20

Roma - cloudless and not too hot. Afternoon siesta in our luxury hotel suite after a lunch consisting of a sandwich, bun for Kathleen and sardine for me (can't get away from fish on a Wednesday). A morning bus tour of the city. First the coliseum which we had seen softly flood-lit last night. Then St. Peter's square and the immense Basilica of St. Peter's - the largest church and the Vatican, the latter of which we only saw from the outside. Kathleen was disappointed we didn't visit the Sistine Chapel but we chose a free ride to the hotel instead and it was late and we were hungry. Very clear day and delightfully cool. Rested in the afternoon

Name of night club where we ate Moulin de Trinite Rome at night. is magnificent.

1966 Roma

THURSDAY - JULY 21

Sunny and not too hot. The eternal breakfast of coffee rolls and jam. Ready at the appointed time (7.30) to leave for Pompei but no bus turned up. Kathleen had the bright idea to have the desk clerk call the Globus headquarters and about 9.00 o'clock a Fiat 7 passenger limousine came and picked us up. A fast 90 mile-an-hour run to Naples (such dirty streets and crowded bumper to bumper with cars and seething streams of humanity. Had lunch on the outskirts then proceeded to the vastly interesting ruins of Pompei. Took over an hour on the site with a good guide. Proceeded to Sorrento on a mountain-side highway commanding the most marvelous view of this trip so far. Great Vesuvius in the background and the cities along the water front. The blue Mediterranean was sublime in the afternoon sunlight. Back to the hotel at 9.45

FRIDAY - JULY 22

Friday - Sunny and moderately warm. Left Roma at 8.30 for our 350 mile drive on the fine autostrade. Nothing noteworthy transpired during the drive, with the possible exception of some members of the group bursting into song and promenading up and down the narrow aisle in the bus. Arrived in Milano at 7.45 and paused at the famous cathedral, which boasts of the biggest window in the world. Took an interesting walk after dinner and inspected the immense railway terminus.

1966

SATURDAY - JULY 23

The exciting day of the Gotthard pass. Left Milano shortly after 8.00 and proceeded on the autostrasse towards the Swiss border. Stopped for lunch at Lugano, a beautiful mountain resort, overlooking lake Lugano. This is the headquarters of Globus Tours. Fred's wife followed us in her Volkswagen from Milano; she is a rather attractive red-head. The Gotthard pass was a breath-taking succession of mountain scenery with the snow-capped peaks soaring above and the steep sided valleys thousands of feet below and always the cork-screw windings of the motor road with its many hair-pin turns. A motorcycle cop helped ~~us~~. Seen had to back up a few times while the traffic each way was held back. Arrived at Lucerne about 7.45. Rain clouds having obscured the upper half of the mountains during much of the pass. We were hungry and the dinner was excellent. Water to drink at last! Had a great time at the night club. The jazz band and entertainers were beyond any expectations. We were sore from laughing.

SUNDAY - JULY 24

Sunday only partly fair. The sun at times was quite warm. Had a little sightseeing tour and shopping hour in the morning. Stepped inside the old church at the end of the 11 o'clock mass. In the afternoon we took a long walk on the promenade by the lake. The sun grew warmer, the lake was calm and the mountain tops veiled in mist. The swans and ducks disported themselves by the waterfront. Heard an hour's concert by a chamber group playing in an open pavilion. Back over room after dinner to pack and get ready for an early start tomorrow.

Good-bye lovely Lucerne!

1966 Partly sunny and cool with a waning moon in the south all afternoon.

MONDAY - JULY 25

Buzzed up at 5.45 and finally got away from Lucerne at 7.05. This was the long trek day - 400 miles over "normal" roads. These normal roads had some pretty high hills to wind through in eastern France (Alcasse). Got to Paris at dusk - 9.40 and settled down in the hotel Buckingham in the central part of the city. Helped Lien get the bags out of the car and gave him 30 francs (new). A fine fellow. A bunch of us went out to eat at a nearby restaurant and enjoyed the colourful signs and bright lights. A very comfortable room with private bath and extra nice bed.

TUESDAY - JULY 26

Slept like a log till 7.30. Buzzer went at 8.15. By 9.45 we assembled for a tour - our last with Leen Korenwinden our reliable dutch bus driver - of Paris. Of course just the main highlights. The Eifel tower, the Arc de Triumphe, Napoleons tomb, and most impressive of all the stained glass windows in Notre Dame cathedral. Too bad we were unable to see inside Milano cathedral to compare the largest church window with this. The only day of our tour that we had noon lunch in our room consisting of wine from the hotel with crackers, one roll, cheese and two pesches - Weather mostly sunny and cool. Shopped in the afternoon. The same rushing, pushing throngs of people as in London & New York

1966

WEDNESDAY - JULY 27

If your waking, call me early, porter dear. Yes, the porter called us at 6.15 and we breakfasted, called a taxi and we out to Orly airport before 8.30. It was a beautiful morning and the Eifel tower appeared on the northern horizon like a thin grey pencil. London was cloudy and very chilly. Had to go into the air port and have a bite to eat while a crew cleaned the plane. Cheese & tomato sandwich and tea - very good. I love London - I love England, I feel at home there. Air India gotus into Kennedy airport at 3.30 (E.D.T) Bought cigarettes. Boarded our Air Canada turbo-prop at 5.50. Toronto at 7.30. Arthur, Nada and family to meet us. Home in H14 by 11.30.

THURSDAY - JULY 28

Difficult to get into the groove once more. Very warm and muggy. I felt extremely lazy and only did that which was absolutely necessary such as the odd extraction and one repair. Came home at dusk to find a tired wife who had done a big wash, baked cookies and cakes, cleaned and ironed and was still sprier than I was. Evelyn in a walking cast from a broken bone in her foot caused in a fall just by the front door last week.

1966

FRIDAY - JULY 29

The fog and rain we were greeted with at Toronto on Wednesday was general in Ontario and our garden had the first soaking since June. Lawn brown but may survive. Early potatoes like marbles. Hardly got our seed from the second crop of peas. Garden at a standstill. First corn not earing up. Very clear at dawn and was thrilled to see Jupiter faintly shining near the horizon with bright Venus well above. Cool all day. Have done much shopping. Hope it is acceptable.

SATURDAY - JULY 30

Fine and not too hot. Perfect holiday weather if it continues over the long weekend. However I would appreciate rain any time as our garden has just begun to perk up after last Wednesday's soaking. Did some cultivating before dark last evening. Hope to have some time to do more today as there will be no time granted tomorrow. The word is we must leave for Sauble Beach by 9.00 A.M. Too bad so little time is available as much needs doing. Sure enjoyed my dinner after working outside – fresh beans, peas, potatoes etc. The potatoes are like marbles but oh so good!

1966

SUNDAY - JULY 31

Up early for Sunday - 7.40. Got breakfast for three, Nancy included, the father and mother being in dreamland after a late night out. However Lynne was up to take care of bendaughter a few minutes before we left, which was a little after 9.30. Hit a terrible road of rough stones between Alma and no 6 highway. which put us back also very heavy traffic helped to slow us considerably. Accordingly it was around 1.00 o'clock before we pulled into the sand in front of the Stockdale cottage. Unpacked, had a tasty lunch for which we were plenty hungry. Relaxed in the easy chairs till the two Hamm cars pulled in a couple hours later. The sun was warm but the air was fresh. Everybody went in the lake but the three grandparents enjoyed a huge chicken dinner with lakeside appetites. Fine cottage equipped with T.V. and all conveniences.

1966

MONDAY - AUGUST 1

Well, all conveniences but one – hot water on tap. But there was plenty of beer and rye on tap. Day was mostly cloudy and not hot. Played horse-shoes in the morning. Kathy, Bradley Arthur and I went for a walk up to the store, about a mile distant. It started to sprinkle before we got back. Nuala braved the cold lake alone. During the evening and most of the night there was a gentle patter of rain on the roof. Great quantities of fresh ~~vegetables~~ (beans) consumed. Great appetites.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 2

Got up at 5.45 and hurriedly got a bite of breakfast without disturbing anyone. Dank and rainy all the way home. Kathleen drove to Fergus where we got gas. From there we hit Elora and Salem and Wilenlad and home by 9.00. Found I had left my partial upper at the cottage and carted off Arthur's keys instead. Phoned the cottage and to my great relief found them unperturbed as they had other keys. We will exchange keys for teeth at the weekend. Sunny this afternoon and warmer. Bird life, animal life very fascinating at the cottage.

1966

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 3

Fine and quite cool. The office grind certainly agrees with me better than travelling but even it gets one down in time and a vacation however strenuous is a welcome change. The cottage at Lake Huron is different, there is no strain there like bus touring; just relaxation, hearty eating and deep breathing the pure Bruce air. I am looking forward to next week. Uncle Harry visiting Enid — a rather superfluous guest.

Enid is taxed to the limit without visitors.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 4

A fine array of planets in the clear orange sky at 5 30 A.M. The bright waning moon was sloping moderately to the west.

Got through the garden and cut the back lawn after partaking of one of Kathleen's masterpieces of culinary art which comprised roast young chicken, new beans and potatoes. Took Enid a dozen eggs this morning and said goodbye to Rev. "Harry" alias Bernard Harrison. He is a hard person to break away from.

1966

FRIDAY - AUGUST 5

♂
* ♀ Another trip to the bathroom
and from there down stairs
* ♃ to the back porch rewarded
me with a view of the three planets
fully as clear as yesterday. To-day
the clouds are gathering in the
evening sky so tomorrow morning
may be no good. The conjunction of
Venus and Jupiter occurs on Sunday, and
the cottage is a poor place to observe
the morning sky. Was startled to see the
Andrew Taylor house completely razed. The silo
remains as the last landmark of a former
neat home with trim lawns and flowerbeds

SATURDAY - AUGUST 6

♂
* ♀ Clear at dawn so the wandering
* ♃ planets were again observed.
This morning I had to be extra quiet as
Nancy was in uneasy slumber in her
crib. Home at 5.00 p.m. and ran the
mower over the front lawn before dinner
of Dennis' special barbecued pork chops,
fresh beans, potatoes and lemon pie. Lum-Lum
Packed car, bathed, changed and got away
by 6.45. Cottage gained about 10.00 after a
delightful evening drive with Kathleen at the
wheel. A tall rye was enjoyed by all
before turning in just before midnight

1966

SUNDAY - AUGUST 7

The famous conjunction of Venus and Jupiter observed with my prisms across the road just before 6.00 A.M. Having trouble with the pressure system so had to get water from the creek for dishes and flushing. Later the system worked and no more creek water was necessary. K.N. and I did the morning work up while the rest went to 10.00 o' clock service. A dip in the calm, warm lake before lunch. Sat around till time to go in the lake again. Dinner of cold ham, beans etc was gobbled up voraciously after a beer appetizer. Ed Sullivan and Bonanza after the dishes then great jolts of Canadian club before bed.

MONDAY - AUGUST 8

Cool at night but warm when the sun rose high. Drove to town behind grandma Freund and there said good-bye to her as she took off for Kitchener. Arthur gave the children 15 minutes on the trampoline before returning to the cottage via the ~~Bland~~ beach trail. Had a brief plunge in the lake before lunch and another one before dinner with Nuala and Kathleen joining the gang. Beer and T.V. in the evening. Arthur beat me at horseshoes in three devastating games.

devastating - will you ever learn to spell? Aug 9/76

1966

Father popped corn for the house at night.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 9

Mostly sunny and warm at first. ~~So~~ Arthur and I drove to the golf course at 9.30. Walked around with the foursome for nine holes and enjoyed the outing to the full. Back to the club house at 12.30. Meanwhile the sky became more overcast. I drove to the cottage leaving Art for another nine holes. Soon as I sat down to late lunch it began to rain, and rain it did in buckets till nearly 3.00 o'clock. We all drove over to the links to pick up father just about 4.00. Had a nice drive to Sauble Falls in the evening which was clear. Lake very rough. Short swim before dinner.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 10

Clear and cool all morning. Played several games of horseshoes till lunch time. Drove out to Gould Lake in the afternoon and visited the Schanty's in the Anderson cottage. Arthur and Nuala both tried out the water skis, the former making one successful run. Then he took the three children out for a ~~rowboat~~ ride. The Schanty's were very hospitable and treated us to beer and more beer. The weather became more grey, the sun hid his festive face and rain started by the time we started dinner. The prime rib roast proved delicious - but last evening cold today and oh so tender. On the way home we stopped for milk & ice cream up town.

1966

THURSDAY - AUGUST 11

Like sand through the hour glass so our holidays are spinning out. Today was anything but good weather-wise — cold rainy indoor weather. Clouds broke late in the afternoon so a little horseshoe pitching was indulged in before and after dinner. Later Dave Mc Sellands drove up, and another game between Dave & Art was held in the gloaming. A short visit in the cottage afterwards while the six children had a pow-wow in the bedrooms. Rain came on again late in the evening so it promises anything but good for the morrow. Take rough and cold — second day of no bathing.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 12

Cold and cheerless at first but gradually improving with blue in the sky and blue on the lake where the white caps lashed the shore. Had a swim late in the afternoon and found the water fairly warm in fact much warmer than the air. The "rind" of a moon soared aloft above the sun and with the aid of the prisms was able to glimpse Venus in the neighbourhood.

1966

SATURDAY - AUGUST 13

Had to play hard, in other words make the most of our last day at the "Stockades" Fortunately the elements cooperated, the temperature rose to an unprecedented 75° and the dear sun shone supreme. All went to Southampton before lunch to shop for beer and other sundry items including three large milkshakes all. Enjoyed the lake in the afternoon. The surface had calmed down from the furious waves of the last three or four days. All went uptown to give the children a round on the Kiddeland rides.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 14

Warmer with a fine blue sky all morning. Perfect bathing but alas we were busy packing the cars all morning, while mother and grandma cleaned the cottage and defrosted the thick coating of ice on the freezer. Walked down to the shore just before lunch and were loath to leave the lovely blue lake and shining sand. We took the Shantz boy and girl and girl friend (another Karen & Catherine) so their Volkswagen would only have to make one trip. Kitchener at 4:30. Home just after five. Home sweet home. Kathleen cooked yellow beans for dinner. Dennis called later

1966

MONDAY - AUGUST 15

managed to cut the lawn after dishes ~~yesterday~~ as the last light of the cloudy cool evening faded out. Clouds still obscured the sun this morning but gave way to time in the afternoon, bringing the temperature up to the mid 70's. Got eggs and grabbed a "Globe" from the stand. Not much mail. No wag first class. The Paris "Star" pictures the late Tom Bean (68). Another land mark gone. Slowly but surely time whittles away at my old boyhood acquaintances.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 16

I'm glad you said "acquaintances" not "friends". Rain, fog, thunderstorms all night long. Cisterns splashing on the cellar floor. Showers up till noon, clearing and cool in the late afternoon. Memories crowd my mind's eye. The little red squirrel that ate crumbs on our cottage step; the shining levels of Lake Huron that changed color every day and many times during the day as seen from our wide windows. The matchless view from the Sorrento highway of Mordly Vesuvius and the bay of Naples. The unforgettable mountain scenery at Lugano, St. Gothard and Lucerne. But don't forget five years ago that lovely, romantic maritime trip

1966

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 17

•B

A grand array of planets below Gemini at 5.45 A.M. also with the aid of my prisms I spotted not only Procyon but Sirius just about 3 degrees up.

♃ ♂ ♀ ♃

Fine and warmer. Enids garden is a wealth of bloom. Enid Gifford has made a brief visit at the Baily home on her way East yesterday to Toronto and Vermont.

THURSDAY - AUGUST 18

The Freunds drove in about 6.30 P.M. yesterday and the dinner was soon on the table - ham, corn, beans etc. and good appetites made short work of the tasty dishes. The children ate in the kitchen. Dad Freund set up his screen and we had a short movie show of South Double Beach as enjoyed by the six Freunds and two Bells. Today was sunny, breezy and warm so I wore a short-sleeved shirt. A lovely summer day. Let's enjoy each one to the full as summer is slipping away

1966

FRIDAY - AUGUST 19

A smart shower just after I got inside the kitchen door last evening. As it was hot and humid Bradley was still up at 10:00 P.M. He made a couple of trips downstairs afterwards, complaining of the heat. He finally took off his pyjama coat and went to sleep. He was extremely good at the office this morning and had fun working all the gadgets on the chair. Sunny all day, cool in the shade. Remembered to get turkey from I.G.A. Also goodie and butter.

SATURDAY - AUGUST 20

A cool clear night. Bradley was not too hot last night with a quilt over him. Dennis and Nancy arrived as I was getting breakfast, so Grandma had lots of help and hindrance in her Saturday work. Got the grass cut last evening so I am all set for attack on weeds around the fence and in the spindly potato patch. Today I shopped for apple juice, oranges and butter which with the morning eggs are all cooking in the backdeck of H14.

1966

SUNDAY - AUGUST 21

Grandma had her hands full getting Nancy to bed, and not only that but to stay in bed, and then to see that Bradley was tucked away in the north room. I was home in time to eat with them and do a little work in the garden after the dishes. Lynne from Toronto, and Dennis from Port Dover came in separately in the small hours. Bradley went to church with me and was a gentleman. The afternoon was spent loafing in the garden. Turkey dinner in honor of Nola's approaching birthday.

MONDAY - AUGUST 22

Rain last evening and off and on during today. Had a grand dinner of garden vegetables with the tender turkey yesterday. The only casualty was Karen, who couldn't eat and had to lie down. Had slides and moving pictures in the evening. Den rigged up his old projector and those old shaky comic reels brought back fond memories. Paris as usual dead Mondays. Have to forsake this heaven of contentment (my office) and attend a bored meeting in hell!

28th for Wally 1966

Phoned Nuala but they are out for the evening

TUESDAY - AUGUST 23

Broke again! Nothing but bills, bills, bills. My wallet is empty, flat bereft of money. Shut up! You have a cheque for $9.13, but alas that is for dear wife to salt away. H14 getting frightfully noisy as exhaust pipe is full of holes. Muffler is doing practically no good. Hope I collect some money by the weekend to pay for a new exhaust system, or I will be exhausted. Cool and dull.

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 24

Haste is the order of the day. I have to be in Drumbo by 4.30 and it is 5 to four now. Much remains to be done, but much will not get done. Dor Giovanni at Stratford. ~~Remember~~ Remember to get your Globe and call for Joanna. Mostly fair and cool. Furnace going every evening and morning

1966

THURSDAY - AUGUST 25

Everything worked out to our complete satisfaction. The Timing was perfect. at no time did we have to rush, except to get away from Drumbo at the start. Kathleen drove 80 but she need not have done so as we waited a full ten minutes at 153 Wilfred. Arthur treated us to a fine smorgasbord dinner at the Victorian Inn at the north, east edge of Stratford. The rare roast beef was tender. Don Giovanni was superb, both the orchestra and the cast an unforgettable event. Home at 1.15. Today ~~is~~ very cool, rainy and dull.

FRIDAY - AUGUST 26

I am reminded that this is J.R.'s 4th birthday celebration. I think I got everything on my list. Had to squeeze through a packed sidewalk crowd to get my meat at the I.G.A. Havent seen such a crowd in Paris for ages: big parade - bands, floats, clowns everything to antique cars. Apparently this is to stir up interest in Paris Fair. Fair and still cool. A waxing moon treads the far south. Hope I can get my car out and away home.

1966

SATURDAY - AUGUST 27

Mostly fair and much warmer up to 82° and how the C.N.E. will like this! I'll bet there is a record crowd for the day in spite of the railroad strike which started yesterday noon. I left H.C. for Dennis to operate on, as I was tired of driving a snorting, roaring monster. He will install a new exhaust system, I hope! Longarone, in the mighty Dolomites wish I could return that wonderful tour.

SUNDAY - AUGUST 28

Fine and warm. After a revival service by a student pastor we hurried home to a quick lunch and an early start to Stratford. The concert featuring Jean-Pierre Rampal was top notch. The festival orchestra was perfection as it was last Wednesday in Don Giovanni. Came home by Embro to see Bertha. My first visit to Bertha's new nursing home — in fact my first visit to Embro — if my failing memory serves me.

1966

MONDAY - AUGUST 29

Ev & Jack came over last evening and we had a good chin-wag - a rare occurence nowadays. Elizabeth's husband Pete Jessup died Saturday at about the age of 35 leaving her with four small children. What an outlook! Quite hot and humid today. Everything but the garden is fine except the poor little potatoes - they constitute the only failure in our 1966 venture.

TUESDAY - AUGUST 30

This is certainly crawling down to the lowest depths of depravity when I buy my wife a crock of liquor for her birthday. Now to find a suitable container to gift wrap it. Very hot and sticky today without the promised respite this evening. Have just renewed Jean Christophe for the umteenth time. Oh well, I guess nobody else wants it. "Of Time and the River" although a sequel to "Look Homeward Angel" falls short of the first by quite a bit.

1966

WEDNESDAY - AUGUST 31

Dawn very late for the birthday party so I will have to fill this in later: It was past the appointed time for setting forth to Kitchener when I arrived in Drumbo, but by not having a bath and not changing my clothes we got going by 5.40 and had time for a hurried bit of shopping in the Highway Market. Of course the party was a great success with both grandmas there. There were two plump barbecued chickens, done to a rich brown, vegetable and salads galore and a great cake with fresh peaches. Den and Co. arrived at 6.30 and everybody immediately fell to with great appetites. Kathleen was tickled with her many gifts including a colorful new housecoat. Home just in time for bed, in other words - too late for the news and weather. The weather smiled on us - hot and sunny - patio weather.

1966 1H14 cost me another gob of money 15.00 this time for directional switch plus oil etc.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 1

"Still, still she smiles, though from her careless feet, the bounty and the fruitful strength are gone."
Well - not all gone. Our south flower bed is a wealth of exuberant color in red and white. Our glads daily are bursting into bloom. The dahlias by the back fence are doing well also. Only the poor sweet peas are done. Oh well, they fought an uphill battle all the way. Better luck next year Hot and Humid. (yes, we had better luck with sweet peas this year - in fact the best ever!) Sept 1/67

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 2

"In the full furnace of this hour my thoughts grew keen and clear."
Still the blast of high 80 temperatures
Took the Ayr road this morning and found the dusty rough stretch south of Nans's bad as ever. It shook a screw off on my left headlight rim so I had to call in to Welby for first aid. Poor old car - like its driver it is over the hill. Riverside street north is closed. Wonderful for the train traffic. Ayr road will be jammed

1966 East wind and rain almost continually all day.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 3

She has quit smiling. In fact you could hardly imagine a wetter, cooler, dauber, more miserable "Fair" day. The new race track must be a sea of mud. I was lucky to get home by 10 2. last evening without trouble as my directionals were crossed. The front of the car was turning right while the back stubbornly maintained a left turn. Harve and Bert fixed it this morning which made me late for my first appointment.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 4

Clear and cool. The Hillmers were at church and stayed at Ev's for dinner and most of the afternoon. Mel didn't wander over while I was digging potatoes which was a relief as I dont like to hurt men of the cloth. Worked all afternoon and got half a bag. The Friends came for ham dinner, and the ten of us made a good impression on said ham. Arthur bears the grim news that Rudy had a stroke on Friday and is in K.W. hospital. A sad blow to the K.W. orchestra

1966

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 5

After a heavy downpour of rain last evening the morning dawned clear, windy and cool, and except for some dark clouds late in the afternoon the day was sunny, for which all the fall fairs, parades, shows etc were exceedingly grateful. Dug all the potatoes except three rows at the back. We have one full bag. Mowed the lawn and trimmed the beds. Dennis bar-b-qued some chops for dinner. Nancy was a good girl for the most part. She is getting better all the time on the training business. She says everything - repeats everything with remarkable clarity.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 6

A quiet house this morning. The mid-fifty thermometer made the furnace come on and a little heat felt wonderful. How luxurious are my third crop of beans! Now, hoar frost, please stay away for another three weeks and the tender blossoms now adorning the dense foliage will turn into juicy, sweet pods. Please stay away, won't you?! Kathleen phoned Alfred last evening and he reported Dottie doing as well as can be expected after extensive surgery - three operations in one. She gets up every day and walks around which is a help.

1966

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 7

Fair and cool with a clear white half-moon high up near the summer solstice. They will do it every time - management has a meeting tonight when our last Stratford trip is scheduled - Get ready for some enjoyment as "Twelfth Night" is a favorite - as is Shakespeare, "period". Hurry up - you have to call for John Bemrose.

First gas bill in office - see September 8, 1951

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 8

Enjoyment, I'll say it was enjoyment every moment from "The Queen" to the final curtain calls. You could hardly imagine a better "twins" combination than Martha Henry as Viola, and Richard Monette as Sebastian. Martha was fascinating, I couldn't take my eyes off her. We took Joanna and John B. and after picking up N. and A. we had a car load. Lovely clear evening with a late shorn-moon climbing up the east as we journeyed homeward. Arthur bought a big pizza which we ate ravenously. Fine today and a bit warmer.

Marks is going daily to Reedy to learn to teach his pupils.

1966

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 9

The horned moon high in the early morning sky brings back memories of 1941. Does it seem twenty-five years ago, you were walking the floor at night?. I still have the finger: it does not do exactly what I want it to on the piano but it is a lot better than no middle finger. It just has to struggle away with Bach, Beethoven Chopin & Schumann. A fair warm day with a beautiful countryside. No leaves turned yet on my Cantung route to Paris.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 10

My 100 pounds of labstone came this morning and the stalwart youth who drove the Canadian Pacific express truck carried it up himself, in spite of my offers to help. It seems to do me about 10 months. A fine Saturday - too bad it wasn't last Saturday - fair and warm with September mists in the early morn. Venus is fading and sinking close into the pink band of the dawn. Jupiter on the other hand is growing brighter as it gets higher away from the horizon.

1966

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 11

Cloudy in the morning and anything but promising for the tent men, among whom was Dennis, who although playing in Brantford and late to bed had to get up when the rest of us did; Nancy keeping things astir from 7.00 A.M. on. Down back to the band-ball afternoon with the sky clearing for the benefit of the teeters. Had a long practice at Schubert's 7th. Home to dinner with Lynne and family. Washes T.V. and bed.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 12

Had Saturn lined up in the 3 x 5 inch Saturday night and showed him to Kathleen. The ring system was a thin needle of light. Moon was wasted to a skeleton this morning and Venus even harder to spot as she falls into the dawn's hazy light. Got Kathleen's suit at the cleaners so I will be able to make an entrance this evening at home without throwing my shoe in first. Fine and warm - up to 75°.

1966 Fine and warm - 75
morpeth!!

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 13

How heads rolled and blood spurted in the long history of the English sovereigns. What a background had Hardy when he wrote his sombre and intensely sympathetic prose and poetry. At least all the wars and executions kept the population from mushrooming as it is doing now. The long range effect of keeping people alive as long as possible and curbing wars and bloodshed will be the overstocking of the earth sooner than nature intended - this is if nature intended anything.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 14

Fair and warm, clouding late in the afternoon and dealing us a short shower just at supper time. Kathleen and I went our separate ways in the evening: She was headed for the highway market and then to pick up Nuala and thence to the bandball. I betook my lonely way to the board meeting. It was a very late session and I arrived home just seconds after the Mercury drove into the garage.

1966

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 15

I hear that Arthur went to the practice also and that he drove their newly purchased used Envoy so now they are a two car family. The cold north-east wind persisted all day making an abrupt change to fall weather. The deep blue sky and white clouds looked better as viewed from indoors. Our mouse was too greedy and tried to eat all the cheese, so, snap and curtains for him. Hope I didn't forget anything that dear wife told me to get!!

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 16

Each succeeding September brings back 1921 with undiminished vividness. The "6.33" in the early morning; meeting the boys at the college; and the afternoon trip to Cobourg. What changes the 45 years since have witnessed! I know my enthusiasm is not what it was then: but I have plenty yet, and I am calmer, not dogged with worry, more serene even if my senses are not quite as keen as then. I don't want these 45 years over again, I just want many more in which to ruminate, meditate and retrospect.

1966

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 17

Milder, with much light cloud and haze; sun never very bright. Last evening was the stag for Bob Morgan. Dennis was chief of staff as he brought all the beer. He didn't drink too much as he came in cold sober at 3.00 A.M. At least he was cold and he said he was sober. A bolt or jolt from the blue is my malpractice insurance premium. Always something unexpected to pay for. I take a little money in and gap-paff-out it goes.

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 18

Back to the old grind - no time at home. Last night was Dennis's last job this season at Port Dover; so accordingly he came in late and slept all morning. His mom called him in time for lunch, after which we set out for the handball. Drove there directly as Nuala was driving herself. Got home shortly after five, showered and beat it to the Reynolds' for turkey dinner. Home just in time for "What's my Line".

1966

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 19

A cold east wind, with high cloud and hazy sun. First weekend for some time we didn't see Lynne or Nancy. It seemed strange and quiet. Late this afternoon I sent some cards away. One to Dollie - a please get well card, one to my wife to surprise her - (hope it arrives tomorrow) and one to Glen + Myrtle. Poor Sid is left out. I will have to send him one in January. A very clever mouse in the bathroom eats the cheese but does not spring the trap.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 20

Haw! I guess we are still in the running. Twenty-nine years doesn't mean much except that my hair is white, I have fewer teeth, I cannot push up heavy bar-bells, ~~my~~ eyesight is not so keen - I can no longer "pick up" Venus in the daytime etc. etc. Enough about myself. Kathleen is wonderfully youthful and looks harder than ever. The years have dealt kindly with her. Cold east wind has brought rain, - rain - rain, which we need - but oh, it was sunny 29 years ago!

1964

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 21

many anniversary cards
wine glasses from Eva Jacob.

The third day of chilly east wind. Rain off and on all last night and today. Cistern dribbling over on the cellar floor. Second morning in a row to the hospital with obliging Ron and the kind nurses. Talking to dear Bill Kelman who has bladder trouble. Maybe if I am home in time I can tackle those rattling awnings and give Kathleen a quiet night.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 22

Again showers off and on, but the wind has changed to the north-west and the late evening sky is clear with a bright just over half moon behind the walnut trees. Must call on Mrs Gravill at Princeton to pick up candy for the Baptist women's booth at the Fair. I'm glad this big "low pressure" with so much rain is past and we can look for better "fair" weather.

1966

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 23

I'll have to move quickly as board meeting is called for 7.00 and it is 6.40 now. I have scarce time to breathe let alone relax. Cold showers all night and at intervals of half an hour all through the day; so the Drumbo Fair grounds will be slightly muddy. The switch on my Castle gave up the ghost so I put on my old Pelton. The "boding autumn vast" came in at 7.43 this morning.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 24

Cool with many clouds, and sunny periods and what is more important - no showers so Drumbo should "fair" not too badly. Also as Penny and Bob Morgan tie it up this afternoon, the sun will have shone fitfully on the bride. The afternoon weather reminded me very much of 29 years ago last Tuesday. Nancy was in a petulant mood and cared not for her grandpa. However grandma has the patience of Job and a way of getting around youngsters which amazes me.

1966

SUNDAY - SEPTEMBER 25

Oh, Nancy, Nancy, you got your tired grandma up at 7:00 when she should have had two hours more sleep after the very fatiguing day at the fair booth yesterday. However youngsters and time wait for nobody. Very cool, windy and mostly fair. Stayed at Nuala's after the practice and had a lovely roast pork dinner after which Arthur took us to the new Collegiate beside Heritage Park. After reading Bradley to sleep we went home early (9:00) to oven up beans & tomatoes.

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 26

Sept 27/76

Poor, dear Bert — R.T.P.

Apparently it did not freeze at our place, at least there was no sign around anywhere as I uncovered my tender young beans. Bert Peacball is back to rehearsals as well as Pauline. It is nice to see them even if they did usurp Nuala and her mother's desk. Had a good view of Saturn last night. I shall be watching for that needle-like shaft of light to disappear in another month.

1966

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 27

Oh time! cant you go a little more slowly. Here it is 9.00 P.M. and so much more I could do. "I have no precious time at all to spend". Covered our beans and tomatoe again to no avail as it did not freeze. But of course the first night we dont cover them it will. They'll do it every time.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 28

The event of the day was taking sister Enid out to the White House for lunch in honor of her 70th. Kathleen pulled up in front of the office at 12.40 and the Olds arrived a few minutes later. Roy had delivered a corsage and also a pot of mums (his own gift) to my place. The corsage (pink roses) was pinned on outside the Tavern and we enjoyed a fine harvest smorgasbord lunch. A good time was enjoyed by all. Dark clouds are coming up and rain is threatening.

1966

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 29

Mildew and partly cloudy when we arrived home shortly before midnight, so we went happily to bed without having to cover up anything except ourselves. Just up to the library to finally hand in Jean Christophe which Kathleen couldn't or wouldn't finish. Got some short stories and excerpts from Hemingway. Rain and thunder and lightning in several spasms this evening. Kathleen took off for Preston to have MZ serviced and go to Kilbeuven & Walsh music Co.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 30

Mostly cloudy, windy and cool. Just received a card from Wade from Sunderland, Durham county) not far from Tynemouth. Nine views of St Paul's church at Jarrow, showing the Venerable Bede's chair (Beda or Baeda) 673-735. I guess Wade likes living in England in order to visit history-haunted scenes of ancient, medieval and modern times. A whole life-time would not exhaust them. Oh, how I love England!

1966

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 1

Most unsettled and continuing cool. Everything in the way of weather today. Driving down the 5th I noticed the magnificent cloud formations: mountainous cumuli at the far horizons; higher up above the grey masses of nimbus clouds were patches of the deepest october blue: bright sunlight, rain and hail at intervals all day. My favorite maple is coloring up to a fiery red. Went down the street to get my sentimental Elgin, also oatmeal and a bottle of Canadian Club for Urbana.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 2

Cool but no sign of frost. Sunny at first, then clouding over at noon. A strenuous practice. Not too good an attendance so poor Pohl's nerves were on edge. That Schubert 7th is certainly too long. Like the novelists of last century much too prolix and repetitious. Went over to Preston for dinner and had ~~another~~ fun and fine food. The beef was excellent. Home in time for the local news. Clear at night but not freezing.

1966

MONDAY - OCTOBER 3

Didn't cover anything in the garden last night, and luck was with us as there was no sign of frost damage around home. Dug and washed a basket of carrots before church yesterday for the three houses. A good crop. In fact everything is good except the potatoes. Dahlias still blooming as are the roses, and the south bed is a brilliant mass of red and white.

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 4

Milder with strong winds, thunder storms and rain last night. Our garden is supersaturated and the cister overflows periodically. I see the 4th is being scraped - first time since Clarence had his hernia operation over a month ago. With all the moisture the grader should do a good job. Went by Primeton to avoid the pot holes and washboard sections. Kathleen has a meeting in Plattsville so I will be alone and sad this evening.

1966

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 5

E. appreciates the anniversary card, if not B. I don't suppose he appreciates anything. Cool windy, showery - poor tent weather and the big plowing match coming up. Poor Jack and John are beset with problems and long hours of hard slugging. Must hurry - have to put on a window on two or three before tea.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 6

Before we left for K & W last evening I carefully covered beans and tomatoes, as the sky was clear, the wind cold and it certainly seemed like frost. However this morning disclosed no frost - dahlias & geraniums, roses, salvia, petunias all blooming luxuriously. A long practice at that interminable Schubert C major; and a lunch after at the band-ball. W warmer and sunny all day today with my maple blushing scarlet.

1966

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 7

A superb day without! I mean with all the sunshine, and deep blue sky, colored leaves and mild temperature. Hope this lasts for a week so they will have a better time at the plowing match. Buggam is by this time bundled into the Willett and Enid is free for me to pick her up when this bleity of lab work is finished. Dear moon at last quarter swung high and wide of the church and no doubt set behind Pearl's chimney if I could have seen it through the trees.

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 8

Up five minutes to six and shut off alarum. Breakfast over and dishes washed by 7.25. Away shortly after 7.30 with Kathleen driving. Lunch at Chelsea, Mich. as per last year. Afternoon tea at a little tea house on 421 (Indiana) Urbana by 7.00 C.D.T. Had a big turkey dinner with Enid and family. Dottie pretty well back to normal but not able to eat much at one time nor sit long in one position — still has very sore back and chest. A lovely warm sunny day. Perfect driving

1966

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 9

Like yesterday a sunny summer day with a stiff south-west breeze. Lunch took the form of a picnic on the table out in the back yard where we sat in our shirt sleeves. Later in the afternoon Enid G. took us all except Dottie out in the country where we got out and walked along the acorn strewn edge of a large woodland. By dinner time clouds had come up from the west and a thunder storm with quite a rain passed over. Still later in the evening K. E. B. & I walked over to Enid B's for a short visit.

MONDAY - OCTOBER 10

Clear again but much cooler. As we got around with our beer till 2.00 A.M we did not get breakfast over very early. A. and I went over to the University Campus and spent some time in the huge book store - all paper backs. Just had time to inspect a small section of the book lovers paradise.

In the afternoon Enid B. Kathleen and I went shopping up at the new shopping centre off Vine street. Got three pair of summer weight pants which have to be cut and cuffed. Hope one pair of size 40 will fit Dennis. Our last evening to sit around yaking and gurgling beer.

1966

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 11

Must not forget to mention that brother Alfred took me to the first fall dinner and meeting of the Torch club at the Illini hall. A very fine dinner and lecture on bagpipes. This morning dawned clear and cool and after an ample breakfast we were able to get away just after 9.30 (our time) It was a little slow going through Chicago Heights but we made up for it after. Both Saturday and today we were lucky in finding nice clean, "homey" lunch places. Stopped at London as last year — home at 9.30.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 12

The last mile of the 7th was like a plowed field, and as it was raining, and had been raining, the Mercury is splattered hopelessly from top to bottom. Got Enid landed safely home then proceed to the hospital and from there to the jangling phone at 31 William street. Very cool and dull. Supposed to be frost tonight, but if it stays dull we will be in luck. Remembered to get a card and note written to Edily.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 13

Showers and chill winds, whipping the lovely colored leaves. Some trees are nearly bare already. I watch the Shade & Scott bushes each morning to note when the peak of color comes and probably this morning will be about that time. Took the canvas off the beans which still are green and lusty. Oil change and filter for H14. at 56412. Good old H14 – hope it lasts me for another five years!

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 14

Much milder – up near 70° with decreasing winds. The autumn color is past the peak, as the bright reds of some of the maples are turning brown, and some are already nearly stripped – when yellow leaves, or none, or few do hang upon those boughs that shake against the cold – bare ruined choirs where late the sweet birds sang. Have to take moon-face the Cat woman home – oh for some air-wick or other reliable deodorizer. Must remember to mail Kathleen's card to Turner who is in K.W. hospital suffering from a fall.

1966

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 15

Nor the rain, it raineth every day. Really getting down to business this afternoon. Wonderful for the plowing match at Seaforth and the horse races at the Paris Fair grounds. Wonderful for those new housing developments which are a vast sea of mud. Lucky for me it was not raining when I got the eggs or when I went shopping at noon.

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 16

Cold - with showers from time to time. The big event of the day was the first regular concert of the season, comprising such formidable works as Beethoven's Egmont and the big C major of Schubert. Everybody was pooped at the end but his highness had to play that superfluous encore - intermezzo - Mascagni. The two of us alone for supper and it was a treat. Vodka + ham then relaxed over T-V. and beer.

1966

MONDAY - OCTOBER 17

Still the same cool, unsettled weather with showers throughout the day. Managed to spy the 4 day-old moon down by the trees in the south-west. Leaves coming down thick. Had an interesting look at Saturn ~~latter~~ last night both in the 3" and the 5". The rings are entirely invisible, although we do not pass the plane of them till Oct 29. Poor Ben Drew has been sick lately. Haven't seen him since I gave him the meteorite fragment

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 18

Cant we have a little sunshine to dry the garden enough so I can harvest my vegetables. Rain off and on and dammy cold. Got out my vest and gloves. Had to get rid of ice on windshield last evening with no scraper. This morning everything was white, except the dahlias and they were black, the many lovely blooms drooping low in obeisance to king frost. The beans underneath the canvas looked partly green - maybe we can have another feed from them.

1966 WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 19 1966

"For the rain, it raineth every day." Most of the day today making all garden projects impossible, and this is a free night - the regular practice being called off on account of the benefit dance for Rudy. Buggam seemed not at all happy at the hospital - but he would be the same at home. Roads all torn up, so to get to the hospital the best rough route is the Alps road and Capron Street.

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 20

A good bit of fall work was accomplished as I arrived home at 5.05 and immediately began the sun-porch windows. To help matters it had kindly stopped raining about 4 P.M. Got all fine on by dinner time which was late - 6.40. There being no practice we enjoyed a quiet evening at home, laughing at Bob Hope and Danny Kaye. Today the ever-present canopy of grey clouds broke up by noon and the sun gladdened us till it set shortly after six. A clear evening with the near first-quarter moon treading the far south.

1966

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 21

What a delight to have a completely sunny day, and more normal temperature in the 50's. Able to see the sun spots, able to see the half moon rising low in the south east. Woke up in the night to see Jupiter gathering lustre near the Bee-hive, and Mars below Regulus also trying to brighten a little. I guess the frost last night nearly finished our late beans. Elipbaz Bildad and Zophar — Job's comforters ~~Zophar~~ so good. Will there be a postal strike?

Poor Ben Drew died and buried. - what a loss!

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 22

Mostly sunny, very windy and quite warm for October - up to 60° at noon. I remember such a day early in November 44 years ago. It was followed by a sudden drop to freezing temperatures, and I couldn't keep my coal fire in over night, so got a much needed damper for the stove pipe. Those were days of worry and fret and uncertainty. Of course there is a lot of uncertainty about living today but I have learned ~~the~~ desist from worrying about it or about anything. "I am happy and feel satisfy" I stick my neck out and feel like a fool.

Ah, yes! & almost forgot - Poor Tom is a-cold!!

1966

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 23

Cloudless, windy and not cold. Took advantage of the break in the rainy weather to dig half a bushel of carrots. Too bad I had to stop and go to church. (Mel. Hillman spoke for anniversary service) Too bad I had such a rushed noon-hour - no time to change back into garden clothes, and of course the whole evening afternoon was taken up at Waterloo and Kitchener, spare ribs at 153 Wilfred - yum, yum; Got home just after 10.30. Alas the fine day was dead and very little garden work accomplished

MONDAY - OCTOBER 24

No, I didn't accompany anyone last night and come to a full stop in the middle. My musicianship is very limited, as evidenced by that early debacle in 1917. I only wish I deserved the definition Frank Welsman gave me - "solid as a rock" Maybe if I were a professional musician like Kathleen I would overcome my defects to a large degree. Instead, chained to this eternal wheel of dentures and toothache I have no chance to improve. Today was even nicer than yesterday - clear warm and not so windy. Kathleen's organ music is excellent - she is not troubled with self consciousness.

1966

TUESDAY - OCTOBER 25

Still another fine sunny day, after a heavy white frost last night. Kathleen picked and cooked the last of the beans of our late patch and were they even good. Nearly a record for late green beans. Kenny gave us our first 3/4 tank of oil yesterday. Now the oil payments commence - always something to take the cream off my weekly pay. I have praised the bright waxing moon in Aquarius before - it is just peeping over Baldy's or rather Ralph's roof.

WEDNESDAY - OCTOBER 26

Still sunny and warm after the heaviest frost yet; so hurry home and get busy; there are a hundred things to do. Poor old Kenneth Tennant - no more will I see him sedately board the Brantford bus.! R.I.P.

1966 Today — still sunny and warm!

THURSDAY - OCTOBER 27

Poor old Kenneth buried today.

A good stroke of business before dinner yesterday afternoon. Got another bushel of carrots which filled the white tub and put some sand on top as an experiment. Put the big front storm window with Jack's help, Kathleen having tedsomely cleaned both casement windows and storm — a big job. Jack helped me take off the one remaining front awning, and then I packed them all away with the screens and chains. Had a ride in the new Ambassador to the bandball — cheese, crackers and beer after.

FRIDAY - OCTOBER 28

Will this be the last indian summer day with bright sun, blue sky, hazy horizons and some late color left in the woods? Kathleen left in the beautiful blue newly-washed Mercury before I did as she had a "permanent" appointment. Not to be too far outclassed I had my car washed and it is now waiting in the parking lot with two prime rib beef roasts and other sundry items. Must hurry home as soon as my supper is cooked as I might see the Bebbs (long time no see)

1966

SATURDAY - OCTOBER 29

Summer yesterday, late autumn today. Brisk, cold wind stripping the last of the tenacious leaves from maples and elms. Grey clouds scudding out of the northwest. Clouds also covered the sky early this morning when I got out of bed to take a peek at the pennumbral eclipse. Have to hurry home to eat and dress and drive to Kitchener and Stratford, so I wont have much of a chance to see Dens' when they do come!

SUNDAY - OCTOBER 30

I have no complaints concerning last evening's effort and the extra time it took to pick up Nuola. It was an unalloyed pleasure to have her along; and then to think of the pleasure it gave her to listen to such music as was supplied by the violin and piano duo of Bruno and Sylvia Rabinof. Such a brilliant and supremely difficult program Beethoven, Schubert, Enesco, Stravinski, Paganini I was in the 7th heaven. Gained an hour today. Arthur took the rehearsal and it was a great pleasure to play under his capable and relaxed conducting.

When we got home just past 5.30 yesterday it was getting dusk. Managed to dig the rest of the Carrots - a heaping bushel before Church, then relaxed in the family pew and nearly went to sleep in the sermon. Lynne had dinner well under way and we fell to with sharp appetites - lovely prime rib roast cooked to perfection. Nancy was very interesting, saying everything after you and plenty besides. She ate a huge dish of porridge for breakfast and Lebenuise eats well at all meals. This morning I managed to get a card away to Helen, our dear cousin, which will arrive a day or two late. A spit of rain in the morning but sunny and warmer in the afternoon. Good-bye October, you have treated us well! The Mayor of Casterbridge claims my spare time!!

1966

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 1

"The dear, dank month" has entered with dank cloudy skies and intermittent drizzle. However it was not very cold - just around the 40 mark. A very quiet Hallowe'en; very little debris on the streets and no visible damage or vandalism around our part of the village. Kathleen had her share of youngsters and got rid of most of her cheap candy. I had not realized what a kindred spirit dear Elizabeth Jane (Benson) is - I love her!

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 2

Woke up to a winter wonderland. Princeton road quite slippery as the snow, sleet and rain was half freezing. Rain has fallen continually all day so my anticipated garden work is all cancelled. Changed my pants and walked both to and from Jane street.

1966 Poor Henchard — a victim of his rash impulsiveness

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 3

Alas, here is a wintry blizzard and freezing temperatures, and autumn not quite half gone! There is a wan bleak look in the sky and countryside that would seem to indicate that cold weather for the most part is here to stay. On the strength of a slippery drive yesterday morning I managed to change to my snow tires before dinner at which I was a half hour late. However we made it to the bandball in good time, even stopping at the highway market.

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 4

A frosty crust on the ground this morning as well as frost on the north windows. How intensely human is T.H. Elizabeth Jane's impulse to be kind to her stepfather came a little too late. You can see the same pattern traced out in your own life (GLOB) many years ago. I am back at another giant of fiction G.D. His short stories and essays which I have never read before are most absorbing. Well, you better get going as tonight is commencement and that means a whole precious evening utterly wasted to please your wife, relatives, and friends

1966

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 5

Commencement like vice is a thing too oft' familiar with her face you first endure, then pity, then embrace. Although I have not exactly embraced it yet I endured it with a better grace than formerly. Dunc Addison's choir is always a thrill; it is worth all the rest of the tiresome program to be able to enjoy them for a few moments. We brought Jack, Ev, Joanna & Karen Davidson so had a carful. Snow this afternoon sifting in from the east. A grey November day. John Bemrose gave the valedictory very fluently — it sounded more like a sermon.

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 6

Frosty morning with an inch of snow on the hard frozen ground. Dried out the beet crop which didn't even fill a six-quart basket — little bits of puny things. However we have lots of carrots — if they will only keep! Nancy was lots of fun. I had to leave at 1.30 for Kitchener, I going on to Waterloo alone for a going over of our cello scores with Ron Laurie, who proved to be a great help, being a fine teacher as well as a brilliant cellist. Kathleen got the chicken dinner ready and as the opera rehearsals were late we ate (twins and B+S.

1966

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 7

Sunday (cont.) When Bradley and his parents arrived half the Chicken was gone. As they had to rehearse again in the evening we stayed, did dishes and bedded down the three after playing games (hide the block) and stories. Monday - I discovered Art's band-ball key in my pocket so I phoned Nuala at noon - but like the cottage keys episode it didn't matter. However it was pleasant to hear her musically cheerful voice on this dark, gloomy, damp, short November day.

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only wish I had known him better - dear Paul!

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 8

As gloomy and as dark as yesterday but milder - up in the 50's. Drizzling rain to drive down in this morning. Back reviewing "The Sun also Rises" which I commented on thirty years ago. Strange how little I remember, as noticed also in rereading "Barnaby Rudge" and "The Mayor of Casterbridge", which only goes to prove that not only Shakespeare but all good authors "will remain unread eternally". A rather disturbing thought. I see Paul Harrington's death

what a brilliant man! ornithologist and scholar!

notice.

1966

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 9

Milder still, up to 65 and continuous rain all day which prevented any feeble attempts at garden work, in fact you couldn't get in the garden; the piles of manure Julian brought are the only landmarks above the pools of water. Looks like I am going to have difficulty getting my glad + dahlia bulbs up out of the muck.

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 10

As it was pouring we drove 1-14 down to Paris last evening, dropping off Kathleen at the Bailys, and detouring around back of the school through the muddy, torn-up streets. This morning sees no change in the dark rainy skies. Tonight - after another all-day rain it is turning a bit cooler and trying the pavement. Took time to go to the D. G. A. - but no park butts yet.

1966

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 11

Veterans' (I think they call it)

The usual Remembrance Day weather, dull with fine sprinkles of rain, but not so cold as usual for standing around the cenotaph. Kathleen was getting ready to leave for Kitchener when I departed. She was to join the Friends in a trip to Toronto. Hip, hip, I got the pork butts today, also remembered to get a card for Dear A.M.T. Now to journey home and see what kind of shopping mom did. Got 5 lbs of sugar free with 4 light bulbs.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 12

We were fooled into believing it was going to be a nice day for a change as the creamy, misty sun showed his face in the south east but only for an hour or so - the remainder of the day was a return to the clouds and drizzle, but somewhat cooler. Oh to have the "wings of the morning" and to have flown to Peru, Bolivia, Paraguay or Brazil to see that solar eclipse at 9 o'clock the morning!! Maybe some day we might see South America. Both Sunbeam and Galaxie 500 were in the driveway this morning, as D & L were out late to a party.

1966

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 13

Poor Kathleen has taken my cold seriously and is hacking and croaking. We are both ready for the infirmary or isolation ward. As the sun was shining and the temperature rose slightly above freezing I dressed warmly in mud clothes and got the gladioli bulbs gathered out of ice-crusted muck and into the cellar on canvas. After practice we stayed at 153 to celebrate King Arthur's birthday. Jauna F. was the only other guest. Poor Nuala practices afternoon and evening and is hardly ever home.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 14

Nuala tells us they have brought Rudy home and Mary is tending him upstairs: Mary will have her work cut out - running up and down stairs. Just a glimpse of old Sol behind the walnut tree at noon. Most of the day dank and cold. "No Thoroughfare" a story in four acts with prologue and epilogue is full of intrigue, excitement and marvellous description especially of the Simplon pass in winter. - truly one of Dickens's best.

1966

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 15

I think we had a little better night, although Kathleen claims no improvement. She went back to bed after breakfast for the second day. Some feeble sunlight till mid-afternoon when leaden clouds obscured him. Hard frost last night. Got a profusely illustrated edition of Barnaby Rudge out of the library and although I have read it very recently, I could reread it now to advantage.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 16

Kathleen refused to stay in bed for breakfast, although she went back again after the dishes. She had a bit of fever last night and slept not too badly under anacin + codeine. Some more pale sunlight this morning after it rose like a blood red ball, but clouded this afternoon and much milder. Must hurry home to see how my dear wife is winning the war against billions of flu bugs.

1966

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 17

Yes, my dear wife is on the mend, definitely. She girded up her loins and went to Brantford with me to play at the Widows' Home, after which ~~as it~~ was only 9.15 we drove over to Wolco and in that huge store that sold practically everything imaginable. we bought only 25 cents worth of Christmas wrapping paper. Taking a short holiday from Dickens to read "The Green Hills of Africa" — very instructive. I hope Kathleen didn't overdo it tackling a big wash today!

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 18

Do you like this royal blue ink? It looks a little watery to me. Guess I am stuck with a bottle of it which will last and last and last. If it fades out you won't have to read this drivel. Kathleen, feeling much better, was up betimes this morning and away in blue mercury before 8.30. I did the dishes and followed later. No end of dull dark days this month. My one fluorescent would have to peter out leaving me in a dim semi-eclipsed operating room. There must be many species of antelope in Africa. Thanks to Hemingway I am learning a few of them.

1966 **SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 19**

Rather a rarcity - a cloudless almost windless day. Cool though - in the 20's and not much above freezing at noon. Too much time is spent in running hither and yon. Groceries, beer, gas, bread etc. The day is dead after an intensely brilliant west which I saw going up to the brewers retail. Moon at first quarter - first glimpse of it for two weeks.

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 20

A day like yesterday, sunny and cool with a heavy frost at night. Very high barometer, over 30.1 since Friday. Had a good practice, but not by any means a full attendance. Charlie was there which boosted the cello section. Arthur conducted the "Gypsy and Jingle Fantasy". Went directly home from Waterloo and had dinner with the afternoon callers - namely the 3 Bells. Lovely roast pork, celery with cheese sauce, apple crisp pudding with ice cream - lunch lunch

Cuba Know Idea didn't usual & go to bed.

1961

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 21

No change in the frost clear nights, the cloudless days and high barometer. Dennis seems all enthusiastic about the 1967 mercury. I hope he sees his way clear to get one as youth and new cars go together — witness Arthur and the new de luxe Ambassador. Must hurry as tonight I must get to Preston and to Dorothy's to rehearse with Ron again — no chance to do lab. work or read or what have you

Felt at the same time I got there. Nancy was still up at 11:45

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 22

Does it seem like 45 years ago tonight? Let him not diminish to a "thin and spectral manikin, mannequin, manakin, manqueen, manquin" to die his second death. He would have died hereafter. "Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it." However, do not dwell too much on the remote past "Lest the wise would should look into your moan and mock you with me after I am gone". Enjoyed the informal practice with Ron Lane at Dorothy's. Had a little trouble finding the laneway. Evelyne, Lynne & Kathleen arrived at the apartment from "The Hug & I" at

1966

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 23

Mild, balmy like spring. Sun hazy in the morning and going behind an even grey covering of cloud in the afternoon. Stayed at the board meeting till about 10.30 while the talking was still going on indefinitely, and got in the house to my belated dinner at ten to eleven. I hear Harry Nunn is finally cashed in his cheques. also Harold Joseph Fahey died last 26th of July. Our poor 272 - how it dwindles!

THURSDAY - NOVEMBER 24

Paused at 153 Wilfred on the way home last evening and enjoyed beer with cheese and crackers. Even milder than yesterday but dark and grey all day. Peak put another high-beam bulb in my dash, the third in as many months. Oh well, transportation costs more and more. 1414 will have to last me years and years - such is the fantastic price of new cars.

1966

FRIDAY - NOVEMBER 25

Finished "Green Hills of Africa" and was mildly interested and entertained. As I glance at this illustrated old edition of "Barnaby Rudge" I am transported to the romantic past and find it much more "soul-stirring" whatever that means. Kathleen and I went over to the township office at 9.00 o'clock and listened to the talk that went on for another hour and a half. Very rainy and mild today.

SATURDAY - NOVEMBER 26

Slightly cooler but still dull with no rain. By all reports the field is good in Vancouver where the Grey Cup game is tied up 14-14 at half time (Ottawa R.R. versus Saskatchewan R.R.) Went out to the Atkin farm at four o'clock and picked up a bushel of "Macs" (keeping and red as picked out by Alice, bless her heart). Stuart took me down over the hills to the back of the farm and up through Aunt Maggie's. Oh, what changes the years have made. That dear old east river road - scene of my younger years.

1966

SUNDAY - NOVEMBER 27

Had a long rehearsal in the afternoon, mainly stuff for the T.V. tape next Sunday. At the termination, Kathleen and Nada beat it in the Mercury, while I went with Arthur in the Ambassador making detour by the new school. A lovely beef dinner at Nada's. She and Arthur went with a bunch in mom's car to Brantford for a dress rehearsal of "Brigadoon" while we babysat till 12.30.

MONDAY - NOVEMBER 28

Dull and a little cooler. Snow is falling now but so far melting as it falls. Had an enjoyable time last evening with the children - even said hello to Nancy & Lynne on our way over in the afternoon. Dennis dropped in at 153 Wilfred and we had a nice visit for a couple hours. He has finally decided to trade his Galaxie. I poured a quart of oil in mine this morning before zooming to Paris. 1100 miles on a quart

1966

TUESDAY - NOVEMBER 29

Around the freezing mark. Awoke to find a white mantle over the landscape. Fine snow sifted down most of the day but it is nearly all melted now at nightfall. Everything is wet, chilly and dank. Hope I got the right packages at the D.G.L. that Kathleen carefully wrote on paper for me, as my memory is no longer to be depended on - if it ever was, which I doubt.

WEDNESDAY - NOVEMBER 30

Exit November, the dear dank month, with melting snow and wet streets. The sun struggled through a couple of times but so briefly that I could not get a spot observation. Must hurry home as supper must not be much after 6.00 as it is Highway market night and we are out of oranges etc. I am fascinated by Barnaby and must reread all of it!

1966

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 1

December enters with a blast of winter: about 3 inches of snow and the lowest temperatures so far this fall. It is about 10° out now, but the bitter wind has subsided so it doesn't feel as cold as at noon. Got the three chickens at the IGA so I will be able to put in appearance at home without throwing my hat in first. A good practice last evening: Nuala was in Brantford for the last Brigadoon there, but Arthur went with us.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 2

5 above this morning and clear with a bright waning moon. Remembered to plug in my block heater so it was right up on the bit, and lucky it was as I was behind the Mercury which had to start at 9.00 A.M. for St. George. It is just about zero now and headed for a minus reading tonight. Rush, rush! Have to leave now for a special rehearsal on the T.V. stuff for Sunday. The night of the Church social too!

1966

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 3

Although the roads were slippery we managed to get to the Band hall in Waterloo before the practice started. Len was back and Earl Chambers absent. Maybe peace will reign for a while, at least till Herr Pohl starts some more childish actions. Got back to the Church by 10.30 and had our fill of fried chicken and ice cream, the latter supplied by dear Tommy Lane. 6° above this morning and clear all day, with the thermometer headed down towards the zero mark again tonight.

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 4

Cold with a misty sun in the morning but soon becoming overcast and with rising temperature. By skipping communion we managed to get away by 12.40, gave Len his coat at the Texaco station near the Preston interchange (Len was going out to get Christmas trees for the J.C.'s.) With Nuala and Arthur we got to the CKCO T.V. station before 1.30. The taping took all afternoon till after 5.00 with a delicious lunch at 3.30 of sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee. We went home to a dinner by ourselves and an evening of writing Christmas cards.

1966

MONDAY - DECEMBER 5

Woke to a 32° thermometer and freezing rain. Had a slippery ride to Princeton but found No. 2 not so bad. I hear by my patients that this has been a bad weekend for Paris — namely the deaths of three prominent people — Dave Broomfield, Mrs John Ritchie, and Jack Knill. If the reports of these deaths have been grossly exaggerated I will rectify it in my next entry.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 6

Vi, that was her name — Viola, she with Rhena, John and Ralph spent many a happy hour. Now the foursome is broken. A sad world! Very mild with much rain. The cistern will be sploshing on the cellar floor again. Poor hard worked Kathleen has to open her house to the women's auxiliary and mission circle tonight. The house will be swarming. I will come home late to avoid as much of the confusion as possible.

1966

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 7

Rain all day and temperature of late spring — high 50's. Managed to get to Nuala's and to the band hall by 8.10 — a record (they didn't start for at least 15 minutes after). Had a fine lunch with beer after — lovely cheese and crusty bread. We went directly home as Arthur had come earlier by himself. Had the tail end of the news and weather.

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no gas fire all afternoon!!

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 8

Even milder if anything — up to 60° — an all time record. Some more drizzle but a glimpse of the sun at noon for a few minutes. Poor old Jack Neill was put out in the Catholic cemetery this morning. I will miss his cheerful greeting in the mornings as I have Jim Appleby and Tom W. — poor Tom's a cold. This "Royal Blue" ink is poor stuff — think I'll go back to the blue-black. Kathleen left for Kitchener this A.M. before I did — as I was dish-washer. Call for Ken's old battery at Jim Holmes'.

1966

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 9

Where did this white ballpoint come from? Might as well give it a little workout. Not quite so mild + 47° instead of 60° but dull and dark as ever. My ears are being offended with thread-bare Christmas music from the Baptist church together with the Paris Citizens band, the fire siren, and public speakers belching forth. Queer time for a Santa Claus parade - 7.00 P.M.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 10

Heavy cloud all day with the darkness of twilight. Rain all night and all morning changing to snow in the afternoon. Have just come back from the brewers retail, after having purchased a crock from the liquor store as a build-up of stock against the big party scheduled for the 18th. Hope to see the Bells this week-end. Everybody is so busy this time of year, there is no time for relaxation or visiting. Tomorrow the big Christmas concert!!

1966

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 11

Dug and washed a few more parsnips before church. There was a little crust of frost on top of the ground, but the water had subsided enough to make digging possible - muck, O-absolute. Hurried away after lunch and got to the Lyric by 1.40 and they were not started. The concert was a wow, especially Art dressed as Santa Claus tossing candy around the auditorium, and conducting the encore - Jingle bells fantasy. We cut to Myra's after for drinks, dinner and pictures.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 12

It was certainly a pleasant evening with Pauline, the Peachells, and Fred Janke's. The driving was good - not much ice on the road and the temperature just a few degrees of frost. Stopped at 153 Wilfred on our way home. Today was still dull for the most part, sun peeping out just before it set. Got a letter off to Glen with the Santa Claus cheque. I hope dear Kathleen will not be pained at my temerity. Nancy's voice over the phone seemed like a school girl of six or seven.

1966

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 13

I try, and try to get home before 10:00 P.M. but it is invariably after. Last evening I was going to accomplish it without fail, but sad to say, I spent at least five minutes scraping off my car inside as well as out, and another five waiting for a slow freight at the Junction. Alas I am a failure! Tonight Kathleen goes to bookclub so it wont matter if I'm home by 10:00 or not. I am a slow old man, but I was always slow and very boring!

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 14

All right Harold Barns, carry on. Tonight is board meeting and it will probably be a long boring one. Kathleen, bless her heart, got me a short cord for my block heater, got it done up at Wrights. Completely overcast all day which precluded the observation of the several new sun spots. We are suddenly out of the minimum period. Found the Ayr road quite permissible, let me write that again permissible. You will always be weak in spelling

1966

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 15

Well, I never was so forewarned and forearmed against the next concert. I find the Tschaikowsky B♭ minor very interesting and also think the Beethoven no 2 will be fun. Kathleen was collecting a lot of stuff to take to Bertha this morning. I never knew anyone stick so strictly to the path of duty as my dear wife. Hemingway's To Have & Have not intrigues me — I will have to read some choice bits at Kathleen. Dull and mild but no rain. Must pick up pork chops and don't forget the parcel from Lynda Ann and ice cream.

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 16

Dark and mild all day hardly freezing. A fine mist falling in the afternoon but not enough to wet the sidewalks. Kathleen followed me down the highway this morning. Hair appointment and shopping. Decided to send a card to good old Eric, even if I see him only once or twice a year or maybe not that often. He has done me a lot of good turns. Only got $5.00 transportation as against $3.00 last year, and here I figured I went to more meetings this year. Have come

1966

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 17

Another dark grey day made shorter by the heavy cloud; a steady rain begun early afternoon and is still at it. Have just been to the brewers retail and, what do you know, went by the new River st. under pass: what a relief to stay off that terrible back road! I think I have everything Kathleen ordered. Will surely see the Bells tonight. Not good weather for putting up Christmas lights.

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 18

Not cold to begin with - just 36 However it seemed cold last night when Dennis with a slight assistance from me put up the outside lights. He had already got Santa up and the string across the front porch when I arrived at 7.00 o'clock. Probably the last new I will have of the 63 Galaxie just turned 5000. He expects his new one on Monday. After Dennis left Kathleen and I decorated the tree - a present from Ken who had put it up in the T.V. room.

1966

MONDAY - DECEMBER 19

Should mention that as the day progressed it got steadily colder yesterday and was 15° above at bed-time. I beat the frost by digging a few more parsnips, and then cleaned out flowers bed and put a bit of manure on them. At six P.M. the guests arrived and after a round of drinks we had a wonderful dinner as only Kathleen can furnish. Tender sweet baked ham, scalloped potatoes squash and lima beans; plum pudding with rich sauce for dessert. Of course you know who was present — Miles, Reynolds Taylors including Joanna & 8° above this morning. Partly cloudy and cold tonight.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 20

Milder with snow 22° this morning. very dank all day; a steady gentle fall of snow most of the time. There is now about 4 inches. Settling into the routine of sweeping the walks before zooming off. Took Eloise S. down. The 5th was quite smooth with the snow on it. I must not read my Sunday's entry above in case I drool and suffer hunger pangs. This is the night the board meets and it may be a long session, being concerned with equipment for the shops.

1966 Partly sunny and just freezing.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 21

Last night's board meeting developed into quite an affair. They chartered Bob and his green bus and took teachers, advisory committees, architects as well — a near full bus load. Lovely warm comfortable ride with overcoats up on racks. Went by Scotland and Simcoe to Cayuga and spent a long evening there inspecting their commercial and vocational school. Coffee and cakes were served. Tried to phone dear, patient Kathleen but couldn't get through. Tried again in Paris at 12.00 midnight and failed. Got home at 12.20 A.M.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 22

Thirty years ago today I received my little perpetual calendar from Dominion Dairies which has been sitting up in the corner by the window all the time. What vicissitudes it has witnessed! Had a nice quiet evening at home yesterday — the only one on a Wednesday for God knows how long. Went up to Turner's apartment with a little poinsettia and passed for a few minutes. Snow most of today and clearing and colder tonight. Hope the stuff in the car doesn't freeze!!

1966

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 23

You are the champion time-waster:- just puttering around accomplishing very little. Clear today and freezing at noon except where the salt made a slushy mess of the roads. Clear and cold tonight with a bright near-full moon. Must get busy getting my few little cards written to my family and a little announcement for Dennis to go on the tape. Hip, hip - made myself a Christmas present of oven mitts. Couldn't see Dennis yet.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 24

What can we say when we are so near the big day? Excitement prevails and it is almost impossible to get one's scattered thoughts together. Have wrapped up the little clinical thermometer - a very expensive, generous gift, which constitutes the sole sum of my gift wrapping. I have three Christmas envelopes beside but they are just peanuts - neither here nor there. Well, Scrooge, you better get on your horse to be home by 4, 4 + 5!

1966

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 25

Managed to make home by 4.40 yesterday so we got a early start for Kitchener stopping at the Highway market. A fine dinner and Christmas tree party at Arts. with Norms and Grandma Freund. The children got fabulous presents - talking, walking dolls, remote control trucks and trailers, etc etc home at midnight. Today was sunny with fresh snow of last night making the most perfect Christmas day in memory. Temp between 10° and 20°. Jack and Evelyn came for dinner - just the four of us - juicy roast of beef.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 26

Dull and windy, not too cold - around 20°. Dennis dropped in at noon and after soup and a sandwich we zoomed to Paris in the new '67 Mercury Montclair to try to fix an aching tooth, which operation seemed successful so far - touch wood. Drove the lovely new car back through Ayr to the McLaren farm and picked up Lynne and Nancy. Had our second deluge of Christmas presents including the new tape recorder. Kathleen was surprised. The Freunds were enthusiastic about the fine blackboard we got from the L.S.A. We all assembled for western turkey dinner over in John's rec room - 16 of us in all - lots of fun.

1966 **TUESDAY - DECEMBER 27**

The old joints groaned and
grated today. They hated to
get into motion. Mostly dull
with a chilly S.W. wind. Dennis
was the only one up when I left
but he probably went back to
bed again, as he is having the week
off. Even Nancy slept on past nine
o'clock. Well, as it is nine o'clock
again ~~I mean~~ I am finished the rest
on the program is to collect water and
~~bag and~~ beat it.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 28

Blizzard from the yeast, making
the billows froth. Just phoned
home to say that I will be late.
Roads will be slippery and heavy
in spots. Buggum felt very
sorry for himself today. I didn't
get a smile out of him: the
aftermath of another epileptic seizure
which occur fairly frequently.
Got Lynne off to work at Preston
by 8-30 this morning. Nancy was
very good and ate her breakfast like
a lady. Mailed two cheques - Loyal 69-55
and office rent.

1966

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 29

Good going by Ayr road last evening. Maybe not so good tonight as it has been blowing and snowing all day. Got my dear wife her license plates also mailed two more cheques, this time to dental services 56.66 and the quarterly hospital 19.50 so I am not in good shape financially. Car insurance coming up which has already come up - away over $100 now. And then the bills and drafts!

Haven't seen the sun go down for days and days!

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 30

Here I approach the end of the year with money problems. Can't even save my investment income. Income means outgo. Have been bustling around first to the I.G.A. then the A&P. and finally the Brewer retail. Money goes like water, I have only enough left to pay for tomorrow's eggs. Dennis is busy on his off week, putting in new light units down cellar, plowing Jim's street etc. The roads are not too bad - came down the Ayr Rd.

1966

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 31

What an abrupt termination to a year! Never has one year flashed by so quickly. There are vast celebrations ready to pop in all towns and cities. bonfires, fireworks, gun salutes, etc. and band music. I think I prefer to sit at home and quietly watch the centennial year arrive, with no wild excitement and noise, other than a drink or two, and a kiss for my wife and daughter-in-law (if present).

Dennis's latest improvement is a light in the outside cellarway with a switch just inside the door. Today he put mom's license plates on as well as her snow tires. What a handy man to have around. The old adage about "a son's a son till he gets a wife" does not work in our case. He is wonderfully versatile and very generous with his time to us.

CASH ACCOUNT

JAN.	RECEIVED	PAID	FEB.	RECEIVED	PAID
Sunday January 1, 1967 Just a quiet New Year's Eve party consisting of Lynne, Kathleen and myself with Nancy asleep upstairs. We didn't make too much noise with the noise makers, and after I drove Lynne down to the Wilson's we two older ones retired at a respectable hour. Breakfast was had by three of us again, but this time Nancy made the third. The afternoon was noteworthy for a rather large gathering at our					
TOTALS			TOTALS		

MARCH	RECEIVED	PAID	APRIL	RECEIVED	PAID
humble abode, consisting of the five Jopps and the five Friends together with our five and later Joanna. ~~Much~~ Bountiful quantity of food was consumed and fun had by all. The Jopps left for Toronto as "dusk enshrouded" leaving the rest of us to fall upon the tasty roast of pork and various other items including plum pudding. Monday, January 2, 1967 Dull and mild as was yesterday. But not mild enough to melt the huge snowman Lynne and Nancy made yesterday evening. Church hour.					
TOTALS			TOTALS		

Didn't get up too early, it being 10:45 before the breakfast dishes were finished

CASH ACCOUNT

MAY	RECEIVED	PAID	JUNE	RECEIVED	PAID
spent the short, dark day in doing odd jobs such as taking down and packing away Christmas lights, Santa Claus, decorations, tree, cleaning a few odd corners in the cellar way					
Tuesday January 3 1967					
When Dennis traded by myself and Lynne had finally carried all the boxes and baskets and shirts on hangers out to the car, and the three of them off home to Preston, the house seemed strangely silent. Dorothea					
TOTALS			TOTALS		

JULY	RECEIVED	PAID	AUG.	RECEIVED	PAID
not to be too depressed. Kathleen had a stiff rye and I had a gin before retiring. Dennis was heard to remark that he hated to start back to work. So did I.					
Took the new brown skirt down to Dorothy's to be shortened. Noted the big new spot on the sun and watched the sun sink as it edged over near the chimney on its journey northward. Kathleen at Ladies meeting tonight so I will eat all alone in graveyard quietness.					
TOTALS			TOTALS		

Howard Jull called on the phone. He is having a growth removed from his larynx next week in Brant

Mrs. H. Doerksen

CASH ACCOUNT

SEPT.	RECEIVED	PAID	OCT.	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		

NOV.	RECEIVED	PAID	DEC.	RECEIVED	PAID
TOTALS			TOTALS		

CASH SUMMARY

BALANCE — JANUARY 1st.	RECEIVED	PAID OUT
JANUARY		
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MARCH		
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MAY		
JUNE		
JULY		
AUGUST		
SEPTEMBER		
OCTOBER		
NOVEMBER		
DECEMBER		
TOTALS		

RECORD OF INSURANCE POLICIES

COMPANY	POLICY NUMBER	AMOUNT	KIND	ANNUAL PREMIUM	PREMIUM DATE												YEAR EXPIRES
					JAN.	FEB.	MAR.	APR.	MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUG.	SEPT.	OCT.	NOV.	DEC.	

NAME	TELEPHONE

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1967

JANUARY

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JULY

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30	31					

AUGUST

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

SEPTEMBER

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

OCTOBER

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

NOVEMBER

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

DECEMBER

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

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Doctor or Lawyer