

Thursday, July 1, 1943

182nd Day—183 Days to Follow

Friday, July 2, 1943

183rd Day—182 Days to Follow

Col Gowley has been away on annual leave for two weeks now - should be back this week. end. I think I'll catch the 6.0 am train to Winnipeg to-morrow. Have been pretty busy all this week - 2 exams to mark and preparing stencils of diagrams of instruments.

Saturday, July 3, 1943

184th Day—181 Days to Follow

Awoke at 5:00 am and galloped over to the mess to meet the taxi at 5:30 am - but no taxi. Went back to barracks, and on reading through DRO's found that I commence annual leave next Monday. Dashed around - packed - collected \$100 pay & a rail warrant to Quebec. Caught 3:30 train Rivers to Wpg. Went out to Deer Lodge hospital & saw

Sunday, July 4, 1943

185th Day—180 Days to Follow

Casey. She has been in there a couple of days.

Independence Day

Went to mass at St Boniface Cathed. Visited Mr Curdy's this afternoon. They drove B Lewis Watson & Peter Roscoe up to CN str & then myself to Deer Lodge Hosp.

Monday, July 5, 1943

186th Day—179 Days to Follow

Bought a ticket to Quebec this morning - $\frac{2}{3}$ of single fare for return journey - ie fare cost \$12. Bought "bird to go Wrong in the Cactus" & took it out to Kaaren. Caught the 7:30 pm Canadian Pacific train for Toronto. Saw Edna Colbourne on the station. We passed through Kenora before it got dark - 11 pm. I met a dady & his daughter from Banff. They have invited me up. Daughter is a school teacher. Porter made up the bunkers & I turned in about 11:30 pm.

Tuesday, July 6, 1943

187th Day—178 Days to Follow

Awoke at 6.0 am. Had breakfast.
Beautiful day. Met a NZ P/O
Pilot from Cylmer. Except for
the type of tree (conifers)
quite a lot of this country is
just like home - on the
western slopes - dense scrub
about 15-20ft high - there
are plenty of wild flowers -
whole paddocks are just yellow
with wild mustard, then
there are quite a few Tiger lilies
(red), daisies (white) and
other purple & blue flowers.
Passed along the northern shore
of Lake Superior - it is some
lake. Rolled into bed about
10.0 pm.

Clair's Birthday 18th Sept.

Wednesday, July 7, 1943

188th Day—177 Days to Follow

Arrived in Toronto about 8.30 am.
After a slight breakfast I took a
stroll up Yonge St - bought
3 Agfa Planachrome and 4 Kodak
Paratomic - also bought a red
filter (A) and lens hood. Walked
out to the University and
strolled around the buildings -
had a look through parliament
house, which is a very old building.
The Administrative building really
is quite new. The gardens are in
full bloom and are beautiful.
Then paid a visit to the Museum
which has a wonderful collection
especially of old historical items
Stone axes, of all kinds & round
stones with holes worn in - some as
axes at home (purpose not known).
Old armour, swords etc etc - Chinese
temple & carvings etc - old
historic clothes - it is supposed
to be the best collection - at least -
in Canada. Bought a ticket to Niagara
by boat. Had a look at Toronto
from top of Canadian Bank of
Commerce Bldg - tallest in British
Empire. Travelled across Lake Ontario
by boat & up Niagara R. to Queenston
thence by bus to Niagara Falls.
Got a bed for tonight.

Thursday, July 8, 1943

189th Day—176 Days to Follow

The only luggage I brought with me from Toronto yesterday was my camera. Up bright and early and strolled along the river. A chap by name of Dionne picked me up in his car and showed me around. Then I climbed up the hill to the real township of Niagara Falls & bought a few souvenirs. Had breakfast and then took a trip on the Maid of the Mist - right to the foot of the falls - clad in oilskins. Took many photos of falls and beautiful park especially of Queen Victoria Park & Lakes garden Theatre. Caught the 1.50 pm bus to Hamilton - arrived at 2.15 pm & then caught the 4.30 pm bus from Hamilton to Toronto. The trip from Niagara to ~~Ham~~ Toronto was through beautiful country - lovely houses & gardens - orchards - cherry trees loaded - no fences - lean out of windows & grab some. Crossed Welland canal. Caught the 11.30 pm train from Toronto for Montreal.

Friday, July 9, 1943

190th Day—175 Days to Follow

Arrived in Montreal at 8.30 am and after wandering around for a couple of hours checked in at the Windsor Hotel. Have not been feeling very well to-day - had only breakfast. Went on a sight seeing tour of the city this afternoon, which was pretty good. 105 Catholic Churches in Montreal & 103 Protestant. Visited a waxworks of Roman Catacombs - really marvellous - the figures were very lifelike - especially one of a Roman Arena where Christians were being killed by wild Beasts etc. One was particularly good - a lion on a naked woman - the woman clutching one of the lion's paws. Then we saw the Shrine of St Joseph - Shrine of Bro Andre - in process of construction. 99 steps lead up to shrine. I believe many crutches have been left behind by cured felquins. Saw also in waxworks a figure of a young Indian girl. She & brother Andre are to be canonised.

Sunday 11
Saturday, July 10, 1943

191st Day—174 Days to Follow

Went to 7:00 o'clock Mass in St James church (replica of St Peters in Rome). Then caught the train to Quebec arriving there about 1:30 pm. Took a taxi up to Chateau Frontenac and booked a room - but they apparently wanted to sell the hotel - charged 7 dollars for the night. Then went for a walk. The Chateau is built on the top of a cliff - at the foot of the chateau is a wall and from the top of the wall to the foot of the chateau for about 200 yds one side and 100 yds the other - along this walk every Sunday afternoon and night, and every night ~~hundreds of boys & girls~~ walk up and down - just like Bondi from only much worse - many more there. Met an ~~asst~~ Sgt & wandered around with him all the afternoon and to night.

Saturday, Sunday, July 11, 1943

192nd Day—173 Days to Follow

Stuart Bryan came in this afternoon. This morning I wandered around the docks, grain elevators & Bonsecours markets - meat - old women handling the meat. Stuart & I walked up past McGill Uni to the hospital then took the street car up to the top of Mt Royal where we had a look at Montreal & the big cross. Went to a show to night "Forever & a Day" - quite good.

Quebec city is very old a very interesting
Monday, July 12, 1943 - ^{would like to stay longer}

193rd Day—172 Days to Follow

Awoke very early - 8:30 am - and caught the ferry across to Lewis - took some good shots of the Chateau + Citadel (Fort built by the English about 100 yrs ago on the Plains of Abraham - now called Battlefield Park. Then I met a midshipman in the Canadian Navy and we wandered around together for the rest of the morning. Saw the well where Wolfe got a drink just before he died. We took photos of monuments etc - saw the narrowest street on the north American continent - ^{running} sous le cap (under the cliff) Kids come out to meet you - point to the name on the wall - will pose if you want a photo. Then sing "Alouette" & ask for money. Packed my things and took them down to the station then caught a train (electric but has a rod like a tram) to the shrine of St Anne De Beaupre. Met a couple of girls on the way out who could not speak English - and I could not speak French. Had a look around the shrine - it is a beautiful church - grey granite - very nicely decorated inside - mosaic on the roof telling the story of St Anne's life. ~~Some~~ crutches & leg irons etc left behind - lovely trip up past Montmorency Falls. Met a chap from American navy & his wife at the shrine - we went for a trip on a river boat after we arrived back in Quebec. I caught the 11:55 pm Train - but only just.

Quite warm to-day.
Tuesday, July 13, 1943
194th Day—171 Days to Follow

Arrived in Montreal at 7:40 am this morning - had breakfast and picked up ~~two~~³ shirts that I had left at the laundry at the Windsor. Then caught the 8:35 train to Ottawa - arriving here at 1:40 pm. Had a bit of a look around and frankly am very disappointed with the place. - Booked a room at the Y M C A - however I think I'll hit out from here tomorrow afternoon.

Dropped around to the Lord Elgin hotel for tea and met an Englishman by the name of Weller (Sam) - he took me out to meet some friends. Then about 11:00 pm we came back to town and dropped across to Hull (French city in Quebec) for a couple of drinks.

Wednesday, July 14, 1943
195th Day—170 Days to Follow

Met Sam at 9:0 and we took the tram out to the park - where we had a look around. Spent the rest of the morning taking photos. Had lunch - took more photos - park buildings etc. - had a look over the Peace Tower - then caught a train at 3:0 pm for Smith Falls - arriving there about 4:15 - booked a room - then I poked around town - having a look around - went to show to night - then to bed.

Peculiar thing about Quebec - almost everyone speaks only French. I bought some post cards at Woolworths and the girl behind the counter could not speak English. I happen to be with a Midshipman from RCAF who spoke French. All signs are in French - in Montreal they are in both French and English. Everyone ~~speak~~^{train} conductors etc say everything twice.

Thursday, July 15, 1943

196th Day—169 Days to Follow

Had another look around - quite
a pretty town. Caught the 1.15
pm to-day - arrived in
Toronto 7.30 pm. Caught the
11.30 pm train to Winnipeg.

Whole trip cost about
£35. including fares.
Approx 4,000 miles.

Friday, July 16, 1943

197th Day—168 Days to Follow

Sunday, July 18, 1943
199th Day—166 Days to Follow

Saturday, July 17, 1943

198th Day—167 Days to Follow

Monday, July 19, 1943

200th Day—165 Days to Follow

Sunday, July 18, 1943

199th Day—166 Days to Follow

Tuesday, July 20, 1943

201st Day—164 Days to Follow

Arrived in Winnipeg 9:30 a.m.
Met Bruce Maitland - picked
up my summer uniform
Went out to Deer Lodge Hosp
to see Casey.

Sunday, July 18, 1943

200th Day—165 Days to Follow

Wednesday, July 21, 1943

202nd Day—163 Days to Follow

From "Adventure Was the Compass"

It was never a pilot who
started the idea that night
falls. A pilot knows that
it does not. It oozes up out
of the ground, fills the
hollows and low places
with purple pools of shadow
that spread and rise to the
tops of the trees and the
houses. Long before the
sky has darkened the world
below is swimming in night.
And then finally darkness
begins washing up over the
sky from the east, climbing
over the zenith, closing

Thursday, July 22, 1943

203rd Day—162 Days to Follow

down at last over the final
gleams of the sunset. Here
and there stars begin
to prick through, larger
and more liquid than
ever seen from the ground,
and the moon big and
white outlines the earth.
Below the 'plane lights
map the towns, race
along the roads, accenting
but not relieving the
blackness for darkness
clings to the ground.
Whatever light there is
clings to the sky to the
last.

Friday, July 23, 1943

204th Day—161 Days to Follow

Saturday, July 24, 1943

205th Day—160 Days to Follow

Monday, July 26, 1943

207th Day—158 Days to Follow

Sunday, July 25, 1943

206th Day—159 Days to Follow

Tuesday, July 27, 1943

208th Day—157 Days to Follow

Wednesday, July 28, 1943

209th Day—156 Days to Follow

From Holland & I caught
the 1 pm bus to Amsterdam
at 4:30. We stayed at
Royal Amsterdam Hotel.

Sunday, July 25, 1943

208th Day—157 Days to Follow

Thursday, July 29, 1943

210th Day—155 Days to Follow

Friday, July 30, 1943

211th Day—154 Days to Follow

Bruce Maitland & I caught
the 1 pm bus to Brandon -
CP to Wpg & stayed at
Royal Alexander Hotel.

Saturday, July 31, 1943

212th Day—153 Days to Follow

Caught the 9 am bus to Lac Du
Bonneth.

Met Phyllis - Jim's daughter
- 17 yrs old - very nice.

Sunday, August 1, 1943

213th Day—152 Days to Follow

Jim Uhlman rowed Bruce
& me over to see Shawso
Rileys.

Bruce & I caught 5.30 bus
back to camp.

Monday, August 2, 1943

214th Day—151 Days to Follow