

TONNY CALDERWOOD'S DIARY
January 1 to April 28, 1972
 Alton S. "Tonny" Calderwood died May 5, 1972

transcribed by Elizabeth MacLean

Given to me by my sister Alta Burgess at Christmas 1971

Jan. 1, Saturday	<p>Happy New Year - Everyone. What a Fairy-Land Picture Book morning this is. A full moon in western sky shining on the snow makes it light as day. Cold. 6 above zero. Calm. Sky clear. Glass 30.3. Snowed frost some during day. Gradually warmed up to 25 or so. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. RM out this morning bringing us a quart Thermos to go with our picnic basket. Filled woodboxes and made ready to go to Sampson's at 11:00 to watch the Tournament of Roses Parade. Was very good and the Sampsons were very congenial. The horses in the parade surely do look nice in color. Had a very nice dinner too. Roast pork, mashed potato, mashed squash, hot biscuits, gravy etc. Home after 3:00. Rested and read. Nancy over a little while, then Marion over and visited nearly an hour. Watched L. Welk Show and the Bunker Family. Mercedes called to say Jane had had to be operated on yesterday as she kept bleeding. Found a tumor in uterus. Had to remove both. Life is hard and sad. To bed about 9:30.</p>
Jan. 2, Sunday	<p>The RMs left for NY. What a change in weather. Up to 38 and snow is softening. Very heavy overcast. Looks rainy. Wind SW. Glass 30. Started raining before noon and rained very hard all PM and evening. Took most of snow off. Thankfully. Did bookkeeping, bathed, shaved, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Read and rested. Also wrote a thank you letter to Mark and Chris Bailey. Didn't go to church as we waited for the RMs to come out with winter instructions. Came about 11:00 and stayed maybe 15 minutes. They left for NY on 1:30 ferry. Will have a nasty drive. Played a couple games of Scrabble. Lunched. Rested and napped. Over to check RM's house and barn to make sure the lights were out, doors locked etc. Home. Filled woodboxes. Wrote a thank you to Edna and Bob. This about cleans up our thank you's with what Nan has written. Played another game of Scrabble. Suppered on boiled potato and canned corn beef. To bed after 9:00. How it did blow most of night. Mostly SW I think.</p>

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<p>Jan. 3, Monday</p>	<p>2 years ago today Jessie Carver died. Still blowing plenty hard 35 to 40 SW to W. Warm 36. Sky is clear and moon is shining. Glass 29.6. Still some snow left in places. Became a pretty good day but blowy. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Dave Cooper here after a bale of hay. Up to Dr. Hosmer's for regular shot at 8:30. Got me first jab this day. Home. Pumped. Put a sheet of paneling along living room wall back of woodbox. Wrote a letter to Mike Garfield enclosing check of \$400.00 for the 40 shares of VH L&P Co. stock. Nan worked over hill this AM. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Lunched. Read our papers. Back over to RM's. Gathered up the washes, the plants etc. Kept a couple plants here, left a poinsettia at Gus Tomer's, left washes at Charlene's and 2 plants for church at Lena Stone's. Saw ferry come. Arrives at 3:30. Home. Filled woodboxes. Cleaned cultch from around drive wheel of XL-12 and filed chain. Discovered 2 broken gutters. Well filled back. Read papers to supper time. Taters, cauliflower, and RM's cold sliced ham. Watched some TV. Weatherman promises us some more snow for tomorrow.</p>
<p>Jan. 4, Tuesday</p>	<p>Sold Franklin Stove to Gordon Peters - \$10.00. Calm but very heavy overcast. Moon has gone from sight. Warm 30. Glass 30.1. Air about W I guess. Looked stormy all day finally starting to rain after dark and then changed to a light snow. Did bookkeeping, making out bills to Loring, E. Beveridge, and R. Bailey. Also a receipted hay bill to Gary Beverage. Made breakfast and helped with dishes. Made a run to town to do our shopping and mail letters. Home. Spent rest of AM out along road under utilities. Now nearly to abreast Butchering Place gate. Nan worked over in barn. In to lunch after 12:00. Marion H. here visiting. Lunched on Harrington's canned fish chowder. Rested and read mail. Notes from both Mrs. Fay and Abbie. Also from Mrs. Cobb's bank. Over to RM's barn in Jeep, towed their Christmas tree home, trimmed it out and put the brush on Nan's flower garden. Filled woodboxes. The Witherspoons and David Cooper here at lunch time to load our old Franklin Type stove for Erma Peters to put in Leigh's house. Came from there originally. Suppered, read and watched TV. Mercedes took Jane's baby home from hospital. She has courage.</p>
<p>Jan. 5, Wednesday</p>	<p>Pall bearer for Constance Carver, 82 years, at church with Frank S., Shorty B., John Brown, Sherm Cooper and Emery Hopkins. Darned if it isn't still dark as night-time now at 6:45. Looks like maybe an inch of snow on porch. Has cooled down. 22. Glass 29.6. Think breeze is still EN. At least 2 inches and maybe more of snow on porch when I shoveled it off later. Snowed some during AM, then sun came out nicely. Growing colder all day. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Rested and read some. Shoveled off porch. Shaved, cleaned up, lunched early and up to church at 12:45 picking Frank up on way. Just a dozen local folks in main church besides we bearers. Immediate family set in Memorial Room. Couldn't take body to cemetery as the bay was too rough about bringing on concrete vault. Afraid it would get loose on truck and break. Home. Filled woodboxes, read mail, played a couple games of Scrabble. Suppered on freezer fried scallops, tater and squash. Watched some TV this evening what we didn't nap through. Growing cold. Only 8 above as we go to bed. Not much wind though. Have to go to town tomorrow morning at boat time to take body to cemetery.</p>

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<p>Jan. 6, Thursday</p>	<p>Gracious, it's cold. 6 above. A beautiful moonlit morning. Too dark to tell how wind is. Glass 30.1. A sunny day. Warmed up nicely. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. When am I going to overcome this laziness that's settled upon me? I must get busy as there's plenty to do. Rested and read this AM till we went to town at 10:00. Nan did errands. I stopped at the church and helped load body into hearse. Then to boat to meet truck bringing concrete vault and followed to cemetery. Truck lowered vault into grave, removed cover and we lowered casket into vault. Nan there to pick me up. Home. Lunched. Read mail. To garage at 2:00 to get Chevelle inspected. Then down to Brown's to get a ball of pothead twine so I could knit a few more heads for Mike B. Saw ferry come. Home. Pumped. Lugged in wood. Frank S. here after water. Brought a check [\$278.37] for Cunningham's rotoring. When I check against my time sheet I found he hadn't charged for 1 day of 6 hours. Claimed he hadn't charged that day for himself either. Too late to charge Cunningham again so it looks like a present of \$102 for Cunningham as Frank worked the same time I did.</p>
<p>Jan. 7, Friday</p>	<p>Freeman Robinson died at Vinalhaven - 74 years. Light NE wind all night and it warmed up in early evening to 20. Still 20 now at 6:45 AM. Very heavy cloud cover but moon is shining through. Glass 29.9. Became a nice sunny day but enough snow under foot to be nasty cutting small stuff. Did bookkeeping, and made breakfast. Knit a couple potheads. Weary. Didn't sleep good last night. Read and rested. Nan over hill to check houses this AM and to look for a dress for Mrs. M. Called this AM. About 11:15 Eliot Beveridge stopped in. Had been out around taking colored slides. Visited a half hour or so. Lunched. Looked at our mail. Another letter from Ashley Stove Co. quoting prices on repair parts. Wouldn't mail that fire door latch COD. Must send check. To town to mail that letter and to send a bag of goodies across to Pat by Sonny Polk. Saw ferry come. Home by NS road. Filled woodboxes. Knit a couple more heads. Suppered. Watched some TV. Along about 8:30 who should blow in but Dick Shields and Lisa Fay. Visited nearly an hour. Announcing their wedding coming up April 15th. Had a glass of champagne with them. A poor drink to start a marriage on. Ugh.</p>
<p>Jan. 8, Saturday</p>	<p>Still so dark I can't see what it looks like outdoors. Can see part of a moon showing. Considerable wind 20 M or so. West. Temp 24. Glass 29.8. Became a nice sunny day but windy. Another day that I didn't set the world on fire. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Knit some potheads. Finally finished the book - Those Who Love - a story of President and Abigail Adams. Very good. Took ashes out of kitchen stove. Worked on my Account Book bunching up tax material. Lunched on Bull's Heels. Read our mail. Received our 40 shares of VHL&P Co. stock from Mike Garfield. Must take to VH now to have transferred. To town by way of B. Joyce's to leave calendar, get milk at Arlene's, and to do Saturday shopping. Saw ferry come. Garnet T. visited with us. Home. Filled woodboxes. Knit several (4) potheads. Played a game of Scrabble. Suppered on potato, carrots and ham slice - baked. Watched TV this evening - what we didn't sleep through. The Fishers called from Medfield tonight. Mrs. very sick at Christmas time. Rushed to hospital in police car. Very nearly passed away. Okay now. Taking a month's trip to warmer section of country.</p>

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<p>Jan. 9, Sunday</p>	<p>Well, here it is bath morning again. Another of those very dark ones. Very dark heavy overcast. Wind appears SE to S. A cold night. About 10 to 8 above until almost daylight. Now warmed up to 28 at 6:45. Glass 30.3. Very little sun during day. Windy south to SW. Rained about dark. Did bookkeeping, bathed, made breakfast - the last of Min's bacon - and helped with dishes. Knit some potheads. We didn't go to church this day. I'm so tender behind and so little to set on, that I get very uncomfortable. Read the entire book of Job. That man had some trials. Played a game of Scrabble. Lunched on capon and rice soup. Very good. Rested to about 3:00 when we made ready to go up to see ferry come. Arthur and Emma Beverage came as Etta is very poorly. Her heart is going out. Has been in bed a couple days now. Home by way of NS. Filled woodboxes. Just starting to sprinkle. Knit potheads. Now have enough for 6 traps. Suppered. Watched TV. Played another game of Scrabble. Raining hard on front of house as we go to bed.</p>
<p>Jan. 10, Monday</p>	<p>A sure enough dark one but warm. 42. Glass 29.6. Air or light breeze W to SW. Sky nearly cloudless. Snow about rained off. A most beautiful warm shirt sleeve day, and I managed to accomplish a little. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast, helped with dishes and shaved. To town in Jeep to Dr. Hosmer's for regular shot 1 jab this day. Downtown for gas and to mail a letter. Home. Refastened the banking paper in three places around house where it was pulling out under strapping. Then fell the spruce back of house that the top snapped out of several years ago. Had to fall it across our multi-floral hedge because of overhead wires. What an opening I made. Can now see right out along road to end of Hog Pen Piece. Of course it also allows the Hopkins to look into our picnic area until hedge grows up again. Junked the tree into Ashley lengths and trimmed the limbs. Nan burned the brush. To town to see 3:30 ferry come, then home by way of dump. Filled woodboxes, knit a pothead. Suppered on hamburg loaf and tater. Marion H over a few minutes as we were eating lunch. Watched TV this evening.</p>
<p>Jan. 11, Tuesday</p>	<p>Another very dark one. Can't see a thing yet at 6:05. Temp 35. Glass 29.8. Heavy white frost. Calm. Some Cloudiness. Rained a large part of forenoon. Plenty wet this PM. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Yesterday's work made me weary today. Knit potheads and rested. To town at ferry time to get some meat to smother and a gallon of Bar and Chain oil. Home. Pumped. Filled woodboxes before rain got too heavy. Saw and met AWB and Emma on parking lot uptown. Etta only holding her own. Hardly eating a thing. The Beverages can't wait to get back to Connecticut. Makes me disgusted. Two people born and raised on NH and can't get away from it quickly enough. Marion H. over at lunch time. Read mail. Still no stove handle from Ashley. Played a game of Scrabble. Read and rested. Suppered on smothered meat, taters and biscuits. Very good, then a piece of lemon pie before going to bed. Warm this night. Nearly 40.</p>

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<p>Jan. 12, Wednesday</p>	<p>Another of those miserable black mornings. Heavy overcast. Temp. 36. Glass 29.8. How I wish I could get some ambition back, but can't seem to running to the pot all the time. Guess I'm being cursed by both Bill Gregory and Joe Carver. Air about N. Another beautiful warm day. Did bookkeeping, , made breakfast and helped with dishes. Brought step ladder up from shanty and put our Christmas things up overhead. Repaired window in ____ of shanty with shingles. Out and worked under light and telephone lines from 10:00 to 12:00. Lunched and looked at mail. Back out. Filled XL-12 and took down and cleaned up another cutting. Uptown to see ferry come. Only Elliott's 2 big trucks loaded with oak to be sawed into lath stack. Home. Filled woodboxes. Knit 3 potheads. Was planning to go to Vinalhaven tomorrow to get VHL&P stock transferred but called young Peterson and he'll be gone rest of week. Suppered on last night's meat smother. Watched some TV.</p>
<p>Jan. 13, Thursday</p>	<p>These sure are dark dismal mornings. Almost 6:30 and I can't even see shop. Warm. 42. Glass 30. Breeze SW. Plenty of heavy cloud clover. Came in foggy during PM and rained hard during evening. Warm though. Up to 50. Did bookkeeping, , made breakfast and helped with dishes. Knit a pothead and a little account book work. Was just ready to go out to cut under light line when the AW Beverages blew in. Visited to 11:00. They leave tomorrow. Knit another pothead, then lunched. Looked at our mail - a letter from CG Headquarters stating that we get a \$30.00 raise beginning January 1st. Will just cover increase health insurance cost. Out to light line and worked to 3:00 when we went up to see ferry come. One car besides Dick Shields'. Rained hard before we left parking lot but stopped. Home. Filled woodboxes. Knit potheads. Twine nearly gone again. Suppered on salt fish and potatoes. Delicious. Played 2 games Scrabble while supper cooked. Watched some TV.</p>
<p>Jan. 14, Friday</p>	<p>Rained hard and blew hard most of night. Heavy cloud cover. Dropped back to sleep after 4:30 and came to at 6:45. Wind appears to be NW to W. Can't see Thermometer. Window steamed. Glass 29.7. Temp was bout 25. Became a good working day but cooler. Did bookkeeping, , made breakfast - fish hash - and helped with dishes. Rested and read, knit a pothead. Out along road after 8:30 and worked to 12:00. Filed XL-12. Lunched and looked at mail. Still no stove door latch from Ashley Co. Back out to job to 3:00. Succeeded in getting abreast of my young pine tree. Must cut around that tomorrow. Marion H. over from 2:00 to 3:00. To town to shop and see ferry come. Docking when we got there. Home middle road. Filled woodboxes. Knit 2 potheads. Played a game of Scrabble while supper cooked. Fried chicken parts. Watched TV this evening what we didn't sleep through. Growing cooler again tonight. 25.</p>

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<p>Jan. 15, Saturday</p>	<p>A dull dark morning. 25. Can see nothing yet at 6:00. Glass 30.3. At 6:30 look snowy, heavy cloud cover. Airing up NE. Became a good working day but a miserable chill in the air. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Shaved. Pumped and while doing so I junked up the old discarded light pole that Edwin Thayer replaced between barn and Fay's house and hauled it in Jeep to shop wood pile. Filed XL-12. To work out under light line. Cleared away around my young pine tree and worked along by it some. Along about 11:30 damned if I didn't snarl saw in a loop of telephone wire in brush. Had to file again. In to lunch after 12:00. Read mail and rested to 2:30. Bunched Mike's potheads together - a dozen sets and took them to town with us to send down by ferry man. Home by way of west district and NS. Wanted to see if anyone had hauled off any of Magill's fireplace wood we made when we rotored. Couldn't see any was missing. Filled woodboxes. Knit a set of heads. Suppered. Oh, we called on Jennie and Etta on our way home. Etta is some better but still sick. Watched some TV this evening and napped. Growing colder and looks like snow.</p>
<p>Jan. 16, Sunday</p>	<p>Snowed enough during night so ground is white. Cold 14. Strong NNE to NE wind. Glass 30.1. (Written after 12 days in Knox Hospital): About 9:00 AM I was taken with terrific cramps across me low down and got to where I could neither stand up or lay down or set down. Got Dr. Hosmer down here and she told me I very likely had a perforated intestine and should go to the hospital immediately. She called Dick Shields to get the boat crew ready and Gus Tomer to come after me with ambulance. Was able to set up on front seat of ambulance. Boat pulled out with us about 11:00. Nan stayed home. To hospital about 12:30. Immediately put into X-ray and the Dr. on duty, Dr. Sobee, thought medication might work but when Dr. Morse came about 5:00, he read the x-rays again, had more x-rays taken and immediately put me in surgery. Found a leaking hole in the ileum that piece connecting the two intestines. Back to room about 3:00 AM. Very sore across me from gas pressure etc.</p>
<p>Jan. 17, Monday</p>	<p>Late this PM my urinal tract refused to function and the nurses worked for over an hour to get a tube into my bladder and couldn't. Dr. Morse had to come from Camden and he worked at least an hour before he finally got a tube up through. Boy, was I nearly pooched. Now I'm really sore across me.</p>
<p>Jan. 18, Tuesday</p>	<p>Was I surprised when Nan came from home this day and told me she'd left Bill Hurd draining the house and was going to stay right over at the Bill Hopkins. Staying out to Oldroyds as she did last year made it terribly difficult getting in and out and had to depend on someone to get in and out. Then of course Mercedes is tied down with Jane's baby at present time. Jane still here in hospital. Not able to have many callers because of so much flu. Only immediate family allowed.</p>
<p>Jan. 27, Thursday</p>	<p>[blank from Jan. 18 through Jan. 26] Well, about 5:00 tonight I began to live again a little as Dr. Morse came in and told me I might go home tomorrow. When Nan came in at 6:30 we began discussing ways and means. At first she thought she'd fly home in morning to get home earlier and save some time but come morning, there was quite a little snow thickness so she went on ferry. Helen and Sherm in to call this evening. Gave Helen my beautiful yellow Mum plant to take home that the North Haven church gave me.</p>

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<p>Jan. 28, Friday</p>	<p>A nice mild day except for snow flurries and a day of continual waiting for me. Nan came home on 9:30 boat and got fires going. 20 in house when she opened it. Rex and Peter came about 1:00 and started working to get water going. I waited most of AM for Mrs. Brown to come take out my stitches. Then about 11:30 I dressed, packed my flower pots etc into a bag and waited to nearly 1:30 for Frank S. to come for me. Then down to ferry terminal and waited to 2:15 for ferry to pullout, and then the trip across. Pretty saddle sore by the time I got home, but how good the place looked to me. Found Rex and Peter still here and not able to get water from the barn. Had discovered that the cistern had drained itself but after pumping still couldn't get water to sink. Decided it hadn't drained properly and was frozen below floor. Nan put our electric heater in there under sink until we went to bed. Pretty weary and saddle sore tonight. Only weighed 125# before I left hospital this day. Weighed 136# when I went in. How'll I ever gain this back.</p>
<p>Jan. 29, Saturday</p>	<p>Quite a fair day and oh how good to be home. Am pretty weary this day from sitting so much yesterday and I really haven't much meat to sit on. I only weighed 125# I hospital yesterday before I dressed. Don't know how I'm going to gain my weigh back. Being in hospital has turned me against so many things. I don't even have a desire for a hoolet [?] any more. Marion over this AM and made a nice call. Rex and Peter down about 8:00 this morning and had our water going in no time. Evidently caught under sink floor. Nan had our heater going in there all last evening and again this morning. Boys also filled our woodboxes for us. Late this afternoon Gus Tomer came in bringing me a nice box of fruit juices etc from the Legion. Very kind of them.</p>
<p>Jan. 30, Sunday</p>	<p>Another nice day but I'm lax getting my morning weather reading. Read and rested this AM. Had a few telephone calls this AM. Shortly after lunch the Williamsons came and visited to after 3:00. Less than 30 at church Sundays this winter. About 4:30 PM the Sampsons came bringing us a quart of homemade ice cream. Had some, then and later had some with canned peaches. Some different than boughten ice cream. Watched some TV this evening. Am heaving pretty good luck eating and drinking but stomach seems to have shrunk terribly or something. It takes very little to fill me up.</p>
<p>Jan. 31, Monday</p>	<p>18 and took most of day to warm up to 24. Strong west to SW wind. Sat around and rested mostly waiting for Dr. Hosmer to come to give me my weekly shot. Came about 11:30 and we had good luck. Got me first shot. Lunched on scallop chowder. Scallops out of freezer. HS Beverage called on phone this AM, also Helen Baird. Nan did 2 washes over to RM's barn before lunch. Read and laid around this PM. Guess I'm gaining but ambition is lacking. Played a game of Scrabble before supper. Oh yes, Marion H. over shortly after lunch and visited nearly an hour. Watched TV this evening. Emery H. over a few minutes before supper offering assistance.</p>

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<p>Feb. 1, Tuesday</p>	<p>A beautiful February morning. Sky cloudless. Light breeze W. Temp 20. Glass 30.1. Up at 5:15 and made coffee. Started kitchen fire and back to bed to drink coffee. Breakfasted on oatmeal and toast. Read and rested this AM and tried to catch up this diary some. Had hardly eaten lunch when Garnet and Clara came. Brought us 2 quarts of ginger ale. Was having a nice visit when Elmer Hopkins came and he visited nearly an hour to after the Thorntons left. Rigged up, walked length of porch several times, walked to barn and started pump, walked back down, shaved and after riding to barn to shut pump off, I rode to town with Nan to get some gauze pads and to Arlene's for milk. Home NS road. Knit a pothead. Played a game of Scrabble. Had a roast chicken for supper. Had just watched To Tell the Truth when Lawrence and Alice came. Visited to 8:30. Had ice cream and cookies. Brought us a loaf of new homemade bread and some cooking apples.</p>
<p>Feb. 2, Wednesday</p>	<p>This is a pretty one and a cold one. Only 12 above. Glass 30.5. No doubt the ground hog will see his shadow. Wind is NE to E. It was a year ago this day that I came fro hospital last year. A nice day but cold and windy. Rested, read and knit up my last needle of twine. Pat called and said she'd and the family cold come up about 1:30 if Nan came after them. Sherm Cooper went across for them at 1:30 and Nan picked them up. How those boys have grown. First thing I've seen them since last summer. Little Mike is nearly as tall as I am. Pat looks as good as I've ever seen her. Hair fixed nice etc. Mike's back is giving him hell. Can hardly straighten up. Brought me another ball of twine and a lot of goodies. Had a nice visit to 3:15 when Nan had to take them up to go back across. Knit a couple potheads, rested and watched TV. Stayed up to 10:00 to watch the Olympics in Japan and they spent the whole hour to 11:00 on opening exercises. Pooch.</p>
<p>Feb. 3, Thursday</p>	<p>This is sure enough a snowy looking morning. Wind has been NE all night and is now a good breeze E to SE. Temp 18. Glass 30.3. Am not resting good nights so feel weary mornings. Tough snow squall by spells and strong wind. Not much of a day to get out. Had breakfast chores done only a short time when Dorothy and Eliot Beveridge came bringing another box of kindling. Had visited maybe a half hour when Don and Cynthia came and the Beveridges left. The Witherspoons visited to noon time. Guess they had a delightful trip to Bermuda and Florida. Don loved the flying. Lunched, read mail etc. Along later in PM Gil Foltz blew in bringing us a custard pie. Visited nearly an hour, then Marion H. blew in for a few minutes. Watched some TV and stayed up to watch Olympics but didn't amount to much. Raining and blowing hard right on the end of our bedroom as we go to bed. Very noisy and cold, but thermometer up over 30.</p>

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<p>Feb. 4, Friday</p>	<p>What a night. Wind 60M easterly for hours and gusting to 80 several times. Don't believe I slept an hour. Expected any moment that our swing tree would snap off and crack onto house. By time I got up at 6:30 wind had swung out SW but was still blowing a gale. Our windows are a mess with salt. This AM we've checked on Fay's. Some shingles blown off her roof as well as off ours and the front roof of barn. Checked RM's and several trees blown over beyond pond. Checked Cobb's - several more trees out there. Rode around island and down to Bartlett's Harbor turn. The end of Hoppins' new garage building blown out. No electricity up by Sampson's to Pulpit Harbor since 2:00 this morning. Trouble by Jack Brown's. To town and home southern road. Walked in from beyond Merryconeag. What a wind. No boats today and no schools. Rested and read most of PM. Knit a couple potheads. Frank and Orilla down about 4:00 bringing us some more homemade ice cream. Visited an hour or so. Watched some TV this evening.</p>
<p>Feb. 5, Saturday</p>	<p>Still blowing hard now NW and cold. 12 above and hardly warmed up any. Another day spent in house mostly. Read, rested, played Scrabble etc. A long about 3:00 we rode to town in Chevelle to see boat come. Danny P. visited with us on parking lot. Stopped on way home to visit Jennie and Etta a few minutes. Etta sitting up at table now and feeling better but like me is very thin. Jennie gave me a pint of ginger flavored brandy for an appetizer. Tastes fairly good but it's strange how my body has turned against drinks. They mean nothing to me now. I don't care whether I have them or not. Only drink them to give me a little more appetite. And I've always enjoyed them so much. Walked in from beyond Merryconeag when we came home and damn was it cold and windy. Didn't know whether I'd make it or not. Cold getting into house awfully too. Lamb chops etc for supper. Watched TV.</p>
<p>Feb. 6, Sunday</p>	<p>20 this morning and slowly warmed up to nearly 30. Glass 29.8. Still some wind but nothing like we've been having. Had breakfast of fish hash. Knit potheads, read, rested and played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Ordered a colored TV of Sherm Baird is selling it to us wholesale. Shortly after lunch Gary Beverage came for hay. Walked to barn and opened up for him. Pumped while he handled hay. Found him 2 pieces of strapping and he put my Tumbledown garage doors back in place when he went along home. Walked down around shop looking into windows etc when I came from barn. Had shaved and was resting when the Sampsons drove in. Took us riding around NS and down to Bartlett's Harbor to town and home. Visited to 5:30. Suppered on a cheese sandwich and a half grapefruit. Watched some TV. One program very good - Justin Morgan had a horse.</p>
<p>Feb. 7, Monday</p>	<p>Well, it looks like we might have snow. Has dropped from 20 to 16 since 4:00 AM to 7:00. Air is NE and just a dusting of snow on porch now. How wonderful it is not to have the wind blowing. Did bookkeeping and helped with dishes. Knit on potheads and read some. Nan made a run to town just before lunch to do errands. Helen Baird has offered to get us a General Electric colored TV at wholesale so we told her to do it. Sherman supposed to be coming on to Watson's Wednesday and can bring it. Neighborhood of 300.00 plus. Just reading mail after lunch when the Thorntons came bringing Mary Jane. Visited an hour or more. To town to see ferry come but already unloaded. Home middle road. Played a couple games of Scrabble while supper cooked. Abe and Frank working on our line most of day. Thought they had it fixed but very noisy still. Watched some TV this evening. This about Frank and Abe is Tuesday's doing.</p>

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<p>Feb. 8, Tuesday</p>	<p>A nice morning but cold. 4 above zero and warmed up very slowly. Strong NW wind but sunny. My ambition is very slow in coming back as well as my appetite. Last year this time when I'd been home a week I was filling woodboxes. Made breakfast, and helped with dishes. Knit potheads and read. About 10:00 Squire Grant blew in and visited to 11:30. Came down to see if I wanted some of the wood and limbs from the trees that blew up between his house and barn. Sure would. Lunched on Franco-American Spaghetti. Read, rested and knit potheads. Nan over hill with packages. Too cold and windy to ride to town. Played a couple games of Scrabble while supper cooked. Nancy H. came in as we were finishing second game and visited through To Tell The Truth and part of Glen Campbell Show. How this damn wind does blow the cold into the house. Damn. Damn. Damn. Talked with Helen B. tonight and Sherm isn't coming now till next week. No place to stay till Alta comes home.</p>
<p>Feb. 9, Wednesday</p>	<p>A beautiful clear cloudless morning. Less than half a moon over Stimpson's Island. Breeze NW. Temp 16 to 18 and Glass 30.1. By Golly, we are nearly skimmed across to Stimpson's Island this morning. A beautiful, beautiful day and a full one. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Knot on potheads after shaving. Nan over to RM barn to put in wash. Decided to ride up to Eliot Beveridge's to see his bird sculpturing so we did. Eliot working in woods and we saw Dorothy walking along road towards NE point going onto woods so we drove over to cottages and followed away down into woods to and beyond Watson's line. Found them. Eliot cutting road into swamp. He sure has dome beautiful cedar trees - big ones. Walked out through woods with them and visited at house a half hour. Home. Lunched. Frank and Abe here repairing phone again. We just started for town to see ferry come when we met Lawrence and Miles coming with a truck load of limbs. Unloaded under swing tree. Missed ferry but got RM's package from post office. Stopped at the Grant's on way home to see the cleaning up job they're doing on trees back of house. Had coffee and cookies. Miles gave us a nice mess of clams. Home by way of dump. Played a game of Scrabble. Steamed clams for supper. Delicious. Watched TV.</p>
<p>Feb. 10, Thursday</p>	<p>This is another beautiful clear morning with a moon slice over Stimpson's. Just a few clouds along southern horizon. Has grown colder since 4:00. Now 16. Glass 30.4. Right air about NNE. Another beautiful day. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Knit potheads, read and rested and wrote out and copied my "Thank You" to put in the Courier. Lunched. Read mail. Had a nice letter from Mr. Kinney, my last hospital roommate. He's back home now and getting gout. About 1:30 Alice Grant visited while Squire and Miles unloaded a truckload of clifted Ashley wood up by my shop pile. Frank and Crow came after our Chevelle this morning to put in new hydraulic valve lifters. Went to town in Jeep to mail letters and see ferry come. A number of people visited us. Home NS road. Squire and Miles visited a minute after they unloaded a second load of Ashley wood. Quite a present. Knit a couple potheads. Played a game of Scrabble while supper cooked. Ham hock, taters and dandelion greens. How good they tasted. Marion H. over a minute bringing a grapefruit and 2 oranges. Watched some TV. Helen H. has new colored TV.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>Feb. 11, Friday</p>	<p>A pretty morning. Some high cloudiness but stays cold. 16 above. Breeze NW but looks NE on water. Sun rising now all free of woodshed. Nearly to end of Stimpson's. Glass 30.3. Has been a nice day. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Read a little while, shaved, knit on potheads and about eleven, we rigged up, walked up to barn to start pump, kept on over by RM's barn, into his woods to see how boys were doing cleaning up trees. Quite a mess. Not much like Calderwood would do. All those beautiful limbs being burned up too. Kept on out around and back through by cranberry bog. A nice skating pond now. Shut pump off on way home. Had steamed clams again for lunch. Delicious. Had looked at mail first. A letter from Edna B. and a valentine Jennie. Started for town by middle road. Visited HSB a few minutes. Stopped at Mary W. to pay excise taxes - \$76.00 - \$60.00 of this on tractor. Walked into B. Hopkins wood lot to look for blown downs. None. Saw Ferry come. The Thorntons visited with us on parking lot. Stopped at Sampson's by invite and way home and had new homemade ice cream right out of freezer. Very good. Home, filled woodboxes, rested to supper time. Nancy and Paul over an hour or so. Watched some TV. Marion H. to Rockland again today. Had 3 teeth out.</p>
<p>Feb. 12, Saturday</p>	<p>The Oldroyds over on afternoon boat. What a beautiful February Lincoln Birthday morning. Flat calm on water and sky cloudless. Everything covered with white frost. Air now NW but will be SW by PM. Cold 15. Glass 30.3. A good day except for raw SW breeze this PM. Did bookkeeping, made breakfast and helped with dishes. Rested and read awhile. Invited the Oldroyds over to spend tonight with us and darned if they didn't come on PM boat. Nan to town during AM. I walked to barn and started pump, also put shingle over ground mow window where birds flew in and out last year. Into shop to get wrenches. Tried tractor but it wouldn't start for me. Tightened leaking plug in pipe under our lavatory but couldn't stop drips. Finally I put new door handle and latch on Lady Ashley. Back to barn to shut off pump and bring down a pail of water. Read mail and lunched. Rested. To town to meet Oldroyds. Home NS road. Visited to supper time. Suppered on potatoes (mashed), carrots, peas and Oldroyds boneless pork chops. Very good. Watched TV. Ice cream ___ in evening. It is only today that I notice I can walk off easier.</p>
<p>Feb. 13, Sunday</p>	<p>Another beautiful red sunrise morning. Light cloud cover and flat clam. Temp 32. Glass 30 and I think air is west. A nice day. Warmed house up about 6:30. Did bookkeeping, and knit a couple potheads. Nan and I prepared breakfast together. Lost my ice cream and coffee after I went to bed last night so a broken up night. Had fried potatoes, eggs and bacon for breakfast. Ate leisurely, did housework and visited. About 11:00 we four went walking up [to] butchering place road by where I worked last spring, out through woods to pasture spring well house. Then out through into our field to Indian Point Road. Showed the Oldroyds into new barn. Thought it quite lovely. Home, had a quick lunch, then took Oldroyds to boat. Stopped at Sampson's on way home and watched a couple programs. Home, helped lug in wood. Steamed up what was left of our steamed clams and had them for an early supper. Then back up to Sampson's in rain to watch the last episode of Justin Morgan and a horse. Very good and some different in color. Ate 3 cracker & peanut sandwiches and a cup of coffee. Boy, did I gas up and was so sick after we got home. Vomited and retched time after time. Gas built up under my right rib carriage and how it aches.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>Feb. 14, Monday</p>	<p>The Montgomerys called from New York. Have bought a 190 acre farm in Canaan, Connecticut. What a night we spent. Hardly slept an hour. Nan would rub and rub my back and how the gas came up momentarily. Finally had Dr. Hosmer come down at 5:45. Tested me out and said it was only a gas tract upset. I had visions of being sent to Rockland again. Gave me a couple anti-pain pills and I slept most of AM and part of PM. Abe and Frank in about eleven. Have put us into new cable. Should be some better. Rained and blew most of night NE. Up about 4:00. Ate a dish of cream of wheat. Lost first half. Kept second half down. A most foggy morning. 42. Glass 29.4. Air SW. Did nothing but lay around all day. Was sitting in my chair here in living room when I was taken suddenly by a chill like I never had before. Thought I was going to shake myself to pieces. Got into bed with electric blanket, heating pad and several blankets. Finally broke it and slept a little. Curly Joe blew in about 7:30 bringing us a nice mess of fresh scallops. Visited to 9:00. We slept some better this night.</p>
<p>Feb. 15, Tuesday</p>	<p>What a beautiful February morning. All white frost. Calm. Sunny. 36. Glass 29.5. Up about 7:30. Washed upper body. Shaved. Have soaked and washed feet hoping to bring veins out better about doctor working on them. Doctor has just arrived. Did okay. Got me first jab. This has been a miserable day for me. So lame and achey across me. I can hardly get up out of a chair or get into bed. Alta called to say she had finally arrived home after being away five weeks. Sheila and children with her. Had a beautiful flight up from Penna. From Portland to Rockland in taxi. Emery H. in to tell Nan that a storm window had blown off of RM's house. Helen B. called to say she put our colored TV aboard the Pen-Bay today. Should come tomorrow. Back to bed early as I'm miserable.</p>
<p>Feb. 16, Wednesday</p>	<p>Bob Bailey dropped dead this PM. A very beautiful morning. 36. And what a busy day. Curly Joe and Austin came about 8:00 to put shingles back into our house roof over barn roof, put our weather vane back on shop, last gale of wind blew it down. Also patched the front side of Mrs. Fay's house roof, main and ell. Also repaired her garage doors. The last thing they put the board back in our garage roof. Were here about all day. In to coffee and cake about 9:30. Thank you Boys. About 1:45 or so Harvey Demmons came with TV. Uncrated it and put it in place for us. Austin hauled off our old one. Didn't have much luck tuning it in. Frank Sampson came and did quite a job. Marion over a half hour at noon time. Dick Shields called late this PM to say Bob Bailey had suddenly dropped dead in Taos, New Mexico. Then Shirley Fay called later about it. A shame but he wasn't last summer [?] Watched some colored TV this evening.</p>
<p>Feb. 17, Thursday</p>	<p>What another beauty. Cooler though. 20. Glass 30.5. Some less commotion than yesterday. No one called except by telephone. This trouble Sunday night has really set me back. Am hardly able to keep a thing on my stomach. Everything ready to back last before I get it down and I'm so terribly sore across me. Dressed and in the living room before lunch. Set around and read and watched TV late in PM. Had a nice letter from Bob Butman this mail. Coming along fine. Also a nice note from Flossie Smith Brown. Watched TV programs to after 9:00. Color does make quite a difference.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

Feb. 18, Friday	<p>Another nice beauty and sunny even though it was supposed to be cloudy with snow coming tonight. Temp 18. Glass 30.2. Wind NE. Up before 9:30. Edith Ames and Charlene Stone here to take over to RM's. Didn't stop but a minute. Have shaved, cleaned teeth and combed hair all in one swing. Feel cleaned up. Watched Dial for Dollars. Rested in my chair to noontime. My legs have lost what little strength I have regained. Lunched. Can't eat enough to fill an ant. Rested, got rigged up and went out onto porch to walk. Walked 12 round trips. Warm except for NE wind coming around entry corner. In and walked several circuits of rooms. Frank Sampsons came about 3:00 bringing our groceries and eggs. Visited to 5:00. Watched Phil Donohue Show with us. Watched some TV during evening. To bed about 9:00.</p>
Feb. 19, Saturday	<p>A changed world this morning. Wind has blown hard NE to E all night and is gaining in force now. A very dull upsetting day. Temp 26. Glass 29.9. No boats from either island. Snow is now going through dooryard and porch is beginning to cover at 10:15. What a storm. Made up thicker and thicker as day wore on. Then we'd just finished watching wrestling at 2:00 when the lights went out. A big spruce tree blew across line right by Ghost tree. Took the boys 3 hours to get the tree off line and to 9:00 to get line mended. We played a game of Scrabble by 2 candles and a lamp. Poor light. Set around and watched candles to 8:30 then to bed in disgust. Has warmed some and rain is running down bedroom windows. What a day. No boat, no mail, no nothing.</p>
Feb. 20, Sunday	<p>Wind has backed in N to NW and is snowing quite thick now at 8:00. At least six inches of snow on porch and heavy. 26 this morning. Glass 29. This is the part I hate most. Nan having to do my work on a storm day. It's terrible to be helpless. About 9:00 she rigged up, shoveled off porch to picture widow and filled woodboxes. The Hopkins boys came over and messed up the snow on porch and jumped off railing into snow bank, but they shore didn't offer to shovel porch. Nan out later and did it. Succeeded in having a bile back lash after lunch. Damn it. Have watched some TV this PM. Also watched he Mike Douglas Show and Curly O'Brian Show later. Had looked forward to seeing last night's Lawrence Welk Show tonight but of course the rotor was frozen so wouldn't turn. Watched Hee Haw. To bed about 9:00.</p>
Feb. 21, Monday	<p>Cold. Wind to NW. 2 to zero. Glass 30.1. Sun rose nicely and has been shining all AM. Washed up, shaved and soaked my feet. Dr. Hosmer came about 9:00 and this is the first time she's given up in despair. Made at least ten jabs. Maybe try again tomorrow. Marion H. over and visited to noontime. Lunched. About 2:00 the Sampsons came to get water and visited right through to 5:30. Had a nice afternoon. They appearance to enjoy our TV with us. Stayed till Big Valley had finished. Suppered and watched two or three programs this evening. Color is the making of TV.</p>
Feb. 22, Tuesday	<p>Snowed enough soft stuff during night to mess the porch. 34. Glass 29.5. Strong wind NW. Sunny all day but very windy and cold NW. Hadn't much more than breakfast chores done than Dr. Hosmer blew in. Had much better luck and picked up a vein after three or four tries. Watched color programs rest of AM and most of PM too. Can't seem to work my ambition up to where I can write thank you's or anything. Just plain lazy.</p>

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<p>Feb. 23, Wednesday</p>	<p>Damn. Cold enough this morning. 6 below zero here. 12 or more at Hiram's. With some wind too but sun has shown nicely About 9:45 or so Don and Cynthia came bringing us clams and visited to noontime. Don filled our Ashley woodbox for us. Shortly after lunch the Sampsons came and visited to 4:00. At 5:00 the Amesese arrived by invite and we had a nice visit to 6:30. Watched TV this evening.</p>
<p>Feb. 24, Thursday</p>	<p>Warmed up to 15 and started snowing again during night. Still snowing hard at 7:00 but has slacked off considerable now at 9:00. Became a fairly good day. Emery in bringing us a few things from town, then Marion over and visited to noontime. Hadn't finished reading papers after lunch when the Williamsons came in. Visited to nearly 4:00. Treated to tea and cookies. Had just watched To Tell The Truth after supper when the Curly Joes and Dick Bloom came. Had a nice visit to after 10:00. Another cool night. Down to 10.</p>
<p>Feb. 25, Friday</p>	<p>A dull snowing looking morning 12. Glass 30.5. Jimmie Dyer has just plowed out our driveway. Shortly after we had morning chores done, the Beveridges drove in, bringing us a present of 2 - one half gallon bottles of Fleischman's whiskey as a gift form Mrs. Cobb. Quite a gift. Eliot also brought along 2 of his unfinished cedar bird sculptures. I believe they'll be nice when finished. Visited to lunch time. Lunched. Shaved. About 2:00 Frank and Garnet came and visited an hour. Lisa and Dick - down skiing - dropped in a few minutes same time. Watched Phil Donahue Show and Big Valley Show. Just finished supper when Marion and Jamie came in. Visited nearly an hour. Jamie is big. Weighs 160#.</p>
<p>Feb. 26, Saturday</p>	<p>Another Saturday of snow. Supposed to get six inches. Quite thick with fine snow falling now at 9:15. Temp 23. Glass 30.2. Continued to snow all day and into evening. No doubt another six inches. Read and rested most of AM. Emery in about noontime bringing us some things from store. Says it's hard going. Some of the kids over this PM shoveling off our porch some. Read some on my Mrs. M. book. Too big and heavy to handle very long. A quiet, long day without company and not much on television. Did watch 1:00 Wrestling. Almost makes one sick.</p>
<p>Feb. 27, Sunday</p>	<p>What a beautiful sunny calm morning after the storm. Plenty of snow. Sun rose completely clear of Stimpson's this morning. A big red ball. Now setting over center of Uncle Tim's ledges. Temp 22. Glass 30.2. A most beautiful day, sunny and warm. Wrote a letter of sympathy to Mrs. Bailey this AM and started a "thank you" to Polly Davis but didn't get it done. Read and rested some. Was resting again after shaving after lunch when the Sampsons came to take us riding. Around NS, down to Bartlett's Harbor Turn, and down town. Stopped at their house a half hour, then down to see boat come. Over first time uptown in 2 weeks. When we came home Frank took Nan over to check RM's barn. Couldn't get through snow bank on side of road this morning when she walked over to check house. Jimmie Dyer plowed us out before lunch. Sampsons stopped in to visit to 5:30. Suppered after on clam chowder. Very Good. Marion H. over this evening nearly an hour.</p>

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Feb. 28, Monday	Happy Birthday Marion H. and George B. Well, here we did make up to a nice quiet wet snow fall this morning. Calm and pretty. 35 temp. Glass 29.8. A beautiful sunny day all day. Thawed on tarred road some. Hardly finished breakfast chores when Dr. Hosmer came. Fair luck today. Four jabs I think. Rested leg most of AM after writing "Thank You's" to Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Cobb. Shortly after lunch the Thorntons came and visited to nearly 4:00. Had ice cream. After they left we walked out beyond Merryconeag and back. Played a couple games of Scrabble during day. Suppered on fried lamb chops carrots and potatoes. Watched some TV this evening.
Feb. 29, Tuesday	A very dull flat calm morning. Plenty of drifting ice. Warm 35. Glass 29.7. Became a nice day and what a day for company. Did bookkeeping. Read and rested. Watched Dialing for Dollars and Doris Day Show. Had just finished reading mail after lunch when George Beverage came. Brought us a bottle of Irish Rose Wine. Visited to after 4:00 when the Sampsons came. They stayed and watched Big Valley with us. Suppered. Was watching To Tell the Truth when the Lawrence Grants came. Brought us another bag of apples. Visited to 10:00. I was ready for bed when they left. Too much company in so short a time.
March 1, Wednesday	Happy Birthday Rosanne and Shirley. An overcast morning but sun may work out. Warm 40. Glass 29.9. Wind SW. A nice day all day except for being so foggy during AM that we couldn't see Stimpson's Island by spells. Did morning chores and bookkeeping, Read, rested and played a game of Scrabble this AM. Had lunch - fried scallops - read mail, put new plate stickers on Jeep and Chevelle. Rode to town in Chevelle by NS road. FWS visited with us on parking lot. Saw Ferry come. Home. I walked from Emery H's old place. Rested and watched Big Valley. Nan back over to Abbie's to get well house key for Elliott Brown. He's buying Abbie's pump. Suppered on scallop chowder. Very Good. Watched some TV during evening.
March 2, Thursday	A very heavy overcast morning. Almost sleeting. Temp 22. Glass 30. Wind was NE all night. Now out nearly SW. Sleeted enough to make mean going. Did morning chores. Read and rested most of AM. Marion H. over about 11:00 and stayed through lunch with us. The rest of our scallop chowder- good. Read our mail and rested. The Sampsons down about 4:30 after water and watched Big Valley with us. Suppered on tater, ham hocks and dandelion Greens - delicious. Watched some TV this evening.
March 3, Friday	What a morning this is. Started raining and sleeting long before daylight - also a thunder shower. Everything iced up. Broke a big limb off our elm tree at end of house. Trees weighed to ground. No schools anywhere. Trees and wires down. Temp 30. glass 29.8. Not even a ferry. No power to handle slip. Boy, has it ever ruined our young pines. Looks like every top will be taken out. Also ruined some of our Chinese Elms. Read, rested and played Scrabble. Marion H and children over during late PM for an hour or so. Power went off about 7:00 this morning and no power back on tonight. It's cold too. 10 above. Hard on everyone dependent on electricity. We sure miss our water. Really complicated things when we put the bathroom and pump on. Must get back to gravity feed.

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 4, Saturday</p>	<p>A brilliant sunny day, and everything beautiful with its coating of ice if one cares not for the destruction of so many trees and shrubs. Still no power. We're melting snow for flushing toilet etc. Emery lugged over two pails of well water from his well this PM. Read, rested and played Scrabble this AM. After lunch we walked over to RM's to check buildings. Cooling off plenty. Read and rested and played more Scrabble. Still no power tonight but did get mail about 5:00 PM. Ferry made a high water trip. To bed after 8:00 to read.</p>
<p>March 5, Sunday</p>	<p>Still no power; fortunately it was warmer last night. 25. Nearly 30 now. Glass 30 and it's snowing fine snow now. Promise of 6 inches or more. Then wind coming N strong. If ice doesn't melt off trees, they'll be ruined forever. Snowed most of day, four or five inches, maybe six. Melted snow, read and rested, played Scrabble. Opened freezer door and yanked out a steak for lunch. Broiled it in living room Ashley. Very good. Played four games of Scrabble during day. Marion H. over about 3:00 PM and visited an hour or so. The only living soul we saw all day. Lights came on uptown about 3:00 PM for 15 minutes. Wouldn't hold. Damn, another night without lights. What's going to keep RM's buildings from freezing up? And all these town buildings too? North Haven without water tonight. No power to pumping station. What a mess. Let's hope the town doesn't have a fire.</p>
<p>March 6, Monday</p>	<p>Finally got light and power at 11:30 AM. A nice sunny morning but cold westerly wind. 20. Glass 29.6. Snow plow down during night. Power came on uptown about 2:20 AM and has held so far. Let's hope we get power this day. They have the pumping station going now. We're melting snow again this morning and we're some fed up with the job. Shoveled off our porch and out to woodshed. Had to open up new tier of kitchen wood in shed. Then we walked out along road to old schoolhouse. Oh, what devastation. Hardly a birch tree that isn't ruined. Tops broken out or bent to ground. Don't believe they'll straighten now. Also alders all bent to ground. This snow on the ice rally did it. Light crew just though putting through Cobb's birches under line when we got there. Lights came on as soon as we came back in. Nan walked over to RM's after lunch to see if furnace came on. Did. But food in freezer all thawed up. Sampson's down about 3:00 and took us riding all over. Then went to barn with one and helped me get ice away from tie-up door so I could get in to pump. Only about a foot of water left in cistern. Georgie B. down with town plow and opened road to barn. Hard plowing. Sampsons watched Big Valley with us. Had 3 birthday cards in mail this day.</p>
<p>March 7, Tuesday</p>	<p>Beautiful sunrise but smeared right up. 10 warming up to nearly 38. Wind out SW late PM and breezing on. Hardly had morning chores done when the Witherspoons came with clams. Dr. Hosmer arrived same time, so Witherspoons went off and came back later. Had just soaked my feet and Dr. Hosmer got me second shot. Witherspoons took us on a ride all over to Crabtree's Point, NS, Middle Road, S. Road and all. Managed to cut enough Witherspoon frozen clams off to make a clam chowder for lunch. Very Good. Would have gone to town this PM if I hadn't waited for Gary to come for hay. Finally came about 4:00 with Rex and Paul. Finished pumping cistern. Had 10 birthday cards and a nice letter from JF Dyer this day. Played a game of Scrabble while supper cooked. Watched some TV. A quart of shucked clams and a quart of bellies from the Witherspoons for a birthday present. Quite a gift.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 8, Wednesday</p> <p><i>Tonny's 64th birthday</i></p>	<p>Well, Happy Birthday to us born this day. Rained most of AM and very slippery. A real quiet snowstorm during late PM sticking to ice. Much better traveling. A very busy birthday. Lots of telephone calls all AM and when mail came I had 11 or 12 more cards, making about 30. Then after lunch H. Demmons came, bringing a beautiful yellow Mum plant from the Unity Guild. Nan made me a birthday cake and frosted it. About 3:00 Frank and Orilla came, bringing a basket from our Pat with a lot of goodies in it. Frank brought me a fifth of Shanley's Reserve. They visited and we had ice cream and cake. Couldn't stay to watch Big Valley as it was snowing too hard. About supper time, Marion H. came over bringing me a pint of Southern Comfort. A very fine birthday. Lights out again tonight from about 8:00 to 10:00.</p>
<p>March 9, Thursday</p>	<p>A beautiful day but strong cold NW wind. We let Ashley fire go out during night so I could take out ashes this morning but wind blowing too hard. Read and rested this AM. Nan walked over to RM's to check buildings. These damn lights going out do bother. Played Scrabble before lunch. Had 3 more cards this day. Read mail. The Sampsons called to see if we'd like to see ferry come. Walked out beyond Merryconeag to meet them. They got bothered so we must made town as ferry was unloading. Came home and they visited through Big Valley. Played a game of Scrabble while supper cooked. Fish and Potatoes. Damn good. Watched some TV during evening. Aunt Ruth called to tell us Uncle Herb had finished his tests and the Dr. found he had inflammation of the bladder. Very lucky.</p>
<p>March 10, Friday</p>	<p>A cold morning. 6 above. Glass 30.4. A beautiful sunrise and warming up fast. Let Ashley go out again this night. Maybe we'll get ashes taken this morning. Very nearly skimmed across to Stimpson's. Did morning house chores. Then got Chevelle out of garage and went up to Alta's. First time we've seen each other since before I went to hospital. Did two washes. Edith Ames over to have tea with us all. Home. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after. To town to see ferry come. Hardly anyone around. Home. I walked home from Tumbledown corner. Did alright. Gil Foltz down junking up Mrs. Cobb's birches this day. He says the Light Co. has to clean up the slashing it made. I'll junk it into fireplace wood and clift it by and by. I hope. Suppered and watched some TV. Lights out again for a couple hours tonight. 7:00 to 9:00. Trouble with engine in powerhouse.</p>
<p>March 11, Saturday</p>	<p>Glass high 30.6. Temp 16. A beautiful sunrise and a lovely day although wind was on cool side. I seemed to be weary this morning so only read and rested this AM. I'm not sleeping good nights - too many trips to toilet. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Marino H and Jamie over before we ate. Read mail after. Over to RM's to check furnace. To town to see ferry come and to get things Mercedes sent over that she got for Nan. The Jimmie Dalon Browns visited with us on parking lot. Invited us to stop in on way home to see tolers he's made. Stopped at B. Joyce's on way home and got hair cut. Then at Jimmie's. Had a nice visit. His tolers are really nice, especially the Black Ducks. 3 of them and several shell drakes. Looked at his animals. Home. Suppered and watched L. Welk program.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 12, Sunday</p>	<p>A dull overcast morning spitting fine snow and raining now at 9:00. Temp 30 going up to 36. Glass 30.3. Drizzled more or less all day. Did morning house chores and bookkeeping. Read and rested some this AM. I finally waded through that 105 page novel - A Horseman Riding By. A lot of reading but a nice story. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Had some of the RM steak broiled. Read and rested a while. Oh yes, I wrote a card to Uncle Herb and a letter to Edna and Bob. To town to mail them. Stopped at the Sampsons on way home and visited. Invited to have cold roast chicken with them for supper. Very good. Home bout 7:00. Watched some TV. Rex Crockett and Gary Beverage gave us a nice mess of clams this PM.</p>
<p>March 13, Monday</p>	<p>Town Meeting Day. What a beautiful fire-ball sunrise. Just about at 6:00. 15 to 20M NE wind now. Sky clear. Temp 28. Glass 30.4. Had just finished breakfast chores when Dr. Hosmer came. Fair luck today - only three jabs. Read and rested most of forenoon as I have to keep my foot up awhile. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after. To town by way of town dump. Saw ferry come. Several visitors around Chevelle on parking lot. Invited the Sampsons down to supper of Steamed Clams. Frank sure seems to like them. They were delicious. Came early enough to watch Green [Big] Valley. Stayed to 9:00. Marion H. over and visited while we were eating supper to about 8:00. Dave Lannon elected to board of Selectmen. Elliott Brown re-elected road commissioner and Larry Beverage re-elected traffic officer. Talk says plenty of money was raised.</p>
<p>March 14, Tuesday</p>	<p>Another beautiful sunrise - like a big red ball. Temp 18. Glass 30.5. Wind NE. A nice day all day. Did morning chores, then spent AM reading. I must finish this book so I can do something worthwhile. Just finishing a game of Scrabble before lunch when in came Alta and Helen Baird - bringing fried chicken for lunch. Had a nice time. Sherm and 2 men working up to Young Watson's. To town to see ferry come. Home. Cleaned up and up to Eliot Beveridge's to a social hour. Nice time. Home and suppered. About 7:30 Sherm, Helen and Alta came. Sherm worked under sink by passing pump and putting in another faucet so I can have gravity feed again if power goes off. Stayed to about 9:00. Had ice cream with strawberry juice. Very good.</p>
<p>March 15, Wednesday</p>	<p>Here we are getting another snow storm, supposed to be up to 6 inches. Started about 8:00 AM. Strong NE wind. Temp 32. Glass 30.2. Tough snow storm all day. Got 5 inches alright. Did morning chores and read on book. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Had just finished reading our mail after lunch when Helen and Alta came again in all this snow. Visited to nearly 4:00 and her car wouldn't start when she went out. Came back in and waited for Sherm and men to come from Watson's. He did something to battery wire and engine started Okay. Sherm and Maynard put the extra faucet in sink and now we can have gravity feed if power goes off - better drinking water than coming through pump. Sherm and boys had trouble getting down to main road. Suppered after watching Big Valley. Watched more TV this evening.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 16, Thursday</p>	<p>Heavy cloudiness but supposed to come out anyway this PM. Temp 30. Glass 29.8. A nice day and snow settled considerably. Did morning chore. Then we shoveled off porch. A good six inches. Snow heavy. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Fay. Crow Dyer down about eleven to plow us out. Also plowed to barn breaking something on plow when he hit the big rock at end of culvert. Lunched and read mail. Shaved and to town to see ferry come. Home. To barn to start pump. Walked up through field and over to RM's and back. Watched Big Valley. Marion H. visited through it. Suppered and watched TV. A Danny O'Conner Irish Special.</p>
<p>March 17, Friday</p>	<p>A very, very dull heavy overcast morning. Wind out SE. Raining now at 8:00. Temp 40. Glass 29.5. Rained very hard by spells all day. Quite a thunder shower this AM. This is sure settling the snow. Did morning house chores. Wrote a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Van Twisk. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Lunched. Read mail. Rested. Never saw a living soul this day until the Sampsons blew in about 4:30 to watch Big Valley with us. They surely have been kind to us this winter. Suppered on fried taters and leftover lamp chops. In about an hour and a half the chops revolted and I lost them. Why I don't know, but these chops didn't seem right when we had them two or three nights ago. They were tough as compared to all the rest of the lamb we've had. Watched a Bing Crosby Irish Special this evening.</p>
<p>March 18, Saturday</p>	<p>44 and boy how the snow has gone. Lots of bare ground showing now. Glass away down 29. Thick-a-fog, can't see Stimpson's. Also rain showers. Wet and rainy all day. Snow really taking a licking. Accomplished nothing this day. Played 3 games of Scrabble. Read and rested. Saw not a soul until the Sampsons came in the rain at 4:30 to watch Big Valley with us. Stayed to 6:15. Suppered and watched Lawrence Welk Show. A telephone call from Milton Dyer in Florida this afternoon.</p>
<p>March 19, Sunday</p>	<p>Cloudy and overcast most of AM, then became a beautiful sunny day. Really had a promise of spring. Temp 30. Bathed and cleaned up before breakfast. After house chores we walked out to Cobb's to see if apple trees were damaged by ice storm. One limb on one tree twisted and split. What a walk. Road icy all the way, and kept breaking through the snow in places. After walking back out we drove over to RM's to inspect house and barn. Okay. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Was resting after when the Thorntons came. Took us on a ride around NS and down to tar tanks. To town to see ferry come and home. Tended fires and went back up to Sampson's in Chevelle. Treated to apple pie and cheese. Home about 6:45. Watched TV.</p>
<p>March 20, Monday</p>	<p>Hurrah - Spring arrives. What a beautiful sunrise morning. Sun nearly to end of Calderwood's Island. Breeze NW. Temp 20. Glass 30.3. A most beautiful day all day. Did morning house chores. Dr. Hosmer called to say her car was broken down, so could we come to town. Went. Fair luck today. Four jabs. Home. Read, rested and played a game of Scrabble. Lunched. Read our mail. Was just starting to have a nap when Dick and Lisa came in. Had been over to island again. Brought us a mess of steamers. Uptown to see ferry come. The Sampsons visited with us. Home by middle road. Was going up to check on Ern but his road was too soft. Walked home from Tumbledown. Watched Big Valley. Suppered. Tried to watch some more but both pretty sleepy.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 21, Tuesday</p>	<p>Another beautiful Sunrise Morning. Sky cloudless. Temp 20. Glass 30.3. Air NW. A nice day all day until the wind breezed up southerly in PM. Nearly froze us. Didn't accomplish much this AM as I have another spell of back lashes and cramps. I shudder to think what may be causing this. To town to see PM boat come. Oh yes, played a game of Scrabble before lunch and even a hoolet didn't settle my stomach. Frank visited with us on parking lot. Had tended out on Abe all day. On our way home we went up to Abbie's to check and I thought I'd freeze even though I had on the same amount of clothes I've worn all winter. Was still so uncomfortable when I got home that I crawled onto the couch with two blankets and there I stayed most of evening. Didn't even bother to watch Big Valley.</p>
<p>March 22, Wednesday</p>	<p>Woke up to a snow storm but has changed to an easterly rainstorm. Wind up to 30. Temp 30. Glass 30. What a night I had. To toilet nearly every half hour. Completely pooched this morning. Laid right abed all forenoon trying to get some sleep. Washed up and dressed about 11:00. Played a game of Scrabble. Read mail. Only paper. Rained hard all PM. Didn't see a soul all day until the Sampsons blew in in the rain at 4:30. Came to watch Big Valley with us. Stayed to 6:30. Suppered. Watched TV what we didn't sleep through.</p>
<p>March 23, Thursday</p>	<p>Happy Birthday, Wilson. Cloudy some but sun broke through to make a nice spring day. Laid abed to nearly 9:00 hoping I could keep my breakfast down. Bathed and cleaned up. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail. Only papers. About 1:30 Mr. Williamson came to call. Had a nice visit with him. Stayed to 3:00. To town to get groceries that Dick and Lisa got us in Rockland. Visited with Alta a half hour or so. Home just in time to watch Big Valley. Suppered and watched a little TV. Temp about 32. Glass 29.6.</p>
<p>March 24, Friday</p>	<p>Awoke to a NE snowstorm but has stopped now at 9:00. Still pretty heavy overcast. Temp 34. Glass 29.5. Damn, am I having hard nights. To toilet time after time and still I mess my pajamas. Started on my Income Tax Material this AM. Have Income sheet pretty well taken care of come PM. Find I made about \$3500.00 with Frank. Were just ready for a game of Scrabble before lunch when Marion Hopkins came over. She sure looks nice for a person just out of hospital after having seven teeth out. Lunched, read mail, only papers, and had a nap while doing so. To town to see boat come. Frank visited with us. Home NS road. Watched Big Valley. Suppered. Watched TV and rested.</p>
<p>March 25, Saturday</p>	<p>Beautiful sunrise morning but sun was well up at 7:00 when I came to after being up countless times during night. Temp 26. Glass 29.6. Breeze NW. A beautiful day mostly but on cool side because of SW wind. Wrote diary etc, then worked diligently on accounts all AM. Made quite a showing on garage and Brown's accounts. Found we'd bought 1071 gallons gas \$471.17. Worked to 12:00, lunched, read mail, and rested. Even had a short nap. These nights are getting me down. To town to see ferry come. Visited at Sampson's maybe _ hour on way home. Every day I've planned to walk from Tumbledown and everyday it's been so cussed raw I haven't done it. Must do more walking. No Big Valley to watch this PM. Worked an hour on papers. Rested and suppered. Watched Lawrence Welk Program. Read and napped.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 26, Sunday</p>	<p>Sun rose in bank but broke out to become a nice sunny day but a raw SW wind. 26. Glass 29.6. Bathed and breakfasted. Strange, we had the best night we've had in weeks yet we both awoke weary. Read and rested most of AM. Played 2 games of Scrabble before lunch. Soon after lunch who should drive in but Corice Hurd bringing Alta and Etta B. This is Etta's first trip outdoors since last December. Etta has had a sick winter. Had a nice visit. To town to see ferry return. The Thorntons visited a short time with us. Home middle road and stopped at Hiram's to get potatoes. Visited with him a half hour or so. His courage is remarkable. Home. Walked in from beyond Merryconeag. Played a couple more games of Scrabble. Suppered on Hulled Corn. Watched TV.</p>
<p>March 27, Monday</p>	<p>A beautiful sunrise morning. Cold though. 22. Wind NW. Glass 29.5. Did morning house chores. Called Dr. Hosmer to find out she expected me to come up. Went alone. No luck picking up a vein on right foot so picked one up in left hand. Stopped in to watch Mike and Bobbie Williams saw lathe material in bottom of Calderwood Hall. Outfit works well but what a mess. Home. Read and rested. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Had hardly looked at mail after lunch when the Thorntons came bringing "Mary Jane" with them. Visited to 3:00. Then the Sampsons came to watch Big Valley with us. Stayed to 6:30. Suppered and watched TV.</p>
<p>March 28, Tuesday</p>	<p>Overcast, no sun this morning. Looks snowy. Temp 30. Wind N to NE. Supposed to backen to NW. glass 29.6. Did morning house chores, and diary. Worked on Income Tax Material most of AM. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after. Only papers. To town to mail Easter Cards (12) and to see ferry come. Nome by NS road. Walked from Emery's old place. Watched Big Valley. Suppered. Watched more TV.</p>
<p>March 29, Wednesday</p>	<p>Sun rose nicely but is now overcast and dull. Considerable high cloudiness. Temp 40. Glass 29.7. Some sun but clouded up again during PM. Raw. Did bookkeeping, then worked al AM on tax material. Lunched and read mail - 3 Easter cards and paper. Shortly after lunch Corrine Demmons came bringing us a Pen-Bay box of _ bushel of pink grapefruit from Texas from Franklin and Carol Gates. Had a half one this evening - delicious. Worked on material to 3:30, then walked up to start pump. Kept on over to Montgomery's and up into his woodlot while tank was filling. Boys did a very poor clean-up job. Shut off pump on way back. Shaved and cleaned up. The Beveridges down to spend a social hour. After they left, we watched the news and a few other programs.</p>
<p>March 30, Thursday</p>	<p>Calm but a very dull heavy overcast morning. Looks rainy. Temp 30. Glass 30. Some sun by spells but very raw. Did bookkeeping, chores and worked on tax material. A poor night so had an hour's nap this AM. Worked more on material. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail. Uptown at boat time. Invited in to watch Big Valley with the Sampsons. Down to Alta's to visit her a half hour. Stopped at the Sampson's. Home before 6:30. Suppered. Watched To Tell The Truth. Cynthia and Don W. down to have me project their slides of their trip to Bermuda. A very nice bunch of slides. Stayed to after 10:00. To Bed.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>March 31, Friday</p>	<p>An Anniversary - 34 years ago today we moved to Indian Point Farm. A very dull overcast morning. Snow storm warnings out for tonight. Temp 34. Air appears about S. Glass 30.1. Did morning house chores. Rested my breakfast a little while and damned if I didn't have a bile backlash, losing all my breakfast. Damn that old gall bladder. Worked rest of AM on tax material. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after. Marion over and visited to 3:00. Thrashed to town to see ferry come. Home. Walked in from beyond Merryconeag. Shaved, cleaned up and made ready to have the Sampsons down to supper. They came in time to watch Big Valley with us. For supper - Roast Capon, baked potatoes, mashed squash and cranberry jelly. Oh yes, dressing. They seemed to enjoy it. Had watched To Tell The Truth and were talking when out went the lights. Stayed out too until tomorrow morning at 5:00. Something wrong at Power House. Sampson went home about 9:00.</p>
<p>April 1, Saturday</p>	<p>Ha. This is April Fool's Day. What a beautiful day this is now at 9:30. Sunny and an air NW to N. 44. Glass 29.7. A ice day all day. Did house chores and worked on tax material some this AM. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after and worked more on papers. Uptown to go to Selectmen's Office to declare valuations and to see boat come. Now returning at 4:40. Home by way of NS. Stopped at Jimmie Brown's to leave them our old TV stand as they had none and a stand came with our new one. Home. Suppered. Jim sure is making some beautiful tolers, only they're too nice for tolers. Had watched most of Lawrence Welk when in came Jimmie and Clare. Visited to nearly 10:30. Treated them to raspberry sherbet and coffee.</p>
<p>April 2, Sunday</p>	<p>Sad. Sad. Jennie Beverage passed away this afternoon. Very sudden. A beautiful Easter morning and day although it's smearing up like rain tonight. Temp 35. Glass 29.9. Bathed, shaved and cleaned up. Very weary this day as I was up going to toilet many times. Rested and had a nap this forenoon. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch after watching the Easter Service from the Riverside Church in New York. This is the first Easter Service we've missed attending many, many years. Rested after lunch. Then rode to town to see ferry return at 4:15. We'd just gotten there when Shorty pulled up along side to tell us about Jennie. The Thorntons visited with us nearly an hour. Home NS road. Was going to walk home from Emery's old place but Mother Nature was calling. Suppered and watched TV during evening. Starting to rain as we got to bed.</p>
<p>April 3, Monday</p>	<p>Ruth Abbott arrived late boat for season. Rained all night and blew considerable. Wind easterly to NE. Still raining some now at 8:00 Am. Wind east to SE. Temp 38. Glass 29.7. Has snowed softly and rained all day. Maybe an inc on grass now at 4:30 PM. Did house chores and thrashed up by Dr. Hosmer's at 8:45. Good luck today. Got me second jab. Nan downtown. Then we visited with Etta B. a half hour or so. Pretty sad case. Etta had planned on going first and has her affairs all in fine order. But she knows not one single thing about Jennie's. Whether she has \$1.00 or a thousand, whether she left a will or anything. She's really shook up and no one to help her in those intimate things. Home. Rested and played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Marion H. over as we ate and visited to 2:00. Have worked on tax material this PM some. The Sampsons after water and watched Big Valley with us, also news. Suppered and watched more TV.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>April 4, Tuesday</p>	<p>By Golly, at last we've seen our first flock of Geese of season, about 25. A beautiful sunrise morning. Sky cloudless, air about N. Temp 36. Glass 30.1. Smeared over as we had only a little sun. Wind swung out westerly. Worked on material all AM and made quite a showing. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Nan made a score of over 300 while I scored 150. Read papers after lunch. Shaved, changed up and to town to see 4:40 ferry come. AWB and Emma came. Invited to stop at Sampson's to watch Big Valley but didn't. Home. Watched it, suppered and watched some more.</p>
<p>April 5, Wednesday</p>	<p>Awoke to find it snowing but it's supposed to be a sunny day. I see little sign of it yet. Temp 32. Glass 29.9. Wind SW to W at present. Had a weary night. Bedclothes and dreams seemed to have bothered me. I want to go to Jennie's funeral but don't know as I dare. Didn't go. I wish I could have. Worked on tax material most of AM and some this PM. About ready now to total up. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after lunch. Received a jar of Soya type preparation from Mrs. Fisher, which is supposed to slow this cursed diarrhea down. It works for her. Did my first work outdoors since coming from hospital. To barn and started pump. The Nan helped me take brush and paper away form porch. Jonquils pushing right up through paper. To town to see boat come. The Thorntons visited with us. Stopped at Sampson's to watch Big Valley. Home after 6:30. Suppered and watched some TV.</p>
<p>April 6, Thursday</p>	<p>2 flocks of geese this day about 40. A beautiful sunrise but sun went right into bank. Cold 28. Glass 29.9. Winds still out SW and raw. Sun came out in PM some but wind only raw. Worked on tax material most of AM. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Was just reading mail after lunch when the AW Beverages came. Had a nice visit with them. Probably an hour. Worked more on tax material. Helped Nan lug in wood. Watched Big Valley. Suppered. The Ameses down this evening. Had a nice visit. Treated them to apple pie (out of freezer) and ice cream. A tough snowstorm while they were here. Probably 3 inches.</p>
<p>April 7, Friday</p>	<p>Awoke to a really white world. A good 6 inches I'd guess. Isn't that something for the 7th of April. Very heavy cloud cover. Wind W to NW (light?) Temp 25. Glass 29.6. A cool enough day so snow stayed on field but roads melted. Did house chores, then we walked out to foot of Ghost Tree hill and back. Worked rest of AM on tax material. Bunching it up now. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Read mail after. Worked on material some more. Our farm Income for 1971 was \$3627.56 including our \$1010.00 caretaking jobs. Marcia Calderwood here with her baby and boyfriend selling Fuller Brush. They talk of getting married. A nice appearing fellow. To town to see 4:40 boat come. Plenty of traffic these days. The Thorntons visited with us. Home to watch Big Valley. Suppered and was watching the 6:30 news when the Sampsons came in. Visited to 9:00.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>April 8, Saturday</p>	<p>Awoke to a white world as snow didn't melt yesterday and cold this morning too. 25. Glass 29.9. Sunny now at 9:15. Have peeled and sliced enough apples for 2 pies and a little sauce, using the last of our Lawrence Grant apples. They've been excellent for native grown. Became a nice sunny day but stays cold. Snow staying on fields. Worked on papers all AM. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Finished our clam chowder. Read mail. Worked on papers. To town to see last ferry come. Loaded just about. Frank visited with us. Home NS road. Walked from Tumbledown Barn. Suppered. Nancy H. over while we were eating. Watched L. Welk Show. Had a hunk of one of those apple pies with ice cream. Delicious.</p>
<p>April 9, Sunday</p>	<p>This is sure enough a pretty morning, but it stays cold. Breeze N to NNE. Temp 30. Glass [left blank]. Bathed, shaved and made breakfast. Fried taters, fried ham and fried eggs. Very good. Mr. M. has just called. Planning to come 2 weeks from today about. Why doesn't he wait till roads etc dry up a little? Rested and played a game of Scrabble after finishing up my Income Tax copies all ready for Sulides to finish. Now to Rockland first good day. Rested a little while after lunch, then walked up through field, starting barn pump. Checked RM's 2 places and watered plants. Home, shutting of pump. Tank running over when Nan went up. Suppered and watched some TV. How I dread this trip as I must go see Dr. Morse about this accused diarrhea I'm afraid it mean the hospital again. How will I ever face another operation? No courage left now.</p>
<p>April 10, Monday</p>	<p>A beautiful morning and her ewe go to what end? Made ready and just made the ferry. Left Chevelle on parking lot. A nice trip across. Talked with Hiram B. most of way. He has a eyeglasses appointment about getting driver's license. Got a ride right to Thorndike with Francis Raymond and JF Dyer. Got us a nice front room on Second floor, \$210 so we could use elevator. Then the elevator stopped working for several hours so I had to use stairs (2 flights) 4 or 5 times before it was fixed. Went into dining room for a mid-morning coffee and lost an hour. Made me late getting to Sulides. Had us all fixed up just after 12:00. Back to Thorndike to lunch but a poor one. Oh yes I also went to Social Security headquarters to find out about Nan being able to draw on my record if I should "Kick the Bucket" before signing up and the lady said she shore could. She's also sending in to get me an Earnings record etc. Spent PM in room resting as I was very leg weary. Jim and Mercedes about 5:00 to have super with us. Then Winnie came, bringing her baby. What a beautiful little young-one. Had supper in dining room. Poor meal. Had to wait and wait and the food was poorly prepared. Back to room. The Oldroyds went home about 8:30 and we went to bed. Up and own to toilet several times during night.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>April 11, Tuesday</p>	<p>Another beautiful morning. Had our early coffee from Thermos we took with us. Cleaned up, shaved etc. Over to Coffee Shop and had a better breakfast. Back to Hotel and rested till noon when we gave up our room hoping to come home on PM boast. To Coffee Shop for lunch. Mary Dalon Brown ate with us. She's some friendly right now. To Dr. Morse's office at 1:30 only to find he couldn't see me till 4:15. Mrs. Brown gave me my weekly shot. Just one jab. Some smooth. Walked back to hotel and engaged our room again. Rested to 4:00 and back to Dr. Morse's. Had a nice visit with him and Mrs. Brown. He is going to try more medication on Bowel disorder. 3 kinds of medicine \$20.00 some dollars worth. But my mind is some relieved. Out of there at 5:30. Back to hotel room. To Chuck Wagon to supper and a good one except we didn't have time to finish our cocktail before steak was brought. Forgot to write that the Sampsons called on us in Hotel room this AM. They're over staying overnight. Rested much better this night.</p>
<p>April 12, Wednesday</p>	<p>Another beautiful spring morning. Flat calm. Cleaned up, turned in our key. To Coffee Shop for breakfast. Took taxi to terminal with baggage. Transferred it to Frank's station wagon. Nan did some grocery shopping at A and P. Ferry loaded to capacity and a trailer left behind. A nice trip across. Home and soon had our beautiful abode warmed up. T-Bone steak broiled for lunch. Marion H. over immediately. Rested all of PM. Frank & Orilla down after water about 5:00. Brought us a few smelts. Had them fried for supper. Very good Watched some TV, what we didn't nap through. Nice to be back in our home bed, etc, but I'm sure leg weary. Had a good night.</p>
<p>April 13, Thursday</p>	<p>A nice morning but supposed to cloud up and rain this PM and tonight. Temp 30. Glass 30. Had a nice breakfast of T-Bone steak and fried potatoes. Nan up to Alta's to do a couple washes. I stayed home to rest, but have written 4 days of diary etc. At least I'm caught up to date. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch after Nan returned and hung clothes out. Not a very drying day as it clouded over rapidly before lunch. Read mail and rested after lunch. This Rockland trip sure wearied me. Started to sprinkle about 4:00 PM, changed to snow, and ground was well white at dark. Rained off later. Darned if the Sampsons didn't come down to watch Big Valley with us. Quite sports. Brought us a few steamer clams. Stayed to 6:30. Suppered on leftover canned salmon, baked squash and baked potato. Watched some TV and napped some.</p>
<p>April 14, Friday</p>	<p>Snow all gone; still sprinkling and very overcast. Wind N to E back and forth. Supposed to be NW and clearing. Temp 38. Glass 29.5. Became a pretty fair day but stays raw. Did house chores and rested. Had steamed clams for lunch after playing a game of Scrabble. Didn't attempt to go to last boat as we were expected to spend rest of PM at Sampsons. Didn't feel equal to it as my bowels are too uneasy. This is not so. About 3:00 PM Eliot Beveridge called inviting us up to a showing of his slides taken around and among the Penobscot Bay Islands. They were very good. Home about 5:45 without an accident. Very lucky. Watched some TV during evening.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>April 15, Saturday</p>	<p>A fairly good morning after snow in night. Melted off road rapidly. Shaved, chore and to town to do errands at ferry time. The Fishers arrived for weekend. Are opening their green cottage for a couple related to Mr. Barnes - the teacher. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Lunched. Tried to read our mail but napped mostly. Fishers over just as I was watching the 6:00 PM news. Brought us three beautiful parsnips and jars of honey. Visited a half hour. Suppered. Watched L. Welk Show and napped.</p>
<p>April 16, Sunday</p>	<p>Heavy overcast this morning but burned out through to a beautiful PM. Glass about 30. Nearly up to 50 this PM. NE breeze. Bathed and had breakfast quickly as we had to be at Dr. Hosmer's at 8:30 She leaves for Florida for a week this PM boat. Fairly good luck, third jab. Home and have tried to rest since. This running to toilet all day and all night is quite a strain. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Have rested since. Nothing stirring this PM. Haven't seen a soul. Should have ridden up to see ferry come, but didn't. Played another game of Scrabble before supper. Watched some TV.</p>
<p>April 17, Monday</p>	<p>Nan and Edith worked at RM's. Sun came up in bank but became a nice day. Stays on cool slide though. Quite a number of Summer people here this weekend. Temp 38. Glass about 30. Nan and Edith A. worked over to RM's all AM readying house for the ____ to stay in tomorrow night. So I laid on couch most of AM tending telephone. Cleaned up after lunch and we went to town to do some errands. The Sampsons down to watch Big Valley with us. Stay to 6:30. Suppered an watched some TV. At last we've seen the sun come up clear of clouds. Nearly half the length of Burnt Island now. Shined right in our back bedroom window into kitchen. Sets about up to Bedding down trees.</p>
<p>April 18, Tuesday</p>	<p>A most beautiful spring like day. The best yet and a busy one. Hardly had house chores done and was resting when Mr. Forbes, the accident Insurance man came. Cost us \$68.00 but good protection. Visited most an hour. Played a game of scrabble before lunch. After lunch while pumping, Nan uncovered her rose bushes, one dead apparently - I helped her uncover flower garden in front of house here - crocuses in bloom under bush, and we dragged the brush from north end and back side of house to garden. Just finished when the Guppy family called an hour or so. Had a nice visit. They have bought Eva Hopkins' house. Uptown to see ferry come. Home in time to watch Big Valley. Suppered and watched some TV.</p>
<p>April 19, Wednesday</p>	<p>Happy Birthday Frank Sampson - 72 years. Another nice day but no much sun as yet. Considerable overcast. Cow on shop looking SE just an air. Temp 38. Glass 30. Nan and Edith cleaning up house and barn this AM. The RM's supposed to come Saturday so I'm tending telephone and writing to Sears to order grates and linings for our stove and Fay's. Did. Now to see if I get them. Lunched. Read mail. The Thorntons blew in. Visited over an hour. To town to take Sampson high present - a can of Walter Raleigh and to see boat come. Home to watch Big Valley. Suppered and watched some TV.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>April 20, Thursday</p>	<p>[Tonny has underlined the diary's daily saying: All cats are gray in the night]. A raw disagreeable cold day even though the sun shone during PM. Alta started to walk down here this morning but so cold she gave up when she got to Rosanne's. Nan went after her. I spent a large part of AM making a clam chowder out of leftover steamers. Came out fairly good. Had a nice visit with Alta. Took her home in time to see ferry come. Home but missed part of Big Valley. Had just finished supper when the Sampsons appeared. Visited to 8:30.</p>
<p>April 21, Friday</p>	<p>A nice day with strong N wind. Almost wintery. Did house chores and read some. Played a game of Scrabble before lunch. Received a bottle of Paregoric from Sherm Baird and I took a couple doses. Boy, did that make me sleepy. Hope it ends this accused diarrhea. To town to see ferry come. Rosanne had some fresh homemade french fries for us. Very good. The Sampsons down to watch Big Valley with us. Stayed to 6:30 - was very sleepy. Suppered. Tried to watch TV but slept mostly. Finally went to bed at 8:30 and then couldn't sleep. Right shoulder aches more than toothache. Why I don't know. Finally after 12:00 we did better and slept some.</p>
<p>April 22, Saturday</p>	<p>A right beautiful clear, cloudless sunrise. Wind N but stays cold. Only 36. Glass 30. Read and rested and tended telephone while Nan went to town to do RM's shopping. This PM I walked over to Emery's old place on our way to town and walked back from there when we came home. The RMs came on ferry tonight. In before supper bringing us a quart of their own Maple Syrup and 5# of Grafton's honey. Marion H over a few minutes before supper but kids kept coming after her.</p>
<p>April 23, Sunday</p>	<p>A dull almost rainy day by spells and what a full one. Marion H. over before we'd had breakfast and had breakfast with us. Then chores weren't done when RM blew in to find out how to heat his water in barn. Nan went over with him. Then just after lunch both Mr. and Mrs. were in a few minutes. Then Frank and Orilla came and took us riding to bat etc. Stopped and saw Arlene's new litter of pigs - 8 - 3 white and 5 red. Home and the Sampsons visited a while. We'd hadn't finished watching Wild Kingdom at 7:30 when Joe Brown and Mary blew in. Visited to after 10:00. Enough company for one day.</p>
<p>April 24, Monday</p>	<p>A very dull overcast morning. Looks rainy and is coming in foggy. Air SW. Glass 298.8. Temp 40. Cleared to a lovely afternoon. Did house chores et and rested this AM. About 1:30 the Thorntons came to take us riding and what a shaking up I got. The ride too long and too fast as rough as the roads are. Saw second boat come, then down to Bartlett's Harbor, Pulpit Harbor, and around N Shore. Completely did me in. Laid on couch rest of PM and evening what time I wasn't at toilet. A busy night.</p>
<p>April 25, Tuesday</p>	<p>A nice sunny day, a cool 38 but am I miserable from yesterday's ride. Bowels very active. Succeeded in messing 4 pairs of outside pants. No control this day at all. Have felt better this PM though. The Sampsons down to watch Big Valley with us. I've broken over again. I'm dug out my old Briar Pipe. Have no corncob pipes left. I sure do enjoy the comfort of a pipe. Had hardly finished supper when in come Lawrence and Alice Grant. Brought us some more Lamont apples - they make the most delicious pies. Visited to after 10:00.</p>

Tonny Calderwood's 1972 Diary

<p>April 26, Wednesday</p>	<p>Another nice sunny day but it does stay cold. 32, and well into afternoon before it really warmed up. Wind still very cool. Nan up to Alta's to d two big washes, I worked all forenoon on my cemetery notes, getting last year's business meeting copied into book etc. Expect I'll be relieved of my duties this year after not missing a meeting since we Incorporated about 1934. The Thorntons are sending out the cards this time. Marion H. over as we were having lunch. Read mail and rested. Nan pumped this PM. My belly still tender from Monday's ride. Watched Big Valley. About 6:35 the Williamsons came. Visited to 8:30. A nice couple.</p>
<p>April 27, Thursday</p>	<p>Our first jonquil bloom by forcing them in house. A most beautiful clear sunrise but cold. A scant 31. A good breeze N to NNE. Glass 30.3. A nice sunny day but cold all day. Frank nearly froze tending on Abe he says. Did house cores. Owen Grant down to call this AM. Had a nice visit with him for nearly an hour. Marion H. over before mail time, then over again while the Sampsons were here watching the last of Green [Big] Valley with us. As Mercedes, Jane, Sada and children were over between boats to see Alta, we thrashed uptown at 2:30 to see them before boat left at 3:00. Just got to ferry in time. Home by way of Cabotville. Drove in there looking around. Walked in to Cobb's on way home. Frank brought me down a new corncob and a package of Walter Raleigh. Watched some TV this evening what we didn't sleep through.</p>
<p>April 28, Friday <i>Tonny's last diary entry</i></p>	<p>Another beautiful clear Sun Rise. But still cold. 30. Wind N to W. Glass 30.3 or 4.</p>

Tonny died a week later on May 5, 1972. He was 64 years old. Annie lived another 14 years to be 78 years old and died on March 23, 1987.