

Sunday July 25

The usual Sunday routine, but without any breakdown this time on the part of the choir. For some reason or other since last Sunday division of labour was suggested as a possible means of arriving at perfection. Perhaps Smythe wishes his energies to be kept in reserve for the hymns & hopes by that dodge to be quite certain of always hitting off the right time. However I am deputed to start the chants & be the hymns. I am sorry to have to make this confession, as it solely is caused by the disinclination of those really qualified to volunteer; and as you will ~~begin~~ begin to have doubts on the nature of the success which eventually is to crown our efforts. One great difficulty I have is to select

chants low enough for me to be able to lead, and yet high enough for Sopranos to sing. However that necessity prevents our having ambitious ones, which is no doubt a benefit. Today the trade freshened up again & we had the saw hoisted again.