

# **THE DIARIES OF MARIAM DAVIS SIDEBOTTOM HOUCHENS**

## **VOLUME 1**

**June 13, 1927- December 30, 1928**

**October 26, 1936-December 25, 1937**

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## PREFACE

Mariam Davis Sidebottom was born on March 26, 1904 to Manlaus and Kate Sidebottom in Owen County, Kentucky. She graduated from Owenton High School and went to Georgetown College in Georgetown, Kentucky where she received a Bachelor's degree in 1926. Later she received a Master's degree from the University of Louisville. She taught high school in several Kentucky towns for two years and on August 29, 1928, she married John Marston Houchens who was also from Owen County and had been in the same high school class and graduated the same year as she did at Georgetown College. They lived in Louisville for their entire married life where they raised their children, Beverly Jane (Jane) Houchens and David Paul Houchens and had four grandchildren, Amy Marie Tuten (daughter of Jane and her husband Richard Tuten) and Paul Andrew, Janet Elaine and Karen Elizabeth Houchens (children of David and his wife Kathie Anderson). In addition to raising a family, she served as a substitute teacher, a free lance writer for the Louisville Courier-Journal Magazine and as an interviewer for the Survey Research Center of the University of Michigan. She was also active in her church and many school and community organizations. She died on July 19, 1986 in Louisville. John, after early jobs at the Louisville Gas & Electric Company and Ahrens Trade School, spent 44 years at the University of Louisville as a teacher of physics, the Veterans Coordinator during World War II and the Registrar and Director of Admissions and Director of Academic Services. Much of their daily lives and friendships were with the University community. He died on October 1, 1993 in Louisville. Both Mariam and John were buried at the I.O.O.F. Cemetery in Owenton, Kentucky.

The volumes that make up this series are from 113 diaries that Mariam kept faithfully and include three from 1927-1929 and 110 from late 1936 through mid-1957. The first three follow her life as a single young school teacher and her early marriage and the later diaries describe daily life as a family in the 1930s, 1940s and 1950s including family and friends' visits, school, vacations, illnesses, births, marriages and deaths. This spans the time of the Great Depression, the 1937 Ohio River flood, the Second World War and the post-war years. Daily life was much different from today as public transportation (bus, train) was more available and families, if they had a car, only had one. Antibiotics which are used to treat infectious diseases were not available until the mid-1940s and so minor infections sometimes became serious and doctors frequently made house calls on short notice.

The diaries were extracted, as written, by her son, David, using voice recognition software. Each volume of this series includes several of the books and the inclusive dates are listed for each book. At the beginning of each book, a scan of the first page of the respective diary is included. Some representative pictures are also included with each volume. Volume 1 also includes the ancestral lineage of Mariam ( to the mid-late 1500s) and the descent line from John and her through great-grandchildren, Trevor Michael Houchens and Lauren Nicole Houchens (children of Paul Houchens and his wife Cheryl Potter), Meredith Putnam Kyle Darrah and John William Ellis Darrah (children of Amy Tuten and her husband Scott Darrah) and Zoe Mariam Sise (child of Karen Houchens and her husband Paul Sise).

This volume and the succeeding volumes of the diaries of Mariam Davis Sidebottom Houchens are dedicated to her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren and to those generations yet to be born.

David P. Houchens  
Columbus, Ohio  
December 2007

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Monday, June 13, 1927

Diary, old dear, you are the continuation of my other diary in another book. This morning I drove to Long Ridge to meet Aunt Mary, who came from Louisville. It started raining before I got there. Mr. Edmondson keeps the store-father of Gaston and Luke who were seniors when it taught at Glencoe. I talked to him and his wife until Aunt Mary came on bus. It rained very, very hard, but we got home all right. That road is hectic, if you know what I mean. Second time I've been over it since I came home. We spent the afternoon and evening sewing. I embroidered on my luncheon sets.

Monday, June 13, 1927

Diary, ole dear, you are the continuation of my other diary in another book. This morning I drove to Long Ridge to meet Aunt Mary, who came from Louisville. It started raining before I got there. Mr. Edmondson keeps the store – father of Gaston and Luke who were seniors when I taught at Glencoe. I talked to him and his wife until Aunt Mary came on bus. It rained very, very hard, but we got home all right. That road is hectic, if you know what I mean – second time I've been over it since I came home. We spent the afternoon and evening conversing. I embroidered some on my luncheon set.

Tuesday, June 14, 1927

Talk about days – well, I've been blue, and no kiddin'. We intended to go to Corinth today to see Paul and Ermine, but it rained and rained and Mother called Paul and told him that we couldn't come, but would come tomorrow if it is pretty. I got a letter from Johnnie and answered it this afternoon. Mother made me quit talking about being blue – said that Aunt Mary would think that I was down in the dumps, but I know what the matter is- it's the weather!!

I haven't heard a word from Ludlow yet.

Wednesday, June 15, 1927

I awoke to a world upon which the sun did shine this morning and consequently felt better. We got an early start to Corinth –Mother, Aunt Mary and I. Since they were working on the Dixie Highway grade we went by Crossroads across to Keefer over a stretch of road entirely new to me – good too; although narrow, and came out on the Dixie near Blanchett. I went over to see Cousin Mary Simon a minute. She was telling me some gossip about Elbert and Phyllis. Ermine had a good dinner. I wrote to Mrs. Doere at Ludlow. Coming back I saw Julian at work and waved at him.

Thursday, June 16, 1927

Ruby Dean invited me to spend tonight with her, so Aunt Mary decided to go to Aunt Dink's and spend the night. We started about four o'clock this afternoon. I left Aunt Mary at Aunt Dink's then when to Dean's. We had dinner at the Clark Hotel. Ate with Mrs. Perry and T. R. Afterwards, no before dinner, I took Dean and Adeline driving down the Gratz Road. After dinner Ruby Dean and I went to prayer meeting. Mark called Ruby Dean to go driving, but we didn't go. Instead went up to Dean's room and talked and talked all about Gladys and Bradford, "love", Harry R. and Mac (R. D's men), Johnnie and other things.

Friday, June 17, 1927

We got up about eight and Martha and Ruby Dean fixed breakfast – a very nice one, too. S. T. went to the post office to get my mail and came back with a letter from Johnnie. The latter had been to a party for a bride-elect – boys and girls, too, of course. Ruby Dean went with me to the barber shop and I had my hair cut. I got the car out of the garage and took Dean home, then

went down after Aunt Mary to go home (about ten o'clock) but Aunt Dink had dinner most ready and we stayed for dinner, got home about 2:20. I made an "up-side-down cake" for supper – good.

Saturday, June 18, 1927

One thing I failed to note yesterday. I went down to Mrs. Ingram's to see Lois Jane and the former told me that Phyllis and Elbert have gone together – are living in Maysville. I can't get over it – especially considering what Phyllis said and the terrible way that Elbert treated her. I have been very busy all day. I wrote some applications this morning (What's the use?) and have cleaned the house. Since noon I have made some gelatin salad for supper and am preparing to fry cheese balls in deep fat. I wrote J.M.H. from town yesterday. Tomorrow – reunion.

Sunday, June 19, 1927

It is over – the annual reunion at Mussel Shoals. Mother fell in the kitchen last night, up on a chair looking at ants on the light cord, and hurt her side, but was able to go today. Mother, Aunt Mary and I all piled into the coupe with Papa, (after making sandwiches and preparing lunch). We were rather crowded, but got to the church safely. Paul and Ermine came, Dr. Prather and family, Gladys and Bradford, all of Mrs. Sarah Alexander's family, and lots of people. Beautiful day - first one that it hasn't rained for a week. Talks by Cousin Hollie, Dr. Prather, Dr. Warren Stamper. Aunt Mary went home with Mrs. Alexander. We went with Mrs. Ransdell.

Monday, June 20, 1927

After we came home last night Mother and I were getting ready for bed so I suggested summer school again, and strange to say, Mother minest consented to my going. I decided before I went to sleep though that it shouldn't be U. of Michigan, for their term is eight weeks and I could hardly get through in time to go on a trip East with Dean. Since Mother has consented I don't much want to go, for I believe she is consenting against her will. I am considering U of C. I had a sweet letter from Johnnie this a.m. He thinks my name is too long. Answered it this p.m. Maytag man came this p.m. and made demonstration date for Wed. We went to Pleasant Ridge.

Tuesday, June 21, 1927

This is "Institute Week" at Pleasant Ridge, and the service which we attended last night was the first, preached by Mr. Gip Prather of Owenton. Cousin Willie Kate Prather is at Aunt Georgann's and as Mother wanted particularly to see her we took the cream to Lusby, then went on up to Uncle Boy's farm, left car and walked over to Uncle Frank's. It looked like rain so we started back early (had umbrella) but the grass was so wet from the little rain that we got our feet soaked. Aunt Mary came back from Lusby. with us. Tonight Mother, Aunt Mary and I went to church. Bro. Sams preached. Embroidered a little.



Wednesday, June 22, 1927

When Aunt Mary is here we hustle around – well, because we have to. She's a hustler, you know. This afternoon the "Maytag" man came and washed a big washing for us. It's a good machine all right, but Mother has her washing done, and I don't want her to buy a washer and do it herself. She fell Saturday night and hurt her side but says that it is better. I don't like to think about going to summer school and leaving her. I don't want to go half so much since I got her consent anyhow. –"human nature." I wrote to Mr. Currey this a.m. refuting what he had heard. All four of us went to church tonight.

Thursday, June 23, 1927

I expected a catalog from U of L today – I had written for one – but none came. We ironed some this morning, and Mother and Aunt Mary cut out my voile dress, and have almost finished it. Aunt Mary was getting the length on me this afternoon when Gipsy, Blanche, Betty Lou and Cousin Willie Kate came. Betty Lou is an inquisitive child all right, but cute. She imbibed grape juice like a regular toper. Aunt Mary went home with the girls, took most of her things, too, so she probably will not be here much longer. We did not go to church tonight.

Friday, June 24, 1927

Just one more night, darling diary, to be in my ownest home, then I have to start out again. It's my own perversity thought and I really should go. Six weeks from now and less, I shall know my fate – that is, how summer school fares with me. I hope that it agrees with me, for Mother minest did not want me to go. I am not going to work hard at all, but I do want to take swimming. I wonder if I shall be able to learn how to cavort around in the water. I have most of my packing done. We haven't ironed today. Don't know where I shall start.

Saturday, June 25, 1927

(Oh diary, I'm writing back numbers now, for it's really Wednesday, June 29-and such numbers). My side hurt me so much last night, and Mother and I didn't know what to do. Mother minest prayed most all night, I know, and I didn't know what to do either. But, this morning Papa took me to a Williamstown, after I had first called Pluma. I almost cried when I left him and if I had only gone back with him! I'm met Pluma at Gibson Hotel and drove over to the University with her and registered for one Ed.- course and swimming. Drove back through town and did a little shopping.

Sunday, June 26, 1927

We slept late this morning. I slept with Pluma. Lilyan and another girl, Helen Lambert, Chi Omega from Miami University, are with Pluma. They have a lovely, airy apartment. Pluma went driving, and the other three of us took the car over to Cousin Ettie's in Norwood. Pluma

came later. Cousin Tom and Mary were there. I felt rather bum, and talked to Cousin Ettie about whether I should stay at Pluma's or at Mrs. Ritchie's on Straight Street, near U. of C., where I looked at a room yesterday. Pluma drove us back. My side hurt, so Pluma administered ointment. I tried to call Mother.

Monday, June 27, 1927

I determined last night to go to Mrs. Ritchie's to stay since it is close enough to the University to walk. Pluma and I went over to classes and I re-registered so as to get Hist. of Ed. and Public Speaking-I met the Miss Brown (Inez) from Hinton West Virginia who is also to room at Mrs. Ritchie's. I also did a crazy thing-called the Mason-Field school and got an appointment for tomorrow at 2:00. Inez Brown and I went over and looked at an apartment on a Bishop Street this morning-janitor showed us through. This afternoon I went to town and bought a regulation bathing suit. Miss Brown and I had supper at Clifton Heights. I weighed 105. We walked back.

Tuesday, June 28, 1927

Gee, but I was tired last night. It is a good long walk over to that apartment and I went merely with Ms. Brown, as I took Mrs. Ritchie's room for a week only (\$4.00 per) thinking that I might go back to Pluma's next week. I had my first swimming lesson this morning-merely learned to duck my head under water and hold it for awhile. At two this p.m. I went all by myself out East McMillin (took the car) to the M-F School. From the voice over the wire I thought that it would be a woman who taught, but twas her husband. I have no appetite and feel like heck. Can't sleep either. Think of going home.

Wednesday, June 29, 1927

This morning in swimming class I learned to hold onto the side with my head under water and float. Several other beginners, so I don't feel so bad. We have no classes this Saturday, and get Monday the Fourth off, so I am going home Friday afternoon. I had a letter from Johnnie today (forwarded by Mother) and he was a wee bit sarcastic about my being "Somewhere in America". I couldn't quite reconcile it with him. He is sweet though. I also had a letter from Irene Patton telling about poor Bess Salisbury. I had a queer premonition about her this a.m. Miss D. and I sit on campus. I weigh 105.

Thursday, June 30, 1927

Well, for some reason I'm feeling on top of the world today, compared to my feelings of the past few days. Maybe it is because I'm soon going home-tomorrow in fact. Darn it all, I should never have left if this is the way that I am going to be about it. I do have the sweetest Mother and Dad though, and I love them, love them! My appetite is better, and I can sleep. I didn't make much progress in swimming today. To my horror I found today that they would not cash a check for me at the U. so Mrs. Ritchie had to take me down to her bank today to identify me. We came back rather early.

Friday, July 1, 1927

I have a "Special" from Brother last night saying that he would take me home from Corinth, so I packed all my things, paid Mrs. Ritchie and went down early to buy some slippers. I bought them at Rollmans', and fooled around generally so long that I had to fly to catch my train. I even bought a convalescent card to send Johnnie since he was to have his tonsils removed today. Brother met me at the train (my ticket was \$1.95) and drove me home. Aunt Mary was there, and Mother did have the best supper-fried chicken, salad, iced tea. and cake. Papa had to go to a telephone meeting, and Mother and Mary, Brother and I talked-then Brother went home.

Saturday, July 2, 1927

I slept late this a.m. but got up in time to mail Johnnie's card special delivery. Mr. Green told me that he had forwarded two letters to Cincy to me Friday and that three were at the post office which he failed to bring out. I told him that some of us would be in to get them in the afternoon. Papa was going to town after dinner, so Aunt Mary went with him to stay at Uncle Boy's until Monday. Mother minest and I slept most all afternoon. Then, Papa came home bringing me four letters-one from Johnnie, Ruby Dean, Mr. Currey and Ludlow. They have not yet elected, and do so Tuesday the fifth. Have it narrowed down to me and one other. Martha Houchens called me today to ask if J.M.H. is coming home.

Sunday, July 3, 1927

Martha got me all excited yesterday, for they had had a card saying that he was not operated on, so they felt sure that he was coming home. Then, when I got his letter I knew that he wasn't for he didn't say a thing about it. I wrote to him for a while before we went to Sunday School this a.m. I had to teach a class there. After dinner (which was very good) Papa was going to Corinth to have the spring on the car fixed (it was bent) so Mother minest and I went with him and were both sleepy all afternoon. We stayed at Ermine's and I mailed a letter to Mr. Dunham, but doubt if he gets it as tomorrow is the fourth. We went to bed early.

Monday, July 4, 1927

We got ready for town early. I packed my things, and we drove around to Mr. Jim Bill Kinman's, where there were some people from Cincy for the 4th, and found that they had room to take me back. We went on to town, and found Aunt Mary and Aunt Dink sitting with Mrs. Houchens so I talked to her and Martha some. There were flocks of people, and a band. Rather cool in the morning. Uncle Boy, Aunt Dink, Gipsy and children, Blanche, Aunt Mary, Papa, Mother and I all repaired to back lawn at Uncle Boy's where we ate our picnic lunch. I was with Adeline, Jack and Lillie for a while in p.m.-various races. Drove back to Cincy with people-got back about 9:10 (E.T.). Mrs. Ritchey not at home.

Tuesday, July 5, 1927

One thing I forgot yesterday. I had letters from Kitty, Bess and Mr. Bell. Bess and Bill Golden were married June 11. The house was dark, locked tight and fast at Mrs. Ritchey's, and I

started to leave, to go to Cousin Ettie's, but I met her and Mrs. Brown up street viewing the fireworks, so I came back with them. I called Mr. Dunham and Mr. Robinson (also Pluma to tell her that I was going to stay at Mrs. Ritchey's, when I returned. This morning I did much better in swimming floated on water and got to feet myself. Went to town this p.m. to Enquirer office, but did no good. Saw a Marston at Emery Hotel. Wrote to R.D.B. At about 10:10 Mr. Dunham called, asking if I would accept.

Wednesday, July 6, 1927

Mr. Dunham asked me if I would consider \$1300 for a 10 month term and wanted my answer immediately. He gave me 15 min. so I called Mother minest and she said to accept, although I had to relay the message through Central. I considered myself a nut ever since for not telling him that I would consider nothing less than \$135 per month, but diary ole dear, how is one to know what to do. I then tried to call Mr. Currey, but couldn't get him, so called Mr. Dunham and told him that I would accept. There was another girl who was being considered with me. Mother called me this morning to tell me how glad she was about it.

Thursday, July 7, 1927

It took lots of courage yesterday afternoon to write my resignation to Mr. Currey. I shed a few tears-couldn't help it. Sent a special to him at Maysville and a copy of special to him in Des Moines, Iowa. This morning I got a letter from Mother containing a letter which she had written to be sent to him, so I sent it on. Had a letter from Johnnie explaining why he didn't come home past week-end said that he wanted to see me-I wonder. Univ. took party of 30 to Cincinnati Museum of Art this p.m. In special cars, so my R.M. and I went-then to town, and I had dinner at Child's; she ate at Neal's.

Friday, July 8, 1927

Yesterday morning I started some more gym work-natural dancing. I am about as awkward as a young cow, but like it, even though it does make my leg muscles sore. A girl from Virginia (Miss Larty) and I swim together-or rather, float, as yet. I bought some red voile down at Rollman's yesterday for my dancing dress and bloomers. My letter of acceptance at Ludlow came yesterday. I shall sign same tonight. Washed my hair this p.m.-paid 55 cents for dinkiest supper at Clifton Heights. Mrs. Ritchey and I went out to the zoo at six tonight and met Miss Brown. Looked at animals then attended the Opera Aida. Very good. Just by chance saw Annie Jones. She is attending Conservatory.

Saturday, July 9, 1927

Had two letters from Eloise this a.m. She seems to be having a hilarious good time. Coming to Ky in August. Letter from Mother saying that she will give me \$5.10 on Louisville trip. She is so sweet. Also said that she was sending Cousin Ettie a fried chicken thinking that I would be out there. However I went out to Annie's at the Conservatory this p.m. Had dinner with her in their dining room, and then she, four other girls and I went downtown to the Grand to

see the Stuart-Walker Players in "Kismet", the gorgeous Arabian spectacle. Afterwards went to Putman's and had sundaes-I had butterscotch almond sundae. We got home about 12.

Sunday, July 10, 1927

We talked until about one-Annie and I slept in her bed, (her R.M. Is from Virginia), and slept until nine this morning. Then we went down to some girl's room and ate some doughnuts. Started to church-a little stone one-which we saw across way, not knowing what kind it might be. It was a Universalist, so we attended, didn't seem to me that they had much creed of any kind. Came back to Conservatory, sat in library, then had dinner. This p.m. we (Annie, Emily and I) walked over to Vernon Manor and wrote letters on their stationery. I came home about four. Had a sandwich up at Clifton Heights. Said speech. Saw Virginia Risen at Conservatory.

Monday, July 11, 1927

I had to make a speech in public speaking this a.m. so talked on Hilda Wangel's part in "The Master Builder". When Mr. McCarty ask for opinions several of them liked mine best, although others thought I had memorized it. Kicked some in swimming today. Had a letter from Mother this a.m. saying that Uta Cobb is having a house party the week-end of the 23<sup>rd</sup> so I can't go to Louisville that week-end and stay there. I had a sweet letter from Mr. Currey, congratulating me on Ludlow. This afternoon I went over to the library and studied for and Ed. quiz tomorrow-made bloomers tonight. Studied until twelve.

Tuesday, July 12, 1927

I'm down at the Public Library waiting for my roommate to get through writing something on a term paper. I shall not express myself. We came down and had dinner at Neale's Cafeteria and are going to the Capitol in a short while-if she ever gets through.

I did not go in swimming this morning, but tried the dancing, which I shouldn't have, as I felt bad this afternoon in consequence. I have lunch every day with Miss Tarter from Virginia-very sweet. I'm afraid they will get ahead of me swimming this week-letter from Johnnie today. He is anxious for me to come.

Wednesday, July 13, 1927

We went to the Capitol last night and saw Syd Chaplain in "The Better 'Ole". It was one of the best comedies I've seen in ages. I laughed until my sides ached. The Vitaphone was another attraction, my first experience with one.

This afternoon I lay down for about two hours in an effort to sleep, but never could-it was so warm. I had some food tonight for 50¢ at Shipley's Sandwich Shop-a double decker sandwich, cherry pie a La mode, and two big glasses of iced tea.

Thursday, July 14, 1927

I had been thinking of going to Louisville this weekend, but have now decided to wait until next. The Univ. took a party of us today down to the Cincinnati Times-Star office, where we were taken all through-very interesting. Some man made my name on a linotype machine, and the cartoonist gave us all original drawings-then they gave us all Times-Stars. After that I stood up 1:15 waiting for Elk parade to come, and another hour while it passed. It rained a little. Indiana float prettiest. We saw it from corner of Sixth and Main. I had lunch at Dow's, then Inez and I went to the zoo to see "Il Trovatore".

Friday, July 15, 1927

"Il Trovatore" was very good last night, but I was too tired to enjoy it much. We didn't get reserved seats, but had very good seats on the side from which we could see. We didn't get home until almost twelve, then I had to say my speech several times after I got home. Gave it to (speech) this morning on "Superstitions", but was much criticized, even though I made B-. Only two more speeches to make! Didn't go in swimming to day. Slept three and a half hours this afternoon. Rather good, n'est ce-pas? Doing nothing tonight-out to Cousin Ettie's tomorrow.

Saturday, July 16, 1927

I got up early enough this morning to go over to the U. cafeteria and order hot pancakes and coffee. As soon as classes were over I came home, did some pressing, and took a cross-town car to Peeble's Corner where I took a Kennedy Heights out to Norwood. It rained a good bit, but I had an umbrella. Annie, Pluma and Cousin Jane were at Cousin Ettie's. Pluma and Cousin Jane left some after dinner. Annie stayed until five, and I decided to stay all night. Ella Holbrook came and had supper. He is exceedingly good-looking. I talked to him some. Warren Cobb and family came. Children very bad.

Sunday, July 17, 1927

I slept until late and then Cousin Ettie called me and we had a splendid breakfast of ham, hot biscuits, coffee and cantaloupe. About 10:30 at took the car over to Peebles Corner and walked to the Walnut Hills Baptist Church, met Mrs. Ritchie and Lelia Neff, and attended services with them. Cousin Ettie and Dave are going for a picnic with Pluma and family. I had a malted milk at Clifton Heights, then came home and spent the afternoon doing nothing much other than write to Mother. At 5:30 went over to the Conservatory, then downtown with Annie and girls to eat at "Barn"-\$1.25 per. Then to Capitol to see "Tender Hour".

Monday, July 18, 1927

I was afraid coming home last night-am not going to meet girls anymore and come home alone. They told me about the fright that they had at the Conservatory. Went in the pool again this a.m. for first time in a week. Had letters from Mother, Bonnie, J.M. and R.D. Bonnie is to teach in Illinois at \$160.00 per. This afternoon I had to get some money so I went downtown to

the bank, wrote some letters at Pogue's, Met Inez at the Library at 5:30, ate at Mrs. Pressler's Cafeteria (on Sixth between Main and Walnut), then went to the Grand to see the Stuart-Walkers in "Applesauce"-terrible confession-from the gallery at 25¢ per. Very cute.

Tuesday, July 19, 1927

I surely was sleepy this morning, want to go to bed early tonight if possible. Did fairly well in the pool this morning-floated on my back and did our movement-not much confidence though. A letter from Mother enclosing another dollar on my Louisville trip-bless her heart-that makes \$5.06 she has given me on it. Also a letter from Pearl Sleadd this afternoon. I called Lucas Lee and got an appointment to have some dental work done Thursday, but may not go. Tried to take a nap, and couldn't. Washed some clothes.

Wednesday, July 20, 1927

Went to bed earlier last night-consequently feel better. This is been a rather nice day in most ways. Anne Tarter and I didn't go to the pool this a.m. thinking that we would go in for a double period this afternoon, so we did, and there were scarcely any in. We progressed nicely too. We both learned to float across pool on backs with arm movement and "come up". I also swam half the width of the pool with my head under water. Had the sweetest letter from Mr. Patton today. Also letters from R.D., J.M. and Cousin Inez. Am going to write letters Friday.

Thursday, July 21, 1927

Had a letter this a.m. from the Ohio Valley Agency, wanting their commission. I was hoping that I didn't get Ludlow through them-I couldn't remember, I had applied so many places-but I suppose I did. I went over to Latonia this afternoon to Doctor Lucas Lee (dentist). He said that my teeth didn't have to be fixed immediately, and as one must be treated, he had rather wait-of course it suited me. He cleaned my teeth. I had an "Ovaltine" at Dow's and hotcakes at Thompson's. Very busy tonight getting ready to go to Louisville.

Friday, July 22, 1927

Overslept this a.m. but got to class on time. My train was to leave at 3:35 so I went downtown at 2:00 and got a finger wave (I wrote the above on L & N train on Friday-tis now the Monday following). Talked to Bro. Ransdell on train some-he got on at Elliston. Saw Edith Swango at Glencoe. Mariam Salin and some girls met me at train. Had a wonderful dinner-then Johnnie called, (he had called once before) and came right on out. We took a car into town to the show-went to the Strand for Vitaphone and picture "Married Alive", talked until 12:15. J. kissed me-once only.

Saturday, July 23, 1927

Cousin Ray came in before I had "oped" my eyes to the day and got a strangle hold on my head. Woke up the other girls looking for this Mariam. We had breakfast about nine (the girls and I) then Cousin Inez walked to car with me and I met Ruby Dean at the Seelbach. We

had lunch at Lee Lewin then went to the Rialto saw "Taxi, Taxi" and some vaudeville-Rehmen Bey buried alive. Went to Conservatory dormitory on Gray Street with her met her R.M. Edythe Evans-unusually sweet girl. Johnnie took us-Dean and me to dinner then to Brown to see a play.

Sunday, July 24, 1927

The play, very good I thought. Believe that I like Brown Players better than Stuart-Walker's. Dean didn't go to the play with us but had a date with Forrest Barnes. This a.m. we had breakfast at Conservatory, then went to Sunday School at Walnut Street Baptist Church. Met J.M. and his roommate after S.S. and went to church with them. Mr. Hargrove nice enough to let us have his car. The three of us-Dean, Johnnie and I-when out to Crescent Hill to Hutcheson's for wonderful dinner. Drove this p.m.-out to Bowman Field-saw dirigible. Then Johnnie and I drove in Cherokee-were late for B.Y.P.U. Didn't stay for church. LG&E plant-talked about Dorothy.

Monday, July 25, 1927

Johnnie gave me the low-down on his affair with Dorothy last night. He never had more than five or six dates with her, but saw that she was liking him, and to be fair (bless him!) all around, he started avoiding her. When she was in the hospital and coming from under the ether she talked about him. He was certainly wonderfully sweet to me while I was there-told me that it was the most enjoyable week-end that he had had while there. Cousin Ray drove me down to 7th St depot this a.m. and I took the 8:10 B&O train up through Indiana to Cincy. Went straight to Dixie Terminal and made our Eastern tour reservations.

Tuesday, July 26, 1927

Dean's and my trip cost us \$146 each. I got \$21.50 off for Mary Kate. (Dean's friend who is going) by buying her ticket to Washington on return. I got \$4.00 off for Dean and me each by us taking a lower berth together. Since I was to have a quiz in Hist. of Ed. this morning I had to study last night, but was just so sleepy that I simply couldn't keep awake-had been up until 12 or one all three nights before. Managed to get along fairly well with quiz this a.m.. Sweet letter from Johnnie said more nice things about me. Letter from Mr. Currey yesterday about visiting me. Wrote Gladys Cayton a card.

Wednesday, July 27, 1927

Not much more school-hot ziggity! I haven't been able to gain since I've been here-weighed 106, neither more nor less, Ann Tarter and I got along rather well swimming this morning. I swam across the pool twice side stroke-hard work though. This p.m. at 1:30 we had an exhibition in gym of our natural dancing class, then at 2:30 we had some games in the swimming pool. Dancing for term over now-only two more days for swimming. My R.M. doesn't feel good-once had an abscessed side. Letter from Mr. Carmack containing cards.

Thursday, July 28, 1927



One more day of school gone! I made my last speech this morning on "Bells" taken from an old familiar essay of mine in the Georgetown Quarterly-made between B and A- highest grade that I had made yet. I stayed in the pool almost an hour and a half-didn't do so well with side stroke, but accomplished a little bit on my back. This p.m. a crowd of us were taken in special cars from the U. out to Longview Hospital-my first visit to an insane asylum-quite interesting. Young girl who played piano so well a morphine fiend-sad example. Sweet letter from Johnnie.

Friday, July 29, 1927

My last day of swimming and I made hay by staying in the pool one hour and 45 minutes-tired too when I came out. Ann Tarter and I were in together. She lives in Marion, Virginia. Wrote to Mother this p.m. told her that I would be at Mason Monday. Then, I went downtown bought satin ribbon for georgette dress. It rained-poured-and I had no umbrella, but had an appointment with Mrs. Simon at Ludlow. Went on in rain-liked her-she directed me to two old maids-Riche's-but they could not take me and told me about Mrs. Combs wanting a teacher.

Saturday, July 30, 1927

Mrs. Combs called me last night, and I am going over to see her tomorrow afternoon. This morning I slept until eight (thrills) and awoke to a rainy world. Mailed the package to Mother, then went on to town to do my shopping. Bought a navy blue georgette at Irwin's, and a tan hat there, and gloves at McAlpine's, red bathing suit at Rollman's. All stores closed at one o'clock. I met Pluma at 2:15 at Grand (I had bought us tickets this a.m.) and we saw the Stuart-Walker's in "The Last of Mrs. Cheney". Ann Davis played part of Mrs. Cheney-very good, but not so good as Brown Players. I am reading Theodore Dreiser's "America".

Sunday, July 31, 1927

Studied some last night and arose this a.m. at about 8:45 (my R.M and I) to have a lovely breakfast with Mrs. Ritchie and Lelia Nell-the best hot muffins. I dried the dishes for Lelia Nell and broke a glass-clumsy me! Mrs. Ritchie went to church, but we three heathen (?) Stayed at home. I had an appointment with Mrs. Combs at four o'clock, but was a little late in keeping it, due to "sheet's" hung in the kitchen so that I couldn't press my dress. The Combs very nice-lovely room right across from school building. Met Inez at Emery and we ate at Neal's Cafeteria.

Monday, August 1, 1927

All things eventually pass, and this summer school, which I thought never would, has. My History of Ed. exam lasted from 7:30 until 9:30, and consisted of a paper (which we already knew about) on "Public Ed.in the U.S." my Public Speaking exam was from 1:30 until 3:30. As soon as I finished (at 3:20) I rushed down to Mrs. Ritchie's, got my things, told them good-bye got a car to town, and checked my bag at Rollman's while I went to Smith-Kassons and bought a handbag (purse). Then I went over to Ludlow, thinking that I would see a Mrs. Lodge who had a room, but didn't have time.

Tuesday, August 2, 1927

The conductor thought I was going to Corinth and started train before I got off at Mason, so had to stop it and let me walk back. Papa met me-seemed good to get home. Showed Mother my new things last night, and talked. Uncle Frank and Aunt Georgann came this morning-Uncle F. going on to town. I had a letter from J.M.H. so answered it and wrote to Cousin Madie Allphin about Erma's address in N.Y. We went to Owenton to hear Crowe, the "race-track" nominee of the Democrats for governor. Big crowd-I was with Adeline, Lillie and Ruby Dean.

Wednesday, August 3, 1927

Rain-lots of it-and I slept late and enjoyed it-getting up only in time to write Gladys and Bradford a card inviting them over Sunday. I wrote the Fleges yesterday inviting them. Mother is remodeling some of my dresses-to think that I shall be at Niagara Falls this time next week and going to New York tomorrow. Ruby Dean bought a black satin dress and the girl who is going with us a navy blue crepe. I wonder if I was exceedingly unwise in buying a navy blue georgette. Mother has shortened her brown coat for me, bless her heart. Good waffles for dinner.

Thursday, August 4, 1927

A letter from J.M.H., this morning saying that he couldn't come home this week-end. He had thought something about it on account of Saturday being election day. Mother washed my clothes today, and I ironed them this p.m., then while Mother worked on my old blue satin dress I cleaned the two front rooms and hall, and would have mowed yard, but Mother made me stop after a few turns, saying it made her nervous. Adeline called and invited me out there tomorrow night, and Gladys called to tell me they could come.

Friday, August 5, 1927

I had to go to town this afternoon to get some money for my trip, so Papa and I went out, after Mother and I had worked all morning washing, ironing, etc. I got fifty dollars and twenty of that in travelers checks (American Travelers Express). I went around to Dean's for a minute, and she was ironing. We discussed what clothes we would take. I had my neck clipped. Everything is election excitement. John Broadus followed me in Smith's, bought me ice cream cone and asked me to talk to Papa.-!

Saturday, August 6, 1927

Democratic primary election in Owen County! Papa arose bright and early and went to polls at Lusby. Mother and I went over with the Hales. I voted in only five races-Beckham for governor, Mr. Carmack for Attorney General, Ward Yager for Commonwealth's Attorney, Gip Prather for representative and Horace Ransdell for Circuit Clerk. I have since found that I didn't lose a single vote. Mother and I drove car home from Lusby, and Papa caught a way later. As soon as he came we went to town. Adeline and Lillie came by for me. I saw Luke Edmondson.

Sunday, August 7, 1927

Everybody in Owenton knows that Ruby Dean and I are taking an Eastern trip, I think. Albert Rus was talking to us a few minutes last night. He has just come back from a Western trip, going as far as British Columbia. I am so glad that the candidates were elected who were. Mr. Carmack as Attorney General is Owen County's first state officer. Mrs. Carmack is leaving for Europe this week-American Legion. Papa and I went to Sunday School. Gladys and Bradford, Cousin Ran and, Ola, Nell and children, came for dinner. Fleges couldn't come. After they left I washed my hair then packed. Whether to take umbrella a problem.

Monday, August 8, 1927

The date to which I have looked forward for so long. Umbrella no problem-was raining. Went to Owenton-Dad and Mother took me. Dean and I took bus to Sparta got train to Cincy at 8:10. Reached Cincy in downpour-Met Mary Kate Ledbetter at Gibson, went to Union Depot to meet our party at 12 o'clock-Mr.Sloan-young, bored, from Newport-our conductor. Thirteen of us beside him. Took Big Four route-Pullman-had had no time for lunch in Cincy, so ate (at our expense) on diner. Played bridge (first for me) in afternoon. Arrived Cleveland 6:50 (ate dinner on diner). Took bus to Lake. Boarded "City of Buffalo".

Tuesday, August 9, 1927

Moonlight on water was a wonderful last night. At first moon obscured by smoke and clouds, but we stayed up late and saw it. Three miles out from Cleveland on Lake Erie, no land in other directions-lake calm. Went to bed at 11:20 (three in one stateroom, I slept double-deck) but none of us slept, so far as we know, all night. Between two and three, boat rolled, we tossed about, but thought little of it. Had breakfast on boat this a.m. we found there had been in a considerable storm, some folks seasick. Made Kodak pictures. Arrived Buffalo 9:00. Took motor buses to go to Niagara Falls. Buffalo has beautiful homes. 21 miles to Niagara. Arrived there took trolley cars en route to Toronto-famous Gorge route past Whirlpool Rapids to Lewiston-took British boat "Chippewa" there down Niagara River across Lake Ontario to Toronto. Lunch and dinner ( \$1.00-\$1.50 per) on boat. Toronto from buses House of Parliament-back to Niagara Hotel.

Wednesday, August 10, 1927

Had to pay .90 cents after reached hotel last night to go see Falls illuminated from Canadian side (considered by us a hold-up, since we thought it had been included in expenses). American Falls-Bridal Veil-Horseshoe Falls. Went up to see Indian burning spring too and back to hotel (50¢ hold-up). Arose and had breakfast at hotel at 7:30. Most of crowd were going to take a \$3.00 trip to Falls, but we thought it too much so we rested and wrote letters at hotel. Had lunch at hotel with three ladies of the tour-two from Dayton, Ohio, one from Cleveland-didn't let them know we taught school. After lunch armed with cameras, we first visited Shredded Wheat plant (two and a half million biscuits daily-good looking guides) then went to Falls-donned rubber suits-down in Cave of the Winds. Took pictures-went to electrical plant.

Thursday, August 11, 1927

The Niagara Falls generating plant which Ruby Dean and I visited yesterday is the largest in the world. We had dinner at hotel, then took sleepers via New York Central Line for Albany, New York. The three of us and another woman played bridge. "Papa", as we have begun to call Mr. Sloan, who was feeling good and waved good-night to us. Dean and I slept together. We arose early this a.m. in Albany and walked over to pier of Hudson River Day Line where we boarded the "Hendrick Hudson". Had breakfast on board. Sat on deck and watched beautiful scenery. I wrote to Mother. Past Catskills, saw "Old Man of the Mountains". Lunch on board-got some names of shows and New York eating places from nice ladies. Past West Point, Sing Sing prison, the Palisades, Tarrytown, Irvington, castle of John D. Rockefeller and others. Arrived at 42<sup>nd</sup> street pier-disembarked-took a bus to Hotel Bristol.

Friday, August 12, 1927

Last night we took a bus visited ghetto, entertainment district, China town, Bridge of Lights, Tombs Prison, Criminal Court building, etc.-even the Bowery and Greenwich Village. Tenement district made most impression on me-congested- rotten tomatoes thrown in bus. In Chinatown visited old Chinese theater now a mission house. Only oranges for breakfast this a.m. Then bus called for us and we went through both Lower and Upper New York-Little Church Around the Corner, General Grant's tomb on Riverside Drive, etc. lunch at hotel. Then M.K., R.D. and I went shopping on Broadway. I bought some embroidered linen and a purse for Mother. Dinner at hotel. Then, went to Coney Island on buses. Fun House-rode in one mile chaser (90 ft. drop-M.K. and I-ugh), scrambler (with four boys), Wonder Wheel, Virginia Reel (awful). Came back on subway (three of us) with Papa Sloan.

Saturday, August 13, 1927

No breakfast. We walked to 50<sup>th</sup> Street and Sixth Avenue to take elevated to Battery. Quite a time-two of 35 members of tour got on the wrong train. Trains dashed so madly that we had trouble in all getting down to Battery together. Finally did, and took yacht for cruise around Manhattan Island. Went up East River and under Brooklyn and Manhattan bridges, across Harlem River and back down Hudson past steamer docks. Saw "Mauritania", world's fastest liner at Cunard dock. Came out into bay, saw Ellis Island and Statue of Liberty in distance. Sandwiches on deck. After disembarking we visited Aquarium there in Battery. M.K. asked where the whale was-result of guide telling us they had all fish from sardines to whales We took "el" back and went to 44<sup>th</sup> Street Theater to see musical revue "A Night in Spain". Very good. Dinner at Saint Regis restaurants on Broadway. Then we went to 48<sup>th</sup> Street Theater.

Sunday, August 14, 1927

Drama last night very tense, emotional and powerful. This a.m. we didn't have breakfast. Erma Allphin, who is in N.Y. and whom I had written called to say that she would be up this afternoon. We wanted to hear Doctor Fosdick preach, but couldn't get his location. Finally, following a blind direction, we took a elevated and walked across to Fifth Avenue and 34<sup>th</sup> Street-no church there, so we went to Waldorf-Astoria and consulted church directory-Doctor

Fosdick at Park Avenue Church at Park and 64<sup>th</sup> so we took an "L" for 64<sup>th</sup> (6<sup>th</sup> Ave. train) but it veered across to Broadway, leaving us about five blocks to walk with Central Park in between, so it being 11:15, we attended an Evangelical Lutheran Church at 65<sup>th</sup> Street and went back to hotel to a seven-course dinner in Table d' Hote in dining room. Erma came in afternoon-prettier than ever-taking work at Columbia. Didn't meet her husband. It rained. Three of us went to Palais D'Or on Broadway for dinner.

Monday, August 15, 1927

Place where we ate last night was a Chinese restaurant-lovely lights, food, orchestra, dancing. We took regular dinners-\$1.75 per-chow mein. Afterward we went to Paramount Theatre, largest motion picture theater with a seating capacity of 6200, to see Aldoph Menjou in "Service for Ladies"-Also one act vaudeville-all seats 99¢. So large we had to take elevators to our seats. This a.m. we arose took Sixth Avenue elevated to Battery, and from there took a boat out to Statue of Liberty. We took an elevator to base of lady, then climbed spiral stairs to her crown. Made pictures, went back to hotel and had a lunch (50¢-surprisingly cheap for New York). An afternoon we took a subway to Woolworth Building and went up-wonderful view of city-went to Wanamaker's-I bought a bracelet (50 cents). Lunch at drugstore-buses to Penn. Station, took Penn. line to Philadelphia-Hudson tubes.

Tuesday, August 16, 1927

Couldn't tell when I went under Hudson. Took us two hours to reach Philadelphia. Picture our surprise when we reached the Hotel Pennsylvania to find that we three had been given an apartment on third floor of six rooms-living room, sunroom, dining room, kitchenette, bathroom and room containing our three folding beds not to mention three closets. Lights galore-we turned them all on. Arose early this morning and took ferry across Delaware River to Camden and train to Atlantic City. Will go through both Delaware and Maryland going from Philadelphia to Washington. At Atlantic City we strolled on Boardwalk (60 feet wide), then went swimming in surf. We took our suits-couldn't swim much on account of breakers, but after Dean got cold and went out M.K. and I found how to jump with them to the best advantage. Men in boat house thought us true Southerners. Lunch at a place on Boardwalk. Took three o'clock train back to Philadelphia.

Wednesday, August 17, 1927

We three he came back earlier than others, had dinner at the Hotel Pennsylvania-wonderful service and food-even cherrystone clams (two dollars each for us). "Papa" by some strange coincidence back and in the dining room. We sent him a note "Merry Christmas Papa"-??? Then we went to the Lyric Theatre to see musical romance "My Maryland" by composer of "Student Prince". This morning had breakfast at hotel and took sightseeing cruise to Philadelphia-Independence Hall and Liberty Bell-Penn State guides. At 10:30 we left Philadelphia via Penn R.R. for Washington. Passed through Wilmington, Del. and Baltimore,

Md. Lunch on diner-R.D. had good-looking man to eat with. We were put up at Lee House, fifth floor. Buses took us for tour of Washington-picture made in front of the Lincoln Memorial. Dinner at Lee House. Tonight we visited Congressional Library. Saw Mr. Reed, of Georgetown.

Thursday, August 18, 1927

Saw the original Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the U.S.A. at Library last night, as well as Lincoln's Gettysburg Address and Second Inaugural. This a.m. we made tour of public buildings-first Bureau of Printing and Engraving, where \$18,000,000 in currency is made daily-then Museum of Natural History-mammals most interesting-mastodon, and brontosaurus, etc.-also Roosevelt collection, diamond collection - then to Smithsonian Institute where saw dresses of first ladies of land down to Mrs. Coolidge and including her-and then to Pan-American building. Beautiful architecture and marble then to US Capitol where we saw House of Representatives, Senate, and Supreme Court-set in Pres.'s Chair in his room. Back to hotel for dinner. This afternoon we took trolley out to Mount Vernon very beautiful. Back through Alexandria to Arlington-Tomb of Unknown Soldier. Lee's home. Party stayed at a hotel and dinner tonight.

Friday, August 19, 1927

This morning after breakfast we walked down to Washington's Monument and went up. Throngs of people there. Later we walked through shopping district and R.D.B. bought candy for aunt. Came back to hotel, had lunch, and at 1:45 we took buses for Union Depot to get C&O train for Cincinnati. Mary Kate was not to leave Washington until seven o'clock. We took magazines, thinking that we should be bored by trip, but everybody was entertaining particularly "Papa". I like Little Virginia Ballweg (16) from Indianapolis, and her mother, also two Lohstroh girls from Newport. Dined on train, and took spring lamb! All of us quite excited to find that William G. McAdoo had a drawing room in next car to ours-even spoke to three of us as we passed through.

Saturday, August 20, 1927

Thrills! Dear "Papa" Sloan talked to us before we were up this morning and even put his hand inside our berth-shocking? Later he was getting off at Newport, and came back and said to Dean in me in a confidential voice that he didn't use for everybody "would a card addressed to you at Owenton reach you"? Well, were we thrilled? We reached the Union Depot at 8:20, went to town, checked baggage at Gibsons, then had breakfast at Mabley and Carew lunchroom-waffles. We went over to Ludlow and I saw Miss Lodge and Mrs. Combs again-like Mrs. Combs best although it isn't so cheap. Lunch at the Granada-on 6th. Our train didn't go until 3:35 from Penn Sta. But we got it. Dad and Mother met me. Saw Eloise-she will come out tomorrow. Home again.

Sunday, August 21, 1927

I slept late this morning. We went to Sunday school. Curtis Brown Sams was operated on yesterday morning for appendicitis. Cousin Dennis Stamper is dead. Hazel Hutton is very low-poor child.

This afternoon I unpacked. I called Eloise and found that they would be here about six-she and Franklin-so I made some sandwiches and salad. They didn't arrive until about seven, but I served lunch and watermelon for dessert. Eloise didn't like tomato sandwiches-sniffle, sniffle! He stayed until about 11:30-I wrote to Johnnie.

Monday, August 22, 1927

We slept late this a.m. then we had to drive to the other road for me to mail a special to Kitty inviting her this week end. This was County Court, so Mother, Eloise and I drove out this afternoon, and Papa had gone with Tom Hale this morning. Went to Mrs. Ingram's saw Verdie. Eloise and I went to Sparta with Eloise's cousins, Mr. Robert Ingram's two sons from Kansas, and little Frances Redding. I saw Josephine Graham at Sparta. By the way, Thelma Keightley and Pack Coates are married-two of famous class of '22. We saw Laurel and Jesse Agee in town-very friendly. We came home about six.

Tuesday, August 23, 1927

Diary dearest, we slept until 11 this morning. Now I ask you very confidentially "ain't that nice"? I was taking a cold, and in effort to inhale some rubbing alcohol I breathed in some of the actual liquid and almost burned my nose and throat up, but went back to sleep. Eunice K. and Estelle McG.-came out this afternoon then Eloise and I went down, borrowed their black horse and pony and took a horseback ride to Lusby's Mill. I don't get over being sore from one thing until I try another. Bought some candy and talked to Blanche. Franklin came again, heavy courting.

Wednesday, August 24, 1927

We waited until the mail came this morning, then all four of us started to Florence. Eloise got a letter from Merle, and I had a card from Isla in Ontario and a letter from Johnnie-latter is going to have his tonsils removed this week end and come home-I'm so glad. Eloise and I rode where the rumble seat ought to be, so it didn't help our horseback bruises any. Wasn't so bad though, as we had cushions. Mrs. Harrell is back at Paul's. They had a wonderful dinner. We had a good time-left Eloise with Uncle Frank.

Thursday, August 25, 1927

This is been a busy day-as the last Thursday was, but in an entirely different way. By the way, my picture came yesterday made of our entire party in front of the Lincoln Memorial last Wednesday. I ought to be getting my Kodak pictures back soon now. I had six rolls, and Ruby Dean had four or five. Eunice Catherine, her mother and grandmother spent today with us. I cleaned the entire house washed a few things, washed hair, and in general got ready for company

this week end. Had a letter from Kitty saying she would arrive tomorrow is driving through in Ford.

Friday, August 26, 1927

Another busy day! We ironed this morning, as well as completed cleaning the house and all the little things. Mother minest has worked so hard. About two this afternoon-before I was dressed-Katie came driving out-along with Anna Mae Ball, her friend from Ashland. As soon as we were dressed we went to town for me to have my coat pressed and get some groceries and orange ice. Went to drug store, talked to Mark a while, went around to see Ruby Dean, saw her pictures (mine came today). She is in bed with cold and couldn't come out here, but Adeline and Mariam Salin came. Eloise came back-date with Franklin.

Saturday, August 27, 1927

Franklin left about twelve and I stayed awake until Eloise came up. We slept upstairs in my room. Kitty, Anna Mae, Mariam Salin went riding with Eunice Catherine and Papa took Eloise back over to Lusby to meet Uncle Frank. We had lunch, after which Kitty and Anna M. started back to Lex. I accompanied them to Owenton to take Adeline and Mariam S. back. Kitty intended to go back yesterday afternoon. Count on her to do that.

Sunday, August 28, 1927

11:40 p.m.-the Fleges came today. I invited them when I thought that Kitty was to be here, so they came on. Helen Ruth is sweet-has grown a lot. We had a very nice dinner. At 2:00, Eloise called from Blanche's, so Mrs. Flege and I went over and got her and brought her back. Lelia ran in to borrow a dress and hat, as she was going to Erlanger, so while I was fixing her, Julian Foree called from Corinth and wanted to come over bringing a Mr. Martin from Cincinnati so I called Franklin and had him bring Adeline out. Four of us went driving.

Monday, August 29, 1927

Julian told me last evening that I was in a class all by myself amongst girls along a certain line-petting, to be exact, and I did feel complimented. He said that he had never gone with a girl like me in that respect. Before Eloise and I had breakfast-about nine-Cousin Bertie, Elizabeth, Jesse, Albert, Billy, Cousin Myra, Bood all drove up in the Studebaker. After dinner all of us except Mother, Papa, Cousins Myra and Birdie (Eloise going) went over to Lusby. After supper Eloise and I drove to town to spend the night with Aunt Dink. Eloise and F. dated. Adeline and I saw "Down the Stretch".

Tuesday, August 30, 1927



"Down the Stretch" is what I tried to write yesterday-seems that lack of space always cramps my style. Betty Lou was at Aunt Dink's. Franklin invited Eloise to go to Dix River Dam today with him and his family, so they left about eight this a.m. but before the folks came for her Eloise cut my hair "windblown". I hadn't had it that way since last fall. I had some errands to do around town. Went to barbershop and had neck line evened. Saw Billy Forsee. I brought Mrs. Gibney and Lelia out-had been to Erlanger-Johnnie called from home this afternoon and soon he arrived.

Wednesday, August 31, 1927

Johnnie had his tonsils removed last Friday, so his doctor told him to be very careful, and not run around much. This morning he called and wanted to come out this afternoon-arrived between 2 and 2:30. I wore my lavender sport dress with the rose stripes around skirt. He seemed to be all right, but about 4:30 his tonsils started bleeding and I took him over to Lusby to see Dr. Ransdell. The latter was not there, so we came back and I drove as far as Mrs. Bill Ransdell's in my car with him. J. L. went along. He reached home safely. I like my hair. Talked to R.D. tonight.

Thursday, September 1, 1927

Poor Johnnie! Mother called this morning, and he had a bad night, and was feeling bad this morning. I hope that coming out here didn't do the dirty work. It makes me weep when I think about it. I wrote him a note this morning. Eloise took all my Kodak pictures of "me alone" made on my trip-I'm sure she was the one. Papa went to Corinth this afternoon. I was busy putting the pleats in my navy blue georgette, Ermine and Mrs. Harrell came. Brother came back with Papa and they all stayed for supper, and until a short time ago-want us to go to Natural Bridge Sunday.

Friday, September 2, 1927

Mother called to enquire about Johnnie again this morning. Adeline and I were going to Jonesville to see Gladys and Bradford, so on my way through Owenton I called and talked to him. He said that he was going back to L-ville on 1 o'clock train to see his doctor. Road to Jonesville rough. Nell and Marjorie at Gladys', so we could not tell who was responsible for the very good dinner. We came back by Glencoe longer road (we had to stop to enquire several times) but better. Saw the Irons and Nancy Gullion (latter living in L-ville now). No Jimmie-! Back to Cubbage for supper and to Pastime theater to see Clara Bow in "Rock House Rosie".

Saturday, September 3, 1927

Adeline, Jack and Lillie were going to Peasureville today so I stayed there only until about nine. Went up town and performed some errands then drove home to find a letter from Johnnie (back in Louisville) saying that he felt better. I finished putting pleats in my navy blue georgette and performed other necessary rites toward packing. Mother baked a couple of delicious cakes for we are planning to go to Natural Bridge tomorrow with Paul and Ermine. Papa went to Carter's in the afternoon. We are going to bed early-'tis a warm night.

Sunday, September 4, 1927

We got up before five this a.m. to get ready. Papa backed out at the last moment, so Mother and I embarked for Corinth at six-reached there at 6:50, and at 7:40 Paul, Ermine, Mrs. Harrell, Mother and I embarked for Natural Bridge. Mr. F. Craig went along too, after taking some people to C&O depot at Winchester. We went from Cynthiana to Paris via LLL, then from Winchester, and from there to Clay City-17 miles pure dust, ugh-reached a dinky mountain town, and walked 2 miles up railroad to state park, then a mile up the mountain to bridge and down again. Drunk man winked at me-Brother furious. Ermine's heel came off. Home at 11.

Monday, September 5, 1927

We caught excursion train back to Slade yesterday-not so far to walk. Bridge worth seeing-long tunnel to walk through-cold. Brother would not let us stay there last night so we drove home early this a.m. (left at five), Mother cooked breakfast for Papa and I finished packing. Then we started for Ludlow. I called Mrs. Doer from Williamstown, as I had heard school did not start because of the infantile paralysis but did. Had lunch in Ludlow. I decided to stay at Mrs. Combs. Very sweet has nice home. Dad and Mother liked her. \$35 per week for room and two meals. My trunk is not here yet-directly across from school.

Tuesday, September 6, 1927

The fight is on! I have to be at school by 8:15, so I was there promptly. I was assigned freshman for homeroom-59 of them, with possibly more to come. We gave out registration cards etc. then dismissed them. I met high school teachers. We were to have nothing until a teacher's meeting at 2:30 so I went over to Cincinnati for lunch and a little shopping with Miss Baker, Mrs. Brownback (formally Miss Wigglesworth, GC graduate) and Miss Davies of Fort Thomas. All very sweet. Lunch at Mill's. Teachers meeting at 2:30. Afterwards I washed hair. Would like a roommate.

Wednesday, September 7, 1927

My brother's birthday! He is thirty-six today. We started getting lined up on our work today. I have English 8A and 8B, English 9A and 9B an English 12-also keep study hall one hour. Freshmen A are my homeroom pupils and bad! Miss Davies came by for me this morning and Miss Davies, Miss Rose and I had lunch together. Miss Rose (from Tennessee) wants to have her dinner here and Mrs. Combs is to decide whether to take her or not. I had two letters from Johnnie today, one from Mother and one from nice old Pearl. Bless her heart! The faculty met in session with board tonight. I am liking better I think-slept better last night.

Thursday, September 8, 1927

By the way, I tried to call Juliet last night but she wasn't at home so I talked to her mother. "Julie" (as Mr. Bell said) is to teach at Miamisburg, Ohio this year. Mrs. B. took my

phone number and said they would have me out one week-end but I wonder. Miss Davies said today that she wanted me out there one week-end as soon as her mother is able. She is so sweet. We teachers bought our lunch at the corner grocery today. My trunk came this afternoon. Mother and Papa sent it by Mr. Carter, but I did not see him, being at school. Walked to the post office and corner drug-rather Ludlow Sweet Shoppe, with Miss Rose-read tonight. We are to have another teacher.

Friday, September 9, 1927

The first week gone! Thank goodness, I'm making some money again-even though it isn't so much as I made at Prestonsburg. Miss Davies came by for me this morning. She drove in her car, and by so doing, she, Miss Rose, Miss Belle and I had time to go downtown (Elm Street) for some lunch. Mr. Norris was asking Miss Baker, Miss Davies and me this afternoon about anyone that we knew with an A.B. degree and two years experience and I recommended Adeline. I should be so glad if she could teach with me. Dearest diary, I want a congenial roommate and I'll be perfectly happy. Mrs. Combs is so sweet though. Miss Belle ate here tonight.

Saturday, September 10, 1927

I arose about 8:45 this morning, mopped up and dusted my room, and had breakfast at 9:15. As soon as I could get ready I went over the river. Bought some slippers (\$1.50) at Smith-Kassons (with medium heels for teaching). Saw Sis Mitchell on the elevator there. Went to the Lyric all by myself-to see Ronald Coleman in "Beau Geste" one of 10 best of 1926. Could not restrain tears and came out with a headache. When I got home I found that Adeline had left a call for me, so I called her. She would accept here. Miss Rose had been by for me. I had letters from Mother.

Sunday, September 11, 1927

Thrill of thrills! I was dressing for breakfast about 8:45 this morning when the doorbell rang. 'Twas Adeline, so Mrs. Combs called her mother-in-law, who had been nice enough to offer to take me to Sunday School and I went with Adeline to see Mr. Smith, then Mrs. Doerr and Mr. Robinson. They were all nice and no more or no less encouraging than they were to me last-or this-Summer. Had dinner with Mrs. Combs, of course then this afternoon we went to the Palace to see Blanche Sweet in "Singed" and six acts of vaudeville. Lunch in city then went to 9th St Baptist to hear Dr. Herset.

Monday, September 12, 1927

Gee but I hope that Adeline gets this position. They decide tomorrow, and I'm going to pray that she gets it. She may not accept after they give it to her though. I'd be glad if I didn't think so much about Prestonsburg. It's hard to know what's right to do. There are always chances to like anywhere though. Adeline left for Owenton this morning. She was going by to see Dr. Rouse. Mrs. Brownback, Miss Rose, Miss Davies and I drove downtown for lunch.

Lunch room opens tomorrow. Letter from Johnnie today. I've been writing him a diary since Saturday night. James Lauder entered as a freshman this a.m..

Tuesday, September 13, 1927

The Board met tonight. I wonder what the outcome was. Tomorrow I shall surely find out. It would be too good to be true if Adeline could come. Mr. Taylor, the coach is rather nice. He's the only unmarried man on faculty. Isn't that disgusting? Mr. Currey will probably have a good looking unmarried one this year. Miss Davies asked me to go to a show with her one afternoon this week and then home with her. Her mother has been operated on recently. Hot day all right. Freshman bad, but come out in better order. Smith-Kasson needs saleswomen Saturday. Would be glad if I did do.

Wednesday, September 14, 1927

I'm not much good. Just because I haven't a roommate or haven't a date occasionally, I keep thinking about how much better time I could have had elsewhere. Board did not decide on teacher last night, and are still considering Adeline. She wouldn't take it now though, if they were to give it to her, I fear. Freshmen better today. I told them I was taking off on their grades for conduct. Lunch room open yesterday and today. I went over to Cincy to have watch fixed, but didn't leave it-man tried to sell me another. He was a Jew. Tried Smith-Kassons-no good. Letters from J. and Mother. Combs here tonight.

Thursday, September 15, 1927

Still I have those homesick blues! Would I have been as discontented in Prestonsburg as I am here? And I really must not let Mother know. This morning some girl must have applied who wants a boarding place in Ludlow, for Mr. Norris asked me about my expenses. This afternoon Sarah Garnett Carroll (G.C. graduate) of Cynthiana applied. I had letters today from Mother, Adeline and Frances. Got my first check (they pay every two weeks) today for \$65 and gave Mrs. Combs \$18.87 of it for room and board this really could go on-this discontent of mine-a year. Oh gee!

Friday, September 16, 1927

The last school day-thank heavens-of this incredibly hot week Mr. Smith said today that he should know by Monday about his teacher. Sarah Garnett Carroll told Miss Belle that she would like to room with me. I never was with Sarah Garnett at G.C. much, but I'd be glad to have her-or any desirable girl-for a roommate. I get lonely as heck and yet Mr. and Mrs. Combs are so nice. Letter from Johnnie today-he was going to the State Fair last night. I really ought to be exceedingly happy. Think that I should write to Kitty.

Saturday, September 17, 1927

Had breakfast at 8:30 this morning and then cleaned my room, shampooed hair, bathed and washed combs. Mother had sent Mrs. Combs a box of beans (string) so she asked me to have lunch with her. Then I went over to Cincy-paid some bills-and met Miss Rose at the Grand to see "Old Ironsides". We took the gallery seats as the next price was \$1.10. It was very exciting, and the orchestration was splendid. We got back about six. I have been reading tonight, Mrs. Combs sister-in-law, Marjorie and her husband John had been here.

Sunday, September 18, 1927

Goldie Young, one of my freshman, came by and took me to Sunday school this morning. Saw Mary Brock-from Sparta-there. She is attending business college in Cincy. Sat between her and my Sunday School teacher, Mrs. Holcomb, at Church Miss Rose came and we made arrangements to go walking this afternoon. Lovely dinner-ate until I could eat no more. Mr. Combs was at home. I came upstairs to read, but lay down and slept until after five-or about five. Arose hurriedly and put on dress-looked out window and saw Julian Foree disembarking. Bob Hutchison was with him. Miss Rose came and we all went to Erlanger-ate in Covington.

Monday, September 19, 1927

One thing I forgot to mention. We almost had a wreck on Elm Street last night. A Ford ran into the back side fender of Julian's Buick, mashed the fender and, and caused the tire on the Ford to blow out. Really was more of the other fellow's fault but Julian gave him \$1.00 to fix the tire. New teacher is actually employed. Marie Beckner from Winchester-Tri Delt at U. K. She is looking for rooms, but doesn't want a room with anyone else. Ah-ha-does Mariam feel bad? She is young and attractive. She takes English 8A and I am to have the English 10-thirty-odd more names to learn! Letter from Johnnie-he too is blue.

Tuesday, September 20, 1927

It turned so much cooler Sunday night, and now it is positively uncomfortable out without a coat, and almost so in the house. I like my new sophomore class, and do not think that they will be so hard to manage-but the freshman-gee, but they are bad. Paul McGlasson, Melvin Stubbs and John Wilson are among the worst with some girls running close seconds. Miss Beckner came over and looked at Mrs. Combs rooms this afternoon, but did not take it. I went over river with Mrs. Davies in her car-also Mrs. Baker and Rose-to U. of C. and was late returning.

Wednesday, September 21, 1927

Another day gone-and no more exciting than yesterday area not even one bit of mail did I get today. Isn't that disgusting? I owe so many letters though-and I didn't even get Mother's and Johnnie's letters off in the Monday night mail. They didn't go out until yesterday. Miss Beckner got a room at Mrs. Reagan's in Blossom Court, but no meals there. I wonder we're she takes her meals? Mr. Taylor said today that he ought to get a room in Ludlow, as he has so far to go. Miss Rose is thinking of changing rooms. I like my sophomore class. They are darlings. Elsa Hicks and Dolores Sidebottom are in it.

Thursday, September 22, 1927

Part of my day was good, but I'll have to sit on my freshman A-class-home room. I don't want them to get the idea that I can't handle my own room, but as an example I have an idea that I'd send the first one who causes a disturbance in to Mr. Norris tomorrow-other classes are fairly good. First football game tomorrow-with Lockland. I bought a ticket from Goldie Young (\$.75). This afternoon I went over to Cincy to buy Mother some hose and envelopes. Mr. and Mrs. Combs cleaned my room today put up new curtains.

Friday, September 23, 1927

Diary, it's a grand old life if you don't weaken! The 9 A's were terrible this afternoon. I actually became very angry-don't know what I'm going to do with them. It's so discouraging-and yet they are sweet. We played Lockland this afternoon and they defeated us 12 to 0. I left the field at 4:30 and went to Mrs. Combs (Miss Rose accompanied me) and got my things ready to come home on the 5:45 train. Got my watch downtown and some things for Mother, then went to the station and took train. Athelda Bradley (one of my pupils) was on the train going to Lexington and I talked to her. Saw Frances' Cousin Florence from Stamping G. Papa and Mother met me.

Saturday, September 24, 1927

When I reached home I found a letter from Ruby Dean, from Edith Alley, and from Mr. Currey's daughter-in-law in Des Moines (concerning Latin monographs). I also had a card from Anne Tarter. I owe everybody letters. Last night I told Mother that I was rather discontented in Ludlow-as compared to Prestonsburg. I don't suppose I should have. We went to Paul's early this morning. Mrs. Harrell is going back to Georgia tomorrow. I like her. Brother bought a lot for a filling station today-paid \$1055 for it. I saw Frances Alcock this afternoon for the first time since September 1, 1926.

Sunday, September 25, 1927

We went to Sunday School and church this morning. I felt sorry for Bro. Sams. It seems to me that he is having such a hard time-Ernest Brown still in the hospital. I put a dollar in the collection plate. Hazel Hutton died three weeks ago today (day we went to Natural Bridge) and I failed to notice, I believe. I talked to Chester Rowland about his work at State. He is taking electrical engineering course-hard schedule. Home for dinner (fried chicken and apple pie), then at 3:25 (Eastern Time) I started for Erlanger with Mr. Bob McGibney. Reached there at 5:45, then took bus to Fort Mitchell, took Fort Mitchell car, transferred to Ludlow.

Monday, September 26, 1927

The freshmen are planning a hike for Friday night and want Miss Davies and me to chaperone. I invited Miss Davies to spend night with me. I think I should like it better here if I can get everything started just right. We had faculty meeting after school today. I wrote to

Bonnie-or rather-finished my week-old letter to her, wrote to Adeline, and to Mother-I finished and mailed the letter for Johnnie last night after I got back to Ludlow. He should get it tonight. I have a cold, but I'm taking cold tablets-developed it while I was home. Embroidered on luncheon set some tonight.

Tuesday, September 27, 1927

My cold is better. It is getting warm again now, and I hope that it stays that way for a while, but we do need rain, for it is very dry. Mr. Smith went to Frankfort today. Ms. Davies and I kept detention hall this afternoon. I had about 15 or 16 to keep-for 30 minutes (some), or 45 (others). Had letter from Johnnie. He has been having a hard time on account of his tonsils. Wrote to him, to Mother and to Charlie and Beulah, took letters to the P.O. and came back to barber shop and had neck clipped. Some girls asked me to chaperone private hike.

Wednesday, September 28, 1927

I've been housing you, old-timer, in notebooks for such a long time that I think I shall get a first-class diary at the beginning of the year to keep you. I had a letter from Mother today stating that the Morgan's (from China) have been with her some this week. She also said that Ernest Brown Sams is worse. Poor boy! I hope he gets well. It is rained today. The private hike that they asked me to chaperone tonight was therefore called off. Don't know whether to undertake it anyhow or not.

Thursday, September 29, 1927

I had a letter from Mother today saying that Ernest Brown died Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. I feel so sorry for his family, for he was the oldest and one of two boys amongst eight children (the other a baby). Tomorrow-thankfully-is Friday. We had a class meeting of the freshman class after class today to decide about the hike. Mr. Smith said was necessary to impose many rules to avoid trouble. This is Mr. Combs birthday and Mrs. Combs had his father and mother for dinner. Tomorrow is Papa's birthday.

Friday, September 30, 1927

Papa's birthday! School was about the same. We played Hartwell and they defeated us 19 to 0. Miss Davies came to spend the night with me. After the game we went with William Singleton, Melvin Stubbs and Imogene Webb to buy food for the freshman hike. I wore knickers. We started at 6:30 (Mr. Norris also went) walking to Bromley, out the Buttermilk Road and up to some wooded place where we ate. Boys certainly were nice to Miss Davies and me-roasted wieners for us, brought us drinks and all. A few necking parties in crowd. Came back through Devon Park-William Singleton helped me.

Saturday, October 1, 1927

Those boys certainly were sweet to us last night. We got home at eleven and Miss Davies and I sat in swing until 'most twelve. Miss Davies mother called her this morning to meet

her and go shopping, so she left about 9:40. I then cleaned my room and washed hair. Gipsy Green called, being in Cincy. Stacks of mail-letters from Mother, Lyda, Francis, Eloise and Johnnie. Mother told all about Ernest Brown's death and funeral, and I couldn't keep from crying. I asked Miss Rose to go to show with me tonight, but she couldn't, so I went to see Wallace Beery in "Firemen".

Sunday, October 2, 1927

I slept like a log last night. Oh, yes-the picture I saw was "Fireman, Save My Child". I went to S.S.-was a wee bit late but didn't tell Mrs. Combs. Stayed for church with Mary Brock. Only local church invited to take communion. Saw two Thomas girls (Elizabeth Thomas' sisters) who lived in Glencoe when I taught there. They now live out at Bromley. Yesterday I saw the Mr. Burger at the bank whom Cousin Ray knew, and today I saw him again-very nice. I walked down to 310 Deveril after dinner today to see the Souders, but they were not at home. Saw Bob Hutchison. Tonight I walked down to the highway with Miss Rose and sister.

Monday, October 3, 1927

One more day gone-the first one of the fifth week-or second month. We had a teacher's meeting after school, and Mr. Smith gave us the low-down on hikes. We had several couples the other night who were out purely for purposes of petting, it seemed, and they had quite a little trouble of that nature last year, so Mr. Smith told us that there might be one more hike, and if it didn't go along all right, all was off. Had a letter from Mother today. I wrote to Bro. Sams and his family this afternoon-the best letter of sympathy that I could write, but I am not much on that. Think that I shall write some letters tonight.

Tuesday, October 4, 1927

The world looks better tonight-seems that I have my sunny days and my cloudy ones. In reality, all of mine have been sunny so far, as compared to some people. Mr. Norris talked on hikes in chapel today, and talked to Mary Lee and Ruth Rabitsch privately. Freshman A's were better this morning, but bad this afternoon. I sent F. Winterburg and Paul Mc Glasson to Mr. Norris. Letters from Mother, Grace Ironsand, Inez Brown. The latter is in New York City attending New York University. I called Pluma before dinner. Miss Davies asked me to go home with her tomorrow night. Attended the PTA social at school tonight-good time.

Wednesday, October 5, 1927

Today like most of the others-except that I gave four tests-gee! No letter from Johnnie-wonder why? Miss Davies and I both kept some folks after school; then about five we left for Fort Thomas. She drives over most everyday in her car-an old model Cleveland. We went up to the Methodist Church for dinner. Missionary Circle serves every Wednesday night, and stayed for prayer meeting afterward. I met Fran Johnston's mother, and a Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair who are G.C. people. Fort Thomas is a pretty town. I like Mr. and Mrs. Davies. Miss D. and I graded papers until 10:30 then talked.



Thursday, October 6, 1927

We must have talked until long after midnight, then had to get up early this morning, so consequently, have been sleepy all day. Had a letter from Mother today, also one from Johnnie. He sent a couple of snaps of himself-quite good. Yesterday I had a letter from Bonnie. She is at Enfield, Illinois and having a wonderful time-is coming to Kentucky (Georgetown) Thanksgiving. Bonnie is a sweet ole girl. I am so glad tomorrow is Friday, for I'm so tired. Has been a short school week though-rather warm tonight.

Friday, October 7, 1927

It rained dreadfully hard last night, and has rained at intervals today-has been cloudy all day. I am glad that this is Friday. I had a letter from Mother today saying that they wanted me to get a winter coat, and would give me \$25 on one. Isn't that sweet of them? We played O.M.I. this afternoon, but the ground was so damp that I left after the first half. Little Margaret Thompson came up there to tell me that we lost 7 to 0. I wrote to Beulah tonight telling her that I might be over to see them a Sunday afternoon.

Saturday, October 8, 1927

Breakfast at 7:30-not one sprig of mail today. Cleaned my room, did my laundry, shampooed my hair and bathed. Then I went over the river and had lunch at Purple Cow ("I never saw a purple cow, I never hope to see one, but this I tell you anyhow, I'd rather see than be one"), then took a zoo-Eden car (up incline) out to Schuster-Martin School to see about expression but settled nothing definite. Next I did the unutterably utter-went to the Pep School and took a lesson in tripping light, fantastic. Came back to the Combs' for dinner, then went back over river with Miss Rose to see John Gilbert in "The Big Parade".

Sunday, October 9, 1927

By the way, I saw that ole Don Quixote of high school days on Fifth Street yesterday-John (Pedro) Martin, and I saw Alice Marie Winters' sister clerking in the Woolworth's. She recognized me. I wouldn't have her. She said that A.M. works at Dow's. That picture was dandy last night. I went to S.S. and church this a.m.-sat with those two young flappers-Mildred Plunkett and Margaret Hellebush. Wonderful dinner-lots of ice cream. At three I started over to Price Hill to see, Charlie and Beulah. Mr. and Mrs. Combs were going over the river and put me on Elberon car. Beulah's mother and brother were there. They live almost across from Ludlow. Drove to Sedarmonville and down River Road-and then they brought me home.

Monday, October 10, 1927

Thank goodness all my last month's grades are at last averaged. I worked until twelve last night, and have been working on them at intervals today, and again tonight. It's hard to work too, with a new Cosmopolitan carrying some good old serials that I'm interested in, and the pillow that I bought Saturday to make for somebody's Christmas present. Faculty meeting today.

Shuster-Martin school (Miss Rose) had called when I got home. Letter from Ohio Valley agency-blah-blah! I crave something nicely exciting. I haven't written any letters for ages.

Tuesday, October 11, 1927

My grades are in! I went to bed at 10:40 last night. After school today I went over to the College of Music with Miss Rose to see about expression lessons over there. I like the atmosphere there better than Schuster-Martin, but classes have already started, and I don't know yet. Saw John Quincy Bass, but he didn't recognize me, I feel sure-so I didn't speak. Spoke to Elphia Connelly at Strand Theatre-as I came back. Miss Rose and I bought tickets (\$1.10) for "Blossom Time" at Schubert's tomorrow night. Don't know what to do about Mother coming-that is, when, or when I can go home.

Wednesday, October 12, 1927

Had a letter from Johnnie today. Freshman A section talkative this afternoon-thought that they should have had today (Columbus Day) for a holiday. Immediately after school I took the car over to Cincy as I had a lesson at 4:15. I am an awkward self-conscious thing. Bought some stationery at Pogue's, and got some supper (waffles) at the Purple Cow. Then intended to go to the library, but the bloomin thing was closed, this being a holiday. I felt dumb of course. I then went up to the Emery and wrote a letter to Mackie. Met Miss Rose and sister and went to Schubert to see "Blossom Time".

Thursday, October 13, 1927

"Blossom Time" depicts the tragedy of the composers Franz Schubert's life. "Song of Love" was rendered exquisitely. The comedian Krantz, a funny dumpy little man who had "suspicions" and got tipsy was good. Today I had a letter from Mother saying that she would come tomorrow afternoon and I'm so thrilled. I ironed after school today. Tonight I went down to Mary Brock's (who lives with her aunt on the Highway) to a S.S. class meeting. Nice home-nice people-Robert Schwidt. Good refreshments. A.P.Sohstrodt called.

Friday, October 14, 1927

Joy of joys! Mother is here. School was out early on account of Bellevue game, so I came home and cleaned room, then went to meet Mother at 5:39. As soon as we had had dinner Mother called Cousin Betty Westover to tell her we were coming out there-decided to go to church in Latonia to hear Reverend Steger. Just then Mary Connelly called and she was going to church too. Well, we almost froze waiting for a Rosedale car, but finally got there. Met lots of Owen County people. Mary went out to Cousin Betty's with us. The latter has two daughters-Loretta and Odessa. Odessa W.M.U. training school grad. Home about 12.

Saturday, September 15, 1927

Sent my first payment to Ohio Valley yesterday. Mother and I went over river about 9:00. Myrtle Littrell on same car with us from Covington. Went to 10-cent-store first-up to

Kresge's and I saw Dr. Tolman's son and talked to him-he seems to be a manager there. Then we were hailed by Faywood Pryor and Geneva Wildrop in Woolworth's basement. Mother bought a new black satin brass-black hat, and black slippers. We ate at Purple Cow-funny happening about my handkerchief. Late in afternoon went to see Charlie and Beulah. Came back ate at B&G sandwich shop where Herbert works. Went to Keith's-saw Hardeen (magician) brother of Houdini.

Sunday, October 16, 1927

Hardeen was good-two best feats were with (1) eight alarm clocks and (2) and trick-(six cards called by audience) were ones to go on star. We got home about 12 again last night. This morning we went to church and Mother saw Mr. Rose from Hessler-also his family. He was going back this afternoon, so Mother went with them, instead of going on bus, as she had planned. I wrote to Johnnie this afternoon, finished letters to Mackie, wrote note to Julian, graded papers and read some of "Angeline Steppin Out". Mrs. Combs insisted that we eat with them tonight. Lonely when Mother left.

Monday, October 17, 1927

I met with the freshman committee this morning to help them plan a program for next Tuesday. I suggested the "Seven Ages of Man". It is colder today-and has been cloudy-I am glad that Mother came when she did. We had faculty meeting after school; most everybody seems to be failing, as regards grades. I did a dumb thing before supper-called "Papa" (Mr. Sloan) but wouldn't tell them who I was, and he cut me off "exceeding short". I'm sorry I didn't either tell him who I was or not call. Shall embroidery now.

Tuesday, October 18, 1927

I talked grades, grades, and yet more grades to the 8B. and 9A sections today. The latter is a problem. So many of them care not one farthing for their grades. Today after school I remained to talk with them on the "Seven Ages of Man", but they were bad. What shall I do? Four letters today, Compton & Co., Ohio Valley, Mother, and Mary Coyer. I wrote to Ruby Dean tonight-embroidered some before supper. Mrs. Rose asked me to go over to hear a Russian pianist at College of Music but I could not.

Wednesday, October 19, 1927

I am disgusted much this week-not a good time, at all. I have so many things to be thankful for, though. The 9A's were good in class today but gee, it's all so humdrum. I went over the river this afternoon and took my third lesson. Verdict is that I had improved some, but I doubt it. No mail today. Miss Rose came tonight and read me her letter to her beloved with whom she had an estrangement. I have become a confirmed old maid-evidently one who hears other peoples' woes.

Thursday, October 20, 1927

10:40 p.m.-and at present, so far as I know-all is well. I received a bid this morning to the Junior-Senior Halloween dance. Now the problem is-whether to go or not-or if I do not go-what excuse to offer-except that I do not dance, which is a very good one? Letters from Mother and Johnnie today. The latter said nothing about coming home before Thanksgiving. Beulah called this afternoon before I got home( I stayed at school to practice "Seven Ages of Man") to tell me to meet them at 4th and Central Avenue Saturday and go home.

Friday, October 21, 1927

Letters from Mother and Adeline today. Adeline says that Dee Bailey is May Queen. Mother didn't know when she wrote that I am planning to go home tomorrow. We played St. George this P.M. and they defeated us 12 to 6. Even so, was our first touchdown. Miss Davies came home with me after the game and we discussed the dance-neither of us knows whether to go or not, but she probably will. She said that we ought to go to dancing school and I didn't have courage to tell her that I already was, and suggest that she go along.

Saturday, October 22, 1927

I arose early, cleaned room (all except sweeping with vacuum, which would have awakened Mr. Combs), went by the bank to get some money, and went over river and had my hair cut "windblown" at Rollman's-almost all cut off too. Then I went to Pep Studio-then, down to Cincinnati Post in answer to an advertisement for girl in advertising department. I talked to Mr. Laurimore-he was very nice but I found that they only pay \$15 per week. Met Charlie, Beulah and Joe at 4th and Central-drove to Crossroads with them, Papa and Mother minest were waiting for me. Tonight we went to church-felt sorry for Bro. Sams.

Sunday, October 23, 1927

Papa-bless his heart says that he is going to give Ermine and me \$50 each on a new winter coat. I almost mentioned a radio to him-and he seemed quite favorably impressed-if Mother doesn't talk him out of it. Papa and I went to Sunday school-I played. We came home and Charlie, Beulah, Joe, Uncle Frank, Aunt Georgeann and Baby Rose were there. had dinner-I looked in attic for diagramming then we started back at 3:30 (E.T.), got here about 7:00. Joe spilled water-I was amused. Forgot to say that I had a letter from J. yesterday-going home next week. M.D.S. peeved.

Monday, October 24, 1927

I am disgusted, as usual. And so many nice things happen, too. I mailed letters to Bonnie, Mother and Mr. Bell this afternoon. This a.m. at breakfast Mrs. Combs told me that she would go to the hospital next month. Children were not so good today. If I am not cut out for a schoolteacher, then what should I do? It hurts not to write to Johnnie, but I've an idea that I'm becoming too much of an established custom in his young life. I'd like to wake him up but this ruse may only react and hit me hard instead.

Tuesday, October 25, 1927

The freshman had charge of chapel program this morning, and everyone said that the "Seven Ages of Man" was very good. The freshman 9A section is so bad though. What shall I do? I had letters from the Fenton Dry Cleaners today (from P.-Burg) and from Mrs. Blanche at Burlington. The latter says that there is little doing there, but invited me to come out some weekend. I went over to the studio this afternoon and took my fifth lesson-slow progress though. Mr. Golden wants me to come to class tomorrow night-but I can't.

Wednesday, October 26, 1927

I wonder if Johnnie realizes-or thinks-tonight, that I have not answered his last letter. I also wonder if he will write when he does not hear from me. Mrs. Fledge in her letter yesterday stated that there was little in the Prestonsburg Post that they had except the death of Mrs. Callahan-and I wonder-it must have been the Mrs. Callahan that I knew-my Sunday School teacher-one of the sweetest women in Prestonsburg. I kept thinking about it. This afternoon I stayed one hour and 15 minutes after school detaining pupils-exacted promise from Melvin Stubbs.

Thursday, October 27, 1927

Mr. and Mrs. Combs and I played "rum" last night. I really enjoyed it. We have no school tomorrow because of southwestern Ohio teachers meeting in Cincinnati. Glad that this is last school day. Check today. Letter from Bonnie today-she does not have new winter coat. Letter from Mother saying that there is again chance for state road. Again nothing from Johnnie-! I went over to studio this afternoon to take sixth and last lesson. Mr. Golden advocated class lesson but said I had improved much and I could tell I had some. The dance is tomorrow night and I don't know whether to go or not.

Friday, October 28, 1927

It has been a full day. Miss Rose and I met the other teachers at Dixie Terminal and we walked out to Music Hall-set in third gallery. Good violinist-we left one by one so Mr. Smith wouldn't see us. There were seven-or "we were 7"-Mrs. Brumbach, Miss Baker, Misses Bell, Davies, Beckner, Rose and I. Took bus downtown-ate at French-Bauer's-60 cent luncheon (in courses) good. Miss Beckner and I accompanied Miss Rose on an expedition to look at coats. Had lots of fun. At Irwin's I saw little Mrs. May-Mrs. Pendleton's cousin-from Prestonsburg. It was really Mrs. Callahan who died. Miss Rose and I went over to the dance stayed 30 minutes.

Saturday, October 29, 1927

No letter from Johnnie-I have "o'erleaped myself and fallin on the other side", as Shakespeare had McBeth say. This morning I took 17 freshmen (only three of them boys) over to the Hamilton County Courthouse in Cincy (where none of them knew that I was the teacher) and from there to City Hall to see the police court in session-even saw prisoners in the cells-

interesting. Took a little Margaret Thompson to see her father then a soda at Dow's and met Ruth Kabitsch and Mary Lee and went to Capitol to see Pola Negri in "Barbed Wire" Saw William Geoff today. Went up to Miss Rose's tonight.

Sunday, October 30, 1927

Went to S.S. and church this a.m. Bought a Cincinnati Enquirer, then Mr. Combs came in off excursion train with Sunday Enquirer, Courier and Lexington Leader. Tried to call Cousin Ettie but she didn't answer. Read and graded papers this afternoon, then Miss Rose, her sister, Dolores Barry and I walked down to the river which is very low, then down to the lagoon and to Bromley-saw Mr. Mrs. Alexander (Stonewall). Tonight I have graded papers, Mrs. Davies just called to say that Miss Davies doesn't feel like coming to school tomorrow. Beautiful weather! I would be so glad if Johnnie would write.

Monday, October 31, 1927

Halloween day! One year ago tonight I was one of the judges of costumes at a Halloween party which the Rebekahs had in Prestonsburg. Mrs. Brumbach sent Gilbert Smiley to the office today and he got whipped. Teachers meeting this afternoon-are only going to have them every two weeks now. Freshmen are bad! Thrill of thrills! I got a letter from Johnnie tonight, and I surely feel mean for not writing him. He has been sick all the past week with a ringing in his right ear-took an anesthetic, had eardrum pierced. His mother has been there. I wrote to him immediately. Miss Rose and I walked down Elm Street tonight.

Tuesday, November 1, 1927

Nothing extraordinarily momentous has happened today. Miss Davies was back at school. Her mother over at noon, also Mrs. Brumbach's mother. Mr. Smith came in my room and remained all during my English 9A class. Thankfully I was having wonderful order when he came in. Twice he has visited me when such has been the case. I only hope the next time is not one of the bad times. I mailed a letter to Paul last night. Weather still continues beautiful. Last night when Miss Rose and I were out watching the Halloweeners, I saw Elsa Hicks mother.

Wednesday, November 2, 1927

Mr. Smith had Miss Davies and me come in during the activity period today and talk to him all the time concerning the ordering of the new classics. I gave the English 8B and English 12 their tests today. Freshman 9A's were bad. Miss Davies came over after school to confer with me about the classics, and I didn't get to answer Johnnie's letter which I got this afternoon. I was dumbfounded at its content. Johnnie has accepted a position in a trade and vocational school there in the math department at \$150 per month, and has given up his position at Louisville Gas and Electric. They wanted him to remain, and offered him a raise in salary to do so. I answered his letter and took it over to Cincy and mailed it.

Thursday, November 3, 1927

I gave more tests today. Had letters from Mother, Aunt Mary and Mr. Currey. The last named wrote me a long letter, telling me about the work and down at the bottom finished with "you are missed", all typed in capitals. Aunt Mary wrote me about seeing Johnnie's mother, who evidently stayed with Mrs. Daniel while in Louisville. She said that they were uneasy about him, as he had not progressed right since having his tonsils removed. I wrote him a note this afternoon but did not of course tell him about the uneasiness. Tonight I went down to Souder's Dairy. I'll have to get a new book for you.

**Book # 2- November 4, 1927-January 9, 1927**

Thursday, November 4, 1927  
Again, I am having  
a continuation diary. Start-  
ing January, I hope to  
have a regular one.  
I gave my last test for  
this month this morning  
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inter-class basketball  
game for awhile, then Miss  
Beckner and I went to the  
bank and back by the con-  
fectionery. Talked to Ruth  
Kubitsch. Howard Lewis  
has stopped school. Went to  
masquerade Halloween party  
tonight at Mrs. Hauck's, my  
S.S. teacher. I wore my last  
Heaven's Halloween costume.

Friday, November 4, 1927



Again, I am having a continuation diary. Starting January, I hope to have a regular one. I gave my last test for this month this morning –sophomore English. This afternoon Miss Beckner, Davies and I went down to the inter-class basketball game for awhile, then Miss Beckner and I went to the bank and back by the confectionery. Talked to Ruth Kabitsch. Howard Lewis has stopped school. Went to masquerade Halloween party tonight at Mrs. Hauck's, my S.S.[Sunday school] teacher. I wore my last year's Halloween Queen of Hearts costume.

Saturday, November 5, 1927

This morning I did the usual stunts – cleaned room, washed hair, etc. Went over river and ate at the Central Oyster House. Six big nice oysters .35 Tried on a few coats. Wrote to Mother and Johnnie. I am so disgusted with myself. Mr. Combs Sr. offered to take me out to Latonia to the races with him on a pass, and like a dumb-bell I said I couldn't go. It was dreadfully cold this afternoon though and I had on a spring coat. He will try to get me a pass next week he says. Graded papers tonight.

Sunday, November 6, 1927

Not a particularly eventful day except in one respect. Strange to say, though, Diary, there is hardly any day which doesn't hold something of moment at that particular time. I went to Sunday school, but instead of staying for church, came home and graded sophomore test papers. This afternoon I was going over to the college of Music with Miss Rose to hear a program by the string quartette, when Phyllis called me from Covington. She has left Elbert again and is taking Lois Jane home – is planning to work here though, and wants to room with me. I hardly know what to do though. Wrote to Mother.

Monday, November 7, 1927

Monday of the tenth week over with! Robert Boland today asked me to be one of the sponsors of their junior high debating and I accepted. I should like to be able to have something to do with the junior high debating, but nothing has been said except to the effect that Mr. Norris will coach. Mr. Smith talked to us today at a call teachers' meeting about a school paper. I certainly advocate having one and should do all that I could to further it. Had a letter from Johnnie. He cannot yet hear with his ear.

Tuesday, November 8, 1927

This is Election Day. I wonder whether Beckham was elected or not—and Mr. Cammack. I couldn't vote of course, not having lived here long enough. I heard today that we get holidays Armistice Day and Thanksgiving (two for the latter). Had a letter from Mother today saying that Ermine was here one day last week and bought her coat at La Mode –said she didn't have time to call me up, but I should think she would have. Uncle Marion is confined to his bed now. James Lee and Mary Elizabeth have a son. My reports are in – Have worked on them hard.

Wednesday, November 9, 1927

Beckham was defeated, and Sampson (Republican) elected governor of Kentucky. I have not yet heard the other returns. Sampson was for racing and it won in the state, it would seem. Am anxious to hear about Mr. Cammack. The sophomores have asked me to help them in a little one-act play "All the World Loves a Lover" which they want to give in chapel. Our Fort Thomas game is to be tomorrow instead of Friday. This is Educational Week-end as there was a program over at school tonight. Miss Davies ate dinner with me.

Thursday, November 10, 1927

Miss Davies drove home by herself last night from here to Fort Thomas – after 10:30. Her parents were afraid the car would be stolen. School was out early today for we were playing Highland High at Fort Thomas. They defeated us 13 to 6. Miss Davies had asked me to stay with her, as we were going over to the Italian quarter of Cincinnati last night with a Mrs. Mitchell from Miss Davies' church to do mission work. Before dinner Phyllis called from Mrs. Combs' so I came home immediately after dinner – came to Dixie Terminal and over. Phyllis is going to stay if she gets position.

Friday, November 11, 1927

Armistice Day! Phyllis and I went over river for former to look for a position. Had breakfast at Purple Cow-Waffles. Phyl answered want ads, but most of them were quite undesirable – canvassing usually. She got very good responses at Klines and Shillito's, and at Poque's yesterday. Then, thrills, we came back, Miss Davies met me there, and we went out to Latonia to the races with Mr. Combs Sr. – on passes. Just as I always imagined, the track is beautiful—and the lovely, nervous, pawing thoroughbreds, Diary – I can't understand – mention of showmanship.

Saturday, November 12, 1927

I don't think that I shall forget what was said to me yesterday afternoon for a long time. I can certainly begin to understand how some men are. Never again shall I form too high ideals of anyone. Had a letter from Bonnie the other day saying she would come Thanksgiving. Phyllis and I went over the river this afternoon. We saw Pluma and Lilyan in Pogue's and they told me that Uncle Marion died yesterday, funeral to be tomorrow. Did not hear from Mother today. Bought some perfume at Pogue's which was wrong kind.

Sunday, November 13, 1927

Not an especially eventful day. I hoped to get a "Special" from Johnnie – in return for the one that I sent him last week, but my hopes were not fulfilled. We, Phyllis and I, went to Sunday school and church. This afternoon I wrote to Mary Kenney and Adeline, and graded papers. Last night I finished a letter to Verma which I had started last Tuesday night. Mary Lee

and Ruth Kabitsch had asked me to go to the Liberty with them, so we went tonight to see “The Country Doctor” – first time that I have seen show on Sunday since Adeline was here.

Monday, November 14, 1927

A letter from Johnnie arrived today. He says he is anxious to see me, but I wonder. Doctor had advocated fresh air for him, and he went on a long hike Saturday. I also had a letter from Mother telling about Uncle Marion’s death. I wrote to Mother, to Johnnie, and to the Ohio Agency this afternoon (to send them a check – my last one.) They hadn’t asked for it this time either. I forgot to mention that Mr. Combs teased me Saturday morning about running round with a married man. Awful – but Miss Rose came tonight.

Tuesday, November 15, 1927

I slapped Melvin Stubb’s hand hard today with a ruler, and am going to do worse than that if he doesn’t stop. Letter from Mother today telling me that Joe Yancey died Friday – or Saturday night. Cousin Ray and Mary were coming to the funeral and go out home to hunt. I went over river this afternoon to have shoes fixed and make several purchases. Paid Mrs. Combs today. Have felt punk all day – my eyes hurt. Mr. Taylor saw us at Latonia races Friday. Two grade teachers there.

Wednesday, November 16, 1927

It has rained all day – since yesterday afternoon in fact. Had letters today from Mother and Johnnie. Later wrote an exceptionally sweet letter – telling me what an inspiration I had been to him, etc. Mother told me to do as I pleased about my coat – possible borrow Phyllis’ to wear to Georgetown, - but to deposit Papa Minest’s check. Phyllis hasn’t a position yet – she walked out to 1260 Elm Street this morning to answer an ad about going to California, but didn’t like the people. She went visiting this afternoon, and isn’t back yet. First edition of Ludlow paper came out today.

Thursday, November 17, 1927

We awoke to a snowy world this morning. Phyllis has a terrible cold- has stayed in bed all day. I do hope that I shall not get it – am gargling Listerine and using precautions, but one never knows. Practiced the play today. Had letter from Mother today saying that I needn’t get coat if I do not feel so inclined now. What should I do, diary dearest? ‘Tis indeed a puzzle – it would not be for some people, but is for me. I do want to get a spring coat – on account of R.E.A. Stayed at school a long while this p.m.

Friday, November 18, 1927

Phyllis’ cold is better – she has been up all day. I had letters today from Mackie and Johnnie, and a card from Verna – latter says that she may go to Georgetown. If I do not get a coat, do not know whether I shall go or not. Johnnie wrote a sweet letter – said that he hoped that he might keep my faith and hope forever. I had told him about Phyllis’ loss of faith in

mankind. Hope that I'm not too proud about my coat. I do want to be conservative. I really have so little to worry about, when Phyllis has so much. Hope I get no cold.

Saturday, November 19, 1927

This is been a heck of a day-in some respects? Went over river at nine and shopped all day. Bought a little metallic hat at Walter's-lady said it was \$6.50, but she asked the head woman and she let me have it for five dollars. Looked at coats and shoes. Saw a dress that I liked at Kline's. However, I met Phyllis at one, before buying. Shopped all afternoon-met Miss Rose and we bought tickets for "King of Kings"-finally bought and satin dress at Pari's-\$15.00.

Sunday, November 20, 1927

If you will excuse me, dearest diary, for using such language, I am darned foolish. I am still worrying about my purchases yesterday, and contemplating other purchases in advance-tis indeed hard to know what to do, but why can't I be like other folks? Lots of excitement (?) To write about-went to Sunday school and church this morning-this afternoon manicured nails and had a reading session-. Mrs. Combs' mother came this afternoon. She seems to be very nice-not so tall as Mrs. Combs. Phyllis and I went to the Methodist Church tonight.

Monday, November 21, 1927

Today I had the sweetest letter from Mother minest about my coat-and well-now I'm most inclined to get one. Aren't I foolish? Miss Davies told me today that I can go to Lexington Wednesday right after school with them in the car if I so desired, but I hardly think that I shall go now, since G. Tucker told me the other day that G.C. had no game scheduled, so far as she knew. Phyllis and I went over after school and I helped her apply. She also helped me shop. I found a coat that I liked at Shillito's- \$7.00- didn't buy. Went down to Mr. Reynolds tonight.

Tuesday, November 22, 1927

Well, this afternoon immediately after school I went over the river (Phyllis accompanying), looked at coats at Nortel's, McAlpine's and La Mode again-found one at La Mode at \$75 that I thought I liked better than the one I saw at Shillito's yesterday, but went back to Shillito's to look-then went to La Mode and bought the one which I liked. Phyllis and I ate at Meekin's then went to the Gibson and I wrote Mother and Johnnie (on Gibson's stationery). At 7:50, Phyllis went home and I met Miss Rose and sister at Grant to see J.B. Warner in "King of Kings"-wonderful.

Wednesday, November 23, 1927

Everything was excitement at school-everybody wishing everybody else a happy Thanksgiving holiday. I rushed over after school and went to the Chandler Boot Shop to buy some slippers-intended to get brown did, but when I couldn't get my size bought brown suede because I didn't have time to look elsewhere. I also bought dust-colored semi--chiffon hose to go

with them-then went to Mabley and Carew's bought a choker for \$.98, then to Woolworth's to get ear rings to match for \$.10-and home. Packed hatbox tonight.

Thursday, November 24, 1927

'Twas raining this a.m. when I awoke but I did wear my new coat-it was hardly light when I took the train. Pluma was on the train, and I asked her to get off at Mason with me, but she was afraid that Cousin Lije would be at Corinth. I waited at Mason 30 minutes then Mr. Hale came. Thrilled to death to find that we had radio installed at home. Johnnie had called before I got home and Bonnie had called from L'ville to say she would not come until Friday night then called later to say she would come Friday a.m.. Johnnie as sweet as ever-asked me to kiss him but I didn't.

Friday, November 25, 1927

Had to get up early again this a.m. and drive to Sparta to meet Bonnie. Stopped in Owenton to have old batteries to be charged and picked up Johnnie who was going with me. He drove and we made trip than 30 minutes or less. Train was due at eight and was a wee bit late, so we were there to meet Bon-same sweet old girl. Drove back to Owenton and fooled around town a good bit-saw some of girls. I tried to get in touch with Mark but couldn't. Billy Cobb and Bob Atherton were there hunting the latter-a nice boy. Bonnie slept during afternoon-Johnnie out for dinner.

Saturday, November 26, 1927

Got up rather early this a.m. to get Bonnie and the boys off, as they were driving Bonnie back through Simpsonville as they went to Louisville. I dressed up in new outfit this afternoon and we went to town. Cousin Bertie informed Mother that H.C. Allnut had started report that Johnnie and I were married. Mother called Paul and Ermine and they promised to come over as they hadn't come last night. Radio going fine-! They came-Ermine's coat beautiful. Johnnie came-the six of us all talked-"listened in" after others left, I told Johnnie about racetrack.

Sunday, November 27, 1927

I also told Johnnie (the first person to whom I told the) my experience on the street corner by the letterbox the afternoon after the race. He was so sweet as he could be but told me to "watch my step". He apologized for asking me to kiss him Thursday night, and we parted with no other display of affection than his putting his arm around me when I told them of the above incident. This morning we went to Sunday school and church, George Bishop (Mrs. Agee's nephew) told me that I could go back to the city with them, so Papa and Mother drove me, as far as Williamstown-then I came with them.

Monday, November 28, 1927

We got here about five last night-was raining. They insisted on bringing me right to Ludlow, and George told me that I could go back down with him on Saturday before Christmas if I so desired. I was half sick last night, but feel better today. Melvin Stubbs and Reed Romanowitz were surely bad today. They both need a good settling down and a few others too. Faculty meeting this afternoon. I had the sweetest letter from Johnnie that I nearly ever got. Also got letter from Mary Kenney. Phyllis called tonight.

Tuesday, November 29, 1927

Nothing more exciting happened at school than Gilbert Smiley being sent home-at the hands of someone else, thankfully. Personally, I shall not feel dreadfully bad if he is expelled. Had a pitiful letter from Eloise today-the poor dear had the blues. After school I went over to Dawe's one cent sale, then to La Mode to see about my coat, or rather the fur on it-I'm worried about it-but they say it's all right. Miss Rose and I went over to the Strand in Newport tonight to see "What Price Glory".

Wednesday, November 30, 1927

Received our checks for the third month today, and I paid Mrs. Combs but only \$14-on account of Phyllis being here part of time. It is much colder. It is been warm but it rained all day hard this afternoon-and has turned cold. Had letter from Johnnie today, but not so extraordinarily sweet as the one I received Monday. I have given all my tests now and have stacks of papers to grade 193, I counted today. However I have graded 20 tonight-wonderful start. Caught Ralph Grieme cheating today-tore his paper up.

Thursday, December 1, 1927

One more day this week-and papers to grade galore not to mention such trivial things as report cards to make out. I made some new rules at school today pertaining to talking-hope that they work. They did fairly well, today. After school we went down to Mrs. Beckner's and played bridge- or rather, I watched mostly, and played little. They-all of us teachers tried serving at the chicken pie supper which the PTA had at school. Miss Beckner came over later and we talked a while.

Friday, December 2, 1927

Nothing exciting happened at school. Miss Davies stayed after school with me for the basketball game with Crescent Springs and we ate downtown at the bakery restaurant. They had good food-\$.50 each. Miss Davies would pay for hers. I wrote Mother and Johnnie, but didn't get the letters mailed in time to go out (I don't think). We won all three games tonight-freshman, girls and regular boys-Misses Beckner, Davies, Rose and I had something to drink up on the corner. Is my coat pretty or not?

Saturday, December 3, 1927

Nothing exciting has happened all day. I cleaned my room, shampooed hair, etc., and at about one o'clock went over the river. Bought a beautiful \$7.50 scarf for Johnnie at Rollman's-hope that he likes it. Ate at the B&G Sandwich Shop at which Hubert works, and spoke to him but he was too busy to talk to me. Gave a little boy in the Dixie Terminal four cents to add to his penny to buy pencil with his name on it. Tonight-thrill of thrills-I have been grading test papers galore.

Sunday, December 4, 1927

I graded papers until 12 last night, and-although I didn't arise until 8:45 this a.m. stayed home from S.S. to work on them. Went to church and found congregation (after search) in a tiny room upstairs. They had not had S.S., I discovered, so I didn't miss it after all. Church is being remodeled and cannot be heated well. Phyllis called this morning. She is in Longview and liking very much. I went to College of Music this afternoon with Miss Rose to "Twilight Musicale"-Sergei Bersikoff played. Have now graded all papers.

Monday, December 5, 1927

All my test grades and monthly averages are at last made out. I have been besieged by basketball players all day who are afraid they will flunk-and most of them will-and are. Mrs. Brumback asked me today if I would chaperone the girls basketball team to Hebron tomorrow night, and I promised, of course. Elizabeth Krenning invited Miss Davies, Miss Baker and me to dinner Thursday night. Wasn't that sweet of her? Letters from Mother, Johnnie and Dean today. Tired-went to bed-11:10 p.m.

Tuesday, December 6, 1927

Basketball-whew! I think most of the first-team (freshman) failed, and some, of the upper regulars (not in my class however). Miss Davies came over after school to see the scarf that I bought for Johnnie. She thinks it is very pretty. Tonight I went about 13 miles down in the country to Hebron with the basketball girls-went in the car with Mr. Norris, Mr. Brodt and four of the freshman girls. Our boys lost 27 to 4, girls 15 to 14 (lost) also. We got back at 10:50. Called Cousin Ettie-she invited me over.

Wednesday, December 7, 1927

I read until 12 last night-thought that nobody but Mr. Petri was in when I came in. About 12:30 I was awakened by voices saying somebody was "just heartbroken" and I thought-immediately of Mrs. Combs. Murmur of voices downstairs I couldn't go to sleep. Then when I went to breakfast this morning Mrs. Petri told me that Mrs. Combs went to St. Elizabeth's Hospital last night, and that her little baby was born dead. So sorry for her-the second she has lost. Tonight I helped Miss Rose "make-up" for play, "The Schoolmarm". Blizzard coming from way it sounds!

Thursday, December 8, 1927

Ugh-'tis terribly cold. I came home at noon and dressed, then Miss Davies and I went over to Holmes High School, Covington, after school with players, and watched a 29-17 victory for Covington. It was a good game even at that. So cold that we had to push the car to start it home. Went with Vergil Plessinger in his Studebaker. Had dinner at Elizabeth Krennings-met her brother-had nice food. We all came back to play and I saw it from audience tonight. Very Good!

Friday, December 9, 1927

Just 16 more days until Christmas-um-yum! And I've scads of presents to buy! Not much of a day at school. Try to read "King Solomon of Kentucky" to freshman nine A's, and Robert Wells and Frank Winterberg caused so much trouble that I sent them to office and Mr. Norris whipped them. Went to corner barbershop after school to have hair cut. Conrad Henthorn was there, and we were talking about ice skating. Man who cut my hair asked me (confidentially) when I was paying, if I was going skating tonight. Imagine answer! Played Erlanger-girls lost-boys won.

Saturday, December 10, 1927

The usual Saturday morning for procedure-! Then, about 1:35 journeyed over to town, had soup and a sandwich at the Dixie Terminal, and proceeded into the mass of Christmas shoppers to be trodden under foot or killed in the attempt to steer my way. Bought a number of greeting cards, a green bead choker at the Gem, and a cute little calendar at Shillito's. Then, got a Norwood bus and went out to Cousin Ettie's. No one there except Mr. Bob Holbrook and his son, Simon besides Cousin Ettie and Dave. After supper we went to Norwood Theatre saw "Cheaters" and three acts of vaudeville.

Sunday, December 11, 1927

Slept wonderfully last night on a good old featherbed under lots of covers. Awoke to a rainy world. Breakfasted late and talked a lot, so Cousin Dave went to church but Cousin Ettie and I didn't. After dinner Simon Holbrook drove us over to Cousin Stella's, in Avondale, in his Buick roadster-all four of us-Cousin Ettie sitting in Cousin Dave's lap. I've an idea-perhaps 'twas my imagination-that aforesaid young gentleman liked me a wee bit-at any rate he looked at me as if he did. Burton Dr. Cadman on the radio. Supper at Stella's. Drove home with Pluma.

Monday, December 12, 1927

Day did not start off very auspiciously in freshman 9A class, but ended better, although Miss Davies and I had Roberta Fry keep a bunch after school while we were in faculty meeting. Immediately after the latter, I set sail for Rollman's, since they were having a sale of wool dresses at \$5.95-didn't get one however. We practiced "All the World Loves a Lover" this morning. Mr. Petri left today-Mrs. Petri and I alone tonight. Mrs. Combs progressing nicely. We teachers sent flowers.

Tuesday, December 13, 1927



Not too many days until Christmas! Nothing exciting has happened all day, except that I again had to detain some students. I immediately after that set sail for Cincy (in the rain), looking my dowdiest -and saw Elphia and Loreta at Kline's looking at dresses. Then-I saw Garnet Struble coming out of Irwin's. I bought the dress at Rollman's-think that it will be right pretty with a red suede belt to brighten it up. Tonight I have been addressing Christmas cards. Letter from Johnnie today.

Wednesday, December 14, 1927

George Grady has given up his part in the play, and Conrad Henthorn has taken it. Wonder if we shall ever manage to have it ready by Tuesday? Again I rushed madly over after school, and this time bought a bedspread for Mother at Pogue's \$12-Paul, Ermine and I together. Looked for radio cabinets at Rollman's, Smith-Kasson's and May-Stearn's. Was 10 minutes late for supper. Have been doing little since except read a bit, graded papers a bit, addressed Christmas cards.

Thursday, December 15, 1927

Called Pogue's this a.m. and exchanged green bedspread for gold. Practiced play today. Went over after school and collected two dollars refund at Pogue's. Back at 5:30, ate, and Mrs. Petri and I went out to St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Covington to see Mrs. Combs. 'Twas the first time in all my life so far as I know that I was ever in a hospital-for which I should be thankful. Mrs. Combs looking fairly well. Letter from Johnnie today-four-cent letters from Kitty-fear that she and Sue Wallace are not being very discreet.

Friday, December 16, 1927

Gee, but I was so sick at school after activity. This a.m.-during soph. Eng.-cramps. Came home right after lunch, and Mrs. Petri gave me a hot water bottle to put to feet. Miss Bell taught my eighth grade English, then I went back-had pictures made-everybody in school. Mrs. Brumback asked me to chaperone her girls to the Y. to play tomorrow night. Practiced play after school, then went to the bank. Pogue's sent both bedspreads by mistake, but the green one goes back. Have been busy tonight-Christmas. Phyllis called.

Saturday, December 17, 1927

This time next week-nothing preventing-I shall be at home. Wonder if I'll have a date? 'Twill be more than I do here. Went over to shop fairly early this morning-ran into Mr. and Mrs. Fleges at Kresge's-just as I was thinking that I must get Helen Ruth something. Had lunch

at the Home Economics room in the Gwynne building with some Newport teachers who stay at Pluma's. Bought two flapper dolls, bloomers for R.D.B., choker and other things. Rushed back and chaperoned girls over to Covington Y-we won, 14 to 5. Helen Macht played.

Sunday, December 18, 1927

One week from today is Christmas! Last year I was counting it even more than this because I hadn't been at home. I slept fairly warm last night, but only with lots of coats. I am ashamed to ask for more cover. They think that I am so cold natured. Went to S.S. this a.m. in Junior Hall, but they had business meeting and I came home. Dr. McCord brought Mrs. Combs home at 11. Seems so good for her to be back. She read "Angeline Tames Her Shiek" to us this afternoon. I wrapped a few packages. Tonight I went around to Mr. Rose's.

Monday, December 19, 1927

Children were bad today. I've an idea that I'm about the worst disciplinarian at school. Wonder if I am? What over after school today and exchanged two flapper dolls for a bed lamp. Mailed two small packages and some cards. Had a Christmas card from Mary Brock today. Practiced tonight on play. Mr. Norris was also present. When I came home I started to light gas and burned fur a little bit on my new coat-so disgusted-hope that it will not show much.

Tuesday, December 20, 1927

Laura Southgate was at school with Miss Davies today. She's a sweet girl, but peculiar. Our sophomore play, "All the World Loves a Lover" was quite a success. Mona Stroup's dance was good. Today I mailed packages to Mary Kenney, Frances, Eloise and Isla. Sent Eloise those silk teddies, Isla a green choker, Frances an apron and garters, M. K. a small calendar. Cards from Mrs. Hauck and Fidelis class girls. Went to basketball game at Dayton High School tonight. We won both games. I went in car with R. Kabitsch. Dance afterwards.

Wednesday, December 21, 1927

Close to Christmas-gee! Cards from Phyllis, Isabel Jackson and Athelea Bradley. Did not go over river this afternoon, but went downtown and mailed box of stationery to Aunt Mary and bloomers to Ruby Dean. Tonight Mrs. Beckner, Miss Rose and I went to the Strand to see Laura LaPlante in "The Cat and the Canary". Ugh, but it was weird and spooky-filled with ghosts. Old maid was its humorous salvation. Stopped in Dixie Terminal on way back and Miss Rose told us about that terrible Mr. Edwards. Worried about coat.

Thursday, December 22, 1927

One more day of school-! I'm head over heels in work, and it's after 12 now, but I have been working on my coat cuff that I burned. Believe that it is a wee bit improved. I am cutting off the burned ends of each hair of the burned fur separately. Went over river, but did little except buy shirt for Brother, some music, and two or three articles at 10-cent store for Mrs.

Combs. Wrapped up David Lambert's present tonight for "grab bag" tomorrow. Paper dolls-incongruous not meant to be insulting.

Friday, December 23, 1927

Gave the test first period, practically no school rest of day. Children decorated our room-very pretty. Most all high school crowded in our room during chapel. Dolores Sidebottom and Leola Reynolds gave me cards. Charlotte Graves and Elizabeth Krenning gave presents. Program in auditorium this afternoon. I got a small doll from "grab bag"-Virgil Plessinger's donation. Went over river after school and bought three hand embroidered towels for Mrs. Combs-bought hose for Mother and myself-paid bills. Stayed over-met Miss Rose and went to Palace-"What Happened to Father".

Saturday, December 24, 1927

Christmas Eve-! Mother wrote me to take bus from Covington to Williamstown, so Miss Rose helped me carry my bundles over to bus terminal. Bus was full, cold as everything too. Waited for Papa 40 minutes at Hotel Donald. Had neck clipped at barber shop. Bought paper to read the latest about terrible Edward Hickman. Got home before noon. Went to town this afternoon. Saw R.D.B., George Redding and Mark at drug store. While we were talking Johnnie came-just arrived. Asked to come out tonight, so did so. Brought me his picture, and beautiful desk set.

Sunday, December 25, 1927

Christmas-! I opened my card yesterday, but opened none of my gifts until today except Johnnie's present and box of candy from Julian. Luncheon set from R.D.B., glove silk bloomers from Mrs. Combs, dusting powder and bath salts from Frances, handkerchiefs etc,etc. Paul and Ermine came for our Christmas turkey dinner and I got a beautiful silk nightgown from Ermine and more candy (Mother and I) from Brother. I gave Brother a shirt, Ermine boudoir pillow and both of them bed lamp. Papa and Mother gave them money, salad forks and Brother cigars. Cousin Ran, Ola and Roy came for dinner, but were late. Paul and Ermine stayed a while.

Monday, December 26, 1927

This is what I should term a day of days. Got a letter-opener from Mary Kenney, pictures from Eloise, cards from Mrs. Barr and Boo. That didn't make it the day it though. Was busy all day-listened in on radio some-but cleaned house and worked on clothes most. Johnnie had called last night and asked for date, tonight. We talked on general topics, then after Papa and Mother went to bed we listened in on the radio. Suddenly he said, "I want to ask you something-how about our getting married sometime this next fall"? Twas abrupt of course, but not so much since we had planned last summer a year ago. Kissed me once.

Tuesday, December 27, 1927

Naturally I had lots to think about last night-mostly happy thoughts some speculative. It wasn't that I didn't know that it had to happen sometime, but when it is brought right upon one's mind 'tis a lot to think about. This afternoon Mother decided that I must take calomel, so I submitted-also took a nap. Tonight I called Mary Kenney. Told me that Spennie is teaching at Calhoun this year-also that she saw Lawrence Carmack and wife in Cincinnati as she came home-that kid. Johnnie called me tonight.

Wednesday, December 28, 1927

Papa put up ice (with the aid of some men) Monday afternoon and yesterday. Today we had early dinner and in spite of a little rain drove to Corinth. Mother, Ermine and I went down to Cousin Mary's a while. Frances is expecting a new member in family. Cousin Mary reports that Lilyan is resigning, and that she is wearing a diamond on left hand. We started home, ran over rock-bent something under car-would hardly run-then had a flat tire over by Bob Greene's-came home in his car-raining. Talked to R.D.B., Adeline and J. Got Havana, Cuba tonight.

Thursday, December 29, 1927

Started writing a letter to Eloise this a.m. (or rather started it last night) but didn't get it finished by time Mr. Green came. Cleaned house rather thoroughly today-part that I did clean. Gipsy and Betty Lou were here this afternoon. Betty Lou is sweet, but bad-very inquisitive concerning everything. Drove to Sweet Owen (after washing and drying my hair) to get some chewing gum. Roads terribly slick and muddy. Johnnie came at 7:30. We listened in on radio and talked to Mother and long while. Then later, we talked some about future-didn't let him kiss me but he held my hand.

Friday, December 30, 1927

Finished letter to Eloise this a.m., wrote one to Isla and wrapped up pink choker to take to Owenton to mail to Eloise for birthday, January 3. We had dinner early and went to town. I mailed things, then we went to Cousin Myrt's (Mother and I). Then, I met Ruby Dean at Smiths, then went down home with her. She told me about the queer way that Anderson Polk acted after he proposed. And now he's married somebody else-! I told her about my affair following the Latonia races. We came home and I have been radio-ing.

Saturday, December 31, 1927

We planned to go to sale of Uncle Merion Cobb's things this a.m., but it rained so much last night that Elk Creek was up this morning. Mr. Satterwhite and Ezra Martin were here a long while this morning. Johnnie called to ask about coming out tonight. Rapidly getting so cold that sale was called off. Terribly cold afternoon, but I-nut-like was a wee bit disappointed that I didn't get to go to town to see Adeline and Mary Kenney. Didn't much expect Johnnie-such bad weather. Mother decided to ask him to stay all night-fixed bed for him. He was very sweet-we watched Old Year out and wondered about next year.

Sunday, January 1, 1928

The New Year! Has been one day- 4 below zero this morning, and 1 below all day. Johnnie stayed all night (we went to bed-individual ones at twelve). Telephone was out this a.m. after much effort J.-got his mother and told her that he would be home at once to take Martha to Monterey. His car wouldn't start-ours wouldn't start-Satterwhite's car wouldn't start. Mother heated gallons of water. Finally Mr. S. Conway and F.L..brought old Tony and they took car up and down the road to no avail. Ingrams, Lois Jane and Stampers came, after we had given them out. Mr. S. took Johnnie to Sweet Owen.

Monday, January 2, 1928

I surely was blue after Johnnie left yesterday. This morning, since our car wouldn't start, Papa walked up to other road to bus line with me, below zero. Stayed at Mrs. Ellis' until bus came. Mr. Wes Penman on bus. Picked up 10 more, making 13 in a seven-passenger Hudson sedan. Sat next to some sheik from Detroit who lives at Holbrook. Ran out of gasoline. Heater caught rug on fire, etc.. Reached Cincy-went to Emery-hands terribly cold-cold water. Miss Rose and I went to new Albee Theatre, saw "The Gorilla". Theatre beautiful. Wrote to Johnnie tonight.

Tuesday, January 3, 1928

Found some Christmas cards here when I returned-two without names. Showed Mr. and Mrs. Combs and Mrs. Petri my desk set and pictures. Mrs. Combs able to be up but can only do downstairs when Mr. Combs is here to carry her down. School much the same today. Am going to try to scare some of the freshman boys in A-class into behaving tomorrow. Have been reading tonight-spied Schaeffer desk set such as J. gave me advertised in American at \$11.

Wednesday, January 4, 1928

This day has been characterized by little except schools events-faculty meeting after school. I had a conference of boys (freshman 9A) this morning but it seemed to have accomplished little when this afternoon's class came. They told me that the boys all set up and listened attentively and Mrs. Davies' class, as well as Mr. Norris, so the trouble must be with me. Letter from Isla. Miss Davies came over for a while after school today. I graded papers tonight. Answered Post ad.

Thursday, January 5, 1928

Letter from Mother this morning enclosing a letter from Mr. Currey-said that they missed me, etc. Mr. Brodt, who lives at Maysville saw him during the holidays and Mr. Currey told him that he would be glad if he had me back. Letters from Frances and Johnnie this afternoon and horrors-card from Pep Golden Studio. Johnnie's letter was as sweet as he is. I went over

immediately after school, and Phyllis and bummed around with her. We ate at Emery cafeteria, then went to Lyric to see Ramon Navusro in "Ben-Hur".

Friday, January 6, 1928

Not such a good day at school- 9A's worried me. Gave seniors a test, and Winfred and Conrad stayed after others left and argued half an hour trying to induce me to raise their grades. Went to basketball game tonight-we played Walton-won girl's game 23-3 and boys game 31-21 (or thereabouts). Letter from Mother today and replied to my letter to Dept. of Ed.-saying my certificate was based on only 9.5 semester hours in education-hah! No reply to my answer to Post want ad.

Saturday, January 7, 1928

Bought a new diary at the 10-cent store today for a quarter, but knowing how important the events of this year may prove, I'm tempted to exchange it for another at Stewart-Ridd's at 75 cents. Washed hair, messed around, in a.m. Miss Davies came in afternoon with her mother and Mrs. Clark and I drove over river with them. I bought tickets for Miss Rose and me at Cox's for Monday night (Mr. Combs sister had procured a pass). Then, I went to Capitol to see John Gilbert and Greta Garbo in "Love"-Russian theme. Bought tie for Johnnie. Special from him tonight.

Sunday, January 8, 1928

I must be hopelessly in love, Diary dearest. More than that, everything that I picked up seems to deal with infidelity and married life, that lurid story, "Shackled Hands" that I am reading in the Post, the picture "Love" that I saw yesterday, and others. It seems that there should occasionally be love without disillusionment. I went to church this morning (Junior Hall) but didn't get up in time for S. S. This afternoon I read some, then graded papers most of the day, besides writing to Grace Irons. Mrs. Petri brought me up some lunch-and I went down and talk to them-and read some.

Monday, January 9, 1928

This was my day for mail-two letters and a card here at Mrs. Combs, and three letters in the school delivery. Had nice letter from Redpath-but, nothing doing. Surprising letter from Juliet Bass, at Miamisburg, Ohio. Wants me to come out to Milford the week-end that she comes home next-which will be the last of the month. Conference with Reed and Melvin after school. Tonight Miss Rose and I went to Cox's to see National Players in "Mary's Other Husband"-laughed myself sick.

**Book # 3- January 10, 1928- December 30, 1928**

WEA. *Mild* January 10 *clear* THER. *bracing*  
*Tuesday*  
 This day has not been  
 eventful except for the fact that  
 I turned my report cards in  
 to the office - consequently  
 feel very free tonight. I had  
 a card from Mother today,  
 one from Sunday School  
 secretary, and a letter from  
 Johnnie (saying that he has  
 been a little lonesome since  
 he went back - for which I'm  
 glad). I went over river after  
 school and returned tie to  
 Smith Kasson's, then bought  
 one at Dunlap Clothes Shop.  
 the Home of Hart Schaffner and  
 Marx. I also bought this diary  
 at Stewart-Kidd and returned  
 one which I had bought at Kresge.  
 My 9 A class was better today.

Tuesday, January 10, 1928 (mild, clear and bracing)

This day has not been uneventful except for the fact that I turned my report cards into the office-consequently feel very free tonight. I had a card from Mother today, one from Sunday school secretary, and a letter from Johnnie (saying that he has been a little lonesome since he went back-for which I'm glad). I went over river after school and returned tie to Smith Kasson's,



then bought one at Dunlap Clothes Shop-the home of Hart Schaffner and Marx. I also bought this diary at Stewart-Kidd and returned one which I had bought at Kresge's. My 9A class was better today.

Wednesday, January 11, 1928 (ditto yesterday)

I'm writing with my new Shaeffer pen Johnnie gave me Christmas, for the first time. Point is somewhat finer than my John Holland, n'est ce-pas? I'm struttin' my onions so far as mail is concerned now-and invitations. Had letters from Mother, Warren Peyton (about certificate), Mrs. Flege and Grace Irons. Mrs. Flege invited me out to Burlington the weekend of the 21st, and Grace wants me to come there sometime. Miss Rose and I took our courage in hand and went over tonight to the "Pep" Golden Studios for the regular class work tonight only. I like the fellow from Covington. Frank Curley best-danced with him twice. Learned tottle step.

Thursday, January 12, 1928 (clear, warm)

This makes the third day that I've been hoarse-whether from laughing so much at "Mary's Other Husband" at the Cox Monday night, or from bronchial trouble, I do not know. I finally got in touch with Mr. John R. Froome, Head of Expression Department at the Cincinnati College of Music, and made arrangements to take expression lessons-chiefly breathing exercises-for 10 weeks at \$3.00 per lesson (half-hour). He asked where I was born-thought I was from the south, at which I don't wonder, considering my hoarseness. I do hope that I'd talk a little bit differently from the Yankees though. I mailed Johnnie's tie-had cute card to go with it. Tonight I went to my S.S. class meeting.

Friday, January 13, 1928 (glorious for winter)

Hoodoo day! I have been so hoarse all day that I have let some of the students do most of the teaching for me, while I did the grading. They like to teach anyhow. Week after next is exam week, so I suppose we shall have to review next week. I wrote to Johnnie and mailed letter-then took a hot bath-after returning from meeting last night. Mrs. Snyder and Judd Gray met death in the electric chair at Sing Sing last night for the murder of Mrs. Snyder's husband-40 spectators in room. I had card today from Catherine McGibney saying that they are expecting me at Erlanger Sunday. Went to dentist, Dr. Elstun, this afternoon-made appointment.

Saturday, January 14, 1928 (spiffy again)

Because Mother wrote me about the prevalence of flu, and Mrs. Combs told me that she had heard of a great deal of pneumonia in the country, I went to bed last night at the unheard of hour-for me-of nine o'clock. Before taking that fatal step, I had diligently applied Vick's salve to chest and throat, and had taken bromo-quinine. Prior to that I had worked on a Foltz puzzle. Evidently I'm getting the cart before the horse on this page. At 11 this morning I went to Dr. Elstun and he worked on my teeth until after one, giving me four silver fillings. I have to go

back once next week. Did not go over river today-unheard of-miracle-box of my Christmas candy from Mother, letters from Johnnie and Aunt Mary.

Sunday, January 15, 1928 (morning cloudy, afternoon colder)

Last night I took bromo quinine and went to bed with plenty of Vick's on my chest and a hot water bottle. In consequence my cold was better this morning. It was so cloudy that I hardly knew whether to attempt to go to Erlanger or not-especially as I wasn't feeling so good-but finally, with umbrella in hand, sallied forth at 10 o'clock. Long car ride for nickel to Fort Mitchell, and bus to Erlanger. Nobody but Miss Genie, Kathryn and I for dinner. I was dreadfully sick, and Miss Genie gave me some of Kathryn's medicine. The Howards and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Souder there this afternoon. I took supper there-came back.

Monday, January 16, 1928 (warm)

Took a hot water bottle to bed with me again last night, and dreamed strange dreams all night. Started reviews today for midterm exams next week. Had a letter from Mother today saying that Elmo Taylor was to be married this past Saturday afternoon, and a letter from Pearl saying that Sam gave Verna a diamond ring Christmas, so I suppose the latter is not to enjoy single blissful life much longer. Pearl also told a fairy story about a 45-year-old author in Lebanon sending her poetry and writing her a letter asking to call. I'll be consumed with curiosity until I find out whether it is the truth or one of her yarns. Miss Rose and I went over and bought tickets for "Abie's Irish Rose". I went back to dentist tonight.

Tuesday, January 17, 1928 (slightly cooler)

Man has confessed who killed and cut to pieces five-year-old girl in Flint, Michigan. Case is quite similar to Edward Hickman's case in California. Crime wave seems to be worse. Man attempted to take child from Covington school last week, but was arrested. Board of Education has given no special rules for handling cases of children leaving school. Mr. Taylor went to Georgetown last night to see Georgetown-Western game. Former won. I read in Lexington paper that Owenton High defeated Transy Cubs. This afternoon I took my first lesson from Mr. Froome at the College-breathing exercise-I do not breathe with my diaphragm. Wonder if I can ever overcome fault-should at \$3.00 per lesson. Two letters from Johnnie-one picture of Cobbs.

Wednesday, January 18, 1928 (warm)

My English 9A class was invited into Mr. Cooke's room at their regular class period this afternoon to hear the junior debate on equality of the Negro and white man. Affirmative won-that Negro with equal opportunities-would be equal. I'd be too prejudiced to judge such a debate ever! Rushed to bank after school, over river to get ticket at Grant for "Hit the Deck" and back by six. Since I could get no one to go with me tonight (Miss Davies wanted to go, but couldn't) I went alone. Set in gallery, of course (seats \$1.10), but second row, could hear and see splendidly. Not so good is expected to be, although good. Marian Saki took the lead. Chief songs "Sometimes I'm Happy" and "Hallelujah".

Thursday, January 19, 1928 (colder, windy)

Excitement at school this morning! Building had been ransacked, but nothing taken, particularly because the money was all locked up in the office safe. 'Twas thought that student did it, from evidence. Went back to Dr. Elstun this afternoon and he cleaned my teeth and put on the finishing touches. Tooth on left (one with supposedly dead nerve) is giving trouble, but he doesn't think it is a chronic abscess). Miss Rose and Charlotte, Mrs. Petri and I went over to see "Abie's Irish Rose" at Schubert's-fifty cents seats. I shall not buy them again-there-for a play. Solomon Levi and Patrick Murphy, the fathers, were especially good. Rosemary Murphy was Irish Rose.

Friday, January 20, 1928 (much colder)

No mail of any kind today, except a letter from Scott Foresman over at school. Mr. Smith and Mr. Norris traced Wednesday night's would-be burglar until evidence points to a boy in my homeroom-Ralph Grieme. I do hope that it isn't he. Miss Davies and I know where the suspicion points, but haven't told the other teachers. This afternoon I did some washing in the basement after school. Mrs. Combs and Mrs. Petri had partly cleaned my room. Went to PTA over at school tonight. Manual training exhibits were remarkable-Alfred and Lewis Krass are good. Miss Davies went to sleep during lecture. I like Mrs. Brodt. My tooth is still giving trouble.

Saturday January 21, 1928 (continued cold)

Did not get up until nine this morning. Had to eat breakfast finish cleaning room, go over river, buy hose, etc., and be back here in time to shampoo hair, bathe, pack hatbox and leave for Fort Mitchell at 1:30, since the Fleges were to meet me then. I managed it though. Bought some cute little blue bloomers too at Rollman's on sale at one dollar (had been \$1.57). Had letters from Mother and Julian. The latter raved on saying that he loved me, imploring me to please write. Mr. Flege met me at Fort Mitchell-Frances at Erlanger beauty shop-also Helen Ruth (some lady there evidently from Owenton, knew me and I couldn't recall name). Went to B.B. game with Mr. Flege-saw Burlington play.

Sunday, January 22, 1928 (warmer)

Helen Ruth was first to awaken this morning. She is a cute thing-calls me "Miss Sidebottom". We sat around and talked most of the morning. Had such a good dinner. Helen Ruth took a nap in the afternoon and after she awakened the Fleges drove me to Fort Mitchell. Sue Catherine Bristow was on car. She lives at Union and works at Pogue's. Gave me her telephone number in Covington (Covington 4928) and wants me to meet her for lunch and a show some time. Goodness knows I haven't met the ones I should have though-Elphia and Mary Connerly, and Anah Pearl Lohstroh, etc. Have not answered letters either. Douglas has gone home-no longer at Longview. This is exam week. Saw Prestonsburg "Post" at Fleges.

Monday, January 23, 1928 (warm)

Had letters today from Ruby Dean and Mary Jesse, in addition to Mother. Mary Jesse is teaching at Smith Mills, near Henderson, and staying at Geneva, a little town near Henderson. She expects to be in Carrollton next summer, and wants me to visit her. Ruby Dean's tells me that Dr. Thompson has been preaching at Alderson College and was desirous of her opinion on the case of Johnnie and me. She left exclamation points for my enlightenment as to her answer, but I have my doubts as to saying a little and leaving it. Ruby Dean is a dear! I went over the river this afternoon and bought a beautiful crepe de chine gown at Irwin's clearance sale for \$3.29 (for Mother to give to Uta Cobb for graduation). Made out extra questions until one.

Tuesday, January 24, 1928 (rainy, windy and colder)

I forgot to mention letter that I had from Johnnie yesterday. He talks as if he may come to Cincinnati the weekend of Lincoln's birthday to visit the Dotys.. I do so hope that he does! We have been in the throes of preparation for mid--term exams at school, and tomorrow they start. Gee, but I was tired and sleepy last night after working on those questions so long. It is much colder tonight I have no exam in the morning so I think I shall make copies of my questions with the children on the Speedograph. I took my second lesson from Mr. Froome this afternoon. He said that my breathing had improved a great deal, but I wonder if that was "blah"? Staying in tonight.

Wednesday, January 25, 1928 (continued cold)

Exams started today with a vengeance. Since I had none this a.m., I made copies of my questions on the Speedograph and got green ink all over my hands part of which hasn't come off yet. This afternoon I gave my sophomore English exams-18 to take it (should be 19-Florence Creager ill), and 16 exempted. Noticed Andrew Myerhoff looking at something, evidently under desk, then shifting when I walked toward him. Watched closely, and found, after exam was over, and all had departed, small notebook pages in desk copied with extracts from English composition book-and this was in eighth grade room. What to do I do not know. Letter from Johnnie-coming weekend of twelfth.

Thursday, January 26, 1928 (cold, fair)

Even though it is rather cold outside I haven't time to notice it, with exams, etc.. This a.m. I gave English 8B and English 12-then, when they were through, copied my English 9 A and B questions on the Speedograph. Half the seniors had to take the exam-Conrad, Winfred and Hilda(Roberta, Alma and Alfred being exempted). This afternoon I gave my freshman English-in the auditorium. After it was over, even though I was tired, Winfred came in and talked to me until four. He and Conrad are giving me a grand rush during this exam season. After coming home, I walked downtown with Miss Rose and bought red grading pencil. George Grady gave me green one. Called several night schools, but without success.

Friday, January 27, 1928 (cold, snow)

I went over to school at the regular time this morning, regardless of the fact that students were not coming. Worked diligently all day grading papers except at times that Miss Beckner was telling Ms. Davies and me about the risqué parts of Lenore Ulric's cast in "Lulu Belle", or those times that Miss Rose was telling me of her about to-go-to-smash love affair. I've advised her to write the man no more, if he will not write, where as Mrs. Brownback and some of the other teachers advised her to write again. Every individual is a problem, so it's hard to say what to do-even for Mrs. Evans or Dorothy Dix. No mail today big feathery flakes of snow this afternoon. Thirty-nine more freshman papers to grade.

Saturday, January 28, 1928 (very cold, only 8 above zero this a.m.)

Terribly cold last night-I slept doubled up in a knot most of the time-in spite of the coats piled on the bed. This a.m. I graded a few more papers (not enough, considering though) and at one o'clock Miss Rose, Mrs. Petri and I went over to Cincy to see the new Masonic Temple at Fifth and Sycamore-being dedicated this week. Beautiful structure-classic Roman architecture, upper stories and embellished with Ionic colonnades. Carpet in Eastern Star room cost \$52,000, weaving of star in center \$15,000. We brought Mrs. Petri to terminal, and stayed over river to do a bit of shopping, since I wanted to get dress material for Mother to finish my dress. Tonight Miss Rose and I went over to Capital to see Janet Gaynor in "Seventh Heaven". Wonderful loving "special" from Johnnie tonight.

Sunday, January 29, 1928 (snow, not so cold)

There was the most beautiful snow on this morning. Miss Rose and I went over to Ninth Street Baptist Church in Cincinnati to hear Dr. Herget, and I thrilled-or rather-was impressed all the way over with the solemn whiteness of everything. A great peace filled my soul. As I wrote to Johnnie this afternoon though, there was probably a reason for that. We met Miss Baker. She introduced us to some girl in the internal revenue business, also to Dr. Herget and a Mr. Martin, a GC graduate of '21-a R.M. of James Lee for a while. This afternoon I graded papers steadily from two until five. Tonight Miss Rose and I went to B.Y.P.U. at the First Baptist Church in Covington. Met some people. Worked later.

Monday, January 30, 1928 (moderately cold)

I was so tired and sleepy last night when I went to bed, but couldn't go to sleep for crazy old averages dancing in front of my eyes. Dreamed the funniest dream about Johnnie-so idiotic and utterly foreign to what he would do. I took up the entire period in each of my freshman English classes-45 minutes each-talking about the new semester's work and imploring them to get to work-ideals also, and anything that I could think of. It is so hard to inspire them however. Faculty meeting after school-arguments and queries over grades. Too many are failing,-14 in my 8 B section-out of 27. I have been practicing my expression of it tonight-hadn't had much chance heretofore. Am expecting Miss Rose.

Tuesday, January 31, 1928 (moderately cold)

Miss Rose didn't come last night. Again I didn't get to bed until late. I must be dreadfully slow, for lots of people do lots of other work besides teach school and seem to get along all right. If I could get anything else to do I'm most assuredly should do it in the evenings, I mean-and on Saturdays. I conferred with Mr. Smith about an hour in the office this a.m. concerning grades. Went over to the College this afternoon. Mr. Froome said that I hadn't done much, of course I haven't when I only practiced last night. Miss Betel is to have senior play, I think. I'm disappointed. We defeated Covington in debate tonight.

Wednesday, February 1, 1928 (moderately cold)

Resolutions made on this, the first day of February, 1928.

1. I should like to do extra work of some kind-either teach English at night school over the river, work in a department store on Saturdays, or in a newspaper office after school.
2. I want to swim some somewhere to learn a bit more of the art-I have so much to learn.
3. I want to hear the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra at least once.
4. I want to go to Rookwood Pottery.
5. I want to see and hear Robert Mantell in several productions.
6. I hope to join the Covington B.Y.P.U.
7. I must or should do some embroidery.

Mr. Norris is coaching the debating club. We had the negative last night, upheld by Alfred Kress, Lillian Davis and Roberta Fry. All were good, although it was Lillian's first experience-much room for improvement though. Mr. Norris had the girls vote this morning for someone to lead the Bible study contest and they gave Miss Davies one vote, Mrs. Bruimback four, Miss Baker eleven and me twenty-two out of thirty-eight votes. I was pleased that they would do it, but I think Miss Davies is the logical one to handle the Girls Reserve, as she has been in such work. I am going to write letters tonight-so dreadfully behind with correspondence. Miss Davies is so sweet.

Thursday, February 2, 1928 (fair, cold)

Monsieur Le Groundhog saw his shadow today all right, so according to the tradition we are in for six more weeks of winter. Nothing exciting happened at school all day-out of the ordinary, I mean. I gave the seniors a placement test this afternoon-or the beginning of one, such as is given to freshman in universities. It was rather revealing-spelling-today. After school I went downtown after my watch-had to pay \$.75 for a new screw in it. Wrote to Bonnie and Grace Irons, and sent in some answers to Blundering Ben-in the Post. Called Cousin Betty Westover-she invited me out sometime-any time. Walked with Miss Rose a while tonight. Letter from Kitty.

Friday, February 3, 1928 (moderate)

Not the one sprig of mail have I received today-and I should have had a letter from Johnnie by all means. Perhaps he's gyped me-or else he's getting even with me for not getting a letter to him the day after I write it. We high school teachers paid our \$.50 dues to the PTA and went this afternoon for the first time. Mrs. Brumback, Miss Davies, Miss Beckner and I talked afterwards. After supper I rushed over to the Grand to buy 20 tickets for Wednesday night-sophomores-to see Robert Mantell in "Julius Caesar". Ms. Rose went with me. She is going-also Mr. Cooke. Got \$.75 seats-fourth and fifth row balcony. Saw St. Steven's play here tonight we won.

Saturday, February 4, 1928 (warm, rainy)

Certainly slept wonderfully last night. Viola Hafer and Anna Mary Schlaper brought their money for the Shakespeare plays this a.m.. I was to meet Miss Rose at 12:45 and we were going out to Music Hall to the Food Show, but just as I was almost ready a bloomin' book agent came to see me trying to get me to buy a set of Stoddard's lectures (equal to a two-year tour of Europe) at \$73. Needless to say, I didn't invest. I did miss my appointment with Miss Rose in consequence, so went to Food Show by myself. Sampled many foods-like coconut best of all. Bought Mother two Dilly Plant bulbs. When I returned, found letters from Johnnie and Frigidaire (Cincy). Mr. Combs teased me about the latter.

Sunday, February 5, 1928 (somewhat cloudy, cold)

This a.m. I went to Sunday school (having had a card from Mrs. Hauck about not coming) but did not stay for church. Bought an Enquirer and brought it home-read it. After dinner I did a little of everything-plucked eyebrows, worked on finger nails, wrote letters, studied expression lesson, et cetera. At six o'clock I met Miss Rose and we went over to the First Baptist Church to B.Y.P.U. They asked us to join, and we think that we should. We stayed for church- to hear Dr. Henson preach. Mr. Combs had a Courier-Journal which he had brought, when I returned. He saw Pluma on the train.

Monday, February 6, 1928 (moderate)

Our new schedule went into effect today. That is, I had the section of failures in English 8, drawn from both my previous 8B section and Mrs. Beckner's 8A, and she had the ones who passed. I have a study period in the afternoon instead of the morning now. Letter from Johnnie stating that he is coming Friday night on the Pan American--!! Tonight I went to the Grand to see Robert Mantell in "The Merchant of Venice". Took ten freshman. Mantell is wonderful-played the role of Shylock-74 years old. Genevieve Hamper is his leading lady. Saw Jesse Auton and a girl.

Tuesday, February 7, 1928 (moderate)

The freshmen who went to see Mantell last evening were much better pleased than I had expected them to be. Roberta Fry yesterday asked me to tutor her in Cicero, so that she may have credits to enter Western College. Mr. Davies couldn't do it, living in Fort Thomas, so I consented to undertake the work at one dollar per hour, but it will mean work for me, as I haven't had Cicero since I was a junior in high school and have never taught it. Miss Bell today asked me to take the dramatic part of the operetta for her. Mr. Norris wants me to hear the debaters. Went over to College for fourth lesson today. Rode over with "Coach" Taylor-Dineen boy spoke to me.

Wednesday, February 8, 1928 (rainy)

I gave Roberta her first lesson today and she will prove to be an apt pupil, I think. I shall have to study harder than she, perhaps, for I shall have to be ready to answer any question, and I haven't read Cicero since high school. She gave me a check for a dollar. Four letters today-from Mother, Johnnie, Verna and Eloise. Mother also sent me a package containing the dress she has made over for me-quite pretty. Myrna says she is not engaged-that the ring she got was only a dinner ring. Took 17 sophomores to see Robert Mantell in "Julius Caesar". Mantell played Brutus-not so good as Shylock. John Alexander good as Mark Anthony.

Thursday, February 9, 1928 (colder)

No mail today of any description. School was about the same, except that I kept order in my 9A class by holding the threat of the office over them all-reserved a blank space on the board for names of those whom I desired to pay office a visit-had none to go. Ernest Riggs, a junior, had been drinking this morning. Smelled terribly of liquor. After school I went down to barbershop where they charged me outrageous sum of \$.25 for clipping my neck. Went up to Mr. Norris' after his Cicero book. Mrs. Petri went home this a.m. Mrs. Combs lonely. Went to GoldieYoung's for short SS meeting.

Friday, February 10, 1928 (moderate)

Day of days-that Johnnie arrived. It (the day) started inauspiciously enough-with me teaching the Bible study contest lesson at the activity period. Then, I gave Roberta her lesson (which she happened to have forgotten today). I posted the names for the sophomore debate on women suffrage and a riot ensued-four of the six wanting to get off. After school I came over and cleaned room. Ruth Kabitsch said that she would drive me over to Latonia in her car, so Miss Rose and Ruth both took me over to meet the Pan-American-it arrived on schedule at 9:12. Johnnie as sweet as ever (Mrs. Combs had gone to see "Macbeth") so we had place to ourselves.

Saturday, February 11, 1928 (colder, partly cloudy)

As soon as I could finish my bit of work this a.m. I hastened over the river. Was to meet Johnnie at the Gibson at 12 to go to lunch-no, at 12:30. Well, I got to the Dixie Terminal exactly



at 12, so had 30 minutes to buy the Valentine party accessories which Ermine wanted, have them wrapped, and mailed them to her. Even if that, I got to Gibson at 12:35. Had lunch at Mills. Then, went up to Doty clothing store-met Mr. and Mrs. Doty-invited there for dinner tomorrow. They let us have their car and we drove to Erlanger, then back to Cincy, out Reading Road, saw Cousin H..Ruscher-"one-way streets". Saw R. Mantell in "Hamlet" tonight-wonderful. Ophelia splendid!

Sunday, February 12, 1928 (beautiful, sunny, Lincoln's birthday)

A perfectly marvelous winter day, and every body out driving. I arose at 9:10, and at 9:40 Johnnie called. At 11:30 he was here in Mr. Doty's Chevrolet, and we drove out to Wyoming. They have a nice home out there-spacious grounds, and two darling little boys, Luther and Mercer (latter very affectionate). Splendid dinner-two Negro servants-fresh roses and other flowers (cut). We drove out to a lovely little old town-Glendale-this afternoon. Forgot to say that a Mr. and Mrs. Hicks (former of the Commercial Tribune) were there. Mrs. Doty is a Southerner. We brought the Hicks home-then J. and I drove downtown in their car-ate at Meakin's. Came home made frantic love-not dangerous.

Monday, February 13, 1928 (warmer, rain in afternoon)

As I look back over the day I can remember scarcely nothing that happened-whether from a daze of love, or what, I cannot determine. In the first place, I was late at school. Then, I was dreadfully sick during the morning, but kept on teaching. And I didn't have a vacant period all day-Bible study at activity period. Roberta at my study period. Johnnie was to call at 12:30, but did not call until one. Ms. Davies and I were both fortunate in getting out of a faculty meeting. She said that Johnnie and I could go over with her in her car, but he didn't get here until after 3:15, so she had to go on, and J. and I took car. Went to Albee-didn't get to see all a picture, which was Esther Ralston in "Love and Learn". Ate at French Bauer's. I took him to Penn Depot. Kissed him every night while here.

Tuesday, February 14, 1928 (much colder)

Two weeks of the weather that the ground hog predicted have passed. Let's hope that we have only one more month of winter. While I'm thinking about it, I shall record this. I ordered Alma's, Hilda's and Roberta's reading report blanks today. Gee, but I was tired last night and this morning. The hectic weekend that I spent! Again today I had no vacant periods, but was a bit more collected. Conrad asked me in English class who the fellow was that took me to see "Hamlet". He and Mary Seer were on the car Saturday evening. I got Valentines today from Little Virginia Baker, from Mackie, Ruth Kibitsch and Irene Patton. Took fifth lesson at College of Music.

Wednesday February 15, 1928 (moderate)

My sophomore debate is proving a problem. It is to take place in chapel Thursday, and some of the debaters are rebelling. Mr. Smith talked to my senior English class about his war experiences-very interesting. I had letters today from several companies, a card from Mother,

and a letter from Johnnie. The latter was short, but fairly sweet. I answered it (sent Vanessa's picture-she's a famous dancer and beauty that we saw at the Albee) and wrote Bonnie another letter (since the latter's been ill, as Myrna writes me). Tonight Miss Rose and I went to the Grand to see Otis Skinner, Mrs. Fiske and Henrietta Crossman in "The Merry Wives of Windsor". Otis was Falstaff and Mrs. Fiske was Mistress Page.

Thursday, February 16, 1928 (moderate)

This was my date to give Roberta a lesson and sometimes it's a problem to get the necessary study in for it in advance. She paid me yesterday for her lessons up to then. That is, she had paid me three dollars and owes me for one lesson. Miss Davies was ill-not at school today. We are to have a new senior boy tomorrow. My sophomore class had a debate on chewing gum which the Juniors and Mrs. Brumback attended. Tonight we had a PTA meeting-some of us teachers had to give verses. Afterward there was food and then Mrs. Smith (the superintendent's wife) asked Miss Beckner, Rose and me to go down to play bridge. I learned a wee bit more about it tonight. Left at 11:15.

Friday, February 17, 1928 (snow, not so cold)

Nothing so exciting happened at school. After school I cleaned my room in preparation to going home. Letter from Johnnie came just a short while before I left. A sort of wet snow was falling, so I had to start home with my umbrella. I went over to bus station at Third and Walnut, left hatbox, then went up to \$.10 store to get Mother some stationery. Saw Hubert Hale as I came down Fifth Street, rounded corner and met Ella Holbrook in front of Gibson Hotel-good-looking chap. Left station at 5:45-made run to Mrs. Ellis' in two hours and 25 minutes in spite of fact that a man by the name of Baker was on the bus who had just recovered from appendicitis operation. Papa met me. Mother well.

Saturday, February 18, 1928 (snow, cold)

Mother and I "radioed" last night. I started a reply to Johnnie's letter, and arose at 8:30 this morning to finish it. I have enjoyed taking things easily today-talking, eating, reading Literary Digest, translating Cicero, studying expression lesson. I have had five of my 10 lessons. For Tuesday I had to read "L'Envian" and two other selections. So far I have chiefly had lip movements, reading exercises, and such. Papa and Mother got 10 volumes of the worlds best short stories with Digest-some of them very good. Mother has had the best food while I've been here. We are expecting Paul and Ermine tomorrow. Different pen.

Sunday, February 19, 1928 (slightly warmer, fair)

Back in Ludlow again-! I wrote with my John Holland while I was home-certainly a lot of difference between it and my Schaeffer (which I am now using). Today was a prettier day than yesterday, but still cold. Paul and Ermine didn't arrive until almost 1. After dinner Paul took the radio apart to put in a cord, and I am wondering if he ever got it back together again. I had to leave before he had finished. Got a bus at Mr. Ellis' at 3:25 (4:25 E.T.) and was in

Cincinnati at 6:35 (E.T.). Good running-two hours and 10 minutes. Bradford Roland (the son) was driving. Only two other passengers all the way in. Have been reading paper tonight.

Monday, February 20, 1928 (continued cold)

This has been a rather hectic "blue Monday". I forgot to say last night that Miss Davies and I had a card from "Bill, Cliff and Jim", three of our young freshman angels who journeyed to Lexington with Mr. Cook. I also had a letter from Bon. Last night I wrote a letter to Mackie. It seems that I owe everybody letters. We had Bible Study Contest today, in addition to other strenuous activities. Miss Beckner and I coached eight couples for chapel tomorrow-"Days of the Old Time Fashions". I stayed after school with sophomore debaters. Also made some of my freshman boys sweep up paper and chalk. Robert Boland came at dinner. Tonight Ruth Kabitsch drove Miss Rose and me over to Bellevue to debate. We won 2 to 1.

Tuesday, February 21, 1928 (slightly warmer)

Since this was the day for our debate and chapel program I had all that I could do before chapel. The sophomore debate was very good in spite of the fact that the boys hadn't wanted to be on. The girls won by a two to one decision-subject was "Resolved that woman suffrage has bettered conditions in this state". "Days of the old time fashions" was also good. Mrs. Beckner helped with that. Did not give Roberta a Cicero lesson as she had been working on debate. I took my sixth expression lesson at the College this afternoon-must say Master. We played Newport tonight and were defeated.

Wednesday, February 22, 1928 (warmer, rainy)

Not such a beautiful Washington's Birthday, but I've enjoyed it because of no school. This a.m. I'd didn't breakfast until after nine. Entertained Miss Rose for a while-embroidering as she talked. It was the first time I have touched my luncheon set-started last summer-since fall. This afternoon I went over the river and rambled round awhile. Started a letter to Kitty at the Gibson-then met Miss Rose at Lyndon to see some lady with whom she had an appointment about a traveling position-selling books, it is. Came home and after dinner played rum and some other game with the Combs.

Thursday, February 23, 1928 (colder, snow)

This has not been an unusual day in any respect. I became enraged at the 9 A's for trying to palm off books so they could sit with somebody else, but that is nothing so unusual for me. Miss Rose went over the river after school, so I sent \$1.10 by her to get me a ticket for "The Student Prince" for Saturday afternoon. Roberta came over here for her lesson (to Mrs. Comb's). Was her fifth lesson. Sue Kathryn Bristow called me tonight and I am to meet her next Thursday

afternoon at 5:30. I have graded a few papers tonight-read in "The American" and article on Houdini.

Friday, February 24, 1928 (continued cold)

I forgot to say that I saw a Lindbergh letter the other day. Lindbergh carried the air mail again from St. Louis to Chicago area. All the mail that he carried bore this inscription-that is, the following words on a horseshoe-"Lindbergh again carries the air mail". Virginia Robinson got a letter with such on it from her aunt in St. Louis and showed it to me. My two sophomore class debates today were very good. After school I had to go to the bank. I then undertook to write to Mother and Johnnie, but Ms. Davies came over, I invited her to stay for supper, and I missed mail, so hope she mailed them tonight. Mr. and Mrs. Combs bought a darling little pit bull terrier, funny incident at supper. Faculty-male-freshman game (latter one). Pikeville College glee club.

Saturday, February 25, 1928 (continued cold)

The Pikeville girls sang old Mountain ballads last night made me think of last year, when Otis Cooley used to play on Jew's harp and sing for me. The little puppy dog is causing Mrs. Combs a good bit of trouble. She doesn't know whether she is glad for sorry that they bought him. I went around to Miss Rose's for a few minutes this morning. This afternoon I went "all by myself" to the Shubert to see "The Student Prince of Heidelberg". Sudworth Fraser played the part of Prince Karl Franz. DeWolf Hopper was splendid as Lutz-even made a curtain talk. Ilse Marvenga made a cute Kathie even thought she didn't take high notes so well. "Serenade" and "Deep in my Heart"-wonderful.

Sunday, February 26, 1928 (slightly warmer, sunshiny)

At any rate, I've answered two letters-those of Lyda Francis and Ruby Dean. It seems that I can't catch up with my correspondence, anymore than with paper grading. I went to Sunday school and church this morning-for the first time in three weeks, due to Johnnie's visit two weeks ago and being at home last. The Baptist church convenes at the Oddfellows Hall while an addition is been made to the church. I studied my expression lesson this afternoon, and wrote to Dean. Tonight Miss Rose and I went to B.Y.P.U. at First Baptist Church in Covington and joined. They announced social for next Monday night-looks bad for us. I'm writing to J. tonight, although I haven't heard. Pain in right side-a little scared.

Monday, February 27, 1928 (warmer)

Last night, diary ole dear, I almost thought that I had appendicitis-dreadful pain. Perhaps I was mostly scared but anyhow I couldn't go to sleep for a long while and had slight chills. When I did sleep I dreamed and dreamed. Today at school was rather hectic. I am planning all sorts of action for tomorrow-will make that gang sit up and take notice. Faculty meeting after school. Miss Bell, Rose, Davies and I had dinner at Elizabeth Krenning's. Wonderful salad. E's brother is smitten with Miss Davies. Lots of fun it is to kid him. P.T.A. play and minstrel was program for tonight-"Twelve Old Maids".

Tuesday, February 28, 1928 (continued warm)

There seemed to be a tinge of spring in the air today. I preached to the 9 A section all day about being good, gave some of them new seat assignments, and even had Mr. Norris say a word-concerning what I term my "blacklist". I went over for my seventh expression lesson today. Mr. Froome said that I had improved some since last week. Gave Roberta the remaining half of the first lesson today (that was in my study period this a.m.). Charlotte, Miss Rose, Linda Boland and I went over to see Thurston at the Grand tonight-it worries me to watch him because I can't see how he does his tricks.

Wednesday, February 29, 1928 (rain, turning to snow)

February 29! 'Twill be a long time and many things can happen before another February 29 rolls around. It is certainly a good thing that people cannot look into the future. I gave a couple of tests at school today and kept some of my young cherubs after school-until 4:05 in fact. Went to the bank at noon. Felt punk when I got home-taking a cold, having a toothache, eyes hurting and such other features. My tooth ached abominably during the night-fear that I shall yet have to have it pulled. Since supper Mrs. Combs and I have played some with Patsy-which they decided to name the pup. Grading papers now. Looking back at last month's resolutions I find that I have checked off-or can check off-four from the list, namely one, five, six, and seven. To wit-(1) I am coaching Roberta, (5) I saw Robert Mantell, (6) I have joined the Covington B.Y.P.U. and (7) I have done a little (very little) embroidery. Numbers 2, 3 and 4 I have yet to do. In addition this month I add the following:

1. Learn a little bit about bridge if I can-considering my present pitiful knowledge.
2. Read Theodore Dreiser's "American Tragedy"
3. Take some good walks.

It will be hard-especially as I soon shall have the opperetta.

Thursday, March 1, 1928

One month of "groundhog" winter gone! I finished getting my test today. Last night I finished grading my 8 B and 9 B papers. Tonight I have graded in English 12, so that leaves 9 A and 10 yet to come. Again I had detention hall in my homeroom, kept Roberta for Cicero at the same time-or rather, heard her lesson. I was to meet Sue Katherine Bristow at 5:30, so I hurried over and waited for her at the Pogue entrance in the Arcade-saw Lelia Nell Ritchie while there and she told me that they wanted to have me out some Sunday soon-possibly in two weeks. Sue K. and I had waffles at the Gibson Grill, then went to the lyric to see Elinor Boardman and James Murray in "The Crowd".

Friday, March 2, 1928 (fair)

Miss Rose and I took a walk this afternoon after school. That was one of my resolutions, so that was my first-may have my last-on that resolution. We went walking from five to six, so

struck out into Devore Park. Two dumb bells, lunatics or whatever you please, came honking by in a Ford sedan and proceeded to turn around and pass us, or meet us as the case might be, some five or six times. I thought little about it except that they were nuts, but Mrs. Combs says that she would have been afraid. What if they had been robbers or Edward Hickmans (a kidnapper and murderer in 1928-ed.)? Mrs. Combs and Marjorie came around tonight. Patsy-the pup is quite incorrigible. Graded 9A papers.

Saturday, March 3, 1928

I was planning to go to the basketball tournament at Covington this afternoon, so Miss Davies called me and asked me to go home with her after the game-for the weekend-and to bring my papers. So I borrowed (which I do not like to do) Miss Rose's briefcase to carry my papers in. Went over to Cincy first, and had hair cut at Mary Lou Shoppe-am trying to let hair grow even and back-no shingle. Wonder how long 'twill take? Met Miss Davies and Rose and we went to B.B. game. Ludlow defeated Piner ( boys) yesterday afternoon but were defeated today by Covington. Our girls defeated Elsmere last night, Erlanger this afternoon and were defeated by Union tonight. We didn't see last-came home and graded papers.

Sunday, March 4, 1928 (cold)

My tooth has been troubling me a good bit-must go to the dentist. Mother writes me to go to a Doctor Mullinax in Cincy. I had a letter from Lyda Francis yesterday-same ole Lyda. This morning Miss Davies and I went to Sunday school and church (Methodist) in Fort Thomas. I saw Helen Macht Hodgson, also Miriam Hines (whom I knew over at the U.K. one summer through Lilyan Cobb), now married and living in Fort Thomas. Came home in mid-afternoon by way of Cincy in order to write Mother a letter. Found a letter from Johnnie when I returned-"Special"-sweet one, too. He was taking his shadow to the show Sunday night. Miss Rose and I went to B Y. P.U. I worked on grades after I returned.

Monday, March 5, 1928 (cold)

No faculty meeting today, but I had to detain a few cherubs after school. Then I came home and worked on grades also studied expression (as I also did yesterday afternoon-do not give it enough practice), prior to getting dressed for Baptist Young Peoples Union (B.Y.P.U.) Leap Year party. Steamed my hair-made it quite curly. Party was at Miss Jess Robinson's (Little John Lee's house) on the highway. Nice bunch of Covington young people there (of somewhat different type from those here in Ludlow ). Played games and talked. Ice cream and cake were served. Two young fellows nice to Miss Rose and me. One ate with me-glasses-from Marshall College. Home 11:45. Worked until 1:00.

Tuesday, March 6, 1928 (continued cold)

Thank goodness! I turned my report cards in to the office this morning. That free and easy feeling! Tooth not hurting so much, but I called Dr. Cummins tonight and ask for an appointment for tomorrow afternoon. Took my eighth lesson at College of Music this afternoon.

Mr. Froome asked me every time if I have attended his plays, but I never seem to get over. Last night he had some one-act plays and ask me about them today-that is, if I had gone. He gave me a lesson on phonetics today. Tonight I have done very little of anything except read papers and use my time as I please (papers referred to newspapers-not school papers).

Wednesday, March 7, 1928 (warmer)

No mail today! Very few exciting experiences at school. Mr. Schmidt tried to tease me at noon by hiding a quarter of mine and I accused him of having \$.50 more. It developed that Mr. Cook had shortchanged me. I became rather furious when I thought that Opal and Mary Lee had talked and storied about it, but it all worked out all right. Miss Rose went over to dentist with me after school; saw Mrs. Molly Lyons on car and talked to her. Went to Dr. Cummins so he said that he could tell nothing about it unless I had an x-ray made so advised me to go to Dr. Bolton. When he asked if I had been sent I evaded and had to pay only two dollars. Feel funny about it.

Thursday, March 8, 1928 (warm)

Last night I wrote Isla. It seems that I cannot begin to catch up with my correspondence. Emmett Daugherty came back to school today-just returned from Cuba. He has been going to school there, and will probably graduate with his class. I wrote Mother a longer letter this afternoon and I had heretofore had time to write this week. Kept some children after school until 4:30. Miss Rose came down tonight and told Mrs. Combs all about her love affair. I feel sorry for Miss Rose, but feel that she is putting too much confidence in that man, considering the way that he is acting. I have a sore throat tonight. Sent a check for six dollars to People's Bank.

Friday, March 9, 1928 (slightly colder)

Yesterday and the night before, having a sore little toe, I put a piece of green yarn around it, as Mother always told me if that is the best thing for one. The color of the yarn-dye-must have poisoned it, for my foot was swollen this morning and has given me considerable trouble all day. It frightened me, as I had a lot of trouble with a toe once when I was at Georgetown. I didn't go over after school to get my tooth x-ray pictures, as Roberta had a lesson-her ninth. Ms. Rose and I had \$1.10 seats reserved for "Rose Marie" tonight, but had them changed to tomorrow night-at \$.50. Letters from Mother and Johnnie-latter going home.

Saturday, March 10, 1928 (moderate)

Mother is coming to see me soon. I am so glad. I went over to Dr. Bolton's for my x-ray picture, and to ease my conscience told a girl about coming from Dr. Cummins. She smiled and said that there was no additional charge. Dr. Bolton said that the roots were not absessed, and that in his opinion no tooth need to come out, so Dr. Cummins will treat it beginning next Wednesday-filling probably pressing against nerve. Had lunch (cakes and coffee) at McAlpine's. Bought hose at Rollman's anniversary sale, also embroidered linen handkerchiefs, apron to embroider and pillows to treat likewise. Saw Maydelle Gulley. Found card from Beulah when I returned. Miss Rose and I saw "Rose Marie"-pretty. I fell down leaving the theater.

Sunday, March 11, 1928 (sunshiny, warm)

A really beautiful Sabbath day! I went to Sunday school and church this morning. Mr. Davis preached about women-especially married ones-taking part in public life, and quoted Bible to show that they shouldn't. I really felt bad during afternoon-stayed in bed part of the time. I did get up and finish a letter to Pearl, then studied my expression. Ms. Rose called and said that she couldn't go to B.Y.P.U. At first I thought I wouldn't go, but decided to go on alone, and if possible had a better time. Went to church with a little black curled senior at Covington High-Grace Murdoch. Nineteenth anniversary of church-long service-Commercial Tribune reporter.

Monday, March 12, 1928 (warm, springlike)

I think that I'm down on school teaching. I felt like heck last night even after I went to bed, and today I had a beastly headache and large part of the day. Of course it is been a hard day, with Roberta, the Bible study contest, 'n' everything. I had a letter from Mother saying that she is coming Friday to stay until Saturday, and I'm so glad. I also had a letter from J. M., who has been home to see his father, who was ill. We had faculty meeting after school, and Mr. Smith gave out application blanks-which have to be in before the first board meeting in April. I should teach here another year, but I dislike like heck to do it in some ways. I'm not at all in love with the children-generally speaking-as I was at P-burg.

Tuesday, March 13, 1928 (slightly cooler, rain)

No mail of any size or shape today! I have felt somewhat better today. My tooth, since it is to be fixed tomorrow afternoon-or rather-started on-has not been giving me any trouble-not that I wanted it to do so. Had Roberto for her 10th lesson, today-rather-finished the last half hour of it at my study period. It rained this afternoon-thunder and lightning-so I took a Clark streetcar out College of Music-lots of Negroes on it--! I had my ninth lesson today-was on phonetics. Mr. Froome assigned me Hamlet's speech to the Players for next time-phonetically. Tonight I read an installment of "The Single Standard" in Cosmo. Wrote to Irene Patton.

Wednesday, March 14, 1928 (fair, warmer)

Frank Winterberg had a flint in English class and when I asked him about it he said that he was making the light that I saw with his fingernail. When he did not report the other day Mr. Norris had told him that one more play on his part sent him home, so he expelled him this afternoon. Melvin threw some paper about that time, so I sent him in the office and Mr. Smith dealt with him. I had a letter from Mother telling me to go to Dr. Mullins (I had written her about going back to Dr. Elstun) so I went over this afternoon but instead of taking the filling out of my tooth and treating he merely put some medicine and, asked me to wait. Am reading "Adam and Eve".

Thursday, March 15, 1928 (somewhat colder)



Frank wasn't back at school today-of course. Melvin Stubbs was quite different-hope that it will last. I gave sophomores a test this afternoon to see who will represent them in the English scholastic event at Bellevue tomorrow. Annabel Lumpkin won. Wanda Hafer is to represent the freshman. I had a letter from Mother today saying that Miss Georgia Simpson died Tuesday night. Poor Miss Georgie! I went to school to her seven or eight years-I have forgotten which-until I entered the eighth grade at Owenton, I know. She was a splendid teacher. I thought of her the other day. Why didn't I write her? She liked Lelia and me.

Friday, March 16, 1928 (cold, snow)

This is been a hurried day (I even had to come over at noon to put clean sheets on my bed). It was snowing so much that I didn't look for Mother and Cousin Ola, but when I came home after school Mrs. Combs told me that Mother had called and asked me to meet her at the Emery after school, so I went right on over. Cousin Eddie and some cousin of Cousin Ola's were also there to meet them, so we all went shopping together and Mother and I went down to see Dr. Cummins about her teeth. The other dentist then took charge of them-and Mother had to leave lower plate. Cousin Ola went out to Norwood, but Cousin Eddie, Mother and I ate at Neal's Cafeteria and then went to the Lyric to see Ruth Taylor in "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes". Mother and I came home and talked.

Saturday, March 17, 1928 (St. Patrick's Day, continued cold)

One year ago today-or thereabouts, I won my green pig at the Baptist Church in Prestonsburg for telling the best Irish joke. Mother and I went over early-to meet Cousin Ola at the Emery. We shopped and saw about Mother's teeth. Quite frequently we had to go back to the Emery to see if Gladys and Bradford had come,-as they were to bring or take-Mother and Cousin Ola home. They never did come. We had lunch at the Colonnade (a crowded, confused sort of place) and shopped more in afternoon. I saw Ella Hobbrook in arcade, then Mary Connelly. I had to come back over here after Mother's traveling bag-saw Myra Kinsman, who told me about Leonard Reed, wife and nephew being killed yesterday. Mother and Cousin O. left on bus.

Sunday, March 18, 1928 (fair, cold)

When Mrs. Combs called me at 8:06 this a.m. I started scrambling out of bed in a very unusual manner (for me) thinking it was a school morning until Mrs. Combs assured me was Sunday. Last Wednesday night I disturbed Mr. and Mrs. Combs by bloodcurdling screams in the middle of the night. When Mrs. Combs got to me I was cold and crying. A coat hanger and pound box of stationary had fallen from closet shelf to the floor. I was late S.S. this a.m. as usual (didn't get up until nine, after Mrs. Combs called me). This afternoon wrote to Frances Orr and Bonnie (former is coming to Cincinnati soon, so Cousin Ola says). Miss Rose came down; she has at last phoned Grady. I was on the B.Y.P.U. program tonight; like Malcolm Turner.

Monday, March 19, 1928 (cold, typical March)

It is been a very worthy March day-first sunshine then snow-then back again. I have mailed more letters today than for some time; mailed a card to Mother, and letters to Johnnie, Cousin Mary Cobb, Frances Orr, Lulia Hammond and Bonnie. I wrote Bonnie a whopper of a letter and she had better reply in like measure. My letter to Cousin Mary was relative to visiting them during K.E.A. (ed. Kentucky Education Association), my missive to Lelia was about Miss Georgia's death, and my epistle to Frances concerning hers and Oscar's intended sojourn in Cincy. Just now I have finished a letter to Mary Jessee. Ashland won state B.B. championship, both boys and girls. Mr. Smith talked to my Study Course girls today.

Tuesday, March 20, 1928 (fair, cold)

Perhaps I did not state anything to that effect, but I liked "Adam and Eve" by John Erskine very much for the character study that it gave of our mutual ancestors. Lilith as "the third woman" is cute. Corinth debates here Friday night. Mr. Norris and Albert Kress met Mr. Whalen (the Corinth principal) at Walton and latter told them that Brother is coming-so glad. Beulah called me this afternoon and I told her that I would meet her Saturday, go over to her house Sunday. Cousin Eddie called me tonight. Mother writes me that she attended the triple funeral of the Reeds Sunday-must have been pitiful. I took my 10th-and last-lesson at College today. Mr. Froome was very nice. Told me to call if I needed help.

Wednesday, March 21, 1928

I had letters today from Mother, Johnnie and Mr. Currey. Mother told more about that pitiful triple funeral in which men wept like women. Mr. Currey wrote to me that Board of Education had been saying nice things about me related to last year's debating; he asked me if I would go back this year if I were there. We had a few classes at school today. A native Filipino came just after activity period and talked even through noon-very entertaining. He had degrees from Columbia, the U. of Pa., and Oxford. After talk, Miss Baker, Miss Davies and I talked to him, as what he said corresponded to what Brother had always said. He made our pictures and took our names. Went to Rayon picture show in p.m.

Thursday, March 22, 1928 (beautiful spring day)

This was one of my trying days. In addition to freshman troubles, I had to keep Conrad and Winfred after school and they both were much angered because they had to miss baseball practice (the first of the season). Miss Rose got her letter from Grady McCorkle yesterday and is very enthusiastic about an intended trip to meet him in Nashville April 5 and 6. Starting tonight she is taking her evening meals here. She sent a wire to the Andrew Jackson Hotel in Nashville for a room reservation, and got a five dollar one. I had a letter from Cousin Mary telling me to stay with them during K.E.A-bring a friend if I want to. I have written to Mother about Miss Davies. Grading papers.

Friday, March 23, 1928 (beautiful, warm)

Some of the schoolgirls took advantage of the sunshine to snap all the pictures that they could of teachers. Delores Sidebottom, Ruth Kabitsch and Elizabeth Krenning all snapped us.

"In the spring a young man's fancy" certainly turns to everything to everything except books and I don't blame them. My room faces the River and with the windows open all the sounds of boats, trains across River, 'n' everything, float in. We debated Corinth and semi-finals tonight. Brother sent me a note that he couldn't get off to come. Ermine went to Georgia Saturday. We won debate 3 to 0. Judges were Mr. Knight (I once had him), Mr. Park were (both from State) and a U.C. man. Ruby Wilson's sister on debate. Ruby was here and Trues.

Saturday, March 24, 1928 (continued warm)

As soon as I had cleaned my room and shampooed my hair or this morning I rushed over to Rollman's to meet Miss Rose to help her select a coat. She bought one at Kline's-a very attractive little \$25 model. I bought a box of Coty's and sample perfume at Dow's at 95 cents, but found out later that I could have bought it at Rollman's for 85 cents. At 12:15 I met Beulah at Fourth and Vine. Joe was with her. I took them to lunch at Neal's, and Joe had the nerve to take strawberry shortcake. Altogether my bill was only \$1.20 though. I bought a silk corset and a slip at Smith-Kasson's-Mothers birthday present to me. Then-I got a book at Eldon Lending Library "My Antonia" by Willa Cather. Miss Rose went down to barbershop with me to get my neck clipped.

Sunday, March 25, 1928 (warm, cloudy)

"All alone" I went over to the Ninth Street Baptist Church in Cincinnati to attend the dedication of their new pipe organ-a wonderful instrument. That was at 10:30. I was out at 12:15, so took an Elbertson car out to Charlie's and Beulah's. The latter's younger brother was there, and had two fellows with him. They didn't stay for dinner however. We had a nice dinner. This afternoon I played the Victrola, and all of us read the Enquirer. Pictures of Pep Golden and wife were in the Rotogravure section. I called Miss Rose and ask her to meet me at B.Y. P.U. so she did so. I smiled quite openly at Malcolm Turpin and he returned it-then walked up the street past us (?)

Monday, March 26, 1928 (my birthday, rain, windy, much colder)

In some ways this is been a nice birthday, but as a whole it might have been better. Yet-I have much to be thankful for. I gave the girls Bible study exam today, also a test to the sophomores. Then of course we had faculty meeting after school. Mr. Norris said that he was thinking of me to chaperone the debaters to Hoddville Friday night. I had several minor disappointments-first-slim letter from Johnnie (still sick), no present (said that one was coming tomorrow ). Then, laundry came back from Covington-had never gone home-all to mail over again. Saddest of all, I lost my glasses and a fountain pen running from school and rain this afternoon. Looked everywhere. Tonight Miss Rose and I went over to organ recital, then out to College.

Tuesday, March 27, 1928 (slightly warmer)

I had Mr. Norris make an announcement in chapel concerning my glasses, and even had announcements made in the grade building, but have as yet heard nothing. Tomorrow morning I am having an ad run in the Enquirer, and if I can get it in, one in tomorrow afternoon's Kentucky Post. Why will people keep the glasses just because of the fountain pen? Someone knocked at the door during my English 9A class, and when I went to the door 'twas Brother-only for a few minutes. He said that Mr. Creighton thought I could get Zelma McCord's place in the Corinth school-that makes three-Prestonsburg, Warsaw and Corinth. Miss Rose and I went over to Guilford school to swim. I was no good.

Wednesday, March 28, 1928 (moderate)

I forgot to say that I received my birthday present from Johnnie yesterday-a complete set of Shakespeare in one volume. There is nothing that I would rather have. I told Mr. Norris today that I would chaperone the debaters if he wanted me to do so, but that perhaps Miss Bell would like to go, since she lives at Cynthiana. I haven't heard his decision yet. I gave Roberta a lesson after school today-her 13th-also one yesterday and one tomorrow. I had ads in this morning's Enquirer in this afternoon's Post. Commercial Tribune and Times-Star both called to ask for ad. Thankfully a Mr. Woolum called tonight from Chevrolet garage in Covington-had found them-went over and got them.

Thursday, March 29, 1928 (cold, rain tonight)

It seems to me that March not only comes in like a lion, but is going out like one. I feel so much better since I found my glasses and fountain pen. Today I finished giving my test. Mr. Norris told me that they had decided that they wanted me for chaperone tomorrow night, so we leave about two o'clock tomorrow.' it will be my first time to get out of classes, except part of one class one day when Mrs. Petrie was here and I was sick. I had a letter from Mother asking me to send my brown dress to her-the one with the satin flounce-for her to use in making her coat. She doesn't know that I have been wearing the dress and having compliments on it. She also said that I could get Mr. Smallwood's place.

Friday, March 30, 1928 (cold, a little snow)

Today at noon I got ready for our trip, but we didn't leave until the middle of the second period. I had a part of my freshman English class. Lost my key-or left at school-in the grand rush of getting away. Mr. Norris drove the car and took Alfred Kress, Virginia Bryant, Lillian Davis and me. We went out L.L.L. road; stopped in Falmouth and bought food, then drove on to Cynthiana, where Oddville had written us that they would debate as. Had fish sandwiches at a restaurant, then went around to school. Edith Monson is the coordinator of the Oddville team. John Brooker, a G. C. graduate is superintendent of Cynthiana. They defeated us 2 to 1. Roberta and family drove back, we stayed at Harrison.

Saturday, March 31, 1928

In reality I'm writing this at 12:40 a.m. Sunday, but since I am recounting the events of Saturday I'll let it go at that. The Harrison Hotel is very nice for a town the size of Cynthiana.

Virginia, Lillian and I had a room together-bath and all, at \$1.75 each. We had breakfast at a restaurant in Cynthiana, then journeyed to Berry where we saw Mr. Norris' home. We stopped in Falmouth too-ate all the way back. Finally we arrived in Ludlow about 2:40. I graded some papers. Tonight just before supper I was called to the phone, and lo, 'twas Mr. Pedro Blanco, the Filipino, wanting to come over in his car and take me over to the Filipino program-I fixed an excuse about. Miss Rose, Mrs. Combs and I just back from seeing "Helen of Troy".

Sunday, April 1, 1928 (fair, much warmer)

I got up at 7:15-much earlier than my usual Sunday arising time, and graded papers. The remodeled Ludlow Baptist Church was dedicated today. I thought that the dedicatory sermon (by Reverend O.J.Steger) was to be preached this morning, so I went to Sunday school and church. It wasn't until 2:30 p.m. so I then had to stay home and grade papers. I got so sleepy though. Mrs. Combs and I didn't get home from the Albee until after twelve. Tonight I went to B.Y.P.U then stopped by Mr. Smith's as I came back to see about my application. Talked to Mrs. Smith a long while. Don't know what to do about it. Wrote Johnnie a long letter this afternoon. Haven't been fooled.

Monday, April 2, 1928 (warm)

I have had a letter from Adeline saying that they do not wear evening dresses to G.C. banquet for which I am thankful. That solves my problem. I gave my application in today-ask for \$1350 as a minimum. Doubted the advisability of it for a time. Now I am thinking that I should have put \$1400 as I originally intended to do. Even at that, I shall have another \$60 over and above what I had this year which went to teacher's agency. Tonight I was head over heels in work and my friend Mr. Pedro Blanco called having the nerve to ask Mrs. Combs if "Mariam" was there. He suggested taking me to a show, but I told him I was too busy, so he is going to call Saturday a.m.. Didn't tell him I wouldn't be here.

Tuesday, April 3, 1928 (warmer, rain)

I stayed up until 1:15 last night, and when I did go to bed every bone in my body ached from sheer exhaustion. I had graded papers so diligently. Thankfully, I turned my report cards in to the office this morning-oh, the blessed relief. I had a letter from Verna today relative to K.E.A. She said that she wanted me to visit her out to LaGrange a part of the time. I am wondering where Miss Davies will stay. Mrs. Petri called Mrs. Combs at about four this morning to tell her that Bob, her youngest, had undergone serious operation at 1:00. Mother attended funeral of my Aunt Mandy Oliver and Uncle John.

Wednesday, April 4, 1928 (warm)

Yesterday I wrote Johnnie a rather snippy letter because of the way that he talked of the positions I have been offered. I wonder how he will take it. 'Twill be bad indeed for me if he becomes très angry. Today I had a letter from Georgetown, forwarded from Prestonsburg to Owenton, and here, concerning K.E.A. and G.C. banquet. I am wondering whether to reserve a

place, or wait to see if Johnnie does so for me. This was the day of days for Miss Rose. She left for Nashville to see her friend. Oh, diary-how much-too much-have I heard of that man. Miss Bell ate here tonight and she, Mrs. Combs and I have almost decided that this matter is getting too serious.

Thursday, April 5, 1928 (continued warm)

Mrs. Rouse called me this morning over at school to tell me where to report when we arrived at Walton. She had a nice voice. I had a sweet letter from Johnnie today, asking forgiveness for the expressions that he'd used in his letter-said that he didn't mean it as it sounded at all. He even asked me if I loved him, as if in doubt. I also had a letter from Pedro Blanco, in Washington, Ohio, enclosing the picture that he made of Miss Davies, Baker and me-'twas a very nice, gentlemanly letter. Tomorrow we have a holiday-Easter, Good Friday or whatever you want to call it. I think that I shall invest in a new pair of black slippers, as a part of the day's program. "It won't be long now"-until K.E.A. I wonder about Miss Rose.

Friday, April 6, 1928 (cloudy, rain in evening)

I was busy as everything all morning. Virginia Bryant came in the course of the morning to see about her talk at the banquet tomorrow night. I finally got through here and went over river, but didn't buy shoes as I intended to do. Virginia and I almost missed train; however, Elsa was at the station, and we managed to meet it. Young people met us at Walton. I was taken to Judge Sidney Gaines, and Virginia and Elsa to Mrs. Vallandingham's. Mrs. Gaines had Mrs. Rouse for dinner (she is George Rouse's mother). A girl from Dry Ridge, Nell Lamn, is also staying at Mrs. Gaines. There are about 125 girls said conference. Henrietta Foresee here from Williamstown, Mary Lynn Field from Augusta. Emma Ball from Sparta.

Saturday, April 7, 1928 (cold!!, windy!!)

The Dean of Hamilton College talked to the girls last night, and after that we had songs in get-together games. Jane Dickey, state Y.W.C.A. Secretary from Louisville was in charge (and is), and Miss Helen Budde, Y.W.C.A. camp director is in charge of recreation. Miss Lamn didn't come in until late last night. This was "work day" at the conference. The different schools made their reports this morning-some of them very splendid ones. P.T.A. served lunch. Elsa, Virginia and I went to our respective houses afterwards and dressed for banquet. I bought them barbecue sandwiches. We had adviser's meeting at 5:30. Banquet was at seven-Virginia made talk. Terribly cold and windy. Letter from J.-sweet.

Sunday, April 8, 1928 (fair, not so windy, slight rise in temperature)

Again Miss Lamn didn't come in until late-I have my suspicions that she is a breezy youngster. J. had written me that he was sending me a remembrance by special delivery, so when it hadn't arrived after nine Miss Lamb and I walked to P.O. and it was there-one dozen beautiful pink roses. We three girls went to the Baptist church. Mrs. Gaines' brother, Mr. Roberts, was there when we returned and stayed for dinner. Judge Gaines gave us a verse from II Kings 21 about man wiping dishes. The Girl Reserve Easter service was at 2:30. Judge and

Mrs. Gaines drove me over at 3:30. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant came after us-drove back through Park Hills. Went to see Miss Rose-back from Nashville.

Monday, April 9, 1928 (continued cold)

Miss Rose's trip didn't pan out right, as I had feared. I feel so sorry for her, but am worried because she will not listen to reason. Miss Davies came last night about 11 o'clock. She is going to stay with me-possibly a month exclusive of weekends. It seems good to have a roommate. I became somewhat exasperated in English 9A-threatened to paddle Mildred Tidwell. At the Girl Reserve meeting Virginia made a report of the conference. Miss Rose almost forgot faculty meeting again after school-did, until we've reminded her. Miss D. -also gone to Fort Thomas to a bridge party tonight and Mr. and Mrs. Combs went to the Cox. I am here.

Tuesday, April 10, 1928 (somewhat warmer)

Miss Davies says that she has friends in Crestwood whom she can visit while I go to LaGrange to visit Verna. I was here until 11:30 last night by myself, but managed to keep from getting very afraid. This morning I gave Roberta a lesson at the activity. In spite of fact that I hadn't prepared it all. Found a special from Adeline here after school requesting that I stay with her at the Kentucky during K.E.A. I sent a special to her tonight explaining matters. Went over river after school looked at coats at Jenny, Kline's, Irwin's and Paris. I have almost decided on a black coat, but am now undecided between monkey fur and butter-mole. Miss Davies has been sleeping. Frances Alcock has 9 lb. son born today.

Wednesday, April 11, 1928 (continued the same)

I finished Roberta's second lesson since she paid me today-for 16th lesson altogether. This was a rather hectic day at school. I am thinking of keeping one for paddling purposes, but can't decide which it had better be, since there are several needing it. Miss Davies was going over to U.C. this afternoon so I went over river with her and looked at coats-at Rollman's and LaMode today. If I go over tomorrow I think that I shall look at shoes and hats and let coat go for a day or so. There is a little reduction in the coats. Johnnie has had the flu. Mother writes me that Mrs. Jeff Holbrook took poison and killed herself. Brother has gone to St. Louis.

Thursday, April 12, 1928 (continued the same)

I gave Roberta her third lesson this time. We have now finished three books of Cicero-the longer books, they are. This was not such a pleasant day at school-none are, lately. Again I went shopping after school-this time for shoes, and again bought nothing. It is becoming a regular joke. I looked at Potter's and Smith-Kasson's and all that I really considered were either ten or twelve-fifty. I had a letter from Butch today about the banquet. Miss Rose, Miss Davies and I tonight went over to the Lyric to see Harold Lloyd in "Speedy". 'Twas a scream from start to finish. It's late, and I'm so sleepy.

Friday, April 13, 1928 (slightly warmer)

No mail today! I got along better at school today although there is still room for improvement. I fully intended to paddle anyone after school who most needed it. We had quite a joke over what Miss Davies said to me about that. Miss Davies and I went to the post office at noon and I sent stamps to the Enquirer and Post to pay for my want "ads"-rather lost "ads" the week that I lost my glasses. I again went over river after school and this time bought a pair of eight dollar pumps at Rollman's. they are 6AAA, and feel none too good, but the 6 ½ triple was too large. Tomorrow I must shop fast. It is raining tonight. I am going to write to Verna and Mr. Gaines.

Saturday, April 14, 1928 (cool)

Such a day! I was over the river when the stores opened, and had spent today shopping. It's been a nervous strain hardly second to none. I should be so glad if I didn't take shopping so seriously. After letting a \$39.50 coat which I liked rather well at La Mode's be sold to somebody else, I bought one at \$35 at the New York Samples Shop-Black with butter mole collar. I hope I continue to like it. At present I am somewhat dissatisfied with it-as usual. Bought a dress at Shillito's, and a red hat. Came home tonight very tired, and Mrs. Combs brother from Canton was here. We played rum for long time-then he left to get his train. I have more shopping to do.

Sunday, April 15, 1928 (slightly warmer)

I awakened early this morning-way early. It was worry over my coat. I'm as dumb in that respect as some people that I condemn for other dumbness. I took medicine last night and salts this morning, so of course I didn't feel so good, but I managed to go to Sunday school. I gave my dollar on a chair. In the course of the day I wrote to Mother, Verna (finished a letter to her), Johnnie and Al McClintock-also cards to other girls. I washed my hair this afternoon, washed some clothers and ironed them. Tonight I took my letters over the river to mail. Miss Davies is back and we have been talking.

Monday, April 16, 1928 (warmer)

We talked until late last night. Today was a rather ordinary school day, with no particular disturbances. Logan Sumerfield's father is dead. (Logan is a freshman). After school Miss Davies and I went over the river, and by chance, I found a dress (just like the one that I got at Shillito's) at Shillito's in a larger size. It is not so large, but will do. I like to dress itself very much. I brought Energine back and cleaned some dresses after supper. I am better pleased with my clothes the longer I have them. I did not get a scarf, since I could find none that I liked in the brief period that I had. Tonight both of us have been exceeding busy getting ready to go.

Tuesday, April 17, 1928 (continued warm, cloudy)



This is been a hectic day. I managed to give Roberta her hour lesson in the course of the day. After school I went over the river and bought a scarf and a compact. Then, I went to the Queen Anne Beauty Shop in the Palace Hotel and had a finger wave-first a haircut-then the wave. Elizabeth and I had so much to do, and we have been doing a little bit of everything-darning, packing and even-worst of all-after 12 o'clock-ironing and pressing. I went around and had Charlotte Rose pluck my eyebrows. She charged me only a quarter, and did good work. Elizabeth and I are having a great trouble calling each other by our first names.

Wednesday, April 18, 1928 (fair, warmer)

K.E.A. begins.

We went to Latonia and took the Pan-American Louisville. Miss Beckner was also on the train, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Mutchler, Coach at Erlanger, so we all played bridge all the way. Was so pretty as we neared Louisville. We got off at the 10th Street Depot, took the car to the Brown and checked our baggage there. Then I called first Cousin Mary, but then Johnnie. Miss Beckner, Elizabeth and I had lunch at Benedict's (Miss B.-smoked). Then she left us and we went to Kentucky and registered at G.C. Headquarters-saw S. Pollock, J. Nash, B. Bauer and E. Proctor (didn't recognize her at time). Went to Columbia Auditorium to spelling contest. Then met Johnnie at Kentucky mezzanine. Met cousin Ray and Billy at Brown-went out home for dinner.

Thursday, April 19, 1928 (fair, temperature the same)

Johnnie brought Elizabeth and me home last night and left immediately. This morning Cousin Mary drove us downtown through Cherokee Park. I had an appointment with Pearl at ten, one with Johnnie at 11, one with Cousin Mary at noon for lunch, one at 1:45 with Adeline to go to a meeting and another at three with Isla of for a show. Wasn't that hectic? I missed Pearl and Verna up at 10 (as I didn't get there) but saw them at 11-also Johnnie. Cousin Mary had obtained visitors cards for us at the exclusive Kentucky Club in the Brown Hotel building earlier. We had lunch at Cousin Mary's expense at Pendennis Club-Barbara Allen, Uta Cobb, Elizabeth and I. Verna, Adeline, Mary C.Sleath, Mary Arnold, Elizabeth and I went to English Departmental meeting at Ahren's School (Johnnie's) at 2. Then at three Elizabeth and I met Isla who took us (also Tobbie and Bobby) to the Rialto. I dressed at Kentucky Club for G.C. banquet. Johnnie took me-nice. Elizabeth had date with Billy-didn't arrive. She and Billy pinched for speeding 55 mph down Frankfort Avenue.

Friday, April 20, 1928 (continued fair)

We had an exciting time last night. Instead of going to show as we had planned, Bailey and Elizabeth, Johnnie and I drove around in Buick with Cousin Mary trying to get Billy out of police substation. She finally had to give a \$100 bond to get him out. I was half sick this morning, but had lunch and engagement with Johnnie and Elizabeth one with Bailey. We got down to the Kentucky (Georgetown and Wesleyan headquarters) shortly before twelve, and had lunch with the boys at the Jefferson Cafeteria. Afterward we met Verna and Pearl and shopped with them during the afternoon-attended no K.E.A. sessions. Elizabeth and I bought candy for

children and wrote cards to Mr. and Mrs. Combs, and then I took car out to Cousin Ray's. Elizabeth stayed in for Wesley and banquet. Cousin Mary had Tobbie and Isla over for dinner-also Johnnie. Mr. Knudson (Louisville Male High teacher) brought E.out. I was sick-all worried about me.

Saturday, April 21, 1928 (rain)

Cousin Mary gave me medicine last night after boys had left (which wasn't as late as the night before). Elizabeth went downtown to talk to and have lunch with a Wesleyan friend of hers, and Billy drove me over to Cousin Inez's for lunch. We had a nice time. Elizabeth came out in the afternoon and we all lay down for a while, then Cousin Mary came after us. Elizabeth and I tried to dance a bit before getting dressed for the dinner over at Isla's. Tobbie was the only one at Isla's other than Mrs. Eberhard, Isla and Mary. At 4:45 Bailey and Johnnie came for us and we went to the Strand to see "Tenderloin". It was a good picture-with Vitaphone accompaniment. They also had the Movietone. We didn't get out to Cousin Ray's until about twelve, and the boys stayed until one. Johnnie and I stayed in the dining room. He said the happiest day of his life would be \_\_\_\_\_ and kissed me. I love him.

Sunday, April 22, 1928 (cool, some rain)

We didn't get to bed until about two last night and got up in time to catch the ten o'clock and interurban on Frankfort Avenue. Elizabeth was stopping at Crestwood to visit friends and I was going out to LaGrange to Verna's. We saw Spurrier in the drug store before we left. Verna and her father met me at the car. I went to church with her, although it was 11:30 when I arrived. She had another girl for dinner Evelyn Wellman from Crestwood. We had a nice time with our reminiscences of the past. In the afternoon we walked downtown and had something to drink and drug store. We got the local afternoon passenger back-left L'ville at 5:30. Spennie's parents were on the train, also Emma Ball, Catherine: and others. We talked to a Mr. Beverly. Arrived home at 11. I saw Lucille Kinman.

Monday, April 23, 1928 (fair)

It was dreadfully hard to go back to school today. I found a letter from Mackie when I returned, and received one from Bonnie today. The seniors thought that I looked different, and accused me of having seen my fellow in Louisville. We had faculty meeting after school and Mr. Smith talked to us about salaries. Afterwards I rushed over the river bought a pillow for Mother's birthday and had it mailed to her-also subscribed for the Woman's Home Companion for her. Of course Mr. Combs teased me at supper about Johnnie. I would really be glad if things were different, and yet I should be happy enough as I am. I do like Louisville and vicinity-Ludlow cannot begin to compare to it.

Tuesday, April 24, 1928 (fair or, cool)

My trying day-I wonder what it will bring forth. I prepared to give Roberta a lesson after school, but Mr. Smith said that he wanted to see me, so I went in and he told me that he wanted to put me in junior high school-else I shall have no place. I didn't want to do it, but I couldn't

keep the tears from my eyes. He tried to show me why they had too many teachers for high school, when they change the system, and must put some back in junior high, although this would not necessarily mean demotion. I had to leave hurriedly to keep from crying and went into the cloak room and cried. I sent Miss Beckner to tell the boys they could go. Mrs. Bell's saw me. Mr. Norris talked to me. I came home, cried, and wrote to Mother.

Wednesday, April 25, 1928 (fair, cool) Mother's birthday

I'm a nut, I suppose, but I have the queerest feelings inside me. I do hope that I am not getting sick. It is this worry about school, I suppose. They are practicing the operetta over at school tonight, but I am not going over, since it has passed out of my hands more or less, and the bills are printed with Miss Bell's and Beckner's name as dramatic directors. I made out some notes and talked to Mr. Smith again today-put up some good arguments-I know that I did. He evaded every time though and took a side road to his own ends. Miss Brumback is having the same time hedging with him. I haven't a ghost of a chance to get in senior high-I see that. I had the sweetest letter from J.-said hardest thing ever did was to tell me goodbye.

Thursday, April 26, 1928 (fair, cool)

"Every cloud has a silver lining" and "God's in his heaven, all was well with the world". Right at present I am needing such aid as I can get from such sayings. The day at school was not all that it should be, from the standpoint of successful work, and this other business colors-or rather, tinged with gloom-everything else. I didn't have a chance to talk to Mr. Smith today, but talked to Mr. Norris after school. He harped on discipline, which Mr. Smith didn't mention (from tact, perhaps). I then went down to see Mrs. Doerr after giving Roberta 30 minutes of her lesson. Mrs. Doerr was sweet, but gave no satisfaction-Julian Fora drove by to see me at noon in a new yellow sport model Buick. I had the sweetest letter from Mother.

Friday, April 27, 1928 (fair or NAM, cool and cloudy p.m.)

Well I may feel blue and discouraged in lots of ways, but I had one of the sweetest letters from Johnnie today that I ever expected to get. He even said-went so far as to say-that it wouldn't take him but "darn little" to bring him right here this week and-and that's a lot for him to say, as twould be a rash thing for him to do so soon after I had seen him. He also requests that I go home on May 12, and asked that I, above all, formulate none of those plans still then. I'm sure I don't know what he has up his sleeve. I talked to Mr. Smith this afternoon a minute and he acknowledged that discipline did have some bearing, but no more than that of other teachers-that he wanted me in junior high. Brother called this a.m.-suggests that I go to Williamstown tomorrow.

Saturday, April 28, 1928 (fair, cool)

I got up at 7:10 and wrote to Verna. We breakfasted at eight and afterwards I called Mother-(had a time with local toll)-and asked her and Papa to come to Williamstown. I cleaned the room and then got the 12 o'clock bus to Williamstown. Papa and Mother were there, and we went to see the County Superintendent, Mr. Greulle (saw Harris True in the meantime). Mr.

Gruelle advised me to call Mr. Whalen, at Corinth, and finally in consequence we drove down there. I saw Brother and talked to him, then Mr. Whalen drove me out to Mr. Rogers, (a board member) and then showed me the school building. I want to come back here, even though I don't like Ludlow. I missed bus back at four and got here at eight. Mr. Davies, Miss Rose had gone to circus in Newport.

Sunday, April 29, 1928 (fair, slightly warmer)

I can't think that some solution to this difficulty will not present itself-although often times one has to take the best course that offers itself and let it go at that. I was blue as heck last night. Mrs. Combs brother, Morton, from Lexington was here for breakfast and dinner, Elizabeth, Miss Rose and I went to Sunday school but didn't remain for church. Elizabeth and I bought an Enquirer, came home, read it, laughed and talked. I got a special from Johnnie-sweet, but not so much so as the last one. He wants me to come home still-on May 11 and 12. I graded papers this afternoon and wrote Ermine and others. Tonight I was with, Miss Rose and I went to B.Y.P.U. In Covington-afterwards had some lunch-now home for work.

Monday, April 30, 1928 (fair, warmer)

I'm a nut and cannot help it ever, I suppose. Here I work hard tonight on grades-back papers and some of the teachers merely form estimates and put them down. I didn't say anything to Mr. Smith all day. He looked me up once and sent word to me once about something else, but I didn't go in. Mrs. Brumback is very sure that she is going to be elected back. I had a letter from Mother yesterday mailed when they went to Nadine Obanion's funeral in Owenton, and she was more encouraging concerning the place in junior high year-didn't even stress advisability of Corinth particularly. I went over river to pay some bills this afternoon-also bought myself a new watch bracelet at Oskamp Notting's. I am working tonight-so is Elizabeth

Tuesday, May 1, 1928 (fair, warmer)

Thankfully, those bloomin report cards are in! Worked until 12:20 last night. Today I received a letter from the Ohio Valley Teacher's Agency to the effect that Dayton wants a junior high teacher at \$1500 or \$1600. I had read of the vacancies in the papers and heard of them through others so I shouldn't be responsible to the teacher's agency. I also had a letter from Margaret Jack saying that she was applying for a position in junior high here and asking me to help her. Of course, if I had any influence I should use it for myself! I also had a sweet letter from Mother, and another from Johnnie. I talked to Mr. Smith from 7 to 7:30-before board meeting.

Wednesday, May 2, 1928 (fair, warm)

I had a letter from Mr. Whalen at Corinth today saying that the superintendent and trustee felt that they had obligated themselves to another party-meaning the girl from Georgetown, I judge. I hadn't sent in a written application-in fact had particularly decided not to do so. This afternoon I called Mr. Lamb of the Dayton schools and made an appointment for 10:30 Saturday morning. I hope that Mr. Smith doesn't hear of that, or I do want to be re-elected here for

something. I wrote to Cousin Mary tonight, finally-also gave Roberta a lesson after school today. We had a faculty meeting at noon-one yesterday.

Thursday, May 3, 1928 (fair, warm)

I forgot to say that Miss Rose and I talked to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson (the school janitor and his wife) and Mr. and Mrs. Brodt a long time last night over in front of the school before Elizabeth came back from the University. Doc finally brought her when she came. I had no sophomore class today, due to Mr. Taylor taking his sophomore science class over to French Bowers. Of course I was glad! After school I wrote to the Ohio Valley Agency (telling them that I didn't hear of the Dayton vacancy through them first, to Mother and to Mrs. Flege. Elizabeth and I took Patsy (the pup) down to the river. Miss Rose, Elizabeth and I went to the Lyric tonight to see Richard Barthelemas in "The Patent Leather Kid".

Friday, May 4, 1928 (fair, warm)

We had another faculty meeting after school today-three in a way (all conducted by Mr. Smith)! This afternoon Mr. Smith called me in for a conference with Mrs. Smith (Winfred's mother) and Winfred about his English. If he is to graduate he has to get busy and pass. I had another sweet letter from Johnnie today-he said that "day by day in every way, he is getting more lonesome". Elizabeth packed her things and left this afternoon. I am so lonely without her. Roberta came by tonight at 8:30 to take a Cicero lesson. I gave her one hour and twenty-five minutes then we went up to the corner, got something to drink.

Saturday, May 5, 1928 (rain, cooler)

I went over to Dayton at 10:30 this morning to see Mr. Lamb, the superintendent of schools. He wasn't expecting me, and I had to wait for quite a while. I have asked them not to let Mr. Smith know that I had seen him-not until after Monday night at any rate. He has one English vacancy which is not definitely arranged for. I merely brought home an application blank. I came back to Ludlow, cleaned room then went over to Cincinnati had lunch at Neal's, and messed around looked at curtains for Mother, bought her gloves and mailed them, and performed light duties. I happened to stop in Dow's out on Vine near Shillito's-saw Jessie Cobb. I am reading "American Tragedy".

Sunday, May 6, 1928 (fair, cooler)

Sundays are the hardest days here. I am planning to go home next weekend, and there will not be so many more Sundays here. Miss Rose and I went to the Catholic Cathedral in Covington this morning (St. Mary's, it is called) It is the most beautiful church that I have ever been in, I think. The stained-glass windows are marvelous. Even so, I don't see how the Catholics can be so faithful to such things as they believe. This afternoon I read the "Tragedy" (I do not see how it can be classified as great fiction) and wrote to Frances Alcock and Margaret Jack. Tonight Miss Rose and I went to the Calvary Baptist Church in Latonia-saw Cousin Bettie.

Monday, May 7, 1928 (fair, cool)

This is the fatal night of nights upon which the Board of Education meets to elect-perhaps not me. When we shall know the results I do not know, but I fear the aftermath. Mr. Norris had a rally of the wad throwers (paper) in my second hour study hall area I told George Grady a few things which might have had some effect on him-I hope. I rushed over to Rollman's after school for "Rollman's Day". I looked at curtains for Mother, but bought none. I did buy a 60 cent jar of Pond's cream at 35 cents., and then dropped it and broke it. Of course I brought it home and fished the cream out of the broken glass into a jar. I must study Cicero now.

Tuesday, May 8, 1928 (fair, cool)

Board meeting over-!! They asked Mr. Cooke if he would take less than the salary that he put on his application, and when he said not they did not reemploy him. Mr. Norris told both Elizabeth and me that we were re-elected if we care to return-that is-I am if I care to accept the position which Mr. Smith made me. This is Mr. Cooke's sixth year at Ludlow. I had Roberta for an hour after school. We hope to finish in two more lessons-this week. I am so glad that I am going home this week and. I am not at all crazy about Ludlow. I might like it better to stay here another year if I had a roommate of near my own age. Want to read "Tragedy".

Wednesday, May 9, 1928 (fair, warmer)

This morning I received a letter from the Board of Education saying that I had been re-elected at \$1300-mind you, the same salary with teaching position to be assigned by the superintendent. Miss Beckner and Elizabeth did not get raises either. Mrs. Brumback and Mr. Taylor (I heard) had not yet received letters. We have until May 21 to give our decision. This was a hectic day to day at school-everybody had some meanness in him. I had Roberta after school and then went over river and had a pound of Mary Lee Candy sent to Ermine. Johnnie writes me that the Gamma Taus had secured a Theta Kappa Nu Chapter, but he is not planning to be initiated. Miss Rose and I see-sawed.

Thursday, May 10, 1928 (fair, warm)

This has been quite a summery day. For various reasons I haven't felt so good. In the first place I bumped my nose on the door last night that gave me a headache most all day. Then for another reason I wasn't quite up to form. Altogether the children were better today than yesterday though. Mr. Norris had a chewing gum party after school for all violaters of the gum-chewing regulations. It was quite humorous to watch them. We had the harmonica playing champion of sixteen states-a Mr. Grant, of Covington, to play for us at chapel. I received a check for \$2.35 for my debate expenses to Cynthiana-to my surprise. Roberta had her last Cicero lesson-six books read.

Friday, May 11, 1928 (rain, cooler)

This was not such a good day at school. The 9A girls went with Miss Baker to a food exposition, so I thought that I should have a better time-or easier time-with the boys-but didn't particularly. Since I was going home I decided to take my red winter coat, three winter dresses

and as many other things as possible home to leave. Mrs. Combs walked to the car with me with an umbrella, as I couldn't carry one. There were 10 on the bus-Mr. Satterwhite and Rhetta Mae Harris being on, as well as Elizabeth English from Walton who visited Gladys once. I reached home about 7:15 or 7:20. I brought Mother a box of candy and a flower for her coat for Mother's Day-glad to be here.

Saturday, May 12, 1928 (there, sunshiny)

I didn't get up to late-had real cream for breakfast. Johnnie called from Owenton about 9:30, asking about tonight. I called Miss Martha Holbrook to get some Class Day ideas for Alma Prather. There are 32 seniors at O.H.S. (Owenton High School-ed) this year. At present the school was closed on account of scarlet fever. Adeline called me shortly afterwards, and told me that Margaret Jack might be down some time this next week to see about a position here. I messed round this afternoon helped Mother clean a little bit, got ready for Johnnie. He came about 7:40-thought that I looked much better than when in Louisville. We had a good time-grate fire to sit back. I let him hold my hand and kiss me goodbye-twice.

Sunday, May 13, 1928 (fair, cool)

I got up just in time for Sunday school. It was the first time that I have been at Pleasant Ridge since Christmas, I suppose. We stayed for church. After dinner I packed to come back (Mother and I listened to some man make a splendid talk on mothers from WHAS), then about 2:45-Brother came. We talked-then Brother drove us all up to the other road in his car to get the bus. There was only one passenger in the back seat, so I rode up front with Mr. Rowland. Finally, when we got to Sherman we picked up our ninth passenger-a good-looking young man-who rode in front with us and put his arm on back of seat (was married, I discovered). Mr. Roland stopped at Walton to show me a Hudson coupe.

Monday, May 14, 1928 (fair, warmer)

I think that I am more disgusted with Ludlow tonight than I have been since last fall. "Hum drumness" can last indefinitely. Thankfully this can last for 54 weeks this school year! It's a heckuva place, socially speaking. I should be glad if I knew what to do in regard to next year. All things worked out for the best, I suppose. Miss Beckner wasn't at school again today (Mondays are her "off" day after being to Lexington-and I don't blame her) and Mr. Smith was raving, I heard. Elizabeth says that she and her mother are driving to Crestwood in two weeks and do I want to go? Should I wear my welcome out in L'ville? Sweet letter from Johnnie about our love nest (Feature that!) Bought Frank M. a present.

Tuesday, May 15, 1928 (fair, warmer)

I gave Roberta her exam today and she gave me her check for six dollars. That makes a total of twenty-seven dollars which she has paid me. I also got my check for \$65 today. The lunchroom is closed this week and we have to go downtown to eat. The lunchroom's here are our rather inadequate for this size town. Miss Beckner, Elizabeth and I were talking as we went to lunch today about some of the--"stories" which Mr. Smith has told. Personally I think that it is

all rather disgusting. I took Thodore Dreiser's "American Tragedy" back today (it cost me 66 cents for the 11 days that I had it). I don't know what to think about that book. Wrote to Isla and invited her here this weekend.

Wednesday, May 16, 1928 (cloudy, warm)

We went downtown again today to eat and had an experience. While we were going strong on our ham sandwiches the one-eyed proprietor (he seems to be the proprietor) advanced with a small bottle or two containing something and said that was what they took out of his eye-!! Elizabeth Davies set up last night-so she said working on her term paper. Mrs. Baker gave Miss Beckner and me some tickets to see the Stuart-Walker Players at the Grand tonight in their opening play "Saturday's Children". We met Miss Baker and another girl-set in gallery (25 cent seats). Cute play-hard slams on marriage. I've been thinking-so wrote to Johnnie tonight that since we both-think kissing in others is disgusting, we had better practice.

Thursday, May 17, 1928 (cloudy, warm)

I am anxious to see what Johnnie says in reply to the statement that I made in my letter, or if he makes any reply at all. We teachers ate at the Methodist church today. They serve lunch up there on Thursdays at 25 cents per plate. We drove up in Elizabeth's car. I had a rather hectic time in the English 9A class again, so kept a bunch after school and paddled Melvin Stubbs. I hope that it has some effect on him, but I wonder. My discipline certainly is not good in that class. I am now coaching a little one-act play entitled "An Economical Boomerang" to be presented by the sophomores at the sophomore-Senior banquet. I wrote to Ruby Dean's this afternoon also wrote to Crowell publishing company. I am dreadfully in love, I fear.

Friday, May 18, 1928 (cloudy, slightly cool)

This in some ways was a very tiresome day, in others not. One bright event was Roberta giving me a box of six handmade linen handkerchiefs-so good-looking-nice for my cedar chest. A dark spot (in reality) was Conrad's slinging of ink to an extent that I got it on my lavender tub silk. The freshman had a hike tonight which Mr. Norris, Mr. Cook, Elizabeth and I were to chaperone. It looked like rain, but we finally left about 7:20. Miss Rose went along-there were only nine freshman. We went down the River Road-more whizzing cars-beautiful evening-river-lights from across-saloon-slot machine-food.

Saturday, May 19, 1928 (cloudy, moderate, rain)

Kentucky Derby Day-Churchill Downs-Reigh Count the winner. Some 80,000 people were expected in Louisville for the race, in spite of a muddy track. Misstep came in second, and Toro third. Lots of money has been lost today, and much won-millions on Reigh Count probably, as he was the favorite. Elizabeth stayed all night with me last night, as we got in so late. I had a special from Ruby Dean this morning, telling me that she would come by here about June 1. Elizabeth left in the middle of morning. I went over river this afternoon and fooled around. I bought the dress for myself in Rollman's basement at \$7.50-haven't decided whether to



keep it or not. Bought Lafe and Grace a wedding present. Went to Baptist Church with Miss Rose tonight.

Sunday, May 20, 1928 (cloudy and a.m., fair and p.m., warm)

Sunday, 8:35 p.m. and I haven't done any schoolwork yet. Of course I always put it off until Sunday night, but I have so much that I should do. I went to Sunday school and church this morning (I say S.S. but I didn't get there until it was half over). We had a lovely dinner-ice cream with fresh strawberries. I wrote to Mother and Johnnie this afternoon. I don't believe that the latter wants me to come to Louisville this weekend. I wonder. He is sweet though; I hope that I have done nothing to make him lose faith in me. Elizabeth was telling me of some of the terrible carrying-on at Doc's Phi Chi dance. I am worried about Ermine-she is no better. I went alone to B.Y.P.U.

Monday, May 21, 1928 (fair, warm)

It might have been a worse Monday. I don't like this business of having to get our lunch out though. It isn't as good, and cost more. I made out a budget for myself last night to last until the end of school, and if I saved the \$460 which I did last year (out of a smaller amount then) I can spend \$20 for incidentals in this last month. Ermine is no better. I am so worried about her. Mother writes about her in a very discouraging way. Mrs. Brumback's sister was operated on successfully for inward goiter. I went over to Irwin's this afternoon after faculty meeting and bought a dress at their \$10 sale. Now if I cannot return the Rollman's dress am out of luck.

Tuesday, May 22, 1928 (fair, much warmer)

As opposed to yesterday, this might have been a much better day. I lived through it though and went over the river after school to return the dress which I bought at Rollman's Saturday, especially necessary since I bought the one at Rollman's. I also bought five cent graduation cards for the four Glencoe graduates. Mother's letter today said that Ermine was no better and had gone home from the hospital Thursday to Pelham. Brother left for Pelham Saturday night-may bring her to Cincinnati to a specialist. Mr. Cuthbert Roland died from an appendicitis operation at four yesterday morning. I went to B.Y.P.U. meeting over at Bob Rogers on Gerrard Street, Covington, tonight. Some boy brought me home.

Wednesday, May 23, 1928 (fair, warm)

Have given all my tests now (the seniors are not having one this time since their exams come next week) and have graded my 8B and my 9B papers. I want to get 9A graded yet tonight if possible, although it is now 10:40. We teacher's ate down at the Christian church today (rode down in Elizabeth's car) and I liked it better than the Methodist lunch last Thursday. If Elizabeth and her mother to go to Crestwood this week I want to have as much of my work as possible off of hands before time. I had a letter from Grace saying that the lamp was broken so I called Rollman's about it. I also had a letter from Adeline, and invitations from Irene Patton and Ruth Ball. I washed clothes tonight.

Thursday, May 24, 1928 (fair, cooler, rain in p.m.)

Today I had a letter from Tobbie telling me to come right on-actually talked as if they were thrilled over my coming-and it's been such a short time since I saw them, so that must be apple sauce! I had a letter from Johnnie-and an invitation from Annabel Howard. Mr. Cuthbert Roland's funeral was yesterday. I believe there is something wrong with my right side, but I don't know what. It hasn't hurt terribly since Sunday, February 26 (I had to look back to find out) but there is a little trouble there are all the time. Miss Rose is still harping on Grady. She is thinking of seeing a lawyer about breach of promise-says that something bursted in her head.

Friday, May 25, 1928 (cloudy, cooler)

Three more weeks of school. This weekend has been rather "knocked" for me. Elizabeth and I have been making plans for our trip all day, but Mrs. Davies called after school this afternoon to say that she had just had a telegram from the Tagues asking them to postpone their visit since the triplets were very ill with flu. That meant course that I shall not go, and I had to write Johnnie and Cousin Inez immediately to that effect. Of course I was rather disappointed-yet not as much as I might have been at times. I went to Dr. McCord tonight. He would charge me nothing-said that it was gas-probably from a chronic appendix. Am going to bed early.

Saturday, May 26, 1928 (cloudy, cool)

As soon as I could get my hair washed this morning I went over the river since I wanted to get in on the "\$.30 for all seats" at the Lyric before one o'clock. I got there at 12, and the feature started at 12:05, which was good. The picture was the Dolores Del Rio in "Ramona" and it was one of the sweetest, saddest pictures that I've seen for a long while. I couldn't keep from crying about the young Spanish Don Felipe. I went out to Poynter's Studio to see about pictures at their cheapest or \$60 per half dozen, so I made an appointment at Bacharach's (they are classy enough). Had letter from Dayton saying that position is filled.

Sunday, May 27, 1928 (fair, cool most of the day, cloudy and rain p.m.)

I slept so late this morning, but went to S.S. and church. They were taking a collection with a preacher, so we didn't get away until almost 1 o'clock. The Enquirer was a whizbang today-a huge rotogravure section devoted to greater Cincinnati. The early part of the afternoon was so sunny and pretty but I was almost ready to expire of sheer boredom and paper grading when Ruth Kabitsch came by to ask me to go driving with her. We went out to Dixie past Walton as far as Bracht and across the branch road to the LLL, back through Piner, Independence and Latonia. I didn't go to B.Y.P.U. Had been home but short time when a special from Johnnie came.

Monday, May 28, 1928 (fair, slightly warmer)

Oh, but I shall be so glad when school is out. This was the most terrible day! In the first place a carnival was pitching its tents down next to the window below my room, and that was enough. Opal Trew was impudent, George Grady lied to me, and most of the study hall stamped

their feet. Ugh-!! After keeping a group in (particularly Virgil Plessinger) until about 4:30 I took Miss Rose with me over to the Metropole Hotel to see a Mr. Hathaway advertising for three girls to do special advertising work. He told Miss Rose that she was too old, but asked me if I could start for the West Coast at seven tomorrow night; then when I didn't go told me that he would send my transportation for me to go to him in Minnesota. The idea! Party over at school.

Tuesday, May 29, 1928 (fair and warmer, cloudy toward night)

A blessed holiday tomorrow-! No bother of getting up early to go to school at all. This day was not quite so bad as yesterday. I gave my senior English exam this afternoon and of course that took much preparation, etc.. And-to be sure-I received a very cutting note this morning from Della May Garrett's mother concerning keeping that young lady after school yesterday so that she missed her music lesson. I received five letters today-one from Dean saying that she couldn't come. I also had a letter from Frances Alcock, talking about "Billy". He's seven weeks old today. We practiced the sophomore play tonight.

Wednesday, May 30, 1928 Decoration Day (moderate, rainy)

It was earlier than usual for me-when I went to bed, and we didn't get through breakfast until 10:30, so of course I had plenty of sleep. I called Miss Baker and asked her if she wanted to go to the Capitol, so she met me and we went to see Gloria Swanson in "Sadie Thompson", the movie adaptation of the play, "Rain". I bought the tickets, and we sat downstairs. It was rather good. Tonight Miss Rose and I went down to the carnival. Dolores Sidebottom, Lillian Davis, Estella Greuber, Richard Donaldson and Robert Schmidt were there so we all rode on the Ferris wheel, the whip, the caterpillar and a donkey cart that took us through a dark winding passage.

Thursday, May 31, 1928 (fair, warmer)

This seemed like Monday because of yesterday's holiday, but I'm glad that it wasn't, because tomorrow wouldn't be Friday then. Miss Beckner has been absent all the week because ptomaine poisoning. Miss Brumback was absent Tuesday, and Mrs. Davies was absent until the last period this morning (and then was very pale looking). So far I haven't been absent this year (except one. period or practically all of it when Miss Bell taught for me) and I hope that I don't have to be. Last year at Prestonsburg I didn't miss a day either. It seemed so good not to have my senior class today. Two periods to a day! I sent a package home this afternoon. Every bit that I send helps a lot. Practiced sophomore play tonight.

Friday, June 1, 1928 (fair, moderate)

Two more weeks of school! This was the beginning of commencement, so to speak, for the sophomore-Senior reception "took place" tonight. The play "An Economical Boomerang", went off very well, I think. They had an orchestra and dancing afterwards, but I left with Miss Bell as I didn't want to be a stick-was afraid that I couldn't dance anyhow if anyone were to ask me. Miss Rose went down with Miss Beckner, I think. Miss Beckner had called over here for

me, but I was gone. Herschel Litton got a bit messed up in his part, but came through. I wrote Della Mae's mother a note of explanation this morning, and had a very nice note in reply.

Saturday, June 2, 1928 (fair, warm)

It's been a beautiful day! I even took my courage in arms and went over the river without a coat this afternoon (that statement shows the kind of weather we've been having-none warm enough to go without a coat). I met Miss Beckner and we went to the Albee were there for three hours and a half (longest program of their day, I think). The feature was Bebe Daniels in "The Fifty-Fifty Girl" and it was good. The man from Boston was a riot, considered one of the "hotter beans" in the Boston Back Bay. I didn't get home until 7:30. Mrs. Combs brother-in-law (divorced) wanted her to go over to the carnival, so I went with them. Rode on "tilt-the-wheel" with Mabel and Marcia.

Sunday, June 3, 1928 (cloudy, cool)

Such weather I've never seen for summer! We sat by a gas heater this afternoon and were comfortable. I came home after S.S. this morning to get ready to go down to Mrs. Ernest Souder's for dinner. 'Twas lucky I did-for Johnnie, bless his heart-phoned me from Owenton-just because he hadn't had time to write. I fooled around so that the Souders were practically through dinner when I got there, as they had some company who had to eat early. Mrs. Kinman of Covington and her daughter, Sadie B. and her husband were there. I stayed for supper. This was baccalaureate sermon night. We teachers had to sit in choir- ('twas at Methodist Church). Reverend Rose preached sermon. Elizabeth was late.

Monday, June 4, 1928 (rain, warmer in PM)

I was passing through the morning in a very normal manner, but at noon Mrs. Combs mother-in-law called me to tell me that Mother called her from Cincinnati and wanted me to meet at the Emery Hotel at the earliest possible time after school. Then I came over to Mrs. Combs and Mother called here. Of course I was glad! She had come with Cousin Ran, Ola, Roy and Gladys. I went over right after school and came with them back over to Covington where Cousin Ran was being fitted with glasses. Gladys didn't look like herself. I went to the garage with them, then came home on car. Have been arranging my hair.

Tuesday, June 5, 1928 (cloudy, rain)

Just eight more days of school! I received a letter from Johnnie this morning which he had written Sunday night, as he promised when I was talking to him. Dr. McBee is taking Johnnie's father to Louisville today to a specialist. I do hope that his trouble is not serious. Ermine is really doing no good, Mother says, and she is very much worried about her. I am afraid that an operation is the only thing which will truly help her. I went over to Bachrach's this afternoon and had my pictures made-two in my brown dress and all the others in my evening dress. I hope that they are good, but fear that they will not be-will get proofs in week or 10 days. First showing of senior play tonight.

Wednesday, June 6, 1928 (cloudy, rain)

No mail today! Mary Lee and Opal drew played hookey from the homeroom at activity period, so I had a session with Mary after school. Opal pleaded sickness and stayed at home. I went over after school and bought a billfold for Billy-for Mother and I both to give-\$3.95 at Rollman's. I looked at sporting goods and fountain pens and pencils but decided on the brown billfold. He will probably have several. The senior play, "The Adventures of Grandpa" was a knockout. Alfred Kress was Grandpa. Alma couldn't be in it, and Justine Dungan took her part. Elizabeth is staying with me

Thursday, June 7, 1928 (fair, warmer)

One more day of classes! I got a letter from Julian today asking for a date this weekend or next-if I am at home. I'd like for him to come down Sunday afternoon and take me driving here, but that would be a low-down thing to want him to come here, and then not have him at home. I got my bank balance this afternoon, and as I figure it up they have given me credit for \$10 too little-false addition. This was what they call Class Night here in honor of the seniors, but the juniors were ringleaders. I stayed over until 10:30 watching them dance. Must now make exam questions.

Friday, June 8, 1928 (fair, warm)

Not much more now! As the exam schedule now stands, I shall be through my exams Tuesday at noon, and she'll have from then until Friday to finish my grades. Surely I should get through in that time. They had Class Day Exercises this morning-with only a few parents present besides the children. I like a regular Class Day-the affair-such as we have always had an old O.H.S. (ed.- Owenton High School). I think that Mr. Smith is treating me "dirty" too. I asked him yesterday who would teach English and he contradicted himself, then said that I asked too pointed questions. I had a letter from Julia Bass about visiting her this weekend, so I called her and am going out tomorrow. Commencement tonight. Alfred almost cried.

Saturday, June 9, 1928 (cool, rainy)

Since I cleaned my room after supper last night I went over to school this morning and copied my freshman English questions on the Speedograph. I went over to Cincy and met Julia Bass at Vernors' ginger ale place. Shopped with her, looked at darling dresses at Jenny's and had chicken salad sandwich at the Sinton. She had dates for us with some fellows, but broke them and we went out to her home in Milford for dinner. Her sister Ethel and brother-in-law Tom Rippey were there for dinner. Francis Gatch (Sammy) took us over Milford in his car. He was a Phi Delta Theta at Miami-interested in Emmett Daugherty. Tom had Radiola. Darling little black Pomeranian. Johnnie's father in bad condition.

Sunday, June 10, 1928 (fair, cool)

It has been a beautiful day, but cool. I have never seen it cold so long as it has been this year. We got up about 10, had breakfast, read the paper, and soon had dinner. Made pictures of

all of us and dog, Sammy, Juliet's uncle, Walter Petzhold, came in the afternoon, told my fortune with cards. He said that I was to have a chance for advancement, more money, would get a letter of some kind within a week demanding a decision. Dreadful part-said that some man would disappoint me, break engagement-also that some man thought much of me-even then, would marry me but for some unknown reason (on and on-for 30 minutes). He saw a lawyer and papers to sign. I came back to B.Y.P.U. then to Cincy, then home.

Monday, June 11, 1928 (fair, cool in the a.m., warmer in p.m.)

The first day of exams is over! It's now 10:15 and I have seven papers graded. Still-I ought to make headway tomorrow afternoon. I gave my freshman English exam in the auditorium this morning, and English 8B this afternoon. After school I went over the river and had some curtains, sent to Mother from Rollman's and Smith-Kasson's-no-McAlpine's. Somehow I fear that I had the wrong kind sent from Rollman's though. Miss Rose is still talking about something which bursted in her head. I wonder if there could be anything wrong with the latter? I must grade papers. Alfred brought that sweet verse to me.

Tuesday, June 12, 1928 (fair, much warmer)

Not much longer now! I gave my last exam this a.m.-English 10-and have all my papers graded except the freshman-and some of them are almost "finished" before they are started. I've graded eight of 'em. We ate downtown today-at Burgesses'. I went over to Cincy after 3:15 and bought some rouge, red ear rings, et cetera. I have to make hay while the sun shines in the way of purchases this week, for I shall not have a chance to go ten-centing again soon perhaps. I wrote to some hotels in the national parks tonight concerning summer work. A letter from Johnnie saying that he is staying home all summer! My proofs came.

Wednesday, June 13, 1928 (fair, warm)

Since I just finished packing my trunk and am rather warm to begin my last round on schoolwork I'll take a bit of reprieve in you, diary. I have five freshman papers yet to grade and their average (the freshman) to make out. Soon I shall be all done. Miss Davies and Mrs. Brumback suggest that we all go to Coney tomorrow afternoon. I'm willing, but I'm wondering about the swimming. My suit isn't large enough for public bathing. Anyhow, I believe that the water is too cold yet, it has been cool so long. I am not deciding on my pictures until my Mother comes. Think of Johnnie being in Owenton of all summer-and me there.

Thursday, June 14, 1928 (fair, warm)

This has been the worst day of all, I think. I didn't see how it could be, but I had to get three sets of records out today. We ate at the church (Methodist). Mrs. Brumback's twin sister who teaches in Oklahoma was at school-look very much alike. Mr. Cooke and Mr. Taylor made peach ice cream for us this afternoon. Mr. Smith was on a high horse about lost classics etc.. Miss Rose "vamoosed" all day-went over and had hair bobbed and "permanented". Mrs. Combs had my dinner at five, and afterwards Mrs. Brumback her sister and mother, Miss Rose, Miss Davies, Beckner and I went to Coney Island-down on Maid, back on the Island Queen. Danced

with Elizabeth going down-no good. Rode Wildcat, Cascades and Zoomer airplanes and had all our pictures made.

Friday, June 15, 1928 (fair, warm)

Last day of school-hip hurrah-and my last full day in Ludlow for some time, I hope. Honestly, I shouldn't much worry-except on Mr. and Mrs. Combs account-if I never came back. We didn't have to go to school until nine, and Mr. Smith let me go about 11:30 to say until two. About three we gave out reports, then after a wait, had a faculty meeting-over at 3:50. Miss Rose and I went over the river with Mr. Brown in his brother's new Grant roadster. Classy?-yes! Miss Rose bought tickets to Battle Creek. I've felt sorry for her. Last meal with Mr. and Mrs. Combs and Miss Rose. Elizabeth and I went to Grand to see "Crime". Wrote a letter to Miss Rose.

Saturday, June 16, 1928 (fair, warm)

Papa and Mother got here about nine-thirty this morning and we took the streetcar over to Cincinnati. First, Mother and I took my proofs back to Bachrach's and I told them to make four at \$20.50. That's a lot to pay for pictures, but perhaps they will be a splendid finish, even if the subject wasn't so much. Mother and I then shopped. I bought a beautiful pearl choker at Rollman's, and got material at McAlpine's to make myself a dimity dress. I had my things practically packed before Papa and Mother came so we just went back to Mrs. Combs and put them in the car. Sorry to leave them. Home at 8:20 (ET). Johnnie called. Glad to get home.

Sunday, June 17, 1928 (cloudy, cooler)

Mrs. Combs told me yesterday morning that she will have to charge me \$40 next year without a roommate or \$35 straight if I have a roommate. I slept late this morning, but we went to S.S. After dinner Brother came. Ermine is really not improving any, it seems. It rained rather hard for a while. I have about a week's job getting my things unpacked, straightened and my clothes washed. Johnnie came out tonight. I wore my green and peach flowered georgette dress, but he never mentions clothes. I wonder if he would notice should I come down some evening clad in pajamas. We had a very nice evening except that a bee stung his hand. No romancing or love making.

Monday, June 18, 1928 (cloudy, cool)

I slept practically all day, I think. It's always this way after school is out. I'm so listless and worn out, but do not realize it until after I get home and relax. I did a lot of unpacking though. I have some bit of embroidery that I want to do this summer too-for my hope chest. Papa went to stock market at Corinth this afternoon and came home with a hole knocked in the gasoline tank, so that most of it had leaked out (I'm referring to gasoline) before he reached home or knew about it. The radio is good tonight, but I'm disappointed to find that we can get only WLW and WHAS in summer. Called Adeline.

Tuesday, June 19, 1928 (cloudy, rain)

It seems that a real storm is brewing. I have been able to get nothing over the radio all afternoon for static, and of course this happens to be the particular evening for Paul Whiteman to broadcast from WHAS. Since I'm home and do nothing particularly momentous perhaps I'll have more space for writing reminiscences in you, diary. Goodness knows, there's enough to do though. I wrote to Juliet, her parents and to Mr. Patton this morning (I didn't want to write to the last) and before noon washed a lot of my clothes. Mrs. Ellis came down this afternoon. I finished some embroidery on a dresser set Mother was making me. Ironed my clothes.

Wednesday, June 20, 1928 (cloudy, cool)

Johnnie called last night while it was raining hard and asked for a date for tonight. I was somewhat surprised that he asked to come out in the middle of the week. I started cutting out my dimity dress this afternoon. It's more of the job than I thought-making the scallops hit. It seems like summer before last-having Johnnie come out frequently-both of us at home. He worked on a Foltz puzzle about an hour tonight, and we got into a philosophical argument as to the goodness of the human race at heart. He left about 11:15. I listened to the radio a while after he left.

Thursday, June 21, 1928 (fair, moderate)

It has been fair part of day-cloudy a part. I had a letter from Julian asking to come over either Saturday night or Sunday, so now I'm in a quandary for I don't know whether Johnnie will want to come both times or not-or which times. I don't think that it is a good idea to let Johnnie think that he has a standing date. Last night he was telling me about some girls in Louisville who were somewhat stuck on him. I don't like Julian though-I'm afraid. I got into a pickle this afternoon. Mr. Rowland of Williamstown came down demonstrated the new Essex and asked me to drive to Owenton. He was nice to me but had been drinking-told Mother he would take care of me.

Friday, June 22, 1928 (partly fair in a.m., cloudy-rain and evening)

That man who demonstrated the car to me yesterday drank a pint of whiskey before he left Williamstown and another in Owenton, he said. I feel terrible about budging off the place in a car that he was driving! After much thought on the subject I wrote to Julian this morning and told them to come over Sunday night. I fear that I shall regret that move though, on account of Johnnie. Phyllis called last night-says that Eloise contemplates a trip to Kentucky again this summer. Mother and I went to prayer meeting last night. Ruby Dean called this a.m. Mary Kate Ledbetter has position as home demonstration agent in Kentucky. Letter from Ermine today. Mother and I drove to Holbrook to call Brother.

Saturday, June 23, 1928 (partly fair, rainy in afternoon)

I was dreadfully worried this morning when Johnnie didn't call. I thought that he had either heard about my escapade with Mr. Rowland, or else would call tomorrow and I'd have to



tell him I had other arrangements. Mother, L.C. and I drove to town though and he asked to drive me home. I went down to Ruby Dean's, brought her back to town, met Adeline and Lillie in the drug store and had something to drink. Saw Billy Gentry. Ruby Dean had lots of news. Franklin Yancy has pinned Martha Jones-on KA camp (I just wrote Eloise-I'll have to write her again now-the sad news-for her). Mark has given Martha a diamond. Mark brought me message from Dr. Bagby at Paducah. I borrowed "Elmer Gantry" from Dean. Wes at Cousin Ola's, Aunt Dink's. Johnnie and I had sweetest time since I've been home.

Sunday, June 24, 1928 (cloudy, rain)

Rain and more rain-! Regular April weather this, and so cool. No misconstruing of yesterday's last notation, diary. It was the sweetest time but no hand-holding or such sentiment displayed-merely talk. I told Johnnie that I was inconsistent too-meaning-well, you can't know everything, diary. I read "Elmer Gantry" in bed this morning, but haven't had a chance all day. We went to Sunday school and church and home with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Thornton. Eura and her husband and baby, Gene Carroll, were there. We came home in time for me to be ready for Julian at six. He has a spiffy yellow Buick roadster. We drove to Owenton and out Gratz Road. He told me I was the only girl he trusted, et cetera.

Monday, June 25, 1928 (cloudy, cool)

This is absolutely the funniest weather for June that I've ever seen. Since we were going to Corinth this afternoon I didn't work on my dress any this morning, but read "Elmer Gantry". R.D. thought it worse than the "American Tragedy", but so far, although it is a far greater slam at religion, in the other way of sex-I do not think it's so bad as the other. We drove to Corinth and Mother and I packed some things for Brother. I wrapped dishes in paper, and took down the curtains and rods. Brother is going down to Georgia again this week. Ermine is in reality no better, and very nervous. I read "Elmer" until fairly late tonight; must work on dress tomorrow.

Tuesday, June 26, 1928 (cloudy, cooler)

The weather is bad today-really cold for May or April. Democratic National Convention started at Houston, Texas today and we have been listening to it over the radio. Everyone expects Al Smith (Catholic) to be nominated. Herbert Hoover was nominated at Kansas City at the Republican Convention. I wrote some letters this morning, but I've been working on my dress steadily, practically all day. I hope to finish it tomorrow. Mother gave me calomel all afternoon. In consequence, I feel like heck. Johnnie called and asked for date for tomorrow night. Said that he called here yesterday and we were not at home.

Wednesday, June 27, 1928 (fair, warmer)

I was so sick all last night thought that I should never feel right again, but I felt better this morning, and by afternoon all right. Tongue is not so coated now, and terrible taste is gone from mouth. I ordered some red slippers from Rollman's this morning. Mr. Claude Bowers,

temporary chairman of the convention, made the "Keynote speech" last night. Senator Robinson of Arkansas was this morning declared chairman. Band played "Arkansas Traveler"; it always plays appropriate pieces. Johnnie came out tonight and we listened to the speeches made to present Senator George of Georgia and Al Smith of New York as candidates for president. Franklin Roosevelt talked for latter. I told Johnnie about Julian-believe he was a bit worried.

Thursday, June 28, 1928 (rainy)

This has been the rainiest day I think that I've ever experienced. It has been a ceaseless continued hard downpour until tonight. I talked to Ruby Dean this morning. I'm rather worried as to what to wear over to Carrollton next Wednesday to the Fourth of July celebration to which Johnnie is taking us-crowd from Louisville is coming there. More Democratic convention today. Mr. Hale is here listening tonight. They gave the platform just now, but haven't cast the ballot yet. I finished my dress finally today. It is right pretty. Johnnie called this afternoon and we talked a long time. He suggested going to circus in Owenton Saturday. I wonder if Julian could have caused.

Friday, June 29, 1928 (rain-rain!!)

Poor farmers! It looks like a bad crop year for them. I'm listening to a dance program broadcasted from WLW-Swiss Gardens-at present, playing "Oh, Baby". I had the most puzzling letter from Eloise yesterday-puzzling for me or I had written her that she and I could date with Franklin and Johnnie and now I dread the ordeal of telling her that F. is engaged. I'm afraid she'll marry Meryl. The convention presumably ended today. There was so much static we couldn't listen much. Senator Robinson of Arkansas was nominated for vice president. I noticed in yesterday's paper that Robert Mantell, had died-glad I saw him on his last grand lap. Mail did not come until afternoon on account of high water.

Saturday, June 30, 1928 (mostly fair and warmer)

I had ordered an ensemble suit from Smith-Kasson's for next Wednesday and was so worried because it did not come that I called PeggyThomas and found that it was mailed out yesterday, so we went to town this afternoon (Mother and I, with Fred Hale chauffeur) and the dress was at post office (coat and dress) but Ruby Dean and I bought flannel dresses at Gibsons which we thought would do better. My pictures from Bachrach's came. They were quite good-etchings-four for \$20.50. I stayed in town-down at Phyllis'-and Johnnie came and took me to the circus (Mighty Haag Shows). Japanese were good. Johnnie told me tonight that he'd like to take me back this fall.

I ought to appreciate the summer a lot. Here I am staying at home with lots of good things to eat, nothing especially to do, Papa and Mother doing everything they can to make me have a good time, and Johnnie doing likewise. Everybody is sweet to me and I'm going to enjoy every minute of it, or I probably can't be so happy always. In a way I dread Wednesday, July 4, because we are going to Carrollton-Johnnie, Ruby Dean and I-and they'll be seeing folks that they know, while I shall have to meet them, and they will all be giving me the once over-sizing me up. Soon it will be over though.

Sunday, July 1, 1928 (fair, much warmer)

This is more like summer weather than any that we have had. Brother had come over last night and taken our Essex and left a new Dodge standard six coupe fresh from Detroit. He was starting to Georgia this morning. Ermine is no better. I don't know whether he is to bring her back or not. We went to Sunday school. Johnnie came out about 3:40 and at 4:40 we started for Glencoe in the new Dodge. Drove to the Irons' and showed Mr. Irons the coupe. I think that he is a good possible customer for Brother. Grace is looking thin. Lafe wasn't at home. Catherine Wilson Thomas was there. Bernice Hall was married yesterday and V. Swango is married. I saw Jimmy Grubbs-and he bowed politely. J. and I ate lunch coming home.

Monday, July 2, 1928 (fair, warm)

This lovely summer weather certainly hits the right spot with me. I hope that it doesn't rain Wednesday. Mother went up to Sweet Owen in this morning to the funeral of a Mrs. Prather, who, I learned after Mother returned, was the mother-in-law of Maybelle Jennings, who was at Georgetown the beginning of my sophomore year. She was at the funeral, so I was sorry that I hadn't gone-but I thought that I would know no one. This afternoon Mother fixed up an old black felt hat of mine for me to wear with the yellow flannel dress which I bought to wear Wednesday (and next fall). I took a horseback ride this afternoon-down to Carter's. Was told by two men that I looked like a kid. Good radio tonight.

Tuesday, July 3, 1928 (fair, warm)

This morning Mother had fixed the ensemble suit which I bought at Smith-Kasson's to send back and after it was gone we got to thinking or rather, I did-but I might need the coat, but I was afterwards glad that I sent it. Mother fixed the curtains for the living room (parlor) this afternoon, and I pressed them. They look very nice now that they are up. Johnnie came for me about the regular time and we drove leisurely back to town, enjoying the moon. We went in Mark's and had a ginger ale, then we went down to Dean's. She and Martha were entertaining a cousin. Tomorrow is the day.

Wednesday, July 4, 1928 (fair in middle of day, storm beginning at 11 p.m.)

It looked like rain in the early morning, but Dean and I put on the dresses that we had purchased, and fared forth from Owenton at eight o'clock with Johnnie of course, and in the Dodge that Brother left. It took us longer to go than we had thought, for Alleen Davis lived on the other side of Easterday-8 miles from Carrollton-this way. Arrived at 10 o'clock. Only four came from Louisville-all boys, Howard Hardaway, Charles Elder, Jimmie Tucker and Herbert Satterly (G.C.). I liked them all so much. Alleens's sister, Effie Lana, was there. We all played

croquet. Had worlds of lunch-four friied chickens 'n everything. Made pictures. Ate supper then left about eight. Johnnie and I sold (almost) Mr. Davis a Dodge.

Thursday, July 5, 1928 (fair, warm)

Jiminy, but I don't like to see the summer speeding by so fast. Johnnie and I didn't get out here until about 11 last night, just as a huge black cloud circled the sky and the storm broke. Johnnie intended to go home-and started-but it rained so hard that he had to stay all night. While we were waiting for the storm to abate I talked to him-queerly, I know-but I don't know what the matter was. He put his arm around me, but didn't kiss me-first time since I've been home. I have embroidered some today. Johnnie left about 8:30. I started my second bottle of Nujol today. Wrote five letters this afternoon. Spilled bottle of ink.

Friday, July 6, 1928 (fair, warm)

This is more like summer than any weather that we have had. I started a letter to Eloise this morning but didn't finish it until tonight. I dreaded writing her about Franklin, and I am wondering how she is going to take it. She really liked Franklin a lot, I think. I called Adeline this afternoon and invited her and Ruby Dean out this weekend, but Ruby Dean couldn't come. Cleaned the two front rooms and hall good this afternoon. Rode Nelly over to Lusby. Margaret Cobb and Churchill Roland were down at Hale's so I rode over with them. We had Coc's (ed-Cokes) and then I rode up to Gypsy's, talked to Billy and Gypsy. Home at dark. New beans from garden today.

Saturday, July 7, 1928 (fair, warm)

I had letters to mail to Eloise and Mr. Smith this morning, and Mr. Green slipped up so quickly that I missed him, so I walked up to Mrs. Ellis' to mail them. Adeline called while I was there, and I was just starting home when Papar came in car and I was coming on with him. Heard our ring as I left, and Mother told me when I got home that Johnnie had called twice. He called again and asked to take me to show tonight. I was very sick most of the afternoon-in the usual way-got up in time to write to Eileen Davis. Johnnie and I saw Tim McCory in "The Law of the Range". Saw Edwin Snyder and wife. Charlie told me Miss Beckner is married.

Sunday, July 8, 1928 (partly fair, partly cloudy and rain)

This has seemed like a long day to me, for some reason. Jimmie D. came just before we left for S.S., so we drove to S.S. In church with him in his new Chevrolet sedan. It rained while we were at church, and since all the windows at home were open, we were restless to get here. Brother Sams preached on "Saul, Saul, perceutest thou me?". Nothing here at home was seriously damaged by the rain when we returned. The Satterwhite's were here for a while in the afternoon. I drove up to Lilie's after Eunice Katherine, and we stayed here until after supper, going to church with Johnnie and me. We sat on the porch after church-with light on. Talked about marriage-and us.

Monday, July 9, 1928 (partly fair, partly cloudy)

It can rain anytime in rainy weather. I got up rather early this morning, for we were going to Corinth. Brother called, and said that they had brought Ermine back. Mother and I were rather expecting to find Ermine in bed but she is well enough to walk around, and the doctor told her that she might play tennis and swim. She doesn't look bad in the face, but is rather thin in the body. Brother had moved into his new house before he went to Georgia, and they have done nothing toward straightening it up as yet, as they have to paint first. Brother had told Mother to try to get some girl today with them, so Mother thought that I could stay until someone is found and I went prepared.

Tuesday, July 10, 1928 (there, a very warm)

Poor Mother! She is so disappointed that Ermine doesn't seem to be any more satisfied here than she was in Georgia. It's because the latter is sick though. This is been a hard day for me. I didn't get up until late, but I've put in time since. Just to show you-I made two beds, hulled the peas for dinner and painted a rocker before dinner. Afterwards, I varnished the bookcases and spent at least one hour and a half or two hours on the Essex after Papa had washed off the worst (Brother had gotten in rather muddy-Georgia mud, perhaps) and in consequence it looks as near like a new car as it is possible for it to look. I also washed dinner dishes-tonight, went to garden and got beans, beets and potatoes.

Wednesday, July 11, 1928 (fair, warm)

More painting today-! I painted the window by the sink, the drain board, pump, towel racks, and such, then painted the top of the kitchen cabinet, and last, a large bench which sits on the concrete at the back of the house. Rollman's have given me a charge account. Mother heard from Cousin Arthur Wilson today to the effect that they are coming to the reunion here Sunday, and Cousin Mary (Cousin Ray's wife) called Mother from Louisville tonight to say that they would all be here Sunday. Johnnie didn't come out tonight, as we made an arrangement Sunday whereby he takes me to show Friday night.

Thursday, July 12, 1928 (partly fair, partly cloudy)

Another busy day-! I got up at 5:45 this morning, but I've been a bit sick in the night and felt worse when I got up, so I had to lie down until about eight. I had the funniest dream about the little guineas last night. I fed them iced tea in paper cups and one got in his cup, and another tried to paddle him for it. I wrote Mackie Rasdall a letter last night. I haven't been getting much mail. Today I had a letter from the Fidelis class in Ludlow. It seems they would know I wouldn't stay there all summer. I ironed this morning-made cake this afternoon, but haven't made the filling yet. We drove down to Carter's tonight. I weighed only 103.

Friday, July 13, 1928 (rain-rain!)

It finally cleared off in the afternoon. I made the filling for my cake this morning and cleaned the two front rooms and hall, and my room, in the course of the day. Wrote to Bess Hopkins Golden last night. Washed my hair this afternoon. Johnnie came for me tonight and we went to see Colleen Moore in "Happiness Ahead". It was cute-Colleen Moore is naturally that way. We sat by Mary Kenney and Martha. It was the first time that I've seen M.K. since last summer. Roberta K. Thomas has a son. Mother made checkerboard cake.

Saturday, July 14, 1928 (they are, slightly cooler)

I slept later than I have this week, but I got up in time to give the dining room and little bedroom a thorough cleaning. We went to town soon after dinner. Mother went to the barber shop with me, and of course who came in while we were there but Johnnie? We talked to him, and the barber cut my hair too short, or so I thought. I met Phyllis, Adeline and Mary Kenney and we went to Smith's. I saw Ruby too. I was rather peeved coming home-with everything-because of the barber. Johnnie came out and we sat in the porch swing-freshly cushioned for tomorrow-with oodles of extra pillows. He brought box of Whitman's sampler and we ate. He has figured his income and thinks we could take a chance this fall on marriage. Says he doesn't want to go back without me.

Sunday, July 15, 1928 Reunion (fair, beautiful)

Today for the Sidebottom reunion couldn't have been prettier. I had a bad start in that I couldn't sleep all night except a little time between two and three and from five to seven this morning. Cousin Arthur Wilson and four children (Gladys is age nineteen-attractive) of Lexington were the first to arrive. I count thirty-three that were here altogether including us. Paul and Ermine came but the latter is exceedingly nervous. Uncle Frank, Aunt Georgann, Jim, Bird, Edith, Uncle Boy, Aunt Dink, Bob Green and family, Blanche and Louis, Joe (Beulah's little boy), Cousin Ray Cobb and family (except Howard), Cousin Inez and Mary were here. Worlds of food-every kind! Kodak pictures galore! I'm thinking much-Johnnie kissed me last night for the first time since I've been home.

Monday, July 16, 1928 (fair, warm)

I'm all "out of sorts" tonight; sincerely hope that I am in a better humor tomorrow night. I know that I'm the one largely to blame, but I don't seem to be trying to get any control of myself. Papa has been cutting hay today-with Fred Hale's assistance. I wrote a piece about the reunion for the News Herald and send it to Mr. Ben Martin today-had to take it up to the other road to Mr. Green as I didn't have it ready when he came. We have quite a bit of food left from the reunion-house still rather clean too, so there isn't so much work. I went up to Sweet Owen and over to Vera's this afternoon. Tonight Mother and I went up to Satterwhite's-think J.L. has measles.

Tuesday, July 17, 1928 (fair, exceedingly warm)

Real summer weather now! I'm feeling better tonight-shouldn't though-for I suppose I've had a chance for the scarlet fever, as Dr. McBee pronounced T.L's this morning. I don't know whether to take the serum or not. The doctor told Mrs. Satterwhite that it doesn't do much good. I had a letter from Mackie this morning at the Vera's-and since I had been planning to have the old gang anyhow I went up to Mrs. Ransdell's (our phone is out of order) and called Mary Kenney to see if she cared to help entertain, then I wrote to , Verna, Mackie, Pearl and Spennie tonight to come Friday afternoon. I have been working on my luncheon set today. Hope that I do not take the scarlet fever.

Wednesday, July 18, 1928 (fair, warm)

Papa has worked in the hay field today all by himself. Help is so scarce. I had a couple of letters from Mrs. Combs today. She had forgotten to mail one part of my letter and had to send it on later. Also had a letter from Elizabeth Davies raving about how she loved Doc to death and admonishing me to be nice to Johnnie because of the way that he looks at me-feature that. Elizabeth is sweet she told me not to do Miss Beckner's stunt and get married as I am for only consolation for going back to Ludlow. Went out to Johnnie's house for dinner-lovely dinner and his family is sweet. His Aunt S. and son were there. I'm worried as to what to do-he is going to look at apartments.

Thursday, July 19, 1928 (fair, warm)

Johnnie suggested last night than in the interval before we see each other again we speak to our respective parents and get their advice-but that takes gallons of nerve! We had six men beside Papa for dinner-working in hay. Johnnie and I had pulled a "boner" last night by taking the radio batteries out of the Essex last night to try the radio-but it's on the bum. I didn't know that Papa had the batteries put in at Sweet Owen and we didn't put them back last night so there was some complication today, but got them in again and Mother and I drove to town. Gladys and Bradford have a youngster born Tuesday-stopped to see her. Saw Butch Bower. Elmer Montague was killed yesterday on barn.

Friday, July 20, 1928 (fair, warm)

I cleaned the house this morning and washed my hair. Letters from Verna (writing for Mackie also) and Spennie saying that they could come-but no word from Pearl. Also had sweet letter from Eileen Davis-saying that she wanted Johnnie and me to come over one Sunday. I drove to Sparta all alone to meet the girls, as Mary K.. went to Elmer Montague's funeral. I was so glad to see them. Drove back to luncheon-seeing Mary K. in route-and bummed around-at Frances Orr's furniture store, Mark's drugstore, etc. Jack (Woodford) Davis pretended that he would rush some dates for girls but didn't come. Home for dinner-talked until 1:30-all news.

Saturday, July 21, 1928 (fair most of the day, cloudy some)

We didn't get up until late this a.m. and talked during morning. I helped Mother some. While M.K. is nice about the matter, she is going to have the girls only for one meal, so Mother

and I decided that a picnic would be the easiest for tonight, so we girls drove to town in a rain (looked like a storm approaching, and Mother was uneasy), were joined by Adeline and Mary Kenney, and went to Pleasant Home in M.K.'s car for picnic lunch. We came back to show- (Tom Mix in "Hello Cheyenne") and Ruby Dean was there. She started home with us-five in coupe-starter wouldn't work on hill by Mr. Bill Ransdell's. Bed at 2:45.

Sunday, July 22, 1928 (somewhat cloudy, slightly cooler)

Spennie was talking to Dean and me last night-long after the others were asleep-how Mackie found out while visiting Pearl how the latter smokes, drinks, pets, and goes with anything in trousers-chiefly traveling men, it seems. Pearl was always so sweet that I was shocked beyond words. Papa and Mother first said that I couldn't go to Mary Kenney's because of the way that she had done about the girls, but finally Papa drove us all out-six of us in the coupe including Papa to church in Owenton, where M.K. was. I drove down with Adeline and Myra Walker. Johnnie was there. Nice dinner. We drove the girls to Sparta, and I saw Dorothy Baker. Johnnie brought me home. Sat on setee-we talked about children-birth control.

Monday, July 23, 1928 (they are, moderate)

It was a rather delicate subject last night, but I was glad that J. mentioned it because it was one of the big factors in a marriage which had been puzzling me. We feel the alike on the subject, whether everything works out as we want it to or not. He suggests that I not go back to school and we make the wedding a Thanksgiving affair. What shall I do? Brother called this morning before I got up saying that Ermine was worse and wanted Mother to come so she and Papa went to Corinth with Owen Hammond and his father and I was here alone all day. Papa came back tonight. Walter Johnson was here a while-wait until I tease M.K. about what he said.

Tuesday, July 24, 1928 (fair, warm)

Hot weather, but the most beautiful new moon. Bonnie has had malarial fever for six weeks so the girls told me. I must write her. I should be so glad if our radio were in working order. The Tunney-Henny fight is coming off this week and we shall not be able to listen in. Heard nothing from Ermine, Mother or Paul today. Papa called me at 5:30, which wasn't as bad as it might have been. It has been a busy day for me. Cleaning cream separators and running hither and yon isn't all it's cracked up to be. I made a butterscotch pie this morning which was rather good. Ama Hale came up to see me this afternoon. Johnnie called for a date for tomorrow night.

Wednesday, July 25, 1928 (fair, warm)

Papa called me at 4:50 this morning. This washing of the separator is a job. I did rather elaborate cooking for dinner. In addition to beans and potatoes (cooked with the beans) I made potato salad (cooked mayonnaise), had baked cabbage, popovers and caramel bread pudding with lemon sauce. Papa went to Sparta this afternoon to the stock sales, so-called Mildred Hale to come and stay with me. I ironed some. Mother called this morning-expects to come home



tomorrow afternoon. Johnnie came tonight. We sat on rock wall in moonlight-he suggested August-kissed me.

Thursday, July 26, 1928 (fair, warm)

It's certainly a problem to know what to do. Johnnie last night suggested the latter part of August with a trip to Detroit. Then, I could stay at home a month while he went to Louisville, got located, and got his first month's salary. I had a busy morning-dressed a chicken, made a pie, worked up butter and in general was busy getting ready to go to Corinth for Mother, even had to iron Papa a shirt. Finally Papa and I left about 1:45. Paul and Mother had taken Ermine to a specialist in Cincinnati. Tried to find Dr. Reid, but he is in Alaska on vacation, so talked to Dr. Hoyer who practices with him. Called Mrs. Combs. E. has consented to operation. Brought Mother home.

Friday, July 27, 1928 (fair and a.m., cloudy at night)

Tempus fugit! What shall I do? Johnnie suggested that we talk to our parents between Wednesday and time that we next see each other. He had spoken to his mother, and I pitched headlong into matter before Mother left Monday-told her that J.-didn't want me to go back, but didn't tell her why. Tonight is the logical time-ugh-I dread mentioning it. I had a sweet letter from Mackie this morning-saying that Mr. and Mrs. Tolar are separated-said nice things about Papa and Mother-card from Miss Bell-negatives from Dean. We drove to Carter's tonight-I weigh 102.

Saturday, July 28, 1928 (fair, slightly cooler)

Little did I realize what this summer would bring forth for me. I told Mother last night that Johnnie wanted me to get married this summer, and cried all the time that I was telling her. What is the matter with me? Today I had the regular Saturday schedule of cleaning house and shampooing hair. Mother told Papa at breakfast what J.-and I might do, and he said that we had both better go on and teach school. I had a letter from Mr. Peyton of the Department of Education at Frankfort saying that in a mistake had been made in my certificate and that they would correct error. J. came and we drove to Sweet Owen for gasoline-he wanted "yes" or "no", and I gave a sort of affirmative-ugh-oh!

Sunday, July 29, 1928 (fair, cool)

Johnnie took my wavering affirmative last night as definite and seemed so happy-kissed me 'bout three times, and didn't seem able to get away. I've been in doubt again all day. What is the matter with me, dearest diary? I pray to my good Heavenly Father to show me the best way. It's so hard to know what is best, but, as matters now stand, I suppose we'll take a shot at it the last of August, regardless of certificate, 'n' everything. I held up the certificate-lifetime-as an inducement last night-but J. said that he would rather go on regardless. We went to S.S. this a.m.

Brother brought a Mr. Queen over this afternoon and the latter fixed radio. Johnnie came at 7-stayed until 11:20. We talked actual plans. Julian called me at 6:30 last night for date.

Monday, July 30, 1928 (fair, warm)

Mother called me early this morning to get me ready to go to Corinth, thinking I could go with Mr. Satterwhite, but there were five in his coupe and they came along so early that I wasn't ready, so Papa said that he would take me. Immediately after early dinner Papa and Mother drove me over. Ermine still seemed better. Mother sent me over to do the cooking, but I found out that Ermine wouldn't let me do it all. After we had eaten supper Paul, Ermine and I walked up to the stockyards and across the little stock bridge. I was almost bitten by a dog-Ermine frightened. We took a short drive-met Julian, but he didn't see me-John doesn't want me to have a date with him.

Tuesday, July 31, 1928 (fair, warm)

I helped cook today. Made a butterscotch pie for dinner, cooked cabbage, helped in sundry ways. I am embroidering some on a voile pillow. Strange to say, I was sleepy last night-early-can't understand so unusual phenomenon. Ermine and I went down to Trimnells's and I took a chocolate malted milk-then we got some fresh cinnamon rolls from a little boy, and went for a drive. All this food practically destroyed my appetite, so we waited on the porch for Brother to eat supper a bit longer than usual. Julian was down at the garage, so of course saw me and came up and asked for a date. I fixed up excuses but Ermine was there, so I let him come at eight and we drove to Dry Ridge-back at 11. My last date, I suppose.

Memoranda

I'm writing this on Sunday afternoon-August 12. Mother and I are here alone-Mother lying down, reading. Papa drove out the road to Mr. Omer Smith's this to see some men. I'm wondering if I shall remember to turn back to this memorandum when I write my next one-and hope that I shall. And-I hope, oh, so much that I'll be so happy then. I realize that it's a rather risky step that I'm taking-even with the best of chances in my favor. I do love Johnnie-and truly believe that he loves me. My whole life has been so sheltered by Papa and Mother, and I've been in some ways different from the average girl-but--well!

Wednesday, August 1, 1928 (cloudy, warm)

Julian had written me a letter asking for dates Saturday or Sunday-or both. I explained to him sufficiently for him to understand though. I believe that he liked me-but he also likes other girls-and he'll get over it. I called Mr. Peyton at Frankfort yesterday about my certificate-I'd forgotten to mention that-and I cannot get a lifetime until after another year of teaching. Anyhow, it was useless for me to go to Frankfort so I wrote Mother and Johnnie that I should be home this afternoon. Brother intended to bring me-but Papa came. Rained hard then-almost

stuck in mud-talked to Ingrams at Cross Roads. J. had called twice so third time I was there. He came out-had been to L-ville-and had diamond ring-bluebirds-other ring to match-I fear that I let him kiss me too many times.

Thursday, August 2, 1928 (fair, warm)

No one has seen or known about my ring yet except, of course, Papa and Mother. Johnnie had shown it to the older members of his family though. He had also told several people in L-ville-Bill Mellon and a Mr. and Mrs. Weatherford whose apartment he looked at. He hinted to his Aunt Sue that he would be bringing me to Detroit with him this fall. So-it seems that it's gone on to a point now where it would be criminal for me to postpone it. I haven't written my letter of resignation though-and I keep postponing it. What is the matter with me? I cried this afternoon and got almost hysterical-and got poor Mother so upset. I did far better after I cried-and it all should work out for the best. Went up to the Satterwhite's tonight. Mr. S. teased me and asked questions.

Friday, August 3, 1928 (fair, warm)

As a whole, I think that I felt better today. I'm sure that there are very few girls who could wear an engagement ring from Wednesday until Friday though and have no one notice it. Very few people out here would note the difference though or imply what it meant. We were in the dark at Mr. Satterwhite's-on the porch. Today we have been at home all day. I wrote the fatal letter to Mr. Smith this morning-only I didn't make it definite, as he will probably be anxious to take it. I made a lemon pie this a.m.-burned finger. Tonight I finished pillow top which I worked on most of the afternoon-radio on and off.

Saturday, August 4, 1928 (fair, warm)

Papa was an election officer for the primary at Lusby today so he rode over on Nelly, so that Mother and I could use the car, as we had to go to town. We worked during the morning and had a good time together here by ourselves. Finally we got ready for town. I was so self-conscious about my ring-kept my hand in seclusion most of the time. Mother did call Aunt Dink's attention to it. I took Ruby Dean and Helen Tolman, who was visiting her, for a short drive. Johnnie insisted on seeing a show, so I brought Mother home and he then came out and we went to W-mstown to see "Under the Tonta Ring"-home. He left about 11:45.

Sunday, August 5, 1928 (warm, rain)

We went to S.S., but not until after Papa fixed a flat that Johnnie and I had when we got home (we went in Essex last night). I had to make a little speech at S.S. in my class about growth of Christianity. We looked for Paul and Ermine this afternoon, but they didn't come. Mother and I both took naps. Johnnie came four-ten of, to be exact. We had a sandwich lunch. I felt rather "down", mentally speaking-as if I'd still back out, if Mr. Smith would not accept my resignation. And-I let Johnnie know how I felt-poor dear. He was quite worried. I am in numbskull! He did give me a long kiss-none last night.

Monday, August 6, 1928 (somewhat cloudy, showers)

Why doesn't the Heavenly Father take care of such dumbbells as I occasionally and give us some means of making up our indecisive minds? Someday he will give me such a jolt of some kind that I'll wake up to how I have taken on over and inconsequential things. I made five glasses of apple jelly this afternoon-who says that I'm not becoming housewifely? I've also embroidered some. My boudoir pillow is finished and my luncheon set practically so. Tonight we (Papa, Mother and I) drove to Sweet Owen to take the clothes to Florinda, and Mother and I walked over to Vera's a while. Her father and mother were already in bed. I weighed at store-102 1/4. Papa and Mother are sweet!

Tuesday, August 7, 1928 (cloudy, showers)

Well, I feel better tonight. I fully expected a letter from Mr. Smith today, but I don't suppose he will write-or perhaps he is away on his vacation and didn't get my letter. Anyhow, I wrote Mr. Dunham, the Secretary, a letter this morning relative to my not hearing from Mr. Smith. I cut out some step-ins this afternoon. Johnnie called and we talked a long while. Mrs. Hale broke in to use line, and it developed that her father-in-law, Mr. Jack Hale, was there, crazy, wanting to shoot himself. Bob Greene had brought him over from Lusby. Bob came on up here, since the creek was up. He saw my ring.

Wednesday, August 8, 1928 (fair, warm)

I wrote letters to Ruth Kabitsch and to Pearl last night. This morning I received a letter from Mr. Dunham, secretary of the Ludlow school board, accepting my resignation-or saying that the Board decided to do so at their regular meeting Monday night. Since my letter was hesitant-although it was, I should say-they nevertheless jumped at the chance of my resigning. I also received my standard three-year certificate from Frankfort (Mr. Warren Peyton) and a letter from Mrs. Bell. I feel like a hypocrite when she talks about my work and I know that I'm not going back. Johnnie came out tonight. Somehow I felt almost like crying, but didn't let him know-made him leave at 10:35 and refused him a kiss.

Thursday, August 9, 1928 (fair, extremely warm)

We drove to Corinth this afternoon to get the Essex. Papa left it over Monday to have new tires, etc., put on it and we have had the Dodge here. Mother told Paul and Ermine about my ring, also that it wouldn't be long now-the last of August-until the fateful step is taken. Somehow I could hardly keep from crying when Mother told Brother. I'm so dumb, at times. Ermine weighed and had gained 5 pounds in a week. I weighed 101 on those scales, but I do not feel that is a fair estimate according to scales that I've been on. I did a little work on my luncheon set, after I got home. Mrs. Ingram called-thinks I'm going to Mammoth Cave with Eloise and Phyllis.

Friday, August 10, 1928 (fair, warm)

I cleaned the house this morning, cut fresh flowers, wiped off car, and did such sundry things because I had called Ruby Dean and she promised to come out this afternoon if Mother and I came to town. So I made an appointment with Dr. Shipp, and Mother and I drove in. A large piece of filling came out of one of my teeth last night, so he filled that, and as I knew he would, found three other cavities to fill (five dollars worth). When in Dr. McBee's office-saw Johnnie and his father. Doctor said was no serious trouble-gave prescription. Saw Gypsy and Blanche in the car-know they have heard about ring from what Blanche said. Broke spring as Dean, Mother and I drove home. Satterwhites came down tonight. Dean and I talked until one-about??

Saturday, August 11, 1928 (fair or, warm, good breeze)

Of course I told Ruby Dean all about it last night and she was surprised-beyond measure. We want her and George to go along. This a.m. we didn't finish breakfast until ten. Fooled around and was considerably worried because of certain non-appearance which might affect date (approximate) for the big day. But-it happened this morning-overdue from the seventh. Hope it isn't last time for a long time! Shampooed hair. Ruby Dean and I wanted to go horseback riding,-had complications. Looked for Nelly a long while-then, I rode Hale's horse, Kate. She sailed like the wind-couldn't curb her. We went up to school building-down to camp-through Lusby-R.D.lost watch-excitement-Mrs. Hale found it. Johnnie came out-R.D.B.-went back with him.

Sunday, August 12, 1928 (fair, warm)

Went to S.S. and church. Since Bro.Sams was in a meeting, Julian Taylor talked at church and really did rather well. Papa drove down to Mr. Omer Smith's in the afternoon. Anna and Mildred stopped here a few minutes, since Anna was learning to drive the car. Johnnie came at four-or earlier perhaps-somewhat disturbed because he had lost the spare tire and rim off the back of his car. We drove over through Lusby, past Blanche's, back up to the school building, and then across to the other little spot up above the old school building from which you look down on Lusby. Then we took Mother to church (Julian again). Johnnie said that he was going to be happier this year.

Monday, August 13, 1928 (fair, warm)

Mother and I started out early this morning for W'mstown in the car, to take the bus to Cincy. Arrived at 7:25-bus had left at seven-no other until nine. So-we drove on to Erlanger and left car in garage there. I had the Essex spinning along between 50 and 55 miles an hour once. We looked at dresses most of the day, but I didn't buy-found a darling black velvet at Denton-Jonap's-for a second best-but didn't purchase it. Saw Thelma Slade on street. Asked her if she was married and she put finger to lip; also saw Sue K. Bristow. Mother and I stayed at Emory. Went to Albee tonight. Saw Greta Garbo and "The Mysterious Lady"-part of Russian spy. Fairly good vaudeville.

Tuesday, August 14, 1928 (fair, warm)

This has been one hectic day-! It just naturally gets me down to shop. There was a pretty blue transparent velvet (printed) at Mabley and Carew's and a brown transparent velvet (solid) at Shillito's at \$39.50 which I had trouble in choosing between. I finally took the brown and got brown shoes to go with it, light kid gloves and purse (tan) and am having a brown hat made like a black one that I liked at the Mitzi Shop. In the shoes I bought at Rollman's (eight dollars) with \$2.50 chiffon hose to match. I also bought a black satin dress at Mabley's (\$15) with black patent slippers and a little black felt hat (\$3.00). Papa is paying for my dresses. Of course I had to see Bob Greene at Emory-Mother and I were home at eight.

Wednesday, August 15, 1928 (fair, warm)

Last night when we returned I found letters from Eloise, Miss Rose and Mrs. Combs. I wrote to Eloise this morning telling her to come right on here, and I wrote to Mackie to tell her about the position at Ludlow. This afternoon I drove Mother to W.M.U. Mrs. Satterwhite went with us. Everyone is beginning to be somewhat suspicious that I am to be married, I believe. This ring, of course, has something to do with it. We went on down to see Eura Thornton Wash, who is sick at her mother's, and looks so bad. Johnnie called and I told him to come early so that we could go to church. Papa and Mother went with the Hale children and Johnnie and I went in his car. He almost reproved me about time to leave.

Thursday, August 16, 1928 (cloudy, light mist)

I really cannot believe, Diary, that in less than two weeks I may not be Mariam Sidebottom anymore. "Sometimes I am happy, sometimes I'm blue"-I want to be happy all the time though. This morning I wrote some letters. More packages came from Cincinnati that we had had mailed. I bought a slip at Smith Kasson's the other day-size 34-and they mailed me size 42. Feature that! This afternoon Mother and I took a nap. I washed out seven pairs of stockings and a few pieces of underwear and I made some relish to can. One is called India chutney (made of apples and raisins) and the other is made of green tomatoes. Paul and Ermine drove over tonight. Mother showed them my things. E. not feeling so well.

Friday, August 17, 1928 (rainy, moderate)

We went to church this morning and both Bro. Sams and Mr. Satterwhite were teasing me about things that are going to happen (and a laughing suggestive manner). Adeline called for the second time wanting to know if I was going out there tonight so finally I drove in our car. I was half expecting Lillie to "pump", but if she had heard anything she kept it to herself. Johnnie had called, so he came out to Adeline's and took us in to the show to see Clara Bow in "Red Hair"-right cute picture of a gold-digger. Saw Elsie Hicks-was scared lest she had heard about my resignation but she said nothing. We looked at Jack's annual.

Saturday, August 18, 1928 (rain in a.m., warm)

Fannie and her baby were at Adeline's. We didn't get up until ten of eight, so, by the time we had at breakfast and I had made a trip to town it was time for me to rush home in order to take Papa and Mother back to church-since I had the car. I had a unique card from Pearl-although typically Pearlish. It seems that she is married and on her honeymoon down in Berea and farther south but she merely put a question mark where her last name was supposed to be. Johnnie came and took me to church. Vera Souder and Marvin Nix were married tonight. Vera looked nice. Adeline noticed my ring last night. I refused Johnnie a kiss tonight.

Sunday, August 19, 1928 (fair, warm)

Went to S.S. and church. Marvin and Vera were there-the latter was happy looking. Hope that I am as much so next week-next week-gee.-it surely cannot be. Large crowds are attending church. I had to play this morning. This afternoon Mother and I drove, via Lusby, over to Uncle Frank's to see Cousin Madie. Stopped at Gypsy's a minute and talk to them and Coopers. Bob teased me about ring. Took Blanche and Louis over there with us. Road bad, but passable. Back home, and I washed my hair. Johnnie came and we again attended church, going with Ama and Fred. Tried sitting on the porch, but too cold-so inside. Johnnie kissed me-broke flower vase with his new hat.

Monday, August 20, 1928 (fair, moderate)

I may have to stop with the lights are growing dim-batteries running down. I had to write to Mitzie about my hat today, since it didn't arrive. Wouldn't it be terrible if it didn't? Wrote to Elizabeth Davies-told her about ring, and that I wasn't coming back, but didn't tell her when it happens. Went to church. Came home, worked on the step-in set this afternoon. Went back to church tonight and brought Bro. Breeland down with us. He roomed with Tommy Meador at the seminary. Mabel Souder was at church tonight. If she knew that I had resigned she didn't mention such. Elizabeth Holbrook is teaching Agee school. Julian Taylor had to give it up.

Tuesday, August 21, 1928 (fair, cool)

The Rev. Breeland is a sincere, earnest young preacher-originally from Mississippi. Ask me this morning if I was going to be an old maid school teacher-and I asked him if he didn't think there would be things that were worse. We (Mother and I) rode up from Ellis' with the Smiths. Mabel Souder was at church this morning, and noticed my ring. Immediately after dinner we drove to Corinth to have some "bushing" put in the car. Mrs. Harrell was there, to our surprise. Ermine is no better, and greatly perturbed. Mother thinks that I wouldn't talk about my approaching marriage to them with enough enthusiasm. Church tonight. Hat came today.

Wednesday, August 22, 1928 (fair, warm)

One week from tonight-exactly (it's now 11:45, and I'm not writing this on Thursday or Friday as I sometimes do). Shall I be happy? Shall I be in Louisville with Johnnie? Shall we be at the hotel? How can I ever have the courage to walk into a bedroom with a man-sweet as Johnnie is-for the night? I'm feeling better tonight but I felt despondent this afternoon. I prayed

to Jesus for light to go along with this in the right spirit. Church this morning! Mother made grape juice this afternoon and Papa called Mr. Bourne to come to Owenton, so I went with him. Papa had Bernam Welch to come out to fix radio, then Papa fixed it. Johnnie tonight-church.

Thursday, August 23, 1928 (rain, cooler)

We went to church this morning. After dinner I was preparing to wash some pieces when Eloise called from Owenton-at last arrived-so, since Johnnie has suggested that he would bring her out, Mother and I started hustling around to get things rounded up since Johnnie was coming out with both Eloise and Phyllis before supper. We managed to have a nice supper-had some fish left-but it rained so much that we couldn't go to church, which really suited Eloise better, I think. We pulled jokes on each other-I showed Johnnie Julian's letter that I received today-asking for date any week.

Friday, August 24, 1928 (continued rain-at intervals, cool)

Phyllis, Eloise and I all slept together in the front bedroom-although I left them in the middle of the night-thinking that it was crowded-and got in another bed. Had a letter from Elizabeth Davies telling me how glad she was-and saying that she and her mother wanted to drive down here next Wednesday of all days. That was something requiring immediate action, so I wrote her that if they wanted to come Sunday, to do so. Papa took us three girls to church this morning-talked this afternoon and Eloise marcelled Mother's hair (looked nice). We drove Phyllis up to Sweet Owen to go back to town with Reverend James. Church tonight. Eloise here-writing letters.

Saturday, August 25, 1928 (fair, moderate)

Eloise was using my pen last night when I was writing up Thursday and Friday, so I had to use another. The days are passing swiftly now. Mother called me this morning to take Papa to Mr. Ellis' so that he could go to town with him. Eloise had plucked my eyebrows last night, so she cut my hair this morning and put a finger wave in it before Uncle Frank came for her. I cleaned the house some-for the last time before-and tried on shoes which came from Rollman's. Mother and I drove to town after Papa. I wrote a letter to Julian. Went in drug store with Ruby Dean, Opal McFerrin, Gladys and Frances. Elizabeth W.saw ring. Johnnie came out. I wore Eloise's pink ensemble-we talked.

Sunday, August 26, 1928 (fair, warm)

This is my last Sunday as Mariam Sidebottom-huh! All Owenton was talking yesterday about Edwena Holbrook and Alger Redmon, who have been married since March and just announced it. I slept late this morning-went to S.S. and church-had to play at church-wore my new black satin dress-gave one dollar on my church dues. Johnnie came at 2:40 (due at 2, but had a puncture) and we went to Chautauqua (funny episode of nursing bottle)-sat by Martha. Balkam Quintette-fairly good. Mrs. Ingram urged me to come there with Eloise this week-what excuse shall I give? Lunch out at the Houchens. Paul, Ermine and Mrs. Harrell here, so we came home. J.left at ten.



Monday, August 27, 1928 (fair, warm)

I washed some clothes this afternoon, preparatory to the grand event. Phyllis called this morning to find out if Eloise had come back over here, but we had heard nothing from her. Mother put the marabou on my black satin mules this afternoon, and was hemming my dresses when Aunt Georgann, Cousin Willie Kate and children and Cousin Madie came bringing Eloise and Cousin Willie's car. The latter said that she would take us on to Owenton, so Eloise and I dressed in a jiffy although Mother did rush me, and drove us to Owenton. Were at Phyllis's for dinner. They urged me to stay with Eloise and I had no good excuse. J.-Eloise and I got tickled. Lecturer at Chautauqua on crime-Johnnie brought me home-kissed.

Tuesday, August 28, 1928 (fair, warm)

I was busy this morning pressing and ironing. Went out to meet Mr. Green and he suspected nothing. Somehow I was dreadfully nervous all day, and whatever Mother said about hurrying struck home so vividly that by afternoon we were both nervous and I cried. Finally Mother persuaded me to lie down and rest, but I couldn't go to sleep. I then got up and washed my hair and put in water wave combs and worked on my nails in the sun, out on the front porch. Mother decided to go to Chautauqua with me since they were having the comedy "Laff That Off", so she did, and I took her and Cousin Birdie out. Ruby Dean and George went out with Johnnie and me-up to Smith's afterwards-Mother and I home.

Wednesday, August 29, 1928-My Wedding Day (fair, warm)

"Happy is the bride whom the sun shines on". It is been a warm day, but beautiful. I was up at 5 a.m. for I had to pack, bathed and in every way get ready. Johnnie had said that they would be here by 8:30, so they came at 8:10, and we were off for G-town at 8:35-R.D. and George, J. and I, in our Essex. I had a square hatbox (new) and week-end case to match. Arrived at Dr. Thompson's and Dean and I dressed. I in a brown transparent velvet with accessories to match, Dean in a printed transparent velvet, and green hat. Very solemn-but ceremony short-couldn't keep tears from my eyes when Dr. Thompson prayed. Dressed again-black satin dress-ode to Lex in Johnnie's lap.Lafayette Hotel-Canary Cottage for lunch. Wires to Mother, Mrs. Houchens and Mary Kenney (Bathe the kitten will be by for it next week).-saw "The Lion and the Mouse" at Kentucky. Our train left at 3:00 for Louisville left Dean and George-arrived 6:10. Went to Kentucky hotel-room 405. Dressed in brown dress-dinner at Britling-saw Rollin Hargrove-Mrs. Sneckman at Y.W. Rialto-Norma Shearer. Back from show at 11:30-came in room at Kentucky took off hat. Johnnie took me in his lap and told me he was making no request of me tonight. I'm happy.

Thursday, August 30, 1928 (cloudy, rain)

When I sat on Johnnie's lap last night I still had my arm on the back of his chair that when we got up to go to bed my hand (left) was numb. He went downstairs while I undressed. I bathed in hot water, but hand was no good. Hot towels-humorous-first night. It was funny-sleeping with man. Johnnie so nice though merely kissed me goodnight-scarcely touched me all night-but I couldn't sleep. I woke this a.m. early-before good light-to see J.'s eyes open looking at me. He asked me if I was sufficiently rested for\_\_\_\_\_ (ed. left blank in diary). I consented-dreadfully embarrassing-I can't put down any facts. I went to bathroom later and took additional precaution. We finally got up and went to Jefferson Cafeteria for breakfast-as I looked at J. across breakfast table couldn't realize that events of the last hours were true. Johnnie called Howard H.-and Myrna Currey but didn't tell them. I called Aunt Mary-invited out there. Johnnie called Miss Lovell his principal for dinner and invited her to have lunch with us at Jefferson-again-we stayed in room-I manicured his nails. Lunch-back in room resting-looked at apartments-Mrs.Weatherford's-dinner out at Hutcheson's.

Friday, August 31, 1928 (fair, warm)

There was no one at home at Hutcheson's except Aunt Mary, Cousin Frank and Tobbie-Cousin Inez and Mariam Salin being in Michigan. They invited Isla up for dinner and that girl was the most surprised ever. Aunt Mary knew when I called her yesterday morning for Mother had written her. Spurrier Ransdell also came around. They all razzed us, and Spurrier, Tobbie and Isla drove us back to the Kentucky. We spent a calm night at the hotel, although we loved each other a lot. This morning we had breakfast at the Britling then stopped at Taylor's Drug where Harry Mason worked to see him-from there to Belknap's where Johnnie had some business and I looked at furniture-back by Clark Electric and as our train left at one, and Johnnie had to shave-he went on to the hotel while I went to Stewart's to look for a choker. Found it at 25-\$1 store for 50 cents. Lunch at Breitling. Taxi to station-Saw Hargrove-bought "Life"-saw Elmer Reed on train. Martha met us at Sparta-saw Bobby Schwindt it-said "hello-Miss Sidebottom"-News Herald-up to Houchens, then to town for J. to get suit pressed-saw folks on Roland Avenue by square as they came from Chautauqua and we talked to George. Went to Chautauqua to see "Sun Up"-Congratulations on all sides-sat with Eloise and George. Drove in with Uncle Doc and Aunt Fanny.

I did think to turn back to the memoranda. I'm writing this on September 6, and-no matter what the future may hold-I want to take this opportunity to thank God for the blessings he has bestowed upon me. I sincerely love and adore my boy-husband and believe that he does me-and I have the sweetest family in the world. My in-laws are fine too-only I'm so sorry that Mr. Houchens cannot seem to get well. I can never forget my feelings of Wednesday night, August 29, diary dear. They will never be experienced again, I judge, but I hope that the same love can remain and grow. I wore my "something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue" for the wedding-even had to wear three garters to manage it. Slept in pink silk crepe night gown trimmed in lace the first night-pajama ensemble the next two nights-green crepe gown the next two. Happy? Yes.

Saturday, September 1, 1928 (fair, warm)

Last night was rather hectic twice in that-since the first time was not successful, the second time was tried. I got no enjoyment, but I love Johnnie with my whole heart, and he is the sweetest, dearest thing-therefore I am willing. He went uptown to put in some light fixtures this morning, and I helped his mother peel peaches while he was gone. Eloise came by and stopped to see me-and for me to give her choker to her. Her Uncle Willie was taking her to town and she left at 1 p.m. I hated to see her go. Johnnie took his father to the dentist after dinner. When he came back I was dressed and ready and we started out home, going by way of town. Saw Oscar Orr, went to Mark's to take Martha's compact-drove by to see Phyllis and her mother-arrived out home about six. Mother had good dinner. We studied ads for apartments, worked crossword puzzle-took medicine and we went to bed early. Sleeping in green gown tonight-one of the sweetest nights.

Sunday, September 2, 1928 (fair, warm)

Last night was really wonderful no bother of any kind. We ate breakfast with Papa and Mother. I washed my hair, Johnnie shaved, and the two of us went to S.S.-only 31 there-Mrs. Rowland kept calling me Mrs. Houchens-funny. Mr. Satterwhite was teasing. I hurried home to help Mother-company-Ruby Dean, Mary Kate Ledbetter, Roy Proctor and Brother (Ermine not so well). Mary Kate is girl from North Carolina who went on trip-with R.D. and me last year-so glad to have her. Good dinner-fun-made Kodak pictures in afternoon, then R.D., M.K. and Roy departed for Lex. Brother had new Essex car here-coupe with rumble seat-took us driving-J. and me in rumble seat. After that, J. and I had to go-stopped by to see Mary Kenney who has hayfever and asthma on to Mr. Houchens-Mr. and Mrs. Harrison came, but left in time for us to go up to see Adeline a few minutes. Frances and Oscar there.

Monday, September 3, 1928 (fair, cool)

Typical fall weather-! Last night was difficult. After it was over I couldn't keep from crying-had Johnnie quite alarmed. He was supposed to go uptown to work this morning, but didn't start as early as he had intended, stopping to show me the plans of his electrical courses. Martha and I hulled butter beans-Saw Luke Edmondson. Johnnie came back about 11. This afternoon he packed and I tried to help him a bit-nearly helped by my presence most of the time though. I dressed and went to town with him to express his box of books. First wedding present-a sandwich plate from Jack Thomas. Talked to Bro. Sams-went in Marks and had soda. Down to Cousin Birdies. Home-hurried supper. Martha and I drove J.-to Worthville to get train. It was so close in no time for ticket-J.-and I walked around platform-saw Davis'-train moving-Johnnie caught it at switch. Martha and I drove home together. I was dreadfully sleepy all way. Martha is sleeping with me-I'm glad-not quite so lonely.

Tuesday, September 4, 1928 (fair, cool)

This is the day that Ludlow school begins-and Johnnie's too. Mother called fairly early to say that Papa had started for me so Martha drove me to town and while we waited, we went

down to Mrs. Ingram's. The latter gave me pint jar of mincemeat. I borrowed stationery from Phyllis and wrote to Johnnie. Weighed on penny scales. 100 1/2 or 102 (adding 1 1/2 for the difference in scales last week). Papa and I home-had dinner-Mother and I drove over to Gypsy's-Aunt Georgann, Cousin Willie Kate and children, Cousin Madie, Beulah, Aunt Dink, and others there. I received some attention as the bride. Bob whispered to me in sly way that I was looking mighty bad-the dirty-minded thing. Have written to Mr. Gregory tonight-and some to sweet Johnnie.

Wednesday, September 5, 1928 (partly fair, partly cloudy, cool)

It isn't so nice to be a widow so soon-our honeymoon was so delightful. When the mail came this morning and I had no letter from Johnnie I was the most disappointed girl around here until it occurred to me that Mr. McPherron was taking my mail to Mr. Houchens. We called Ada B. Smith, and sure enough there were some letters for me, which I of course soon went after. Card of congratulations from Opel McPherron to both of us-darling letter from Johnnie-he has found one apartment which he likes, but doesn't give price. Cousin Willie Kate, Cousin Madie and Beulah came here today. And I-mind you have had the cramps all day. Isn't that heavenly? Not due until the 11th either! I went after clothes after company left. Mother and I went to prayer meeting tonight. Papa told me tonight that he would give me \$1000 when I needed it.

Thursday, September 6, 1928 (fair, warmer)

Mrs. Houchens called me this morning-said that Mr. Houchens had had smothering smell last night-had to call doctor. I wrote to Johnnie again this morning-bless his heart. Had another letter from him today, and Mr. Green was on time and I had to go up to Mrs. Ellis is to get it. Hope they get my mail straightened out-Mrs. John M. Houchens-ahem! Johnnie has been to new Loew's State Theatre and says it is marvelous, but says that he is lonesome for me. Calls me "sweetheart"-told me before he left that he liked that term better than wife. Mother and I drove to Corinth this afternoon-had to walk a mile-since the concrete isn't open. I tore my stockings on basket. Ermine not so well-feeling sorry for Mrs. Harrell and Brother as well as her. Miss Georgia Rose says that she told \_\_\_\_\_ (ed.-illegible) to go down and tell Julian that his old girl is married, so suppose he knows.

Friday, September 7, 1928 Brother's birthday (fair, warmer)

This day has not been so eventual, but rather busy. I had Mother send in an announcement of our marriage for the Sunday Courier. I wrote to J.-telling him just what I thought of Mrs. Weatherford. I had the sweetest letter from him. He begins his letters-"my dear little sweetheart"-he told me the other day that he had rather call me sweetheart than wife. Most of today's letter was taken up with how he missed me-and I like to hear that best of all. Said that he was yearning just for me-and quoted some of that old song "Dear old pal, how I miss you tonight-just to kiss you would make things seem right". Martha called to say that J. had phoned about his father-Mother said that he wanted an excuse to come home. Ruby Dean called-has been sick this week. Washed and ironed my clothes-baked a cake-tried oil dressing-cleaned upstairs. Cried tonight-suppose I am lonesome for Johnnie.

Saturday, September 8, 1928 (fair, warm)

I cleaned the front of the house this morning, washed my hair and manicured my nails. Called Elizabeth Davies to see if she and her mother could drive down here tomorrow and bring the Combs but they (the Davies) were going to Middletown, Ohio. She said that lots of the children had asked about me. Mrs. Combs has two boarders. School is hectic. The Combs had seen in the paper (which one I cannot imagine!) that I was married. Letter from Kitty-teaching at Berwind, W.Va. at \$170 per month. She didn't know I was married. Short letter from Johnnie. All apartments now eliminated except Weatherford's and one he saw yesterday. Mother and I drove to town-out to Mr. Houchens. He is better. Down to R.D.'s. She gave colored glass goblets and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, sherberts. Drove with R.D., Adeline and Ray.

Sunday, September 9, 1928 (fair, warm)

I slept late this a.m. Papa and I went to S.S. and church. I wore my brown velvet and its accessories. Had to play. Received congratulations from various people as I have on every occasion when I stepped out lately. Rather embarrassing to explain my absent husband. Papa and I expected to find Cousin Bertie and Elizabeth here when we returned, but they called to say that they had had flat tire. Happy Thomas finally brought them out, but they had three more "flats", and didn't arrive here until 2:30. I ate two dinners, since I ate with them again when they came. Paul, Ermine and Mrs. Harrell came, brought fellow from Cincy to fix radio. He had to take it back with him. Ermine is going to hospital this week. Gypsy Rowland and Carl Foster also came down. Wrote eight pages to Johnnie tonight.

Monday, September 10, 1928 (fair, warm)

The Owenton school started today, and Ruby Dean went back to Alderson today. Adeline went back to Georgetown last week, but was home this past weekend. Mother and I did a good bit of correspondence this a.m. My Rollman bill was \$42.39, and Papa paid it. He is sweet. We ordered \$4.00 worth of raised printed invitations from Montgomery Ward. We had samples from Harcourt's but it would take \$6.75 to get the smallest number. Cost of engraving plates is so much. I didn't get a sign of a letter from Johnnie this day-cannot understand why. Surely he wrote over week-end. Made orange cream pie and oil dressing today. Washed breakfast and dinner dishes. Took naps this afternoon. Mrs. Gross here. Finished dishtowels. Papa made cider.

Tuesday, September 11, 1928 (fair, warm)

I wrote to Ruby Dean this a.m.-but also to Frances Alcock inviting her to come over with her mother next week. I also wrote cards of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas and Jack Thomas. Got a wedding present from Gladys in the mail-pretty bread board and knife. Had two letters from Johnnie-the sweetest letters-said that this weekend made up just about the two most lonesome days that he ever spent in his whole life-does not intend to spend another there alone-does not like the Y any more-wants me to come this week-today or tomorrow-to see about the apartments. I hadn't written him because I had no letter yesterday but I went up to other road and

wrote him a letter to tell him that I would try to come tomorrow. Iron some today. Made muffins. Got ready tonight to go tomorrow.

Wednesday, September 12, 1928 (fair, unusually warm)

I arose shortly after five, dressed in fact (I had bathed and manicured nails last night). Mother became worried thought that I would miss train, especially after she called Mrs. Houchens and she thought I would miss train too. I drove Essex over alone as Papa was going over to stock sales with Mr. Munday Cobb and lambs. They are 33 minutes before train time-called Mother as we had had some words. Mr. John Shipp was going to Louisville-took care of my baggage. I bought round-trip ticket-State Fair rates. Mrs. Berry Rankin and little girl from Glencoe were on train-talked to me. Johnnie met me at station. Mr. Shipp, J. and I took taxi. Checked baggage-went out to school with J.-met lots of the faculty-lunch at the Y. W. We couldn't get room at Brown or Henry Clay, found one at Berkeley. J. went back to school-I rested-then we looked at Mrs. Royces apartment and the Almus. Dinner at Miss Nina's-went to Brown.

Thursday, September 13, 1928 (fair, very warm)

We saw a good comedy at the Brown. "Take My Advice". Marion Wells is pretty. We had promised Mrs. Royce-whose apartment is on South Brook-that we would let her know about apartment-so we weighed and considered between her apartment and Mrs. Weatherford's and decided in favor of Mrs. Royce's-since hers was about \$45 per month (without gas and light) and in about the same location as the other. I couldn't sleep so much last night but it was nice to be with J. again. Well today was at school this a.m. I went over to talk to Mrs. Royce-then walked out to 1470 S. 4<sup>th</sup> to see Mrs. Haymaker's apartment-where Paul and Ermine used to stay. She wasn't there-but I got a line on at. Took car back to town-hot. Walked over to school to get Johnnie-talked to Mrs. Arnold-saw Ruth Sampson-we had lunch at Y. W.-with Mr. Newman. Went to Loew's State-beautiful-saw "Danny Daughters". Out to State Fair. Saw merchant exhibits at the Fair-went to Hippodrome-little boy asleep on my shoulder.

Friday, September 14, 1928 (fair, very warm)

I had some sort of a dream last night and talked in my sleep-I judge-and J.-couldn't understand it-thought I was off. I do believe. It seems that I said "Mother, Mother, don't do that" several times. He tried to awaken me-Brown Hotel Orchestra playing "Home Sweet Home" about three o'clock. J.-and I don't sleep much anyhow. We always had periods of waking up and petting for a while-suppose will get over that-huh. I looked up Cousin Ray this a.m.-went around to the bank to see him-bought some dressy scarf material and pillowcases-went to school for J.-met another teacher-lunch at Y. W.-walked down to Fairbanks-Morse on Main with J.-down to river-back to hotel-bathed again (twice today, but so hot) hurried to 5:30 train-pie à la mode-got off at Sparta-up on bus-Martha and her mother met me-talked to them. Pictures of J. and me sent back with "Stop" sign-wanted for exhibition purposes, etc.

Saturday, September 15, 1928 (fair, warm)

I think the Houchens decided that we were never going to get to breakfast this morning. This is a wonderful time really and truly. I don't see how married life can be quite so sweet after the thrill of it wears off. Evidently there is something else to take the place of thrill. Soon after breakfast Martha was going to town to begin an extension course from State, so I went with her-J.-taking us along with Mr. Houchens, in the coupe. Mother and I went around after Phyllis-then to school-then up to courthouse. The man to teach the course didn't come but there were a number of teachers in Mrs. Jones' office. J. and I dressed soon after dinner-I wore my brown velvet and started out home-going by town. I went to the People's Bank (with J. to get check cashed that his parents gave us (\$10) then we went to Cousin Hollie's a minute as Mother had wanted me to. Irene R. threatened to "chivaree" us-we fully expected them.

Sunday, September 16, 1928 (fair, warm)

Again Mother had trouble getting us up this morning, so she and Papa didn't wait breakfast for us. We had a sweet night. I should like to have a dollar, a nickel or even a penny for every time that Johnnie has kissed me since we were married-short as the time that we've been together has been. I shampooed my hair this a.m.-it was so oily-helped Mother some. Mr. and Mrs. Houchens and the children came out. We had a nice day together. Our families seems to be congenial. Martha and I washed the dinner dishes. Afterwards I went upstairs to dress and J. came up. I was blue for some reason and could hardly keep from crying. We all had watermelon together and they left at four. The Satterwhites came down tonight and Mr. Queen from Cincy brought our radio.

Monday, September 17, 1928 (fair, cool)

Mr. Queen stayed all night and had breakfast with us this a.m. The radio is fixed to perfection-as good as the first was last winter-and he brought a cabinet for it to. I sent my John Holland pen back to Cincy this a.m. to be fixed-and wrote to Johnnie. We-my husband and I received a lovely Pyrex oval-shaped baking dish or casserole and a silver container-from the Stringfellows in Detroit-also a greeting card-containing some mention of the stork-mind you. I started embroidering my pillowcases that I bought in L-ville and have practically finished them. I drove Mother down to Roy Woods, near Holbrook, this afternoon and she talked to Brother. Ermine is in the hospital in Lexington.

Tuesday, September 18, 1928 (cloudy, quite cool)

It's been so cool all day that I have sat by the kitchen fire most of the time. I had a darling letter from Johnnie. We got the radio fixed just in time for the radio exposition at the Hotel Gibson. Last night they broadcasted the loveliest program of "Songs at Twilight" such as "Carry Me Back to Ole Virginny", "Flow Gently Sweet Afton" and "Perfect Day" with strains of "Love's Old Sweet Song" between each. I finished my pillow cases this a.m. and started a figured batiste dresser scarf edged with organdy. This afternoon I washed and tonight I ironed some. I have written to Grace Connelly tonight and am starting a letter to Kitty. Mother thinks that we may go to Lexington tomorrow. I am mailing a little present to Gladys' baby.

Wednesday, September 19, 1928 (cloudy, cool)

We arose early this morning and Mother and I embarked in the Essex for Lexington-made good time. We stopped in G-town for Mother to cash a check-talked to Leonard Smith and he wished Johnnie and me much happiness. Drove on to Lex by Lemons Mill and Newtown road-detour while they are putting in gas main. Left car at garage on North Upper-went to P.O.-medical student drove us out to St. Josephs' Hospital. Mrs. Harrell was there-Ermine in fairly good sprits. Took Mrs. Harrell downtown for lunch-stopped at Phoenix Cafeteria-saw Dr. and Mrs. Rees and Gypsy. Mother and I went to clinic and talked to Dr. Bullock about Ermine-started home at 3:10. Stopped in G-town-saw Adeline -home at 6:00. Dr. said might operate Mon.

Thursday, September 20, 1928 (fair, somewhat cooler)

I think that I am just about to feel more married than I ever have for this is just naturally my last night at home as carefree Mariam Sidebottom-Houchens for I'm going to Johnnie tomorrow, and I suppose that we'll begin housekeeping just as soon as we logically can. I've been busy all day-in spite of having a touch of pleurisy. This a.m. I packed my cedar chest and Mother and I wrapped it in burlap, paper, 'n everything. It was a job to pack the glassware-hope it doesn't break-I packed my trunk this afternoon and tonight I'm gathering together recipes and gee, but I'll need them. I'm going to have Mother give me a lot and let me write them down. Baggage goes tomorrow.

Friday, September 21, 1928 (fair, warm)

I wrote down recipes last night that Mother gave me. This morning finished my trunk packing and Papa put my trunk on back of car. Mr. Ballard took my cedar chest this morning. We went to Sparta unusually early this afternoon. I had to rush at the last minute as usual. Papa wanted to go to the stock sales. I couldn't keep from crying when I told Mother good-bye. Edwin Snyder was on the train, and talked to me from Worthville to LaGrange (he was going to Frankfort). Sweet Johnnie met me, and after we got baggage, we went to town and had something to eat, Nina's Cafeteria, then we went on out to our apartment-had to go in the back way first time. Rather fun-only two light bulbs-all furniture not here----

Saturday, September 22, 1928 (fair, cooler)

We went down to a B and G Sandwich Shoppe for breakfast this morning, but not until late in the morning, as we wanted to wait until after my cedar chest was delivered-were afraid to leave. Mrs. Royce came over-brought lamp, some table covers, and a few other things. She had left some odd pieces of Haviland china in the pantry (none of them really necessary pieces) and three pans (two of them burned black and brown). We made a big shopping tour of the ten-cent stores-more fun-bought dishes at Kresge's-three glasses, salt and pepper shaker, some aluminum ware, a little coffee percolator-! Home with those bundles. I stayed at home al J. went back to have my trunk sent. We bought some groceries-no gas -stove no vent-went to Brown to see "White \_\_\_\_"(ed. illegible). Good.



Sunday, September 23-Wednesday, October 3, 1928

(ed. No entries for this period)

Thursday, October 4, 1928 (fair mostly cloudy at intervals, warm)

Breakfast started off wrong in a way because I intended to make pancakes with Aunt Jemima pancake flour and discovered that I had buckwheat flour at the last minute. Made pancakes anyhow though. Thought that I would go out to new junior high at 22nd and Main, as Mr. Whitehead suggested, but I didn't feel as good (same way that I didn't a month ago when Cousin Madie was over home) so I didn't go. Went downtown, wrote to Mother, brought fried oysters home. Rollin Hargrove (Johnnie's former roommate) came home with him and took us out to new Southern junior high and on to Iroquois Park in his car. Came back and accepted our invitation to dinner. Oysters, mashed potatoes, spaghetti, upside down cake.

Friday, October 5, 1928 (fair, warm, beautiful day)

Rollin seemed to enjoy evening very much. I feel sorry for him. His wife disappeared-her body was found in river. We didn't get up until seven. After washing dishes and sweeping, mopping and dusting I took a Brook Street car out to 22nd in Main to that junior high there. I waited from 11 to 12 to see principal-Miss Cohnhorst. Cases of discipline in office while I was there. Principal nice-took name, etc.. Came home ate lunch. Jessie Holbrook-called-she had told J. that she would. After she left I washed hair, but didn't have it dry when Cousin Inez, Cousin Mary and three children came. J. came home and we "loved" some then went to the grocery. Billy came tonight brought Madeira napkins from Cousin Ray and Mary. Drove us downtown. Wrote letters.

Saturday, October 6, 1928 (fair, warm, beautiful)

We didn't get up until late, in spite of our resolutions after last Saturday. Went down to Belknap's to get silver-finally-but didn't get there until after 12 (ran into a fire on Main Street which detained us) and couldn't get it. I'll have to go back for it Monday. We stopped in town on way back and I bought some Coty's powder at Stewart's-saw Billy Avritt. I changed silver pattern from "Bird of Paradise" to Grosvenor. Came home-had remainder of steak that we bought last night-around 4:30-mashed potatoes, pear salad, bananas and devil's food (bought). Later we got dressed and went to Brown to see Brown Players in "LilacTime"-war play-sad-much weeping on part of others. Tobbie and Spurrier there-we went to \_\_\_\_\_ (ed. illegible) together and they drove us home. I had box from Mother today containing chicken (fried) and other good things. Sweet Mother. We are planning to go home Thursday afternoon. No school Friday-Columbus Day.

Sunday, October 7, 1928 (fair, warm, beautiful)

Gorgeous fall weather! I cooked beans for dinner while I was cooking breakfast. Had Aunt Jemima pancakes for breakfast. We rushed-Johnnie dried dishes for me and made bed-and

we got to Sunday school in time-for first time. Stayed for church. Saw Meville Rhoads and Vernes Curry very attractive girls. Talked to Howard Hardaway. Plan to go walking in Iroquois Park with him this p.m (J. and I) but while we were eating our good fried chicken Cousin Ray's folks came in Buick to take us driving, so leaving dishes we went with them out through Elizabethtown to Hodgenville to see Lincoln Memorial-old log cabin. Billy and Bryan Curtis along. Back through Bardstown. Chicken and ham dinner there. Nice to have cousins. Home about 8:30.

Monday, October 8, 1928 (fair, warm)

This is beautiful weather. I washed such things this a.m. as I did not send to the laundry-sent to laundry also sent J's suit to the dry cleaners. I had to go after the silver-down to Belknap's-and was rushing down when Mrs. Hitt and Caroline, her daughter, came down-had been here several times and we were never at home. I like them. I took car down to Belknap's as soon as they left-got 29 pieces of Bird of Paradise pattern community plate from Mr. Yokum-(\$10 contributed by the Houchens, \$10 by Mother). I got six knives, six forks, 12 teaspoons, three dessert spoons, sugar shell and butter knife. Signed up for telephone-party line-\$2.50 per month. Not home until 5:30. Rushed supper. Cried at something Johnnie said. Night school.

Tuesday, October 9, 1928 (fair, warm)

This morning I ironed the things that I washed yesterday. Yesterday I received a package from Grace, containing a bread tray from her and Lafe and a towel from Mr. and Mrs. Irons. I was disappointed in Grace's present as it was a cheap imitation of silver, and I had rather have something else-though inexpensive-than a cheap imitation. Today we got a dandy looking present by mail from Bill Mellam-Silver pepper and salt shakers. Poor fellow-he lost his clothes-had them swiped up in Michigan. I do not see how he afforded to buy a present. I can sympathize with him-having had a similar experience. Johnnie wanted me to come down to school at two for him to show me the shop, so we saw machine shops and plumbing. Went down to his bank. Bought pie for supper. I made 12 perfect\_\_\_\_\_ (ed. illegible).

Wednesday, October 10, 1928 (fair, warm, wonderful)

We have been married six weeks today. I went downtown this afternoon-wrote Mother a letter and Mrs. Houchens a card. Bought some blue satin for Mother to fix an old georgette dress of mine while I am home. Had letter from Mr. Lohmiller (in answer to ad) giving me an appointment at the Brown tomorrow at four. Attended Kaufman-Strauss banner sale-bought dresser scarf. Mr. Newman came just before supper-bringing beautiful Rookwood vase-present from Ahren's faculty. Night school.

Thursday, October 11, 1928 (fair, warm)

This has been a tremendously busy day for me. We didn't arise until 7:05. By the time I got Johnnie off to school it was 8:05. He took the car. I washed the dishes, and while I was doing so, Charlie came (sent by Mrs. Royce to wash the outside of the windows). I had to be bothered with him, busy as I was, getting ready to go home. I cleaned the rooms, put clean linens on the bed, and sprinkled the clothes after the laundry came at 10:30. I then washed my

hair, and while it dried, I ironed. Then I fixed some lunch for myself, left something on table for Johnnie to eat after he came home, locked up silver, locked windows, bathed, dressed, and rushed down to Brown Hotel for four o'clock appointment with Mr. Lohmiller. He represented Chans's Corporation-corsets-nothing doing. We took train at 5:32 to Worthville. Papa and Mother were over at Mr. Houchens and brought me out here.

Friday, October 12, 1928 (fair, warm)

This is marvelous autumn weather. Papa got up at four o'clock to go to Corinth to take cattle, but yours truly didn't arise until 25 of nine-the latest I slept since I've been "housekeeping". Mother and I have had the place to ourselves all day. Johnnie called in the middle of the morning. He is coming out tonight. I brought blue satin for Mother to make the old tan georgette dress over. She has died the dress blue, and worked on it some this afternoon. I manicured my nails, plucked my eyebrows, and shampooed my hair again, as it didn't look good from yesterday. Wonder what goes with my time in Louisville, that I never have time to write in my diary, or write letters? Johnnie came out about 6:10 and we had dinner. We've had a sweet date tonight-listened to radio.

Saturday, October 13, 1928 (fair, warm)

Arose at eight. We had a lovins of a night. I can't see that we have improved a bit about kissing and such during six weeks of married life. After breakfast we drove up to Sweet Owen (Conway rode with us) in front of Aunt Siny's and cut bittersweet-loads of it. Then, we came back and Johnnie put on Papa's overalls (imagine the fit!) And we went down in the "holler" and gathered a peck of hickory nuts. Sun was so hot that we perspired freely. Immediately after dinner we drove to Corinth in Brother's Essex. I wore brown velvet outfit. Met Brother on way to Cincy with Trues. Saw Ermine-looking good-went up to Cousin Mary Simmon's-Frances and Billy there. Back home, packed-came to town, broke spring, long ride to church-now at Mr. Houchens.

Sunday, October 14, 1928 (fair, warm)

Such weather for October I've never seen. I called Mother, Adeline and Frances Orr after breakfast. Papa and Mother had quite a crowd last night to listen to Al Smith over the radio ("Al" was in Louisville). Papa is a hot Smith man. Today Papa and Mother were going to Cousin Tom and Mary Simmon's in Corinth to their silver wedding anniversary. Johnnie and I didn't go to S.S. but went to church. Bro. Rouse (the preacher) came to Houchens for dinner, and Julia Marston was there. J. and I had packed and express box of canned goods, bittersweet, etc. before breakfast, and we drove to town with it after dinner and were in out to see Adeline who gave us a green console set. Martha and Julia drove us to Sparta to 4:10 train. Dorothy Baker and her sister were there. Saw Gypsy, Edwin Snyder, Edith Swango, R. Beverly, Grace and Lafe. Taxi home. Church tonight. Charlie Spriggs, a Boss girl, and Bill Mellan brought us home

in a car, and came in a while.

Monday, October 15, 1928 (warm, cloudy)

Such weather! I can't get over it. Last night was rather bad, generally speaking. I can't say more, but it wasn't exactly the kind of night that one enjoys. I washed out a few things this morning then applied Bon Ami to the French door and windows in the entrance hall. Mrs. Hitt says that she would complain to Mr. Hitt about our furniture being so shabby for the price we pay. This afternoon I wrote to Mother and Mrs. Combs-also sent for the bride's cook book (free to brides but two dollars for others) that I saw advertised in Cosmo. Went down to Library-got my card and a book "They Could not Sleep" by Struthers Burt. Very recent, they said. Carried watermelon home. Burned fried chicken. Night school.

Tuesday, October 16, 1928 (warm, cloudy)

I made muffins out of Aunt Jemima flour for breakfast-fairly good. Ironed a few things this morning. This afternoon I wrote letters to Cousin Mary Simon, Grace Connelly, her parents (note of thanks), Mrs. Houchens, and answered a Courier ad. I intended to go down to look at it spreads this p.m. and see Miss Lovell, but we were expecting the men to put in the telephone, also the express man with some boxes and sure enough they both came. We were glad enough to have the phone. I called Isla right away. We had the rest of the fried chicken and more watermelon-still melon there though. I almost went to sleep in shorthand class tonight.

Wednesday, October 17, 1928 (warm, rainy)

I was certainly frightened-and Johnnie was too when I had a headache and was sick this a.m. after rising. Of course we cannot tell her just what the trouble is. I called Cousin Inez and she said that Aunt Mary was on her way down here-so I hustled around you can believe me, to get my dishes washed before she came. She brought me a pretty unbleached muslin bedspread with rose knots on it-did not stay very long. Mrs. Hitt (on second floor) and her daughter Caroline have gone to Detroit, so Mrs. McCutcheon her married daughter, asked me to have lunch with her. We had a lovely lunch, and we were together during the afternoon until Johnnie came home. Oscar and Frances and Mr. and Mrs. Shipp sent us pretty magazine rack. Mrs. Houchens writes that Uncle Doc left \$5.00.

Thursday, October 18, 1928 (fair, slightly cooler)

We had to rush this morning. The electrician was here all a.m. working on our hall light which had been put on the meter of the front apartment and had to be changed. The people are moving in there tomorrow, I understand, but seemed to be there tonight. The laundry came at 10:20 and I ironed. I invited Mrs. McCutcheon to go up to a show with me, and we went down to the Mary Anderson to see "The Wedding March"-a very effective picture. Stopped at Buschmeyer's as we came back. I mailed Mother's letter. Started to the grocery-stopped at auction sale. We have been at home tonight for first time all alone. Johnnie worked-I fixed bittersweet, et cetera.

Friday, October 19, 1928 (fair, cooler)

I went to town as soon as I had washed the dishes and bought a white linen tablecloth and six napkins at Hermann-Strauss-came back by public library to get a recipe from the Woman's Home Companion for chocolate syrup. Came home, swept, mopped,, dusted and cleaned the bathroom (I went to grocery before this). Then I shampooed my hair, and pressed my dress for the evening (green georgette), also the tablecloth. Cooked a beef roast (\$.85) which seemed to do fairly well. Prepared sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, peas, pineapple dates salad, vanilla ice cream with chocolate syrup and bought cake. They seemed to enjoy the dinner-stayed until most 11, and we walked down to P.O. as they went. We went in Buschmeyer's together. Aileen Davis and Howard Hardaway were our guests.

Saturday, October 20, 1928 (fair, cool)

Last night while Aileen and Howard here, Mr. Rhoton called me to give me an appointment at the Brown(I had answered an ad), we went down there at 10:30, and J. waited for me. He has a book-selling proposition-do not know whether I shall attempt it or not. We came home, had lunch, and Aileen Davis came by for us in her brother's car to go driving. We went by and got Howard Hardaway and his mother, then drove to Iroquois Park where we gathered good ole persimmons and wild grapes-good time. Came back by Howard's, came on in, dressed again (I wore velvet dress and winter coat, and Howard took us to dinner at the Y. W.. Then we went in to watch girls practice Virginia Reel. I tried Rotag (Roxy?)-made nut of myself. We drove around little more afterwards-Shawnee Park-and they brought us home.

Sunday, October 21, 1928 (fair, slightly warmer)

We didn't get up until 8:30 and I had to leave the breakfast dishes unwashed in order to go to S.S. We talked to John Mac and Aumie a long time between S.S. and church. After church we went down to the Standard Cafeteria and ate. Our dinner cost us \$1.51. Coming home we saw Katherine Swope (whom we both knew at Georgetown) and a boy from Wheatly. K. and Grace Holloway stayed just around the corner from us and go to U of L. I called Virginia Thomas. She knew no particulars about Bonnie's death either. We went to B.Y.P.U. tonight, then over to the first Christian Church to hear sermon "Building a Nest". Saw Oscar Orr, walked down to B-way with him, had drinks. Mailed letter to Mother.

Monday, October 22, 1928 (rainy, warm)

Arose at 6:35, an early hour for us, since I had to be down at the Brown at 9:00 to start the training class under Mr. Rhoton. I was a bit late, due to having to wait for ice man before leaving here. Mr. Rhoton gives the course in his room. There were six of us this a.m. but Mrs. Carver (originally from Cleveland) dropped out this afternoon. We study salesmanship and how to sell the new human interest library to Mrs. Brown. All who are taking the course have been teachers. We got out at three and I went to the C-J (ed. Courier-Journal) and Times building to

see about the position, but there're was nothing doing. Came back by library. Twas raining. Tomato soup-lemon pie-for supper. Night school

Tuesday, October 23, 1928 (fair, moderate)

Cousin Inez called this a.m. and invited me out there for the day, but I told her of my sales proposition, and that I couldn't come. I have to fly about in order to cook breakfast, wash the dishes, make the bed, and be down there by nine o'clock. In fact I haven't been there by nine yet. Today I merely bought myself a malted milk at Hook's. Yesterday we (all of us taking the course) ate at Stewart's. I am getting along fairly well at night school, I suppose. This is a business existence that I'm reading now from dishwashing to bookselling. I probably couldn't sell a volume of the Human Interest Library.

Wednesday, October 24, 1928 (fair, moderate)

Yesterday afternoon I went by to see Mrs. Lovell about special night school work. She had nothing to offer, but gave me some good leads about the Kentucky Home School, the Collegiate School, and Miss Kress.

Thursday, October 25, 1928-Wednesday, November 7, 1928

(ed. No entries for this period)

Thursday, November 8, 1928 (fair)

Aunt Mary called early this a.m. to ask if I was going to be home this morning-and I said yes. She said she was coming around to tell me something. I hustled around and just about 8:30, before I had washed the dishes, the doorbell rang, and when I answered instead of Aunt Mary-it was sweet Mother Minest. She came to L-ville last night-stayed at Cousin Inez's and Billy brought her down this a.m.. We talked, went to grocery, had lunch and then went down to the Kentucky Hotel for me to meet Mr. Phalin, as I had an appointment to go with him at one o'clock. Hated to leave Mother. I took Mr. Phalin to Mrs. Cox, who I had seen, and he sold her a set. I met Johnnie at Fifth and Market when I returned and without telling him about Mother being here, took him in to Kentucky Hotel. We had oysters for dinner. Sat and talked.

Friday, November 9, 1928 (fair, moderate)

I washed out some things last night before going to bed. Johnnie slept on Mrs. Hitt's davenport, and Mother and I slept down here. Man woke us at six (furnace man) to tell us about water heater overflowing. Mother ironed this morning and I cleaned the house. We met Aunt Mary down at the Strand at 12:45, and I again saw Al Jolson in "The Singing Fool"-and wept almost as much as Mother and Aunt Mary, even though twas my second time. We went up to school after Johnnie and he and I came on home by grocery. I fell down bruised knee, tore stocking. Prepared dinner for Aunt Mary and Mother. Custard no good. All the Hitts came down afterwards and Miss Browning. I am so happy to have Mother and Johnnie both here.

Saturday, November 10, 1928 (fair)

In spite of all that we could say or do, Mother insisted upon going home today-said that Papa would be disappointed. We were busy during the a.m. (early) and hurried downtown to do some last minute shopping for Mother. We had lunch at the oyster place then went back to the Kentucky Hotel, where Billy was to come from Mother. He, Mariam Salin and Barbara Allen came to take Mother. Of course Johnnie and I went along. I saw a Nichols boy (Bro. Nichol's son) from Prestonsburg, at Depot. I surely wanted Mother to stay. Johnnie had his eyes tested and I made out my H.I. L. reports while I waited-we went to the Rialto tonight. I was sleepy.

Sunday, November 11, 1928-Armistice Day (fair)

Yesterday I had a letter from Frances Alcock saying that they were coming to Louisville today, and would look us up, if for but a few minutes. I came home from S.S.-didn't pretend to stay for church-thinking that she might call. Aileen Davis called us and asked if we wanted to go driving, so when three o'clock came and they hadn't arrived we departed with Eileen and Miss Speckman, leaving a note on our doorbell. We picked up Dorothy Baker, and drove out to the new Hydro Plant. Aileen had lunch with us-B.Y.P.U. in new room. First Christian Church, "Growing Old With God". Incident of Jessie Holbrook versus Edyth Evans.

Monday, November 12, 1928 (fair, moderately cool)

We slept (?) until 10:30 this a.m. How is that for celebrating a holiday? Then we had some breakfast and Johnnie went downtown to get his glasses. I washed my hair while he was gone.

Tuesday, November 13-Wednesday, November 14, 1928

(ed. no entries for this period)

Thursday, November 15, 1928 (warm)

I put up the curtains that Mrs. Royce sent over in the kitchen this morning and ironed. I called Miss Lawler to ask if she could come tonight instead of tomorrow and she said "yes". I happened to notice in the Courier this a.m. that my ad was still running, even though it was supposed to be just a three-day ad. A Mr. Zetote (?) Called concerning the tutoring and I gave him an appointment for tomorrow night. Went down to Herman-Strauss this afternoon to answer ad for 100 sales ladies but was too late. Letter from Mrs. Baker-sorry about Mildred Plunkett. Stockings-new ones-ruined. Date and nut pudding for supper. Mrs. Waller came tonight-sweet girl-ambitious-hope she continues. Johnnie and I stayed home this evening.

Friday, November 16, 1928 (warm, very-for this season)

I didn't go downtown all day. Cleaned this apartment good, and it was surely dirty from all the furnace smoke that we have been having. We had invited Tobbie and Spurrier for dinner

tonight, so I was busy preparing for that too. Johnnie called me after school, and I had him bring me some oysters. Rollin Hargrove came by to see us (he is nice-!) and threw me a bit late, although I let Johnnie talk to him alone finally, while I prepared dinner. I had oysters, mashed potatoes, peas, fruit salad, olives, iced tea, and tapioca with dates and date-nut cake. Dinner very successful. So warm that we could leave door open. Tobbie and Spurrier brought us a darling dresser lamp. Drove us downtown. I had a young man come tonight concerning tutoring.

Saturday, November 17, 1928 (windy, cooler)

After our usual late Saturday a.m. breakfast we went down to Belknap's to get an egg crate. Coming back we stopped at Herman-Strauss' sale and J. bought a pair of socks and I bought a pair of one dollar hose. He came on home ahead of me. I saw Isla-also stopped at bank. This afternoon I went to the grocery and washed my hair. We had lunch about two, and ate again at six, so that we could get downtown early. We took all of my New Human Interest material to Mr. Phalin first, then went to the Majestic to see "The Cohens and Kellys in Paris" it was humorous, for a change.

Sunday, November 18, 1928 (fair, cool)

We both had S.S. classes to teach this a.m.-Mr. and Mrs. Barriger were going out of town and had willed theirs to us-so for once we managed to get to S.S. on time, although we had to leave the dishes unwashed in order to do it (they are the bane of my existence!). Cousin Mary called before we left and asked us to come out there or for dinner. I had 13-year-old girls, and Johnnie had 11-year-old boys. We didn't stay for church, but came home, washed dishes and went out to Cousin Ray's. Aunt Sally is cooking for Cousin Mary again. She didn't recognize one as the same girl who was there last spring. We drove out to Anchorage this p.m.-came back through Indian Hills and Lightfoot Lane. Tonight J. and I stayed with the children while Cousin Ray and Mary went out for dinner.

Monday, November 19, 1928 (cold)

I decided this morning that I would go down to Kaufman Strauss' founders Day sale. They had some lovely values in Ivory soap between nine and 10. Well, Aunt Mary called and various things happened and eventually I got there exactly at 10. I'm tired of being late to things. Wonder why I can't get places on time? I mailed my georgette to Mother to fix, some handmade handkerchiefs for her to give for Christmas, and her dish drainer. I bought a red flower for my coat at the sale, and a choker (pearl) for Frances. Wrote to Mother, Pearl (long letter) and Mrs. Carlton. The furnace wasn't heating much, so I stayed downtown just as long as I could.

Tuesday, November 20, 1928 (cold, some snow)

First snow of the season, I suppose. The furnace hasn't been doing so much either. I think that Mrs. Royce wants to have it cleaned out, but she is stingy along with it. I finally got my three strands of beads strung this a.m., but the red ones broke again. Mrs. Hitt brought me some delicious chocolate pudding and some peach with whipped cream for lunch. I went to the grocery after lunch, came back and made a pumpkin pie. Went to W.M.U. at church on



invitation of Mrs. Barriger last night-younger matrons group. Night school-Bertie Kelso started. Called Robert Curry and talked to him tonight.

Wednesday, November 21, 1928 (fair, warmer)

I wrote some of your back pages this morning, diary dear, and made some hickory nut brittle so that I could give the Hitts some. Mrs. Hitt gave me some canned peas this morning. This afternoon I went out to Atherton High to have Miss Woerner put my name on her substitute list. She pretended to remember my face, and may have been sincere. While I was in that neighborhood I walked seeming miles over to the Collegiate School at Glenmary and-after getting lost and eventually taking the bus-to the Kentucky Home School on Everett. Not so much encouragement. Poor Johnnie lost his glasses this afternoon. Mr. Houchens is not so well.

Thursday, November 22, 1928 (fair, colder in p.m.)

Thrills-and more thrills! This morning just after breakfast-and just at 8-I had a phone call to go to the Highland Junior High to substitute in English and Latin. I even took a cab in order to get there earlier, as it was way out. I managed to get there a bit after 8:30. I had Miss Troxler's classes-six of them-and managed all right except that they were rather bad this afternoon. It surely seemed natural to be back in the classroom. Mrs. Mason was very nice to me (Cousin Inez knows her). I had lunch with Miss Wimer. Tonight Mrs. Lawler and Mrs. Veteto were supposed to come. The former didn't but the latter did. Will come. Jessie Holbrook called tonight.

Friday, November 23, 1928 (fair, cool)

No call to substitute again today! I tried to get Oscar Orr this morning-thought that I would have him and Robert Currey for dinner tonight, but couldn't get the former. I then called Isla and invited her. She couldn't come for dinner but promised to come afterwards. I worked so hard all day-washed, ironed and cleaned the apartment. Cousin Mary called to tell me that Billy was coming around, so he and Bob came, bringing Isla. Billy is going up for Thanksgiving and we are going with him. Boys did not stay long. Johnnie seems to be taking flu. Isla and I talked. Terrible incident at Loew's. Isla called cab-her mother objected.

Saturday, November 24, 1928 (fair, cool)

Johnnie took medicine last night and felt better this morning. We had tickets for the "The Vagabond King" so Johnnie went on down to get a shave and I was to meet him. The phone rang while I was in the tub. When I answered, it was Pearl. I made arrangements to meet her. The musical comedy was dandy (we had dollar seats in balcony) especially the Vagabond Song (of the Vagabonds) and "Only a Rose". Francois Villon was good. Met ole Pearl at Seelbach at 5:45. Talked to her, ate oysters afterwards (after leaving her), then went to Brown Hotel. Saw Mr. Gill Nash, then to Y.W.C.A. circus. Good.

Sunday, November 25, 1928 (much colder)

We were fifteen minutes late to S.S. again-as usual-just because we didn't get up in time. We went to S.S. and church, came home, washed the breakfast dishes, and I cooked dinner. This afternoon we worked on the Santa ads in the Courier, and "loved". Johnnie found that I was actually normal, as he had doubted, I believe. We had parts on B.Y.P.U. program, so we went. Good looking man was on program. Aileen Davis liked him. After church we walked with Aileen down to the Y.W. Dotty Baker had a date with a Mr. Franklin. She is attractive, and I admire her for the advance she has made, but I wonder about her.

Monday, November 26, 1928 (slightly warmer)

This a.m. I went out to Eastern Junior High School on Rubel Avenue, and I talked to Mr. Trueblood, the principal. He was much nicer and more interested than some-took lots of facts about me. He told me about the Cross School on 4th St. I came back through town, had neck clipped, shoes fixed, and bought some things for Mother. This afternoon I washed my hair and enameled windows. Tonight I went to S.S. class meeting at Rose Bere's, on Becker-went with Ethyllynn Wise, Edwina White and Myrtle Bartlay-latter went to State last year and knew Edna Nounnery, etc-Miss Watkins' birthday.

Tuesday, November 27, 1928 (slightly warmer)

I wanted to get over to the Montserrat School this morning at eight, but didn't get there until a quarter after. I talked to Mrs. Gardiner, the principal. I came home and made a chocolate pie, then went to town and bought a red hat at Buell's! One that I liked at Besten's yesterday for two dollars was 95 cents today. Came back and met Mrs. Barriger and went to missionary union at someone's home at First and Ormsby. Tonight I went to night school. Mrs. Hitt was telling me yesterday that Carolyn and R.C. are to be married Thursday.

Wednesday, November 28, 1928 (rainy)

This is been a busy day. I washed some things this morning, ironed them and ironed the laundry that came. I also cleaned the apartment. Everything was in a fluster and bustle with Carolyn Hitt getting married tomorrow, and the people in the front apartment to be married this week, I judge. I went downtown and bought a little elephant teapot for Carolyn and R.C. this afternoon and we took it up to them tonight (Mrs. Hitt's sister had died). Three months ago tonight was the night before my wedding too. I am happy though and have so much to be thankful for. I ironed after night school tonight and worried Johnnie some.

Thursday, November 29, 1928 (fog, rainy)

Three months ago today we were married! I arose at 5:15-the earliest since my wedding day, I believe, as Billy had said that we would leave at six. He didn't come until after seven, and

we left at 7:15. Billy didn't feel so good, so Johnnie drove to Shelbyville then Billy drove. We stopped in Frankfort-at the Capitol Hotel-at my request. We came by Stamping Ground and when almost home-down below Hale's-ran out of gas. It just happened that some hunters from Dayton were near at hand and let us have enough gas to get home on. We had a good dinner. It rained this afternoon and Billy couldn't hunt, so we all sat around, relaxed and slept-everyone except Mother and Johnnie. Brother came in the rain for supper. Had a terrible cold. We went to bed at 10.

Friday, November 30, 1928 (cloudy)

One year ago-that is, the Friday after Thanksgiving-Johnnie and I drove to Sparta to meet Bonnie. I cannot realize yet that she is dead. We drove out to Mr. Houchens this morning-Johnnie and I. All the children were at home-Martha's school is out because of furnace. Mr. Houchens isn't feeling quite so well. We drove to town this afternoon-Martha, Johnnie and I-and went around to see Phyllis. Decided-after talking to Mother to go back with Billy tomorrow afternoon. We started back to Houchens-(I had intended to go back out home until plans were changed) and Johnnie got Martha's car stuck in mud. Stayed at home tonight and played "pig", etc. with children.

Saturday, December 1, 1928 (moderately cool)

Johnnie and I slept on a warm feather bed in a cold room last night-and we enjoyed it immensely. I left rather early to drive the Essex back home. Stopped at Cubbage and talked to Mrs. Cubbage and Jack. Stopped at Cousin Ola's and talked to her and Roy. Talked to Mother the rest of morning. Billy and Papa hunted together-got three quail, 10 rabbits and a squirrel. Billy and I started back to town at 2:30, picked up Johnnie at the hotel, and headed for L-ville. Chevrolet was loaded with fresh pork, etc.. Had two flat tires enroute. Johnnie and I went to Loew's to see Lon Chaney in "West of Zanzibar". Johnnie and I both went to sleep in theater.

Sunday, December 2, 1928 (beautiful day)

We actually got to S.S. On time this a.m., but didn't stay for church. Johnnie lost his gloves. Cousin Ray and the children came around after S.S. to get their part of the food which we had taken out of Billy's car last night in all the confusion. I had cramps after dinner-worse than for some time-and lay down and slept for two hours. We went to B.Y.P.U. tonight. Myrtle Bartlett was with that good looking Rawlinson. We went to church sat in the balcony, and Johnnie slept all through church. Stopped at drugstore and had something to drink coming home.

Monday, December 3, 1928 (fair)

I took Mrs. Hitt some things that Mother had sent this morning (sorghum and sausage) and saw Carolyn. She and R.C. came back last night. This morning I called Mrs. Cross, over at Cross School and went over to see her. I was there from 11:10 to 1:40, and practically all the time she was talking to me. She is certainly a very interesting and eccentric old lady, but I do not know what my chances there may be. She suggested proof reading. We are living on the fat of the land, literally speaking, in way of meat, since being at home.

Tuesday, December 4, 1928 (rainy)

It has been a gloomy day, and I haven't been out of the house all day except to the grocery and to night school. I washed the windows on the inside today. Now I'm going to watch and see how long they stay clean. I am reading a biography, "The Life and Times of Cleopatra" by Weigall. The author excuses the Queen very much. Mr. Norman was in night school with his bride from one of the Carolinas. She is quite attractive. The Sladeks-in the front apartment-were married Thursday night. I had a letter from Mother postmarked Lexington. Wrote to Eloise.

Wednesday, December 5, 1928

Caroline came down this a.m. and invited me to go down to the Kentucky with her and her mother to see "The Wedding March", but I had already seen it. Isla called and invited me to have lunch with her Friday, and shop in the afternoon. I delivered a message to Mrs. Sladek about her laundry-more out of curiosity than anything else, to see what she looks like. We got the nicest electric toaster from George Redding today. And still the wedding presents come-! I went down to Columbia Auditorium and had my ticket marked off for the Opera. Night school. I have fixed the grapefruit for breakfast. Will have some Ovaltine now.

Thursday, December 6, 1928 (cool)

I washed the curtains that belong in the hall this a.m. Mrs. Royce brought our chair back over. Mrs. Hitt invited me to have lunch with them and meet her cousins, Miss Hitt and Miss Binford-R.C. and Caroline moved over to their house this afternoon. I had no one to stay with me tonight when Mr. Vitelo came, as Johnnie was going over to Woodland Auditorium to work the lights for the Opera (Columbia Auditorium it is). Eileen Davis couldn't come, so J. called me said that Jessie Holbrook could come and ask if I could have her for dinner. I said "yes" and fixed up for her quickly. Aunt Mary called. Mr. Vitelo came. Johnnie back at 11:05.

Friday, December 7, 1928 (fair, moderate)

I really had lots to do this a.m. as Isla was coming tonight (I always clean the apartment on Fridays) but in glancing over the Courier ads I noticed that they were giving an examination to girls at 9 a.m. at the Board of Trade Building-US Department of Commerce-so I went down. Being a bit late as usual-they gave me a card and asked me to come back at 11. I went back then took an exam-percents-"gross margin" and so on. Came home in between times to prepare for Isla. Met her at 12:45 (only I was late) at Stewart's. Got something in my eye. We had lunch at the Egyptian tea room-Isla's party-had fortunes told. Christmas "shopped" all afternoon.

Brought Isla home for dinner. We went to Strand to see "Fazil". Charles Farrell played. Greta Nissen was leading lady. Arabian setting. Raymond came after Isla.

Saturday, December 8, 1928

(ed. no entry for this date)

Sunday, December 9, 1928 (moderate)

I went to S.S. With Johnnie this a.m. but didn't stay for church, as I had to prepare dinner. Oscar came home with Johnnie from church and had dinner with us. My dinner was really quite a success. Johnnie wouldn't let me wash the dishes afterwards-was so sweet to me. We had invited Robert Currey, but he couldn't stay for dinner. He came about four o'clock, and I wonder if he didn't shock Oscar talking about a chorus girl that he took to the Rialto the night before.

Monday, December 10, 1928-Friday, December 21, 1928

(ed.-no entries for these dates)

Saturday, December 22, 1928 (moderate, sunny)

This was so much a nicer day than yesterday would have been for going home. It took me some time to wash up the breakfast dishes, as I washed them up good-emptied everything. Johnnie-rather pale-went downtown at 10 and left me to pack. At 10:30 I went down and met him-went with him to get tickets. Then he stayed at Seelbach while I went to get some Tiddely-Winks for A.J. and Mary Sue-then over to Hollywood shop where I bought a sweater and skirt for myself with the money that had given me for my present. We ate at Clay cafeteria (Johnnie bought me a present-I don't know what-while there) and we went home and called a cab. Mrs. Hitt went down to station with us. I sat by a Mrs. Baer-former concert mezzo-soprano, and talked. We drove out to Mr. Houchens. Then we came home with Fred Hale. I wrapped a few presents.

Sunday, December 23, 1928 (fair, moderate)

We slept late of course. I washed my hair, fooled around a bit, and finally helped Mother by setting the table, fixing the celery, and so on. Paul and Ermine didn't arrive until about one and we ate about one-thirty. It was a regular family dinner-just the six of us. We cleared the table after dinner, but didn't wash the dishes. Mr. Satterwhite came down and Paul, Ermine, Mr. Satterwhite, Johnnie and I all played Tiddley-Winks. Johnnie and I had already played this a.m. some men came to see Brother on business. In between times I tried to wrap a few presents-I've been so busy at home that I hadn't had time. We gave Paul and Ermine their presents. I gave them a picture, and we gave Ermine a choker and Brother a book. They gave us a wedding

present-\_\_\_\_\_ (ed.- illegible). After Paul and Ermine had left we drove over to Mr. Houchens. There were two wedding presents there for us-a linen luncheon set for us and a buffet set from Mr. and Mrs. Shipp.

Monday, December 24, 1928 (fair, moderate)

We had some packages to deliver in town, so after breakfast (and some sandwiches around ten o'clock) we drove to town-first to Phyllis', to deliver to Lois Jane a big paper doll and dresses that I had for her. I stayed there while Johnnie went to the barbershop. I had a cold this morning. After we left there we drove out to the poor house to deliver a box of Christmas turkey, etc..from Mother to Uncle John Davis, who lives with his daughter in law, who keeps it. He was so pleased to see Johnnie. He can neither see nor hear. Then I took at Adeline's little present-four linen handkerchiefs up to Lilly at the bank. Then we went up to Martha and Mark's apartment to see Ruby Dean and I took her present-a little pearl and crystal choker. We had a good ole talk. She gave me a little present down at her house. We went back to Mrs. Houchens, ate about 4:30 and I went to bed early with aspirins. My head ached rather badly-Christmas Eve-we gave the Houchens their presents tonight. They gave us a teapot and Martha gave us a Pyrex dish.

Tuesday, December 25, 1928-Christmas Day (fair, moderate)

Johnnie arose about six-much earlier than we usually do-and when it was warm we looked at our presents-in bed-our first Christmas together. We looked at our other presents first-our personal presents to each other last. Ermine gave me a scarf; Brother, three linen handkerchiefs; Ruby Dean, six Madeira napkins; Eloise, flesh crepe step-ins and brassiere; Mackie, two hand-embroidered linen towels; Frances, a flower for my coat; Aunt Mary pillowcases; Johnnie, a most beautiful red leather slicker, bless his heart, just what I needed. Frances and Wallace gave us a wedding present to-a gravy ladle in our pattern. The soup spoons were not this pattern, but pretty. Johnnie's boys gave him three pairs of socks and a tie, Brother gave him a tie, Ermine a handkerchief, Mrs. Houchens and Martha socks each, Mother a green shirt, and I of course, gave him that pretty bathrobe and mules. We dressed-my cold was better, and went up to Uncle Boy's for dinner. Just their family was there. My headache part of my cold was better but my nose was running all day. We saw Mrs. Archie Thompson and Franklin. We went out to Mr. Houchens first, then drove out home for the night, taking some mail to Papa and Mother. Mother gave me brown (ed.-illegible).

Wednesday, December 26-Friday, December 28, 1928

(ed.- no entries for these dates)

Saturday, December 29, 1928 (about 24° tonight)

Just 52 weeks ago tonight was New Year's Eve and Johnnie stayed all night out here. It was terribly cold, I remember "below zero" weather. Four months ago today we were married! I wrote to Miss Lovell this a.m. Helped Mother clean the house some, and spent most of the afternoon plucking my eyebrows fixing my fingernails, and listening to the radio. Johnnie called

once this morning, and again this afternoon-twice and finally came out tonight. I fixed up just about as much for him as I ever did for any date. We listened to the opera "The Vagabond King" over the radio I sat first in Johnnie's lap, then in Mother's. After Mother went to bed J. and I (ed. illegible). We thought about last year. We wondered then what we be doing this.

Sunday, December 30, 1928 (fair, not so cold)

Papa has gone to bed and Mother and I are up-listening to the radio. Johnnie is over at Mr. Houchens'. Johnnie and I had a sweet night last night-slept on the davenport in the hall. Papa and Mother drove over to the home of Mr. Everett Cobb this morning (the latter died of an appendicitis operation Thursday night). Afterwards they went on over to Mr. Houchens'. Johnnie and I drove from here over there, by way of Long Ridge, and "loved" most of the way. I'll bet we are establishing a reputation along these country roads. Will, Verdie and Harlan were there, also Mr. and Mrs. Doc Houchens. Lulu helped Mrs. Houchens. She had a good dinner. Martha was at home of course. I came home with Papa and Mother and we have been sitting here by the fire. Helen Curtis and Eulie Kate Estes both have babies.

Monday, December 31, 1928

(ed.- no entry for this date)

**Book # 4- October 26, 1936-May 8, 1937**

Monday, October 26, 1936

Jane is 17 months old today, and, having received inspiration from Claudine's notes on Margaret, I'm going to jot down a few notes on her in this scribble. In Book as often as I can, since it's difficult to get everything on her calendar.

She was cross this morning, and tore her best outing gown from stem to stern in an effort to pull it from her bed post. I fear that I wasn't very patient with her. I went to town to the doctor, leaving her in Opaki's care. She had liked Margaret's tea set yesterday afternoon, so I brought her a 10 cent Mickey Mouse set from McCrory's - teapots, tray, and two cups and saucers. She said "Ah-ah" when she opened it.



Monday, October 26, 1936

Jane is 17 months old today, and, having received inspiration from Claudine's notes on Margaret, I'm going to jot down a few notes on her in this Scribble-In Book as often as I can, since it's difficult to get everything on her calendar.

She was cross this morning and tore her best outing gown from stem to stern in an effort to pull it from her bed post. I fear that I wasn't very patient with her. I went to town to the doctor, leaving her in Opal's care. She had liked Margaret's tea set yesterday afternoon, so I brought her a 10 cent Mickey Mouse set from McCrory's-teapots tray and two cups and saucers. She said "Ah-ah" when she opened it.

Tuesday, October 27, 1936

This morning before John left, Jane's tea set was in the kitchen on a little black table. She went in the living room, got a little rocking chair, and even though it was almost too large for her, struggled manfully to the kitchen with it to place in front of the table.

I put her 10% wool, double breasted, short-sleeved new 49-cent Roly-Poly shirt (from Sears, Roebuck's) on her today, for it is really cold now-below freezing last night. After mail time I put her red snow suit on her and we started to the mail box. First though, we stopped at Mrs. Loring's. Jane was investigating everything downstairs of course. Then she heard David upstairs and went up there. Nadine was up there cleaning and I called to her to look after her, but when I went up in a few minutes to see about her, I found her standing on a bench in Betty Lou's room in front of her dressing table, delightedly examining everything.

Tonight we took her to Klein's.

Wednesday, October 28, 1936

Jane started in being exceedingly cross this morning. She's reverting to infancy about wetness. Night before last she was wet four times and three times last night. That might not be so bad, but the nights are cold now, and she comes right out from under the covers, up on her hands and knees and when I hear her whimpering I know what the trouble is and get up and change her.

She was better after she had her breakfast and slept well during her nap, but from 4:30 until dinner time she again tried herself. I believe she must be getting ready to cut more teeth, as she runs her finger in her mouth and slobbers a great deal. She has just ten.

This afternoon I wrapped her up and placed her in a sunny spot outside in her play pen until I could take a bath. Just as I was dressing the telephone man came to adjust our instrument, and when I let him in, she was gone. Fear took me on wings across the street and Mrs. Schmidt told me the Lasleys had taken her walking.

Thursday, October 29, 1936

Well, Jane has been much better today although there is still room for improvement. This has been a lovely October day, so I told her that we would go over to see Jimmie. I put her blue and white polka dot print trimmed in red that Mother made her, let her wear pink coat and bonnet, took her snow suit in a bag, and we caught the 5:05 bus (city). Jane had never ridden in a bus before and I suppose she didn't know whether she liked it or not, so short was the duration of our ride.

Jimmie's back yard is fenced now. Dorothy Summerford and Ann came over, and Gladys Corley left Caroline there, so we put the four of them in the back yard. How perverse is human nature! Of all the back yard, Jane insisted upon standing on the ledge overlooking the basement steps. They all did better when we brought them inside. I went over to see the Gabbert's house, and John was there for us when I returned.

Jane kissed us tonight, when we requested it right in the mouth.

Friday, October 30, 1936

Jane is certainly eating well now. She is ravenous at meal times, and gobbles the things she likes up. She feeds herself entirely now-has since August or early in September, eating meat with her fingers, other foods with a spoon, and drinking milk or custard from a cup. When she has sherbert or ice cream she likes to get it almost melted and then drink it. I'm still not succeeding well in getting her to eat green vegetables but she likes apple sauce, prunes or apricots very much now. She also eats raw apples. Today I peeled her a Grimes Golden and she ate almost the whole of it.

This was another pretty day. I put her in her pen in the sun at 2:05 while I sowed annual poppy seeds. Mrs. Lasley and Charlie took her for a walk. After they returned her I took her in the back yard and let her dig in some dry dirt for a while. At 3:30 I brought her in. Later Betty Lou and Avis brought her a lovely Halloween jack-o-lantern which they had made. It was wrapped when they arrived. She jabbered considerably about it-especially when we lighted the candle.

Saturday, October 31, 1936

It was cold in the house this morning and Jane and I had a hard time getting warm. She's been reverting to infancy as regards to wetness since the cold weather started, and when she gets wet during the night, no matter how much I have her pinned under the cover, out she comes on top on her hands and knees. She usually whimpers and when she does I get up and change her.

This afternoon I washed the slip covers in Mrs. Loring's electric washer to have them ready for Ollie to iron Monday. After I finished them we drove down to Sears Roebuck's and took Jane upstairs to look at sleepers but they had only "ones" in two piece, and I'm still thinking that "twos" might be better, so I am going to order them. I wanted to get some bargains at Ben's and had Johnnie and Jane wait in the car for me and they both became cross and fussy, I think. At Sears Roebuck's I had bought some Halloween jelly beans and licorice suckers for Betty Lou

and Avis, and Jane licked all the black licorice coating off of a jelly bean that I gave her, and got a lot of it on her face. It was dark when we got home we lighted her jack-o-lantern and put it in the window. Johnnie took her with him across to the Loring's to deliver the candy to the girls and had to hide it from her to keep her from wanting it.

Sunday, November 1, 1936

It has been a rainy, gloomy day. Jane tried to run from me this morning when I started to put her on the commode, threw her arms across the bathtub, and did a dive into it before I could catch her. There was no water, whether fortunately or not, I don't know. At any rate, it didn't hurt her as she slid rather easily down the inside onto her stomach and got up herself, but I can't forget her surprised expression.

While she was asleep and the rain was pouring, Mary Sue called from the depot, so Johnnie went to meet her at Preston and Broadway. Jane seemed very glad to see her. This afternoon Betty Lou and Avis came over to thank her for the suckers eating them at the time, and stayed for a while to play roughhouse with her, which she liked immensely.

Her present vocabulary, so nearly as I can figure, is:

Daddy, Mommy, doggie, Tom, eye (also eyes), "osh" (orange), see?, baby, bowel, ball, "ff" (flower), boy, bye-bye, "O-e" (Opal), cold, biby-by (bb), pin, toe, "tick-tick (watch or clock).

On the hypothetical side are included:

Sue, Jimmie, dolly, kitty, tea toast.

Monday, November 2, 1936

Both Ollie and Stella worked for me today, the former washing and the latter cleaning windows and floors. Jane was much entertained by them. Ollie was too busy to talk to her, but Jane would go to the head of the basement steps or possibly look in on her through the basement window and call "Oh-wie". Stella talked a blue streak to her, as she will to anyone. This afternoon Jane was in her pen for a while, without a coat even, as it was very warm. Finally I took her pen over in David's yard for a while. I was trying to make a spice cake, and she got about half a box of brown sugar from the cabinet and took it all over the house, reaching in for a bite often enough to scatter it considerably. I thought she had an empty box until I finished the cake.

Tonight she took John's handkerchief from him, and he was surprised at her observation when she wiped her nose with it, but months ago she surprised me when she knew what to do with aluminum hair curlers, combs, brushes, nail files, tooth picks with cotton, and so on.

Tuesday, November 3, 1936

Presidential election day! Roosevelt or Landon? John and I went early to vote and Mary Sue looked after Jane. She has been good today, until late this afternoon. I was then lying on the

davenport and she was astride me, fell off to the floor with a thud, and was cross off and on from then until her bedtime. This afternoon I was ironing in the basement and Mary Sue brought her down there. She got in the willow clothes basket and stayed in it about half an hour, with no toys, just sitting rocking and laughing. Such inactivity is unusual for her.

I had her high chair in the basement to sit in while I ironed. When John got ready to feed her tonight he asked where her chair was. She took him by the hand, led him to the basement, and when there, climbed up into her chair. He carried her upstairs in it, and thought her very smart.

Wednesday, November 4, 1936

All last night I could hear the soft pit-a-pat of flakes against the window pane, and this morning the world was blanketed in white. We took Jane to the window and she just stood and liked, very much surprised. Later she would point and say "See?", and seemed to enjoy standing at the window and looking out. It was very pretty snow for the first one-hung on all the trees and shrubbery, while more big flakes continued to fall.

A couple of salesmen from Bacon's demonstrated the Premier hand vacuum and attachments here this afternoon and Jane was much interested-even sat on the lap of the one who wasn't busy making the sales talk.

After they left, I took a walk down Fayette and Kentucky, and when I returned Mary Sue and Jane wrapped up and went across the street to where Betty Lou and Avis were making a snow man.

She played with buttons quite a long while this afternoon while I mended.

Thursday, November 5, 1936

It has warmed up some today, and a great deal of the snow is gone. Mary Sue went to town this afternoon, and as I had washing to do in the basement, I took Jane down there with me. She always has a good time there, as there are world of things for her to get into, but she gets absolutely filthy. Today was no exception, unless it be that she got dirtier than usual. She kept getting around my tubs, where I had poured water down the drain, and finally slipped and fell in that dirty water on the black floor.

John had wanted me to go to a show tonight, as we haven't been since Mary Sue came State Fair week, but while were eating dinner Jane climbed up in one of the red chairs as usual and in getting down took a tumble right on her head. We were considerably upset and thought of not going but she seemed to be all right in a short while and we left her with Mary Sue. We saw Rosalind Russell and John Boles in "Craig's Wife" and Wallace Beery in "Old Dutch".

Friday, November 6, 1936

The sleepers we ordered for Jane from Sears, Roebuck came yesterday. They were size 2, and just fit her without washing, so we sent them back this morning and ordered size 3. She liked them when we tried them on her, and didn't want to take them off. We are getting gray, unbleached cotton in the two piece-two pairs and an extra pair of trousers.

She has been fairly good today, except that Mrs. Loring and David were here a while this afternoon, and she kept hitting David on the back of the head with her hand, and made him cry. She is a regular little roughneck.

She goes to bed between seven and seven-thirty. In the summer when it stayed light so long and was so hot, I let her stay up until eight, but as the days are now shorter, I am gradually making her bedtime earlier.

Saturday, November 7, 1936

It was rather cool in the house this morning before the furnace was going well, and I asked Jane if she were cold. She took me by the hand as she so often does when she wants to lead one of us to a certain place, and took me in the bedroom to the chest of drawers and pointed to the third drawer in which are her sweaters. I failed to state that I asked her if she wanted a sweater on.

It had been just about six months since we had Jane in to Dr. Bruce for her diphtheria shot, so we took her in today for a Schick test and general check-up. She weighed 26 lbs. 4 oz (the average for her age is 25) and was 33 inches tall. He said that her tummy was rather prominent and that she was a bit flat footed, but both of these are true at her age usually. I have to cook her milk ten minutes in double boiler still in summer but not after frost in winter-cereals only 30 minutes now. I am to start her on percamorphoil again-12 drops per day. She cried of course when the nurse punctured her arm and was thoroughly frightened when Dr. Bruce pounded on her. She found a little green chair for which she formed an immediate liking and we had trouble getting her away.

Sunday, November 8, 1936

I forgot to say yesterday that Dr. Bruce found an eleventh tooth through (the upper right molar) just breaking through the gum. We thought that she had only ten through.

Johnnie and Mary Sue went to Sunday school. We had meat loaf and hot rolls for our own dinner, and Jane ate some of both (the crusty part of a roll buttered-not according to Hoyle, of course). I was in the living room with her after dinner and asked her where her thimble was. Her daddy was in the kitchen studying. She went in there pulled her high chair out from beside the refrigerator, got down and pulled her thimble out from under it. Johnnie considered it one of the smartest things she has done that she remembered.

Harris True, Thelma, Adeline Arnold (Harris' cousin) and her little girl, Janet, 4, came for a while in the afternoon and Jane paid some attention to the little girl.

Monday, November 9, 1936

Johnnie thinks that Jane has cycles of development in which she makes much progress and then stands still for a while. It seems just now that she is trying to say more words than ever before. In addition to those that I recorded the 1<sup>st</sup>. I now definitely add: key, car, by- bee (button) and Johnnie says that she also said "fish" tonight, although I haven't head that.

For several days now she has been playing with buttons, her little tea set, and a tomato sauce bottle. She also plays with Tom (again not according to Hoyle). Yesterday she lugged him from the kitchen to the living room, a strangle hold around his neck, his feet dragging the floor. Stretched out that way he was almost as tall as she. We have to watch her to keep her from taking the telephone receiver down and saying "Bye".

Mary Sue kept her today while I went to town. I brought her a peach colored "honeysuckle" frock and some white wool mittens with fingers.

Tuesday, November 10, 1936

For the last two nights Jane has had crying spells and absolutely refused to stay under the cover. Consequently her nose was running some today, but I thought nothing of it and put her out in the playpen for a while this afternoon. She had her snow suit on but no gloves. I didn't think that it was cold enough to hurt her. Mrs. Loring and David were out and we put the latter in the pen with Jane for a little while. Then we took them for the briefest sort of a walk (David is walking now) but Jane's hands got cold, and I suppose with the cold she already had, it was too much for her.

I started her on percamorph oil again today on Dr. Bruce's advice-12 drops a day. Perhaps if she had been taking it longer her resistance might have been sufficient to ward off a cold.

Mary Sue is a great help in caring for her. Opal didn't come all last week, and says that she isn't going to work any more.

Wednesday, November 11, 1936

Another word for Jane is "tosh" (soap). I noticed her saying that several times when she had the soap when I am bathing her, and today she said it when she saw a soap advertisement in a magazine.

We took her to Dr. Bruce between 11 and 12 this morning to have her Schick test read. He pronounced it negative. She wore her pink coat and legging set, her new white mittens, and her new honeysuckle dress. After we left the Heyburn Building we walked with her over to the Fourth Street Piggly for me to get some scallops for lunch. Walking back to the car, we saw

Mrs. Curtis who lived at the Logans next door to us on Brook Street, and she had to see Jane. Then we saw Mr. Lip (a Speed School graduate) and he told us about his 7 ½ month-old baby. We brought Jane home, gave her lunch of spinach, liver, tapioca and milk and put her to bed at 1:15. She slept until 4:05. Yesterday also I gave her nap after lunch instead of before because she slept so long in the morning (until near 8) and she has seemed to take longer naps both these days.

Today's smart trick: looking through magazine with me she spied a woman cleaning a commode, and said "bowel". I hadn't even noticed the picture.

Thursday, November 12, 1936

Johnnie and Mary Sue were going to St. Joseph's last night to see Mrs. Boulton (from Owen County) and Jane wanted so much to go that I told them to take her. They said that she didn't wait to become acquainted with Mrs. Boulton, but immediately started exploring, and had a grand time.

She gave me a fright this morning. Mary Sue was in the kitchen and I was in the bathroom. She must have thought that I was down there, and started down, closing the door after herself. She fell, but from the top to the bottom or not I don't know. I heard her falling, and when I got there she was at the bottom, and didn't seem to be hurt, although she cried a little.

This has been a lovely, warm day, and she has been out at least three hours. While she was out in her pen this afternoon-just with a sweater and beret, Mrs. Curry and Jimmy came. I think that she was very glad to see him. I was ironing draperies in the basement and we took them down there for a while where they both got filthy. Jimmie says lots of words.

Friday, November 13, 1936

Jane's sleepers finally arrived in the correct size today. I ordered them from Sears, Roebuck in size 2, and when they came they fitter her perfectly before being washed that we were afraid they were too small, and returned them to exchange for size 3. I tried a suit on her this morning, and unaccustomed to the feet, or something, she fell, struck her head o the corner of the baseboard at the arch between the living and dining room, and got quite a little bump.

I put her out in her play pen for about an hour this afternoon. When I brought her in I took her snow suit off and left it in the rocker in the sun room. Shortly afterwards she came across it there and much concerned at finding it out of place (I should like for her to register such concern about her playthings) she took it to the bedroom closet, and when she couldn't hang it up, came for me to get me to do it.

An even smarter trick: I had been stoking the furnace, and washed my hands, but hadn't noticed that I had coal black all over my right arm. Lying on the davenport, I showed her how dirty my arm was. She started jabbering and started toward the bathroom. "Yes" I will "bring a wash rag". She came back with Mary Sue's and when she couldn't get my arm clean took the rag and held it under the faucet.

Saturday, November 14, 1936

Mary Sue went home this morning for the week-end and Jane waved bye to her as she watched from the sunroom window while Mary Sue boarded the bus.

This afternoon Johnnie did a great deal of outdoor work, getting things in order for winter, and planting some seeds for me (poppies, larkspur, calliopsis, phlox and petunias). Jane was very active about helping. It was extremely windy, but not particularly cold. When she plays in the back yard she very busily carries things forth from the garage and leaves them in the yard for us to carry back. She found an old comb in there today which she brought out and used on Tom. I was thankful that she had her helmet on or she would have been attempting to use it on her own hair. She finally climbed down one side of the terrace and got stickers all over her snow suit, and these worried her considerably until I got them off.

Sunday, November 15, 1936

Jane pulled my make-up box off the dressing table this morning and I spanked her. My conscience hurts me about it though, and I don't intend to spank her any more. A keen little switch might prove more effective, according to some. We have had to move the bench from in front of the dressing table, as the box proves so irresistible, so I shall not have to put the latter on top of the chest, I suppose.

John went to Sunday school. After his return, and after Jane had awakened and eaten her lunch we took her and went down to French Village for dinner. She stayed in her high chair until we were almost through, eating buttered roll and drinking water (the latter a very fascinating operation to her because of the ice). She managed to get the leggings to her pink flannel coat set thoroughly soiled. We were out of gasoline when we started home and Jane I had to sit in the car until her daddy brought some. We came on back to the Corleys, and Jane found lots of things to attract her. After Caroline got up from her nap we had a tea party. Caroline talks very plainly indeed and looks so much plumper than last year.

Monday, November 16, 1936

Ollie was here today, and after Jane had been to the mailbox with me I let her go out in the back yard for a few minutes with Ollie while the latter hung out some clothes. However, the day was very harsh, windy and cold, and Jane's nose was soon running. She had had a slight cold last week, so I didn't let her out anymore, although I did run across the street with her to the Lorings for a moment to return David's boat. She was meddlesome though, and we returned home almost immediately. Although we did learn that the Lorings are getting a new Pontiac.

Jane has been rather cross today. She wouldn't go to sleep before her lunch at all, but slept a fairly long time after eating.

She doesn't get final letters on some of her words. "Tom" is "Tah", "kitty" is "kiy" and "pin" is "pig".



Tuesday, November 17, 1936

Jane hasn't been quite so cross today. She slept late this morning, and again wouldn't go to sleep before lunch, but slept ore than an hour afterwards. This has been a more agreeable day than yesterday, so after her nap, I put her snow suit on her to take her out for a walk. She has an excellent memory for where things are. I said "You are all ready now but your mittens. Mother must get ready now". I was in the bathroom having forgotten that I had mentioned mittens, and she came in there and got them from the towel rack where they had been hung to dry. She gets lazy on walks and stops in front of me, putting her arms up for me to take her and carry her. I carry her a little distance, then put her down again. We were out about an hour, Mrs. Loring and David (the latter in his carriage) being with us the second part of the hour.

Wednesday, November 18, 1936

Jane slept today before her lunch. I let her play in the basement while I finished the ironing, and she got absolutely filthy and dragged out so many things on the basement floor that John said it looked as if a cyclone had struck down there. I had thought that I would keep her up until twelve and feed her before her nap, but she was getting so dirty that I didn't feel that I could keep her down there until I finished the washing that I had to do. After her bath now I go though the ritual of bathing her with Mennen's Oil, giving her percamorph oil, and then washing her teeth, using tooth paste.

Mary Sue came back on the train today. I took Jane out for a walk after she got up, but it was so windy that I didn't keep her out long. Mary Sue looked after her while Mrs. Loring and I took a walk.

This afternoon Jane succeeded twice inserting the cord plug of the dressing table lamp in the wall socket and then turning the lamp on with the thumb button-two definite operations. I considered that a real accomplishment.

Thursday, November 19, 1936

This was another day that Jane wouldn't take a nap. She got up so late that I didn't even attempt to put her to bed until after her lunch, and then she simply wouldn't go to sleep-just stood up in bed and talked. Naturally she became very cross about an hour before her supertime tonight, and we finally put her to bed an hour early. I hope that she doesn't want to get up before sunrise.

She was out about 45 minutes this afternoon. It wasn't so cold as yesterday. Mary Sue walked with her while I went to Steiden's. When I returned we both kept her out a little longer.

Friday, November 20, 1936

In spite of going to bed so early last night, Jane slept all through the night and I didn't even have to change her. She didn't awaken until after 6:30 either. It was sunny and warm this

morning where the wind didn't hit, and it was almost balmy this afternoon. Mary Sue and I put her out on the sunny side of the house, next to the Bennetts', away from the wind, for about 45 minutes this morning, and this afternoon (Mary Sue went in to see the Dionne quintuplets in "Reunion"). I had her out for considerably more than an hour. I attempted to walk with her to the first vegetable stand (Mrs. Loring and David were also along) but I really shan't try that again, as her wandering are so exploratory, or else she sinks down in the middle of the street, going perfectly limp until I carry her, that I am not equal to it.

Johnnie was very proud of her tonight because she knew when we told her to run on the radio that it had to be turned from an extension cord underneath instead of the regular way.

Saturday, November 21, 1936

(The following entries were written by John M. Houchens, since Mariam Houchens broke her arm on November 21, 1936)

Jane had what has been her most severe fright today. About 10:30 AM, Mary Sue had her completely undressed and was running her bath. At that time, Mariam went to the bedroom chest to return the change after paying the paper boy. As she (Mariam) pulled on the drawer the rug in front of the chest slipped and caused her to fall on the right arm breaking a bone about 1 ½ " above the joint. When Jane saw her mother lying on the floor crying she got frightened and cried and grabbed at Mary Sue's legs frantically. After Mary Sue got Mrs. Lasley here and called me she dressed Jane and took her to Mrs. Loring's house for Nadine to help (Mrs. Loring was in town). After the doctor (Dr. Kerr) set Mariam's arm and all was quiet, Jane was brought home, bathed, fed and put to bed. Mrs. Lasley kept Jane most of the afternoon. When I went for her she had all sorts of things scattered over Mrs. L's home.

Mrs. Sidebottom arrived about 4:30 PM. She has more or less taken charge of Jane and among other things is determined to break her to the toilet.

The smartest thing of the day was that Jane got her wash rag and proceeded to mop up cracker crumbs she had crumbled on the rug.

By "da da"

Sunday, November 22, 1936

Today's events have moved very smoothly in spite of Mariam's handicap. Under her direction we have managed to get the routine duties performed. Jane spent some time in her pen in the lot next to the Bennett's house this morning.

During the afternoon, many visitors came in all of whom Jane enjoyed immensely. First, the Lindleys and Mrs. Deane, next the Fifes, then Erwina and Miss Watkins, the Roberts stopped in for a while and finally the Corleys came.

Jane got a cracker mania this p.m. and insisted on eating one after another. Here appetite is good and her spirits have been fine.

Congratulations and more power to Mrs. Sidebottom, Jane hasn't had a wet diaper today. Mrs. S. has diligently put her on the toilet at intervals. Once she used the toilet for a BM..

By JMH

Monday, November 23, 1936

(Written by Mariam with her left hand).

Jane's daddy is so busy with change of quarter that I'll use my left hand to write this.

Mrs. Lasley took Mother and me to Dr. Kerr's office for x-rays to be made of my arm. Mary Sue kept Jane. Later M.S. took her for a walk, but it was rather cold.

She pointed to a cow in her book and called it "tow". She also says about the same word for towel.

Cousin Ray, Mary, Frank, Inez and Aunt Mary came, bringing me some lovely white chrysanthemums. J was much impressed by the "ff" and stayed up past her bedtime.

Tuesday, November 24, 1936

After breakfast Jane had quite an abundance of milk so we fixed her a bottle. She was in the bathroom when Mrs. S. took it to her and she proceeded to try to lie down first. She has now learned to get clear down only to sit down. She sure does relax and enjoy her bottle.

This was one of the days that Jane didn't sleep during the day. While jumping up and down in her bed she fell and hit some part of her head which brought forth tears, of course. As a result of not sleeping she went to bed at 6:30 a tired little girl.

By "da da"

Wednesday, November 25, 1936

This being a disagreeable day and no one inclined to take Jane out, she spent the whole day in the house. She was in excellent spirits and talked a lot especially while she was in her high chair after dinner. Her vocabulary now includes "poo" for shoe and "pup-eye" also "poon" for both prunes and spoon.

Thursday, November 26, 1936

Thanksgiving Day and Jane is one and one half years old today. About 10:00 AM she went with "dad a" to Mrs. Gip Vallandingham's home on Cherokee Road to get Grandmother Houchens who had driven there with Mr. "Pud" Vallandingham and his family. The two Mrs. V's and Mrs. George Davis made a lot over Jane but she was very reserved and solemn. On returning home, Jimmie his mother and his grandfather were here. They took her home with them where she stayed until 12:30 when "da da" came for her.

After dinner she sent to bed about 1:30 and slept until after 4 while Mother and "da da" went to take G'mother S. to the Vallandingham home to return to Owenton with Mr. "Pud" V. and family. Mother and "dad a" went to Strand to see "Reunion" and "The Luckiest Girl in the World" and when they returned at 8 P.M Jane was already in bed but not asleep. They took her up for a play and then put her back about 8:30 but at 9:05 she is still awake.

G'mother S. left with very little success in her purpose to break Jane to the toilet.

Friday, November 27, 1936

(ed.-written by John Houchens as if Jane had written it)

Today was one of those on which I neither slept nor went out of the house. All the folks around tried hard to get me to sleep and I just wasn't in the mood. I have learned that Mother can't handle me well so I am trying hard to help her. Today I held to the bed and raised one foot at a time and helped get on my pants.

"Orse" for horse is now in my vocabulary.

Of course, I went to bed early and slept immediately and well.

Saturday, November 28, 1936

Today was a big day in my life. After an uneventful morning and no sleep, I went with Mother, G'Mother H. and "da da" to Dr. Pickett's office. While waiting for Mother I played with a box of matches I found in the reception room. Next we had a walk down Fourth Street where there were "oodles & oodles" of people moving about. First we went to Stewart's Toyland where we saw all sorts of things, dolls, teddy bears, ducks, tables, etc. I liked best of all the electric trains running around.

Next we went to Kaufman's basement. There were lots of things but I couldn't be bothered with anything except the air plane "go-round". I enjoyed a ride so much that I didn't want to leave and after wandering around and looking at other things awhile, I ran away from

“da da” and made for the fence around the planes. I took another ride but I was so tired that I almost went to sleep this time. We went by to see Aunt Sue on the handkerchief counter and then started home. After we got home I as so tired I couldn’t stand it and consequently so cross no one could stand me so they put me to bed at 4 and my! how I slept. Can you imagine the nerve of those grown folks waking me about 5? Well I sure wasn’t pleasant about it. In desperation they fed me about 5:45 and then put me back in my good old bed. My! how good it felt and now, so long until Sunday. By “da da”

Sunday, November 29, 1936  
(written by Mariam with her left hand)

John and I were invited to the Corley’s for dinner today (turkey with all the “fixins”) and left Jane at home with Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue. She ate her dinner at twelve, went to bed and was asleep before we left, shortly before one. In our absences the Trues came to invite us for dinner next Sunday. Jane awakened before they arrived. Then the Fenwicks came and Jane was glad to see the girls. After that the Subletts were here.

We came home and shortly after the Hardings called. Jane had a regular roughhouse with Tom and Jim. The last to come were the Dilley, and Jane showed off very advantageously for their benefit, then went to bed before their departure.

Monday, November 30, 1936

The Electrolux cleaner men demonstrated their product here this a.m., and Jane was much fascinated by the entire procedure, but didn’t try to bother their things.

This was another day that she wouldn’t go to sleep-too frequent an occurrence lately.

I know that she says “gone” and has for a long time when I ask her where Daddy is, or possibly when she drops something.

Her insurance young man collected her insurance up until March 8, and predicted that she will be a heart-breaker when she grows up. She and I took a walk-the blind leading the blind.

Tuesday, December 1, 1936  
(ed.-written by Mariam with her left hand)

Jane slept not more than thirty minutes today. I don’t know what is the matter with her lately, so far as her nap is concerned.

I went to Dr. Kerr this afternoon to have my dressing changed and my arm massaged. When I returned I took Jane for a walk, along with Mrs. Loring, David and Mrs. Lasley. The pencil marks are Jane's. This is truly a "Scribble-in book" for my left handed writing looks like hen scratches.

Wednesday, December 2, 1936  
(ed.-by Mariam with her left hand)

Jane arose before seven, but this has been a moderate day, and the house wasn't cold. Ira Wilson, a colored girl, came to work for the day, and Jane was much interested in her.

She slept about an hour, but awakened in a very bad humor. Her upper right cuspid is through the gum, and her gum is swollen for her lower right cuspid.

John took her carriage over to the Lorings' last night for David to use since the Bowers took their carriage home. It was in their garage (easier to get to than in our basement) so I took Jane for a ride in it (the first time since last spring) and she liked it immensely.

We put her to bed 3 times, but she wouldn't sleep until almost 10.

Thursday, December 3, 1936  
(ed.-by Mariam with her left hand)

Even though Jane had such an unnaturally late bedtime last night, she simply would not go to sleep today. However, she went to bed about six tonight.

She can point out the following objects in her "doggie and kitty" book with error:  
Wash cloth, towel, toothbrush powder can, sock, scissors, buttons

Eleanor Taylor, Marie Gerald's and Sonny called this afternoon. Jane was entranced by Sonny's cowboy gloves and his toy soldier. He is seven.

Friday, December 4, 1936  
(ed.-by John)

Well, I have a couple of incapacitated parents. Mother is still recuperating and Daddy came home before noon because of the bad infections in his neck. They don't pay so much attention to me any more.

After 2 hours a nice long nap, Mother took me for a ride in my buggy which has been loaned to David Loring over my protest. I enjoyed it very much and of course objected when the ride was over. To show my displeasure, I lay down in the street in a fit of temper. G'mother H. had to come for me. I enjoyed a stay in my pen outside. All in all I was in a rather good humor and went to bed early.

Saturday, December 5, 1936  
(ed.-by John)

The morning was rather routine. I had only a short nap after lunch and wasn't in such good humor when I got up. About the middle of the afternoon "dad a" took me for a walk. Once I tried a scheme to get him to carry me but evidently he was wise. I watched him to catch him off guard and then blocked his path and held up my arms in my most pleading fashion. He ran away ahead of me and so I walked on philosophically.

Next we took the oil cans and started out in the car. After letting Mother out at the beauty shop, G'mother H., "da da" and I went for kerosene and a drive through Camp Taylor. We brought the oil home and then went for Mother. After returning home I felt better and went to bed peacefully after my dinner.

Sunday, December 6, 1936  
(by John)

This was a soggy rainy day and everyone \_\_\_\_\_ the morning away. After I had a long nap and had eaten my dinner all of us went to the Harris True's for dinner (that is I went but I didn't go for dinner). Mother and "da da" always feed me at home and never let me in on the main part of the feast out. However under my insistence I got some (buttered roll, a disk of ice cream and a piece of cake. Of course I was in new territory and I had to explore. The most fascinating thing was the piano. I just couldn't resist banging away when Mrs. T. was playing.

My perverted taste came out and so I was engaged in eating a cake of soap and became strangled. No serious damage.

Monday, December 7, 1936  
(ed.-all entries from here forward are by Mariam)

Jane has recently started saying "ah-oh" when she drops anything. She picked it up herself, but is a trick that Mrs. Peter's taught Jimmy months before he was a year old.

Jane's daddy had his neck lanced this a.m. and is consequently feeling better than he has for days. He was home for lunch, and Jane awakened while he was here after sleeping only about thirty minutes.

It was cold and windy this afternoon, but Jane, Mrs. Loring and I walked a little distance and I then put Jane in her pen in the shelter of the garage door- in the sun and I sat on a log near her.

Tuesday, December 8, 1936

For some time Jane has been calling Tom – “Tom kiy”. Lately she also calls her snow suit “shuit”.

Today she took her nap after her lunch and slept more than two hours and that is unusual lately. It was 3:50 before I got her outside and I took her for a long ride in her carriage.

She had a very keen disappointment tonight. Dr. Bruce had told us to continue giving her a bottle occasionally to keep her in the habit in case she became ill. She had chewed the end from her last nipple some days ago (We always used Danol anti-colic) and John brought home some new Gantro nipples tonight. She enjoys a bottle tremendously, and was all excited when she saw it. Imagine her chagrin when she found that the nipple was not only a different shape but also that she couldn't get a drop of milk through it. By the time John got the holes sufficiently enlarged she was so angry that she wouldn't even have the bottle.

Wednesday, December 9, 1936

By morning she had forgotten her wrath and accepted the bottle after her breakfast. She hasn't had much appetite this week for her desserts-tapioca and pineapple sherbert.

She was out in her pen in the sun for approximately an hour this morning- on the east side of the house next to the Bennett's. Men staking the vacant lot between here and there for a house yesterday, so Jane will have building operations to watch from the dining room windows this winter. She took her nap before lunch today and again slept for long time. After her lunch, I took her for a walk. We went over on Bourbon where the yard of a new house was being graded. She was so fascinated by the two houses that she sat down in the middle of the street and didn't want to leave. Later, she fell down and got dirt on her snow suite- already filthy with coal soot- and was quite perturbed by that.

Thursday, December 10, 1937

Edna, our new colored maid, started today. It was too rainy today for Jane to be out. Mrs. Houchens is going home tomorrow, and as I had some Christmas shopping to do for Jane and am afraid to go in town because of my arm, she went in town with me. I bought Jane a large gold Teddy bear (\$6.95) at Stewart's some fleece-lined bedroom slippers (49 cents) at Montgomery Ward's, one 10 cent book, and Mrs. H. bought here some blocks (25 cents) at Kresge's.

Edna said that she and Jane had just one falling-out, when the latter got into the fudge I had made.

Friday, December 11, 1936



It has been right cold today. Mother wrote that she and Brother would come if the weather permitted but not for lunch. Early in the afternoon we looked for them. David has a carriage now so Mrs. Loring and I took the children for rides, but all our noses became red. We had given Paul and Mother out, but about five o'clock they arrived. Mother brought Jane a new apron and two pairs of panties that she had made her. Jane was in a particularly big way and showed off to advantage. She was allowed to stay up until after 8. The folks left at nine, Mrs. H. going with them.

Saturday, December 12, 1936

Jane now has a word for coat. It is "co".

I had to go to Dr. Pickett today at 12:15, so we fed Jane, dressed her and took her with us. John took her to Sears, Roebuck Toyland while I was at the doctor's office and I then met them at the library, where she was entertaining the librarians by talking about the "tick-tick". She now looks toward the clock on the mantel when we ask her what time it is. We brought her home shortly after two, put her to bed and she slept until after four.

Sunday, December 13, 1936

Jane let us all sleep well and late this a.m. She ate her dinner before her nap, but didn't go to sleep until we had almost finished our dinner. We had commercial ice cream today-vanilla-and she enjoyed that.

After her nap John and I took her for a walk and down into a field to see a "tow". When we returned he and Mary Sue drove her out Preston with them to get kerosene.

She now takes the laces completely out of her shoes. She has her shoe off, and M.S. told her that she was getting her foot dirty-to brush it off-so she went and got the hairbrush to brush it.

Monday, December 14, 1936

It has been quite warm today. Edna seems to get along very nicely with Jane, although the latter has stage several tantrums for me. John had washed her snow suit yesterday against his will, and she discovered it clean in the basement and wanted to drag it all around and get it dirty again.

She still won't use the toilet half the time-never for b.m.s. What am I to do with her? Should I use a little switch? The books say not to punish for that.

Edna put her in her pen from three to four, and I then took her for a walk for about 20 minutes. Sod has been broken on the lot next door, so she may now watch that.

Tuesday, December 15, 1936

The weather is positively balmy-most unusual for the season of the year. Jane was in her pen in the sun on the west side of the house for quite a while this morning, and then Edna put her in her carriage and I took her over to Huber's vegetable stand. She ate liver, raw apple and milk for her lunch, but as usual would touch none of her vegetable, although she had cauliflower, green bean and spinach.

In spite of my arm, I ventured to town this p.m. for a couple of hours. Edna put Jane in her pen for a while and Mr. Loring brought David over and put in his pen with her.

Wednesday, December 16, 1936

We all overslept this a.m.. When that happens and Jane gets up before the house is warm we have to wrap her in a blanket as she has outgrown the little blue robe that she had last winter. Edna gets here at eight, but M.S. has to leave at 7:45 in order to be at Kaufman's by 8:30.

I had Edna bring in a little willow tree switch for Jane this afternoon. The books discourage punishment as a manner of toilet training, but I have reached the end of all the other ways I know. I used the switch twice on her legs this a.m. This PM, she had no accidents.

Mrs. Loring and I took David and Jane on leashes for a short walk this afternoon.

Thursday, December 17, 1936

One week from tonight is Christmas Eve, but of course Jane doesn't get the significance yet, although I have been pointing out Santa's pictured to her in magazines. This morning I lay on the davenport most of the time while she tried to put my shoes on me and looked at magazine pictures.

This afternoon, Mrs. Loring and I took David and Jane in their carriages over to Huber's vegetable stand. Jane commented on the train. She now has words for train, tree, man(me).

Friday, December 18, 1936

Winter today-snow, sleet and slush. Jane didn't get to go out for the first day in sometime, but she took a very long nap this afternoon-about 2 ½ hours. Since Edna is here I stay in the living room more for Jane to play around me.

I had Mary Sue get her some new blue socks at Kaufman's today, and she enjoyed playing with those tonight when M.S. brought them home.

Saturday, December 19, 1936

I was to go to Dr. Pickett today at 11:30, and as Edna likes to get away around 12 on Saturdays I let Jane accept Mrs. Summerford's invitation and she spent the morning with Ann, John taking her shortly after nine as he went to school. Ann has a room for a nursery now. Jimmie went over and played with them too. We picket her up about 12:45 (She had her lunch there) and brought her home for her nap. When she awakened she staged a veritable tantrum for about 30 minutes. I decided that something was hurting her but John said not.

On her own accord she started saying "boof" when looking at a dog's picture tonight.

Sunday, December 20, 1936

We have also taught her now to meow as Tom Does. I am also teaching her at this late date to blow her nose. Perhaps that will facilitate the business of cleaning it, which is always an ordeal.

It is still too icy and bad outside to take her out. She slept about three hours this afternoon and just as she was getting up, Mrs. Curry and Jimmie came. The latter weights 34 pounds. Jane was delighted to see him, but didn't want him to sit in her little rocker. They kissed each other good bye.

Jane goes to sleep each night now with cotton in her hand, and tonight she had our Xmas card address book.

Monday, December 21, 1936

Truly a "scribble-in" book

The doctor removed my cast tonight and told me to use my hand, so I am now attempting to write with my right.

I took Jane out in her carriage after her nap this afternoon. I wheeled her up and down a number of the streets, and finally took her to the end of Larue Avenue to see an engine and caboose in the railroad siding there. While we were there a freight train came puffing along and whistled just as it was even with us (the one on the siding answering) and she was dreadfully frightened, standing up in her carriage and crying.

A package came for Jane from Ermine and Paul this AM and it was all that I could do to keep her from opening it.

She was rather cross this afternoon after her nap.

Tuesday, December 22, 1936

Jane didn't get up until 8:30 unusually late for her. Consequently, she didn't have her dinner until late, and didn't start her nap until 1:30, but slept until 4:30. I hadn't taken her out this morning, so it was too late to go by the time she awakened from her nap.

She is doing better as far as the toilet is concerned-if she will only continue to improve.

The stacks of Christmas cards now coming in the mail are lovely objects to be taken from their envelopes and thrown on the floor in her estimation. I think that Edna becomes rather discouraged about keeping the place straight. Our Christmas preparations are meager, but she enjoys seeing bright cellophane and so on around.

She recognized Santa's picture in magazines now and calls him "Santa".

Wednesday, December 23, 1936

John came home early this afternoon-about three and we went to the Baptist Hospital to see Aunt Mary, and on to Crescent Hill to see Cousin Inez, who is on crutches. In our absences Edna cared for Jane and took her for a walk. Over on Sora Avenue a little boy tormented her and was impudent to Edna about the matter. It was Billy Ray Niesmeyer (?) who lives over on that street. He annoyed her once or twice when I had her over there, and Mrs. Laskey warned me about him last summer.

Jane is trying to say a number of words now. Examples are: book, sauce (apple), dress, shirt, pretty ("priy" is what she says).

Thursday, December 24, 1936

It's been unusually warm for Christmas Eve day. I took Jane walking to the mailbox (it was muddy and she slipped down by the box and got mud on her suit). Then I took her for a little ride in her carriage, came back, and put her in her play pen on the front walk. While she was out there Mrs. Lasley came over and brought her a china tea set. So far only one teacup handle is broken. This afternoon after her nap, she was out in her pen again.

Her daddy took packages of animal crackers with sticks of candy on top to both Jim and Ann this a.m. leaving them in the mail boxes. Jane wanted to keep them herself.

Mr. Curry brought her an animal book from Jimmie just before dinner this evening. We let her look at it tonight, since she will have other things tomorrow.

Friday, December 25, 1936

Mary Sue was going home on a train which left at 7:35 this morning, so John got up at 5, I arose at 6, prepared waffles, we got Jane's breakfast ready, and actually awakened her, as Mary Sue was anxious to see her reaction to her gifts before she left. We had trimmed her tree

and arranged her gifts after she went to bed last night, and we didn't let her see in the dining room until after she had her breakfast. The John opened the kitchen door and told her to go in the living room to get something. The shades were down, the tree lighted. Jane looked in, said "Oh-h", then turned to get all of us to go with her, pulling me by the skirt. We had her Teddy bear in his box, open, right in front of the tree, and he caught her eye first. He is gold with a blue bow around his neck. Then there as a pink wool cute blanket from Mother (It was wrapped, a pair of bunny moccasins to go over her sleeper feet from us, white rubber galoshes (wrapped) from Mary Sue, a red dress and panties from Ermine, also a little pair of striped wool gloves with fingers, a little white and blue dress from me, a little easel blackboard, a little broom, alphabet blocks, fit-in box blocks (Mrs. Houchens bought the latter), two picture books and some stick candy from us. Mrs. Houchens and Aunt Sue also sent a dollar bill which we hope to put on a little table and chairs for her.

She went from one thing to another and hardly knew what to make of everything. I played with her all the time John was gone to take Mary Sue to the train.

We let her take a morning nap, since she got up so early (her teddy going to bed with her) and this afternoon put her out in her pen for a while with her blocks. John took her with him about 3:15 to mail a letter to Mother from me.

We were invited to the Roberts for Christmas dinner, and got Eva Mae Beans to stay with Jane. She had some difficulty getting her to go to sleep, she said. I suppose it was the excitement of the day telling on her.

Saturday, December 26, 1936

Jane is 19 months old today. Edna didn't come (bad wrist-wonder how long she will stick all the work here?) so John helped out until after nine, then went to school and stayed until almost one. Jane and I managed but I didn't attempt to bathe her. I had finished feeding her when he returned and we let her take her nap before her bath.

Her day has been rather uneventful (She hadn't been out) except that the Summerfords and Ann came this evening bringing a book from Ann-a Mickey Mouse book to be colored. She knows which book Jimmie sent her.

She calls her teddy sometimes "teddy" and sometimes "bear".

Sunday, December 27, 1936

Yesterday and today are the first successive days this winter that Jane hasn't been out, I believe. This has been a very quiet day for her. It has been rainy and gloomy. John went to Sunday school, but other than that was here all day. We took turn about looking at her books and playing with her blocks with her. She now says "tie", "bow", "top".

She wants us to tie Ted's blue bow for her, and then she immediately unties it. She is always fond of fitting the tops on bottles and jars, and that is how she happened to say "top".

Monday, December 28, 1936

This has been a gloomy sort of day, but I had Edna put Jane's snow suit on her and I took her out for a short walk this afternoon. It was really rather cold. She wore the white galoshes that Mary Sue gave her. They are really very large, but there would be little economy in having them smaller, since she couldn't use them next year. They are size 6 ½ and her shoes are 5 ½.

I went in to Dr. Pickett (although I didn't get to see her) and Jane slept all the time that I was gone.

She has gone from early Saturday morning until tonight (day and night too) with only two pairs of soiled pants, which is a record for her.

Tuesday, December 29, 1936

Jane and I were invited over to Claudine's this afternoon for 2:30. Gladys said that she would come by for us, so we were all hatted and coated before 2:30, and Gladys didn't come until after 3:30, because Grover had gone in town with the car and didn't get back.

She enjoyed the afternoon very much. Claudine's mother was there and her little niece, Bobby Ann (7), Margaret, of course, Mrs. Fenwick and her two children, Caroline (accompanying Gladys), Betsy (Martha didn't go), little Patricia Miller, and later, her older sister (about 7). Margaret had received a little table and chairs for Christmas, and the children had their own little tea party-Margaret, Patricia, Caroline and Jane at the table, and Margaret Elizabeth, Laura Jean and Bobby Ann on the davenport. They had orange juice and cookies. Jane drank every bit of her orange juice (She was the only one at the table who did), and crammed cookies into her mouth whole. In general she was very good except that she wouldn't use the toilet and twice had wet pants. She didn't know how to pedal Margaret's new tricycle, but Sam said that Margaret herself hadn't mastered the art yet. Caroline being a year older, caught on.

Margaret's hair is getting so thick. She actually had on a hair ribbon, but Jane doesn't have enough hair to tie a ribbon to, and I doubt if a bandana would stay on her hair.

Wednesday, December 30, 1936

This has been a warm but gloomy, rainy sort of day. Jane hasn't been out at all. I have been lying around most of the day. Jane stood on my dressing table bench in front of the mirror for along time this afternoon and played. She likes to pretend to powder her face and work with empty jars and anything of a cosmetic nature that I shall give her.

She can say many words now when she tries, and call objects by name in her books.

Thursday, December 31, 1936

I went to Dr. Pickett today and Jane slept while I was gone. When I returned I took her for a ride in her carriage over to the vegetable stand (Huber's).

Edna has dinner ready so early these evening that we have quite a while to play with Jane before her bedtime. Tonight I asked her where Sue was and she replied "Sue gone". That is the second time she has put two words together. The other was several weeks ago when she said "See car?". She was upstairs with me this morning, pointed to Mary Sue's bed and said "Sue".

John has a dreadful time getting her ready for bed every night. She loves to get stripped off and then run around, and how she does kick and squirm at having her sleepers put on.

Friday, January 1, 1937

Jane always goes to bed now with a piece of cotton in her hand. She calls it "coggy".

John took the day off from school activities except for a couple of hours this morning. Edna cared for Jane this afternoon while we went to Loew's to see William Powell and Myrna Loy in "After the Thin Man". Edna took her out for a while. She was certainly glad to see us on our return.

Yesterday, the men started digging the foundation for the house next door, and finished it today. They have had four horses over there both days, and Jane has watched from the dining room windows and said "hoh" over and over.

Saturday, January 2, 1937

Jane and I were invited over to Corley's this afternoon; Jane took a very short nap and awakened in a bad humor. We got her dressed in her new white and blue dress. Claudine, Same, Margaret, Mrs. Fenwick and her two children came by for us in Columbus' car which Sam had borrowed.

Jane enjoys meeting with the other children, I think. She becomes solemn as an owl though, with some of her customary sparkle and verve, Gladys served the children marshmallows and tangerine slices. Jane wouldn't eat the latter, but of course I had to watch her to keep her from eating too much marshmallow. Caroline had a number of dolls and the children enjoyed those, but I believe Jane liked playing the piano best. She wouldn't use the commode there, but didn't get her pants wet until just before we left.

Our radio is out of order so John said that he would take it to Mr. Curry before dinner. The Currys weren't there and Jane was much disappointed, as she starts talking about Jimmie

when we turn into Hess Lane. After dinner we went back (they were at barber shop but came home) and Jane had a delightful time riding Jimmie's horsie on wheels and his tricycle.

Sunday, January 3, 1937

Jimmie had world of toys and Jane was utterly fascinated. She flung her coat and bonnet away when we tried to get her ready to come home. She likes to ride so well that we are considering advisability of spending the two dollars that her Grandmother Houchens and Aunt Sue, Estell and Martha gave her for something on which she can ride. The furniture would probably suffer.

It has been cold today with a disagreeable wind that has made it hard to heat the bedroom and bathroom. Jane took an unusually long nap. She was just getting up about four when Harris, Thelma and the boys came for a while.

She is trying to say many words now. It is funny to hear her try to say "toothpaste" (She gets it "poose-gay") and clothespin.

She doesn't try to say "Mother", but says "Mommy".

Monday, January 4, 1937

This has been a summier, more enjoyable day than yesterday. We received a box of turkey from Mother which should have come Saturday. I haven't been up to par and have been lying around most of the day. When I lie on the davenport Jane uses the living room floor as a depository for all the toys, papers, magazines, shoes, galoshes, bedroom slipper, brooms and what-not that she can find to bring and dump there.

Mrs. Loring, Betty Lou and Avis took Jane along with David for an outing this afternoon. They went in their carriages, I was glad for her to be out, although I wasn't equal to taking her.

Tonight I went to Dr. Kerr for him to check my arm and John came home and got her and brought her to the office after we saw that we were going to delay Edna. Jane enjoyed being in the office and seeing different people.

Tuesday, January 5, 1937

I fixed a cat-box for Tom out of an orange crate in the basement this morning, and Jane played around down there while I worked, as Edna was also down there ironing.

Mother is very anxious to have Jane come and stay with them for a while, and now Mrs. Houchens writes that Mary Sue wants to come and get her and keep her for a week. John says that she would be a bone of contention between them all if she were there., but they might be just as anxious to bring her home if she tagged some of her tantrums.

I took her out for a while this afternoon, along with Mrs. Loring and David.



I like to have her attempt to say “clothespin”, “picture” and other words that she hasn’t tired until recently.

Wednesday, January 6, 1937

This has been a gloomy rainy, sort of day, and Jane hasn’t been out at all. She gets very restless toward night when she has to stay in all day.

Perhaps in later years I shall wonder why I didn’t record certain data here. John and I sometimes wonder if Jane is more nervous than the average child. She becomes very frightened when the doorbell rings suddenly, or even if I tell her that someone is coming up to the front door she runs to me in great fear. She isn’t afraid after the door is opened and she sees the person.

The concrete has been poured in the basement frames of the house next door today, and Jane has watched with interest if I would stay there (or possibly Edna) with her. She became very adept at saying “con-kete”.

Thursday, January 7, 1937

Time is flitting by now. The weather is unusually mild but the paper keeps predicting a very cold wave.

Jane wouldn’t take a nap today. That is the first time recently that she has refused. I didn’t feel like taking her walking so Edna fixed her up in her pen on the front walk. She has a habit of taking her cap and gloves off, and I was watching out for that (I could see the top of her head from the davenport) but imagine my feelings when Mrs. Loring and David returned from their walk and discovered her with both shoes and socks off! David was in his pen keeping her company for a while.

John took Jane over to see Jimmie, for a little while immediately after dinner tonight.

Friday, January 8, 1937

The predicted cold wave hasn’t yet arrived, and any heat at all in the house today has been almost too much.

I had Edna take Jane for a little walk this afternoon. This morning she had been in her pen for a while, so, when she returned from her walk I put her pen out back (or Edna did) and Mrs. Loring put David’s out there, as it was too windy out front, and the two of us sat on the back steps and watched them. While we were sitting there Mrs. Curry, Jimmie, Gladys and Caroline came by to see us and we all stayed out back for a while then finally came in the house- Mrs. Loring and David going home at that time. Jane was exceedingly pleased to have Jimmie and Caroline here. I want her to learn to be unselfish about her toys. She and Jimmie kissed each other good-bye.

Saturday, January 9, 1937

Jane now calls flowers “flough” instead of “ff” and part of the time she says “but” for button instead of saying “bybee”. She finished very few of her words, and says them very gently. Back in August and September she spent much time looking at books and magazines, usually by herself, but she called practically everything “doggie”. Then she more or less lost interest in books, but this last month she likes them better than ever, but wants somebody to look at them with her, and she enjoys identifying by their names as many objects as possible.

She now calls radio (a-i-o), house (househ), horse ((horsh), door (do), peacock, lion, woman (oman), lamp (amp) star, bird, and too many others to remember.

It has been a rainy, bad night but I wanted to have my haircut at the Audubon Park barber shop, so John took Jane over to Jimmie’s while he got a radio tube. He said that she jumped up and down when they turned into Jimmie’s drive. She is invited there for the day Monday, but haven’t decided whether to let her go.

Sunday, January 10, 1937

This has been a somber rainy Sunday. John went to Sunday school, but except for that time out we have given almost the entire day to Beverly Jane. I am wondering fist how she is going to act when have to divide up our time and give a very large part to a little sister or brother. She’s very good as long as somebody plays with her or shows her books, but if all the adults are busy she comes and tugs at my dress to get me to play with her and stages crying spells, not to mention pulling pans out of the cabinets and so on, until somebody gives her some attention.

She is doing better as regards using the toilet for her bladder, but we are indeed fortunate If we catch her fro her b.m.s, for they never come at the same time. She usually gets behind something or in a corner for them. This was another day that she wouldn’t take a nap.

Monday, January 11, 1937

Jane went to Jimmie’s for the day bright and early. John had an 8:30 class that he had to make and although we all overslept, we had to hurry her through breakfast and get her dressed in time to go with him. She wore the little blue and white polka dot dress, trimmed in red rick-rack, that Mother made her. It has panties to match, and I was indeed gratified when she returned home tonight to see that she on the same panties. In fact, Olive wrote a note that she behaved very nicely, which I hope is true. I had sent Jane’s milk and an orange, and she said that she ate baked potato, carrot (I can’t feature that) and liver for her lunch, drank all her milk, and slept only a few minutes even though she lay quietly for about an hours and a half. Olive had taken them both to the grocery store in Jimmie’s long red wagon.

Jane seemed very glad to see us here at home.

Tuesday, January 12, 1937

Jane has been bad today, whether as a reaction from yesterday I don't know. I believe that she is a bit constipated. It's quite an ordeal to put clothes on her or take them off either. She kicks, squirms, cries and wants to do it all herself. She hasn't been wet today, and has slept about two hours.

I took her outside for a few minutes, with both her cover-alls and snow suit on, as she had on an extremely short apron and I was afraid she would get cold, and then we went in to the Loring's for a few minutes as I had promised her that we would. David was in his pen in the kitchen and when I put Jane in with him, she hit him, and when I left her out she got into things. Finally I found a book of David's to show her-an animal book and she was so loath to leave it that she fell down on the floor in one of her tantrums and I had to carry her out the door.

Wednesday, January 13, 1937

This has been another day that Jane couldn't go out, as it tried to rain most of the time after her nap, and she wasn't over her nap until almost 3:30.

Virginia Hildreth came to see me (from the class) and Jane was a wee bit bad because I wouldn't let her play with some shoe button dog eyes while she was here.

Jane isn't eating the things that she should. She takes her meat well, but she will hardly touch cereals now, and I still cannot get her to eat green vegetables, hard as I try. Today for dinner she had buttered rice, liver and raw apples, but she wouldn't touch her good homemade vegetable soup.

Thursday, January 14, 1937

This is Johnnie's birthday and it has been a miserable one for him from the standpoint of both his own feeling and the weather, for he has a blister on his heel which has caused his foot to swell, and the weather has been completely rainy- a veritable downpour. Just the same, I went to Dr. Pickett and Edna cared for Jane. I brought her a little red rubber elephant (5 cents) from Woolworth's. I don't know whether she is getting spoiled or whether her teeth bother her, but she is very fussy, stamps her foot, and goes into rages about anything that doesn't go to suit her. Since I spend so much time with her, she wants me to be with her every minute and even cries if I leave her for a minute.

Friday, January 15, 1937

Jane has done a little better today. Her lower gums for her cuspids are very swollen. I am hoping that they are an excuse for some of her crossness.

A colored man washed the upper bathroom wall this morning and Jane said "Hi" to him. She always says "Hi" to Edna in the mornings. She now says "cotton" instead of "coggy". She identifies no end of objects on her blocks and in magazines. I showed her an "A" on her blocks, but it was evidently too early for that. Any letter of the alphabet is now A.

In the last week or so she has been going up steps adult fashion using alternate feet on successive steps.

I took her out with Mrs. Loring and David this afternoon. It was cold; she wore sweater and cover-alls in addition to snow suit.

Saturday, January 16, 1937

Jane has been fairly good today. She now points to pictures in books, says "picture" as nearly as she can, and then points to pictures on our walls-the same way with curtains, stars on the lamp shade, et cetera. She also says Houshens, calling it "Houshens". "Mother" she doesn't attempt to say except as "mommy". Lately she has been calling milk "muk". For a long time she didn't try to say milk. She pointed to stairs in a magazine tonight and called them correctly, even though I have never pointed them out to her as such. She remembers objects and can identify them under different circumstances too-lion, for instance, or horse, or Santa.

I took her for a short walk, and Johnnie then drove her to Koenigh's to take his suite to be pressed. He thought that she liked the little Koenig boy. She sings now.

Sunday, January 17, 1937

Another warm, rainy day! Jane hasn't slept well either of the last two nights, as she developed a slight cold. This morning when she got up we let her get in bed with us while the house was warming up. She looked at magazines. Afterwards she was extremely cross bout everything. John went to Sunday school and I brought her Taylor Tot upstairs thinking that she would entertain her, and it did some, but if she got tangled up with a chair or door she became much infuriated. Anything which she tries to do and can't angers her exceedingly-putting our shoes on us for instance, or putting the laces in her own shoes, or zipping the front of her snow suit, et cetera. Mrs. Bower called and I had difficulty talking wit her because Jane was making so much noise.

John took Jane out to Crescent Hill to see Aunt Mary and Cousin Inez for a little while this afternoon. He thought that the change might make her less cross.

Her memory is excellent. The people diagonally across on the corner had a duck in their back yard last summer, and Jane still remembers about it when we go by there.

Monday, January 18, 1937

And yet another gloomy, murky, day! Colder, it is true, and no rain. I had been to the mail box this morning and noticed that it was rather cold, and as I had a slight sore throat and didn't feel equal to taking Jane out, she didn't get an airing this afternoon.

Mrs. Kerr and Mrs. Pogue were here for a little while, and that was some diversion for her. I had also promised her that perhaps her daddy would take her in the car with him to mail a letter to her Grandmother Sidebottom, so he did do so, and, as he also had a radio tube to return to Mr. Curry, took her on over to see Jimmie for a little while, and of course she was delighted as usual.

She stamps her little right foot when she can't do things. I mentioned in yesterday's notes her anger about such things. Claudine told me tonight that Margaret does the same things though so perhaps it is natural in children (at her age).

Tuesday, January 19, 1937

Well, Mother came this afternoon. A colored boy drove her in her car and she arrived at 1:35. Jane had just gone to sleep. She didn't make up with Mother when she first awakened, but soon did and was much taken with the magazines that Mother brought, the new bedspread with "cotton" on it (candlewick) and all the other things, including angel food cake.

Mother was much surprised at all the words Jane now says. The latter even said "Granny" for us, and both last night and today she spoke of me as "Mover" which is something new.

I took her for a short walk with Mrs. Loring and David. It was quite spicily cold today. She wore her pink outfit, as her snow suit was designed for the tub. Edna washed it this afternoon.

Wednesday, January 20, 1937

Well, it has poured again today. River communities are in undated and families moving out. Of course Jane didn't get to go out but she has enjoyed her grandmother's being here, as she has been insured entertainment more of the time.

She says "Donaldson" about as well as anything. I like to hear her say it. For some weeks now, as I have perhaps recorded she has been saying "Houshens", so tonight we were trying to get her to say "Beverly" which we rarely call her, and in each case she would not say that but would the finishing "Houchens" as though she knew that they went together.

She has had some cold for several days. Mother has been making over some of her panties today. She sings quite a lot of the time-sings and rocks in her chair.

Thursday, January 21, 1937

Rain, and still more rain-torrents of it! The whole county is flooded, inundated. I was to go to Dr. Pickett, so John came out for lunch and took Mother and me in about one o'clock. We happened to see Mrs. Loring and brought her out. Jane slept all the time that we were gone, and when she got up was in a very nice mood. However she did almost upset the ink bottle on the dinning room rug toward dinner time. Ordinarily I don't leave the bottle accessible, but I had

arisen hastily from the table and left it, and she reached for the magazine under my letter which I was writing.

It seems to me that her vocabulary has doubled or even trebled in the last couple of weeks and she is certainly increasing in cuteness. I love her more every day.

Friday, January 22, 1937

Louisville has its worst flood exceeding even the all-time records of 1884 and 1913. The river has now reached more than 47 feet. Communication has suffered to the extent that there is practically no travel except locally, and that is severely hampered. Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, all the Ohio valley states are affected. Thousands of people are homeless. Rain fell until this afternoon and it has been sleeting since. We have been listening to radio broadcasts and bulletins all day, and reading the papers. Jane of course hasn't realized the seriousness of the situation. Perhaps in the years to come she will be able to read this and know that in her very youthful days she lived in a river city during a very devastating flood which made thousands homeless over a wide area in many states. Even the University was officially dismissed and John came home about noon.

Saturday, January 23, 1937

The flood continues its ravages. The river has now reached a stage of more than 50 feet, and the crest is not expected until tomorrow, although it has been colder here today and hasn't rained. All Louisville's water has been shut off except from eight to nine a.m. and four to five P.M. as the water company's pumping plant is out of commission. Late this afternoon we were told via radio to boil all drinking water. WHAS has broadcasted flood relief messages and bulletins all day to the exclusion of their regular programs. Gasoline stations will sell not gas except to doctors and nurses. Louisville's West End is so seriously affected that many of its sections are having to be completely evacuated. We thought that we were to have some flood refugees when Harris True called this morning and said that their basement was filled with water. We invited them here, but later in the morning they got a bus to Lexington to go to Thelma's parents. There has been a nice snow on the ground today and John took Jane out for a while on Betty Lou's sled then took her for a walk.

Sunday, January 24, 1937

I was awakened about 4:30 this morning by thunder, and was upset completely to discover that it was again raining. Not only that, but the rain has continued all day, and whereas last night Old Man River reached a virtual standstill from 9 to 12, he has been rising steadily again today at the rate of .2 of a foot per hour, until at six tonight the stage was 53.2, and the crest is now thought to be postponed until Wednesday at a possible 56 feet. We haven't been able to get any of the water ration here today, but have been catching rain water and boiling it. Now according to the Louisville Gas and Electric Company the current is almost certain to go

off-in fact was supposed to do so at eight, but hasn't yet done so. We are using a lamp and candles to conserve. The newspapers are not to be published to conserve current, and when our radio goes off because of lack of power we shall be virtually without communication with the conditions, since we are requested not to use the telephone except for emergencies. Brother called today to see how we are, and he was to call Papa. Most inhabitants west of 15<sup>th</sup> Street have had to evacuate but the waters have now affected the central part of town-Preston, Floyd, Brook and Fist out as far as Oak. Low places ever further out are being filled by water backing up from sewers, underpasses and so on. Carrolton and Frankfort are in very bad straits, the former's remaining inhabitants marooned to one street and the latter moving its 2900 convicts out of the penitentiary. Whether Jane has sensed how very mixed-up and different everything is, I am not sure. Twice today she has managed to get her shoe on herself and has been very proud of her accomplishment.

Monday, January 25, 1937

This is something to write home about and remember through the years. The electric current went off last night at 11:35, so we have been completely cut off from knowledge of what is going on here, as even our telephone is dead, the Magnolia exchange being under water. There has been no water here yesterday or today, and we have been collecting snow water and boiling it. We were so worried when we could not establish communication with Dr. Pickett by telephone that John started out this afternoon to see if he could reach Norton, but was repelled by water in all directions. He then came back, and as he had but a gallon of gasoline, Mrs. Loring he and I went in her car, which has plenty of gas, to see if we could locate Dr. Pickett. First we went by the Bennetts and were fortunate enough to find Donald at home, just arrived from the Weather Bureau at Fourth and Market. He gave us first-hand information about conditions and said that we couldn't begin to realize how disastrous the situation is unless we were downtown. He said that the gas was to be turned off this afternoon, that the river is still rising with an expected crest of 58 feet Wednesday night, that there is to be a dire food shortage, that we may not have electricity for weeks, and so on. We went on to Dr. Pickett's home, but she was not there, she and Mrs. Leon Lewis having opened a typhoid clinic at Oatey Forbes' drug store at Bardstown and Longest. We saw her and talked to her. She wants me to move to the Highlands, but we are going to wait to see if we get to the Baptist Hospital from here. We think that we can still go there tomorrow.

When we got home we found that Mrs. Fehder and Mr. Edwards were here, so we have some flood refugees. Mrs. Edwards is an oil man and was able to get us two gallons of gasoline. Jane now says "moccasin"-any number of new words. She doesn't understand what all this candlelight and so on means.

From Tuesday, January 26 to Monday, February 8, 1937

John was supposed to write Jane's diary (also water the hyacinths and narcissus bulbs) while I was in the hospital, but poor dear, he did neither, what with flood and boiling water, and doing relief work among the refugees, not to mention sundry other tasks. So, there next pages will probably resolve themselves into my notes instead of Jane's since I couldn't keep a very close check on her when I wasn't at home. The following notes are copies from my hospital notes.

Tuesday, January 26, 1937

I pinned Jane under her blankets last night-couldn't get to sleep myself. Felt first pain about five of one. We arose about 1:30, dressed, and Johnnie brought me to the Baptist Hospital by way of Ellison Avenue. We walked up four flights of stairs to the OB floor-(fifth) and were taken to southwest corner room 509. The pains rapidly got worse and closer than every five minutes. The hospital had called Dr. Pickett and she got here about five o'clock and had me taken immediately to the delivery room. A baby boy (20 inches long- 7 lbs. 10 ½ oz.) was born at 6 a.m. I was groggy and uncomfortable for some hours, then had a hypodermic in my left arm. Johnnie came in about ten, and I was happy to see him and know that it was all over. He had called Brother this morning.

I ate my lunch. Johnnie, Mother and Jane got here at 25 of 4. The latter was entranced by the babies (4 were born last night – 3 boys and 1 girl, making 16 here altogether) and wanted to be held up at the nursery window to see them. Her little brother made no impression separate from the others on her. Mother says that Mrs. Fehder and her husband are taking quite an interest in Jane. The former is at home ironing a shirt for John and some dresses for Jane.

Jean Roberts gave Johnnie 2 gallons of gas this a.m. He and Jena got to the University to check things over there. Sam Fife happened to be there, and Johnnie delivered the news to him.

The river is still rising. My delivery was by flashlight. The hospital is short on clean linens. Lanterns, oil lamps and flashlights are the only light. Water is scarce and full of chlorine.

This has been a sunshiny day.

Wednesday, January 27, 1937

I had a restless night, but found some relief when the nurse gave me some tablets.

This is another sunshiny day; planes have roared overhead all day, binging in medical supplies, et cetera. The Courier and Times Monday and Tuesday had small one-sheet editions published out at Shelbyville, but today they have Flood Edition 3 published by the Lexington Leader and I got one. The gas is still on here. Water is still rationed. The Shawnee and Magnolia telephone exchanges are flooded. No gasoline is sold except for relief purposes. Relief cars are supposed to wear red cheesecloth on the left light. The river has reached 57.1 feet, and they think that is the crest. Approximately 230,000 of the city's 325,000 population have evacuated their homes.

John was here this a.m. very briefly with a special chauffeur. He came back tonight and gave me news from home. They have all moved to the basement for eating, since all cooking is down there. Mother took Jane out of a little walk this afternoon. John says that he asked her today where Mother was and she very matter-of-factly said "Gone".



Dr. Pickett came in to see me tonight about 10. I was asleep. She said that she thought I had a very fine baby.

Thursday, January 28, 1937

I had the nurses give me some tablets this morning, as I had pain in my ovaries. It has been misting rain today, but it isn't supposed to affect the river, which is slowly beginning to fall. Dr. Loring called about 10:30 to see if John were here, but he hasn't been. Then about noon he came up here. He had come across the pontoon bridge at Johnson and Jefferson on his way home. He has been working at the Weather Bureau and was unshaved, unwashed, etc., as it is on the 15<sup>th</sup> floor with no current for elevators, and they have only water for drinking. I was worried about John when I found that he hadn't met Dr. Loring as pre-arranged, because John had started home walking last night. However, just as Dr. Loring got downstairs he met John and John came on up to see me, but left almost immediately to take Dr. Loring home.

They gave me ½ gallon of water this afternoon (enema) but without results, then a glycerin enema, ditto. John came back before five and stayed until almost six. He says that everything is all right at home, but keeping the boiled water going right has him bothered. He said that they had lights on Bardstown Road, and shortly after he left we had them here-a limited service from Dix River Dam hooked up at Lyndon for the Highlands and emergency hospital use.

There are 19 babies here now.

Friday, January 29, 1937

I read every single word of these Flood Editions. I've been getting mine about breakfast time. The colored cleaning man, William, brings them up. My milk has been coming today. There are now 20 babies here, and clean linens are so scarce that they have been putting blue and white checked towels on them for diapers. We didn't get clean bed linens today. Wednesday was the last. They send them to Lexington to be laundered. I had a successful enema this a.m. Dr. Pickett came in this morning, along with Miss Spurling, the supervisor on this floor, and Miss Fort who is nursing Mrs. Barry Bingham. Dr. P. had flood tales. She has been to the City Hospital and there was a big sign at the front of the lawn next to the stone coping which said "Boat Landing". There were tops of automobiles just sticking out of the water. She had been to the City Hall but had managed by some route to get there in a car by crossing the pontoon bridge at Johnson and Jefferson. Mother and Johnnie came this afternoon, leaving Jane with Mrs. Fehder, which worried me some. Mother says that Jane is the smartest thing, but realizes that something is wrong, that living conditions are different. They eat in the basement and have candlelight at night. We talked about names for the baby. Mother wants to go home about Monday and let Brother come to get her, binging Mrs. Houchens. Johnnie thinks that Mother is going to be much disappointed if we call the baby anything by Paul if that is in his name. Mrs. Gerald's had been by the house this a.m. to see about me. Mrs. Ford had been there for the other afternoon.

Saturday, January 30, 1937

I am feeling better each day now. I had no enema today.

Johnnie was here for a short while this a.m. He thinks that we had better use Paul David, calling him by the first name.

Cousin Ray had been by the house yesterday afternoon while Johnnie and Mother were here. The Currys had also walked out with Jimmie in his little red wagon and had taken Jane and Jimmie for a ride.

Dr. Pickett came in for about one minute this afternoon-then joy of joys, Johnnie and Mother came about 4:30, bringing Jane. I do believe that she was glad to see me. Mother said that she had voluntarily called my name for the first time this morning. She emptied my bottle of face lotion into my make-up box while here. She is fascinated by the babies in the nursery-calls them all "Jim".

The new baby doesn't look much like Jane did, although Mrs. Wishnia from the ward next door, who has been in twice today, thinks that he looks like his father.

Sunday, January 31, 1937

So far today has been uneventful and it is almost 3 p.m. In view of its being Sunday I put on one of my own gowns and my new bed jacket this morning.

The paper was larger, and I read it all. 24-hour water service is expected by Tuesday, but no complete electric service for 10 days.

Dr. Pickett came to the hospital today but didn't come in to see me as she had a cold. I had a successful enema this morning. We had a good chicken dinner.

A Miss Scott, sister of two Speed School graduates, has a heat lamp on my stitches now. This the first time I have had that here.

It must be about four o'clock now, and Johnnie hasn't been here. Dr. Gibson has been in telling how he and Mrs. Gibson left home in a boat.

Well, they finally came about five, while I had my supper tray-Mother, Johnnie and Jane. The steps (still no elevator service) are hard on Mother. Jane walked all the way up the four flights herself. When she is here she won't be content to stay in the room but wants to go the nursery to see "Jim" or to see the little five-year old girl next door who is recovering from an appendicitis operation.

Jane hadn't had a nap for the last three days- wouldn't take one-but slept today. They left her with Mrs. Lasley while they went to St. Joseph's to see Mrs. Satterwhite then took her to see Aunt Mary and Cousin Inez before coming here.

Monday, February 1, 1937

I should appreciate all this being waited on, and I do feel grand in the mornings, but I do get rather bored in the afternoon and at night. I have so much to be thankful for-so very much. If I could only know in my own mind about my baby's name. I want to please Mother minest, but I do like David, and it wouldn't matter to Brother.

Dr. Pickett came in shortly after lunch and talked-wants me to exercise. She plans to circumcise the baby tomorrow.

They removed the blocks from my bed this afternoon.

While I was resting Johnnie came bringing Mrs. Houchens. Papa had sent Quince to bring her today and take Mother home, so I didn't get to see Mother before she left, as it was too roundabout for her to come by to see me, as they had to go a long way to get home, the regular route still being closed by water. Mrs. Houchens brought me some devil's food.

While we were talking, Jean, Betsy and Martha came. I enjoyed all of them very much.

My baby has gained some ounces back of his loss in birth weight.

Ollie has been washing at home today and is coming back tomorrow to iron. She brought flat irons with her.

Eva Mae Beans had Jane out walking while Johnnie and Mrs. Houchens were here. Jane didn't take a nap today.

Please make me thankful enough for everything. I am to go home Friday if I am OK.

Mrs. Fehder and her husband left this morning-showed Mother their marriage certificate before they left.

Tuesday, February 2, 1937

I got to have my breakfast on a tray this morning. Yesterday I started exercises.

Dr. Pickett was supposed to circumcise Paul (I'm trying that out now) after 10 this a.m., but never did come all day. I received a sweet note from Betsy this a.m. - mailed Friday and postmarked Sunday. Of course she was here yesterday-before her letter came. The mail accumulated during the flood is just now beginning to flow. This afternoon John brought a special delivery to him from Lorena Houchens, mailed the 29<sup>th</sup>, and a letter to me from Claudine, mailed right here in Louisville the 23<sup>rd</sup>. He had received it out home yesterday.

I have been fuming inwardly about my son's name all day, and thought that John would never come. It must have been about four when he finally got here, and Mrs. Loring was with him. They stayed until after five and I had the nerve to ask Johnnie to come back tonight, so he

did, getting here at 10 of 8. It's about the first time that we have had an unhurried time together since I have been here. He said that Eloise had sent a wire to Owenton about me, so I must write her.

He favors Paul David for Mother's sake, so I suppose that is what it will be.

Ollie was back out home this morning and ironed-charged \$2.50 for yesterday and today too, which was reasonable enough.

Jane finally took a nap today. Johnnie had here practicing saying Paul tonight.

Wednesday, February 3, 1937

I fist say the baby smile in his sleep Monday night. Except for the fact that is his nose is large and that his ears are going to have to be trained (the lower lobes seem to have been folded forward in the uterus) he has a very cute look.

I got clean linens for my bed this a.m., and consequently felt like a million. I got part of a bed ensemble last Wednesday, fresh linens Saturday, and again today. How is that for a hospital? I even got a hospital wash cloth this morning, the fist that I have had.

Miss Priser (Jewish Hospital) gave me my bath Tuesday (or was it Wednesday?). Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Miss Hoskins (Jewish Hospital) last Wednesday, Miss Wilkins Thursday, and Miss Webb has given them for the last two days (She helped prepare me the night I came in). She also is from the Jewish. Miss Priser has been sick in the hospital with a cold or flu. I think that I like the Jewish nurses better than the Baptist, although the nursery nurses here are particularly nice.

Dr. Pickett circumcised Paul David at about 11:45. He seemed cross in consequence this afternoon. She came in to see me and sat and talked longer than usual-professed liking Paul. I was reading Coronet that Mrs. Loring sent and showed her some modern art pictures. I am to go home Friday.

John called in middle of afternoon from downtown (The Magnolia exchange is still out.) to say that he wouldn't be here until about a quarter of seven tonight. When he did come later than that-Gladys Corley was with him and brought lovely flowers-snapdragons, carnations, and calendulas, so pretty and airy. I feel as if thing's are looking up. John also brought fudge from Mrs. Loring, a Yankee magazine from her, a sweet note from Claudine, and Gladys brought some nice cake. I enjoyed talking with them.

John said that he bought Jane a tricycle today a the Goodwill Store ( he had seen it yesterday in passing) for \$1.75, and she enjoyed riding it so much that she didn't want to go walking with Mrs. Houchens this afternoon. Johnnie took her waling about five though.

Thursday, February 4, 1937

Miss Webb bathed me again today. I have enjoyed Gladys' flowers. I sat up on the side of the bed 15 minutes this a.m.

Dr. P. stopped by to report that Paul's circumcision was doing O.K. and that she would talk to me tomorrow. I had the baby for a long time at ten.

John had told me that he probably wouldn't be back until tonight, but he and Jane surprised me by coming by between 3 and 4. He had had her out at Dr. Bruce's as her eczema got no better. It is on her arms, a little on her hands, and back of her legs above the knee. Dr. Bruce said that it was a very common kind, not caused by diet, he thought and gave a prescription for an ointment. He said not to worry about her not eating much.

I sat up in a wheel chair for 15 minutes this afternoon-went down to the nursery. There are four bassinets in the front row, and our baby is the right-hand one. He has been in the front row for some days, John said.

I have been enjoying Mrs. Loring's Yankee Magazine and Coronet.

Today I wrote to Claudine, a card to Helen Baker, and to Naomi Arnold. John was back tonight for a while.

Friday, February 5, 1937

The early part of this day was uneventful. Miss Webb bathed me. Immediately afterwards I was taken to the nursery. Miss Campbell was bathing Mrs. Bryan's baby, David Anthony, instead of mine. Mrs. Bryan is to go home Tuesday. Paul weighed 7 lbs. 15 oz. this a.m.

Dr. P. was supposed to come to see me and talk to me today but is on a sanitary inspection committee and called to say that she couldn't come but for us to go on home, so Miss Spurling told me what I was supposed to know.

At two John came to see if I wanted anything-he had been in the East End and shortly after three he and Mrs. Houchens were back for me. Miss Lee and Miss Royalty helped us downstairs to the car. The elevators started running this a.m. so we rode down. WE came down Kentucky Avenue to Preston and out, and I saw the greasy line along the buildings where the water had been.

Jane had stayed first with Mrs. Loring, then with Mrs. Lasley. When John went for her and brought her in she seemed really pleased to see me and was really excited about the baby whom we had already put in the carriage. She cried "baby"- "Jim"-(she has been calling all babies Jim for some weeks now) and peered over into the carriage with much interest. I had my supper in bed. Candlelight and lamps are not so good.

When we got here I found that Betsy had sent Mrs. Fenwick's basket over by Jean.

I went to bed and to sleep early.

Saturday, February 6, 1937

The baby had a bowel movement and was awake for some time after his 10 o'clock feeding. When Jane heard him she half awakened and said "Jim-carriage". She is so sweet.

I tried to go in the kitchen for breakfast (the others eat in the basement) and everything got dark and funny but I soon felt better. Mrs. Loring came in to see how I was feeling and to see the baby. While she was here, Mrs. Schmidt (across the street) came bringing noodle soup for my lunch, and stayed to talk for some time.

I fixed the elastic in Jane's panties this afternoon. Erdmann's delivered some ice cream from the Brigman's-a very dainty confection with flowers on top. I shared it with Jane. It has been rainy this afternoon.

Jane can say Paul. We have to watch her to keep her from hurting him. There was a letter from Mother today.

Eva Mae Beams worked here this morning.

Sunday, February 7, 1937

The baby again had his bowel movement after 10 p.m. last night. He sleeps most of the time during the day, but seems to be somewhat wakeful at night. This can be adjusted in time, I think. He is on a four-hour schedule. His formula is 12 oz. milk, 6 oz. water, 3 tbsps. Dextri-Maltose No. 1.

Elmer and Callie Dilley and Irene Banks came by after S.S. to see me, bringing roses, snapdragons and two carnations. They were giving us flood news. The Dilleys had been in Hart County, although they think that they could have stayed on at the Brookleigh Arms (What about Mrs. Fehder?). Irene and her husband stuck it out at their apartment at First and Ormsby. I believe the girls said there were only nine in my class. Miss Watkins wasn't there, as she and Erwina had gone to London, so the girls just sat and talked. They didn't know about our baby until they finally asked John Barriger and he told them that we had a baby by candlelight, but they didn't know until they got here that it was a boy.

Before they left Donald and Irene Bennett came and stayed for a short while.

It was rainy this afternoon and nobody came. I used an enema.

Johnnie took Jane and went by Edna's house this afternoon to see if he could find out anything about her. Her mother was there-said that Edna and her little boy were refugees at South Park.

Monday, February 8, 1937

Jane had the last bottle that she has had on Friday morning before we came home. We were afraid that she would want a bottle when she saw the baby with his, and she did at first, but she now accepts the matter very philosophically-just says "milk" when she sees him with it. She also thinks nothing evidently of his being in her carriage or of his using her blankets.

This has been a very warm day-unusually so for this season of the year. Eva Mae is working here each morning this week. She took Jane for a little walk this morning and then put her in her pen outside with her blocks to watch the carpenters next door. This afternoon she was out in the pen again and became alarmed when a truck unloaded sand, but did stay out for a while.

Mrs. Loring and Betty Lou came by shortly after two on the way to the grocery store and we sent for a loaf of bread. I was giving the baby his bottle. He nurses me and I also offer him three ounces of formula.

There was no mail today- joy of joys-electric current tonight. See tomorrow's notes.

Tuesday, February 9, 1937

It became much colder overnight. I received a card from Mother written Saturday.

Going back (to yesterday). It was so warm all day that John brought home 10 cents worth of ice to keep the baby's formula and Jane's milk. It was just growing dark, and he and Mrs. Houchens had just started to the basement with the ice and flashlight to put the ice in a box. I started in the bedroom for something. The switch had been left on in there-the ceiling light- and just as I started in the door the light came on. I shrieked with delight and surprised the others considerably. They immediately began bringing the things back up from the basement. It's a great relief to have current, not only from the standpoint of light, but chiefly from that of cooking. Now we don't have to heat the night bottle for the baby on the pokey oil stove in the basement.

I wrote notes to Claudine, Betsy and Mrs. Brigman yesterday. Claudine had sent us half a chocolate cake-particularly good.

As I said at the beginning today has been much colder. Nobody came all day. Mrs. Loring sent a copy of Life and some fudge over by Betty Lou this morning.

The telephone is still out. Beginning last Saturday the Courier and Times were again published here in Louisville rather than in Lexington.

Jane didn't get to go out today. She eats scarcely anything.

Wednesday, February 10, 1937

I received letters from Mother, Olive Curry (up at Campbellsburg, Indiana at her parents') and Naomi Arnold today. Before I had a chance to read them, Dorothy Summerford, Ann, Ethel Watson and her brother Bobby were here. They stayed quite a while, and it was good to see them and talk to them.

This afternoon Adele Loring came over bringing two gifts to the baby- a handmade bib (coverall effect for later on-very nifty) and the Courier-Journal Flood Edition for January 26-the original issue published in Shelbyville-a real gift for it will be valuable in the future.

Jane has placed her head very lovingly on the baby several times today.

Thursday February 11, 1937

I've been trying to catch up on this ever since I came home from the hospital, and at last I am writing on the day that I am writing about. This has been a bright sunshiny day; the carpenters next door have been laying bricks. I received a note from Isla, today.

Jane ate a bigger dinner and supper today than she has for some time. She also slept an unusually long time.

The baby is wearing a net ear cap which Betsy sent over yesterday.

Adele Loring came in this afternoon, and we discussed names for her baby. Nobody else has been in today.

Friday, February 12,

We weighted the baby again today and he weighed 8 lbs. 10 oz, a gain of only 2 ounces over Tuesday, so I am halfway afraid that he isn't getting enough to eat. I know that he doesn't get much from me. He is sleeping nicely through the night though his circumcision is looking much better and he hasn't had colic yet.

Eva Mae took Jane for a walk this morning and Adele Loring, Avis and Betty Lou took her for a walk this afternoon,-David (Loring) also, of course. He rode in the carriage first and Jane helped push him, then she rode in the carriage and he helped push her.

Nothing eventful has happened today. Mrs. Lasley was over here tonight until the baby's bedtime at ten-rather -his eating time. I have been going to bed early, but I had a headache tonight and had to take aspirin.

Saturday, February 13, 1937



Jane sings “Rock -a-bye-baby-tee-top” and we have decided that Mother rocked her and taught her that.

I’ve been rather blue today, not hearing that Mother was coming. Then, Johnnie received a letter from Martha today saying that Mother was sick-had a cold-so, out telephone still being out of order-Johnnie and Jane drove me (though it was raining) down to the telephone building to call her. She didn’t answer at first, but I waited, and finally got her. Her cold was better-she hadn’t been in bed-she caught Papa’s she said. I was very glad to talk to her.

John and Jane waited in the car for me, immediately in front of the building. Coming home, John drove down Broadway and through some of the West End which had been flooded. Even though much cleaning has been done, it was eye-opening to see the damage. Greasy marks on all building, furniture and pianos ruined, cars which had been covered with water, heaps of mucky-looking rubbish and paper waiting on the sides of streets for collection, back yards filled with every sort of ruined furniture and such.

The drive was tiring to me, but I was glad to see some of what I had been reading about-not glad to see it, but educated by seeing it.

When we got home we found that Gladys Corley, Caroline and Mrs. Stevenson had been here. They had of course seen the baby and thought that he looked like Jane, as did Mr. Lasley.

Sunday, February 14, 1937

Johnnie went to Sunday school this morning. We dressed Jane up in her new dress that her Grandmother Houchens made her- with the orange colored buttons-but nobody came during the afternoon, and she became very bored, particularly so because she hadn’t taken a nap. Avis left a valentine for her, then one for Paul David, later one for John and me, and still later Betty Lou left one (all hand made) for Jane.

Then, not so long before six, Jimmie and Mary Sublett came and Jane was fascinated by Mary’s fur, and enjoyed having new faces on the scene.

Monday, February 15, 1937

Jane was out in her pen a while this afternoon, and David Loring was in his alongside, but the Loring went for a drive out the River Road and took David along.

Tonight the Currys and “Dim” (Jimmie) came and Jane was thrilled. She seemed to enjoy showing her baby brother off to Jimmie.

Jane calls herself “Dane”. She must not be able to enunciate “J”.

Harris and Thelma True were here this afternoon to see Paul David. Their recital of the ravages of the flood at their home (3032 Virginia Avenue) make one realize in part what all

inhabitants of the flooded areas are having to go thorough. Thelma says that the smell is ferocious. The water was seven feet deep in their house.

Tuesday, February 16, 1937

This has been a big day for Jane. Shortly after nine, A.J., Ruth, Martha and Mary Sue came; at first Jane would have nothing to do with anyone but Mary Sue, but gradually lost her timidity and had a big time with all of them. They thought that her vocabulary has increased marvelously.

They left about two, Mrs. Houchens returning with them and Mary Sue staying here. We weighed Paul before they left and he weighed 8 lbs. 14 oz., a gain of 6 ounces over last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lasley came over this afternoon to see our new baby. They are going to Florida sometime this week.

Wednesday, February 17, 1937

I can't seem to feel as good as I should. My back aches, and I awaken way before daylight when I should be asleep.

Poor little Paul has had some sort of indigestion today. I wonder if he isn't getting enough to eat, or if the small amount of milk that I furnish him is disagreeing with him.

Adele Loring and David were here for a while this afternoon. Mary Sue took Jane for a walk. She doesn't eat enough to keep a canary.

Thursday, February 18, 1937

Brother is supposed to bring us a car one day this week, and Mother is to come with him. We have been looking for them daily.

I received letters this morning from Mother and Eloise.

Mrs. Hottel has been working for us in the mornings this wee, since Eva Mae had to go back to school Monday.

Paul has been awake and crying again today. He has slept so much since he has been home that I feel sure he has been in pain when he stays awake, for he drops asleep but cannot seem to stay. He has a sweet look. I have his ears taped now.

Virginia Hildreth (Mrs.) from my Sunday school class and her five year old son who is also Paul David, but she calls him David, were here this afternoon. Jane was just getting up from her nap and staged a tantrum.

Shortly after five the Fifes and Margaret came. The baby was crying when they arrived and in a few minutes Jane had another tantrum (because her daddy wouldn't give her a pencil) but finally got over it. However, she tried to take Margaret's little red coat from her and they both cried. Margaret has beautiful hair, and so nicely curled. Jane's hair hadn't even been brushed today, and she had her shoe laces out when they came, so that she did look somewhat neglected.

Tonight the Hitts came. They hadn't heard from us since before the flood, and didn't know that we had the baby. Mrs. Hitt's face was a picture of surprise and question when she came in and I told her that I was in the hospital during the flood. They were with friends in the Highlands during the flood.

Friday, February 19, 1937

Our telephone is in order. I was much surprised when it rang this morning. Dorothy Summerford calling. I took advantage of it to call Dr. Pickett about the baby's formula. She said if he seemed to be having some digestive disturbances to put four ounces of the same strength formula in his bottles.

I went over to Mrs. Loring's for a little while this afternoon. Mary Sue took Jane out in her pen for a while. It isn't cold. Because of a pain in my back and chest I still lie around most of the time, although I do some cooking.

Saturday, February 20, 1937

John had a letter from Mother today that she and Brother are definitely coming tomorrow. The latter is to bring us a car of some kind.

Jane was out walking with Mary Sue today. It's impossible to keep up with her vocabulary now. She says most anything that she wants to, or that we tell her to, although she doesn't yet make sentences. She says "sit down", because we are always saying that to her when she stands in her high chair. For some reason she calls her little worn-out blue bathrobe (of her small baby days) a "bicycle". Evidently she can't say "bathrobe". She now says "Jim Curry". All her talk is of pencils, and she writes all over magazines and the wall too if she has a chance.

The baby definitely sees now, for he tries to move his eyes to follow a moving object. His ear cap isn't doing him much good. He definitely has a cute look.

Tonight Dr. Loring brought his camera over and made pictures of both our children using photo-flood and photo flash bulbs (We had bought the bulbs and film). Jane was in her sleeper, Paul in his cap, in one. Jane was rather excited by the procedure and hasn't yet gone to sleep. Just now she was looking at a magazine and saw a picture of an elderly woman whom she called "Ganghi". That was what she called Mother, trying to say "Granny", so she possibly thought that it was Mother or Mrs. Houchens.

Sunday, February 21, 1937

This has been a most unpleasant day from the standpoint of the weather. There has been rain, snow, sunshine, a very strong wind. In fact the latter has made it difficult to heat the house on the West side.

At about four this afternoon, Mother, Brother and Papa came. We had looked for them since about one. It was the first time that Papa had seen Jane since Fall, and Mother had to show her off to him-her knowledge of the objects on her blocks, and so on. Papa brought Jane a stick of horehound candy which she enjoyed. They all were, much entranced by David. Mother hadn't seen him since the hospital, where she really couldn't see him well.

He was exceptionally good all the time they were here.

While they were all here, Cousin Ray, Mary, Cousin Inez and Sandy came. The Cobbs brought lavender sweet peas to David (I'm trying that out now, since that is also his name). Jane was wearing the little red dress that she got Christmas.

Brother brought us a 1936 Chevrolet coach and took our 1931 red Chevrolet coach. The newly-acquired one has only about 6000 miles on it. Brother, Papa and Mary Sue returned home in it and Mother stayed.

Four weeks ago today. Can I ever forget it?

Monday, February 22, 1937

Four weeks ago today also was nerve-wracking. I've been in the depths today. Just when I was in the depths, Olive and Jimmie came-before Jane was up from her nap and Mother and I were glad to see them. Then Johnnie came home at four in the car and drove Olive, Jimmie, Jane and me out the River Road in the car to see the flood ravages. Mother stayed here with David.

Mrs. Wendt telephoned this afternoon.

Tuesday, February 23, 1937

I had a bad night (mentally) and was in a terrible stew early this morning, but my husband and mother have straightened me out somewhat.

Jane didn't take a very long nap and has been exceptionally cross this afternoon.

The baby was four weeks old today and weighed 9 lbs. 11 oz., a gain of 13 ounces. It doesn't seem possible. There must be some mistake, although we have noticed how much he is filling out.

Wednesday, February 24, 1937

Jane slept a very long time today.

Mother went to town to get her eyes tested for new glasses (Dr. Estes). Mrs. Hottel was here with Jane and the baby and me.

John took Jane for a walk when he got home this afternoon-about five.

Thursday, February 25, 1937

Mother went in town today and got her glasses. It has been very cold. She wanted me to go to Dr. P., but we decided that the weather was too bad.

John called the Census Bureau here today and changed the relative positions of the baby's names and now I'm worried that I've done the wrong thing about that.

The baby's head is 16 inches around his little finger is one inch long.

Friday, February 26, 1937

Mother went home this morning-her train left at 7:40 a.m., -and how Jane I miss "Gangi" (Granny) as she calls her.

Mrs. Loring, Betty Lou, Avis and David took Jane for a little walk. Mrs. Bower came to see the baby and we compared notes. Her baby was born December 25-Judith Marie.

The baby is one month old today, and weighed approximately 10 pounds, as well as I could figure.

Saturday, February 27, 1937

John took me to Dr. Pickett today. I didn't want to go, but I can't sleep in the mornings. We went at 11:45-were back at two. Mrs. Hottel kept both children.

Miss Watkins and Erwina came just after we returned. The latter's car has been salvaged from the flood, and looks very nice.

Sunday, February 28, 1937

John didn't go to Sunday school today. There was a very nice snow and he took Jane outside with him while he worked in the garage and shoveled the paths. She enjoyed it. There is a pit about three feet deep in the garage-for draining the oil out of cars. John had that open, and Jane fell in backwards-into a lot of broken glass. He was almost afraid to pick her up, but she

was so well padded, with her snow suit, galoshes and so on , that it didn't frighten her more than to make her cry a little. He drove her to the drug store to get film and made some pictures of her. In the afternoon, John drove her over to school and while there saw Claudine and Margaret walking and brought them out here. I was extremely glad to see them, as I was feeling low, and Claudine proved quite an inspiration. She wanted us to come over there for supper, but I felt that it would be too much for her on such short notice, and too much for us also to get both children over there.

Monday, March 1, 1937

I went to town to the doctor's office for a shot this morning. I was waiting for the 10:05 bus and Mrs. Moxley (a neighbor) came by and took me in-right to the Heyburn Building. I was home at 11:30. Mrs. Hottel found it difficult to get much done in the basement with Jane there, I think. The latter had a b.m.- she still does that in her pants in spite of all that we can do. I bathed her, fed her, and put her to bed.

This afternoon I talked to Emery Kinhead about a house in Crescent Hill and called Lemira Hargrove. She didn't know a thing about David. I thought that Miss Fort might have told her-but she didn't even know that he was expected.

Tonight I felt more nearly normal mentally than I have since the baby came. I had a sweet letter from Mother today.

Tuesday, March 2, 1937

It was fairly warm this morning. I walked Jane to the mail box-came back by the Loring's -and then walked her all the down Wolfe Avenue to the railroad. It was the first time I have taken her walking. She wore her pink suit. This afternoon I put her out in her pen a while.

Edna called this morning. She is still a refugee out at Highland Park, but says that she and her husband plan to start housekeeping this week.

I called Opal this afternoon. She has been ill. The water was within three inches of their floor, and they were marooned 10 days.

David smiled while awake tonight.

Wednesday, March 3, 1937

I went to town for a shot this morning. This afternoon John came home at three and took us all over to the Fifes, stopping en route for Betsy and Martha. We managed better than I had anticipated. David slept all the time didn't even know he was making his social debut.

Jane played with Margaret, but would eat scarcely nothing, although Claudine prepared Pablum, stewed prunes and milk for them. Her eczema is so much worse and she scratched and scratched. She can't keep from being cross when it "huhts" her so, as she says.

We were all dashing up and down from the table constantly in an effort to keep all the children under surveillance. Our dinner was delicious-Italian spaghetti, spoon bread, fruit salad and ice cream. Jane ate most of John's dessert.

She was very much impressed by Margaret being "sick". The latter in the excitement of play vomited in the hall, although she wasn't really ill, and Jane evidently considered this the high point of the evening.

I believe that Margaret has nicer manners than Jane. Of course she doesn't have this dreadful eczema to make her ill. Margaret's hair is very lovely golden curls.

Little Martha Roberts is going to be a very pretty child. She has grown amazingly these last months, and talks and coos so sweetly.

When we returned home, Mr. Lasley came over to talk about selling his house to us. They have bought a home in Lakeland, Florida.

Jane was nervous from her evening's excitement and couldn't go to sleep for some time.

David weighed 10 lbs. 6 oz today.

Thursday, March 4, 1937

All Jane's talk today has been of "Margie-sick".

Her eczema continues to grow worse. I have attempted to keep her arms bandaged all day.

Tonight we went over to the Lasleys to see their house, and Jane stayed here with Murray Lasley, who came over to stay so that we both might go over to his house.

Friday, March 5, 1937

I had Eva Mae come for a couple of hours this afternoon to help look after Jane. She took her walking, then I took Jane out for a few minutes and left Eva Mae here with David. Jane and I went to see Mrs. Seay and her baby down on the corner. Her baby was born October 26.

Saturday, March 6, 1937

We took both children to Dr. Harry S. Andrews in the Heyburn Building this afternoon. I changed from Dr. Bruce chiefly on Mrs. Bower's recommendation of Dr. Andrews.

David was O.K.-weighed 10 lbs. 12 ½ oz. I am to use granulated sugar or Karo in his milk now instead of Dextri-Maltose. That will be a help financially speaking. The doctor thinks that I should stop letting him nurse since he is getting so little from me. We had gradually

increased his quantity of milk ourselves until we were giving him 4 ½ oz. six times a day. 18 oz. milk, 9 oz. water, 4 ½ tbsp. Dextri-Maltose No! But now we are to give him 20 oz. milk, 6 oz. water, 2 tbsp. sugar or blue label Karo. He wants us to endeavor to get him off the 2 a.m. feeding- and of course we are anxious to do so.

Jane weighed 27 lbs. 1 ¾ oz. She is flat footed, and has to have built-up shoes, poor child. Worst of all is her eczema. The doctor said that we should expect no immediate relief. He gave us a prescription for an ointment, told us to keep her bandaged if possible, and wants us to attempt to find what food is causing the trouble. He also gave us a prescription for a medicine to give her an appetite. Tonight the Currys were here for a while. They brought David a pretty little sun suit.

Sunday, March 7, 1937

Cousin Ray, Mary and Sandy brought Aunt Mary over here this afternoon to see the baby. She is much improved and looks better. I was delighted to have her come, and hope that the trip didn't tire her. While the folks were here the Hargroves came. They stayed the rest of the afternoon and had waffles with us.

Rollin and John took Jane for a walk. This morning she and her dad had worked in the garage and back yard again, but it was quite different weather from last Sunday-warm and sunny today.

Poor little David boy's granulated sugar didn't agree well with him and he didn't sleep from about 2 P.M until 10 p.m. We called the doctor about him, and about that time he dropped off to sleep.

Monday, March 8, 1937

Mrs. Hottel's daughter telephoned this morning that her mother was sick and could not come. Diapers were running low, things were piling up, and so John went by Eva Mae's house to have her come over after school. I managed to get in some rest while both children were asleep.

Eva Mae stayed while John and I went over on Perennial Drive to see the house which Mr. and Mrs. Thorpe have for sale.

Mother thinks that we should come home this week, but I don't believe we are ready until Jane's eczema clears up more. She says that it "huhts" so.

Tuesday, March 9, 1937

Olive, her mother and Jimmy came out early this morning. Jane was glad to see Jimmie, but looked like a ragamuffin herself. I let her wear her sleepers all yesterday morning and this morning too to keep her from scratching her arms and legs. On top of her sleepers she had her



little worn out blue bathrobe. Her face was dirty and her hair frowsy. She had been putting soda through the flour sifter while I bottled David Paul's formula.

The baby was six weeks old today and weighed 11 lbs. 12 oz. He was now ahead of Jane at six weeks. She weighed 10 lbs. 12 oz., even though she had a start at birth on him.

Wednesday, March 10, 1937

Poor Jane doesn't get to go out much since I have the baby to care for. I haven't started taking him outside yet, since there is no one to stay with him. Just as soon as the really warm days come though I want to get them both out.

Jane says almost anything that we tell her to now. She talks often of "Gangi" being gone, and she also speaks of Edna (E-ah) frequently, and remembers that Uncle Paul brought a pipe and glasses, that Granddad brought her "cangy" and that Sue rode the bus.

Today she has been standing in a red chair at the kitchen cabinet while I worked at the sink and cooked. It is dangerous for her of course, but she enjoys pouring the soda through the flour sifter, and other such messy operations.

And dabbling! She like nothing better than to get wet wash rags-dripping if possible-which she takes around to wipe the furniture with.

She has been calling me "mamma" but tonight we got her to say "mummer". She can also say "brudder" now and "Baby Paul".

Her eczema is no better. I have been letting her wear her sleepers all morning to keep her from scratching, and she looks more or less raggedly-haggledy with her little bathrobe over them.

She had ice cream ("nice girl") tonight.

Thursday, March 11, 1937

I didn't have Mrs. Hottel come until 11:45, as I wanted to go to town. Dr. Pickett doesn't approve of my going this week-end.

We bought Jane some white laced Vitality shoes, size 6 ½, at Kaufman's, and brought them home to try them on her, but John is to take them tomorrow to have the 1/8<sup>th</sup> inch lift put in them (inner sole and heel). I also got her two pairs of socks at the 10-cent store.

We spent most of our time looking at chests for David.

Mrs. Hottel got along all right with them, she said. We didn't get home until about five.

Friday, March 12, 1937

We had asked the Lasleys to come over for chop suey supper tonight, as they are going away next Friday- to Lakeland, Florida to make their home.

I put Jane out in her pen for a while, and Mrs. Loring went to get David's pen. In the meantime, Opal, her sister-in-law, Lenora Jackson, and the latter's two children, Donnie and Betty Jean, came. I was anxious to see if Jane remembered Opal, but she was so taken by the children that she didn't pay much attention to her. Afterwards I brought her in though, and after Opal lifted her up a few times and touched her around in the old fashion, Jane at least liked her, whether she remembered her or not. After all, it was way back in October when Opal left here.

Mrs. And Mrs. Lasley, Charlie and Murray, and Mrs. Lasley's mother, Mrs. Murray, came for supper. Mrs. Lasley brought Jane three of the boy's books, "Peter Rabbit and his Pa", "Peter Rabbit and his Ma", and "Peter Rabbit and Sammy Squirrel". Jane was overjoyed to have them here-behaved fairly nicely during supper, stayed up until eight, and went to bed without trouble.

David didn't do so well. Of all the 24 hours, he selects the period between his six and ten p.m. feedings to be awake and entertained or else cry-but that's better than later on at night.

Saturday, March 13, 1937

There was sleet and snow this afternoon. John brought Norma Reams over here, and while she stayed with the children we went out on South Second Street to see Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore's house which is for sale. When we returned Norma had gone and Eva Mae was here.

Sunday March 14, 1937

Another big snow today! I'm glad that Jane, David Paul and I didn't go to Owenton this week-end, as the weather is far from Spring-like. My daffodils were so bravely blooming. I hesitate to think what they will look like when this big snow goes off.

Jane was outside with John in the snow most of the morning. Betty Lou made a snow man out there.

We have been in all day; as far as taking a drive was concerned, it was rather out of the questions with the baby. Jane's eczema seems to be little better.

Monday, March 15, 1937

This morning at breakfast John was reading the Courier and Jane was in her high chair. Suddenly I heard her say "train-fall", pointing toward the papers. I looked, and there on the front

page, toward Jane, was a picture of the Pan-American derailed. We both considered that very smart.

I went to town for my shot at the doctor's office. While I was gone Jane unscrewed a bolt from under the lavatory to Mrs. Hottel's amazement. She kept her in a pen in the basement while she was doing the baby's laundry. I left at 10:05 and was home at 12:20.

This afternoon at four Eva Mae came over to stay with the babies while John and I met Mr. J. E. Taylor to see a house for sale on Linwood Avenue. I wasn't so much impressed.

Tuesday, March 16, 1937

Mrs. Loring has a little daughter, Judith Adele, born at the Jewish Hospital about 4 o'clock this afternoon.

David boy slept through from ten until five this morning. It's the first time he has done that. His eyes are still very blue. Can it be that they are not going to turn brown?

Yesterday, and today he has made little talking noises occasionally.

John took Jane over to see Ann tonight, taking her a bib-a belated birthday present (February 28) from Jane. John said that Jane hit Ann on the head wit a rubber doll following some minor disagreement.

Wednesday, March 17, 1937

Everything went wrong at once this morning. I discovered that a bottle was cracked after I already had formula poured in it, the starch that I was making for Mrs. Hottel boiled over all over the stove, David was crying at the top of his lungs, and Jane had a b.m. in her sleepers all at the same time. What am I to do with her about the latter habit I can't imagine? My efforts at training her have been in accord with "the book", but she hadn't responded according to the book. So far as her kidneys are concerned she now does excellently.

Her eczema is alternately better and worse.

David weighed 11 lbs. 13 oz today.

Betsy's friend, Mrs. Gray, sent Jane a little lawn mower.

Thursday, March 18, 1937

I went to town today for my last shot. Mrs. Hottel came at 10:15 instead of eight and stayed until I got home at 3:40. Jane was in her pen in the basement when I returned.

David continues to have at least one fretful period during the day. It's usually between six and ten in the evening, but today it happened to be between four and six.

David received two lovely little hangers and socklets from R.C. and Caroline Arnold.

Friday, March 19, 1937

Tomorrow is the day that we are scheduled to go to Owenton. How the trip will work out time alone will tell. It doesn't seem very wise to attempt to make the visit with two babies, but Mother is extremely anxious for us to come, and perhaps it won't be so difficult to manage. At least the weather is warmer now, which is something for which to be thankful.

I went to the Jewish Hospital to see Mrs. Loring and her baby this afternoon, and John stayed here with the children. That was about 5 o'clock.

This morning I took Jane over to tell the Lasley "good-bye". They left about 12:30; they plan to make their permanent home in Florida. We shall miss them.

Jane knows what a "hard knot" is, and says that. She says "wasley" for Lesley. Every day when she in bed for her nap she says a big rig-a-ma-role such as "Ann-tricycle", "Dim-Curry", "Gangi-gone", "Daddy-car" and so on.

Saturday, March 20, 1937

This has been a full day. The morning was crowded with packing activities. Jane unpacked as diligently as I packed, so I put her out in her play pen for a while. She sensed that something unusual was in the air, so never did go to sleep at her nap time. We finally took her up and dressed her for the trip home. We planned to leave shortly after the baby's two o'clock feeding, but it was really around three before we got away; in all the rush the Courier called (Marie Gibson) and wanted my picture as winner of a recipe contest last Fall.

Jane was better than I expected on the trip. She became restless occasionally, but in general sat very still (for her) or stood and looked out the windshield. David was in the basket (Mrs. Fenwick's with the hood) between the front and back seats-on the floor. He slept all the way. We brought his chest of drawers (four drawers) on the back seat. I told Johnnie that I could hear Papa saying "Well, here they are binging the furniture", and sure enough that was the first thing he said.

While we were eating dinner (with Jane at the table with us), Mrs. Houchens, Mary Sue and A.J. came, followed shortly by Ruth, Aunt Sue and Thomas. They all stayed a while, looking at the baby and talking to Jane.

We were much amused at her, coming home, saying that she was coming to "Gangi Sideboards". She calls Papa "Grand-mat" or something like that.

David weighed 12 lbs. today.

Sunday, March 21, 1937

Jane was sleeping in an improvised bed on the davenport last night, and got her head completely off and almost to the floor one time. The baby also didn't sleep until about 11:15.

Jane calls him "Baby Paul" and clings to that so tenaciously that I may yet be calling him Paul instead of David, since he has both names. I do hope that she will love him. So far she just hits him when she tries to love him.

She and her father went to Mrs. Houchens about 9:30 for the day. Aunt Dink came over while I was bathing the baby to see him. Nobody thinks that he looks like Jane or either of us.

Cousin Ray, Mary and Sandy surprised us by stopping by this afternoon. They were en route to Williamstown and wanted me to accompany them, but Cousin Ray located Papa uptown and he went instead. While they were gone (they left at 4) Paul and Ermine came, getting here at 4:20 to be exact. Before Cousin Ray and Mary came Estell and Martha stopped, and left just as the Cobbs came in.

While Paul and Ermine were here Adeline called. John and Jane had arrived in the meantime. Jane was much pleased with all the company.

After supper, which Paul and Ermine shared with us before they departed, John and I walked up to see John Sherfy and Margaret Jack's baby. She is very pretty-regular features-about two weeks younger than our baby.

The baby slept through his 2 a.m. feeding last night.

Monday, March 22, 1937

John left before seven this morning, but Jane was up before he left. David did not sleep through last night.

Blanche came over this morning to see David and thought that he looked like Ermine.

Ella Margaret came to wash and Jane called her "E-ah" (Edna). Coming through New Castle Saturday she saw a couple of colored men and called them "E-ah". She took a long nap-from about one until almost four-in the chairs placed together in the room across the hall. I wanted to mail a card to John to tell him that the baby was not so cross as yesterday, so I put her pink suit on Jane and we walked to the post office. Coming down the street we looked for "Grand-mat" and found him enjoying a Coca-cola at Pud's. He bought her an ice cream cone-her first-and I wasn't sure whether she would know how to consume it, but she caught on quickly, eating two-thirds of it there and the rest on the way home and after we got here.

Lillie and Jack were here when we came in. Jack had been here this morning bringing the baby a cup and bowl set.

Mrs. McPherron had also been in to see him and he was crying while they were all here, but I feel that it was due to my giving him orange juice at four o'clock-one teaspoon of juice and one of water-so I shall wait a bit before giving him more. Yesterday we made his milk 11 and 8 which seem too weak, so today I made it 24 and 6. He is beginning today to smile and coo quite a lot.

After Lillie and Jack left I took Jane for another little walk-across to Uncle Boy's lot to see a sheep and two lambs over there. She was so fascinated when the sheep ate corn which Uncle Boy gave her that she didn't want to come home, fell down on the ground in her pink suit, and I had to spank her to get her to come home.

We started putting Hunt's Salve on her today instead of the doctor's prescription, as somebody told Mother how good it is. It is bad to use-black.

Aunt Dink came over a while tonight.

Tuesday, March 23, 1937

The baby slept through last night, and Jane slept across the hall and didn't awaken until 7:45. I let her go to her Grandmother Houchens' this morning to stay a day or so. They came for her -Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue-about 9:30. She could scarcely wait to go when she saw them. I know that she has no regrets about leaving with her daddy or me so long as she is going some place or being entertained. I don't know whether I have recorded recently that she calls me "Mudder" now instead of "Mamma".

I went to Margaret Jack's for a little while after the baby's ten o'clock feeding, and she showed me her baby's things.

Aunt Jettie Marston stopped to see the baby about 1:30, and Gypsy came I the see him just before dinner time. The latter thought t that he looked like Brother. He weighed 12 lbs., 2 oz. today.

Wednesday, March 24, 1937

Last night he didn't sleep through- had to have his 3 ounce bottle at four o'clock. I went up to Margaret Jack's to see her bathe her baby at 9:00, as have her on a three-hour schedule- then she came down here to watch me bathe mine.

I went in to see Uncle Ben this afternoon. Mrs. McPherron and Betty Lou were in. I talked to Jane on the phone today and also last night. All that she would say was "Hello".

Thursday, March 25, 1937

Papa went for Jane early this morning as he had to serve on the jury. She cried and didn't want to come away-had been enjoying the lambs very much, and could play in the yard without any fear.

She was so reluctant to take her snow suit off that Mother, going uptown on some errands, took her with her. When they returned, I drove her out to Cousin Ola's for a few minutes. The latter had little chickens in the house, and they fascinated Jane.

After her nap I took her to Aunt Dink's for a little while. Before that thought Mrs. Ingram (J.J.) came to see both children, also Mrs. Thornton and Roberta.

Tonight I went with Margaret Jack to see Sonja Henje in "One in a Million" and Aunt Dink came over and helped Mother take care of the youngsters.

Mrs. Ingram thought that the baby looked like Cousin Lije Cobb.

Today at dinner Jane was trying to get all of us to sit down at the table when she was eating and even wanted Ella Margaret to sit down in a chair.

Friday, March 26, 1937

My birthday (33<sup>rd</sup>), Beverly Jane's 22<sup>nd</sup> month birthday, and David Paul's 2<sup>nd</sup> month. It is really quite cold and uncomfortable.

Mrs. Houchens, Mary Sue and Aunt Sue were here this afternoon. Jane slept a very long time, so I finally awakened her, that they might see her. She wanted to go home with them when they started, so I put her pink suit on her and took her up to Gypsy's, as Mother wanted to send some yarn for Gypsy to take to be matched. Betty Lou came in, and little Nancy Carroll Link with her doll and buggy (or cradle, I believe it was) and two babies-one of them Nancy Carroll's little sister. Betty Lou also had Margaret Ray Webster's little girl with her. Of course Jane was much interested in all these children. Papa came up for us, took Jane in the ten cent store and bought her a little Easter rooster and a pink rabbit with a carrot in his paw.

When we came home Aunt Dink was here, and Cousin Myrt had also been in.

Birthday cards from my husband and Claudine.

David weighed 12 lbs. 5 oz. today.

Saturday, March 27, 1937

Another cold, uncomfortable day! I kept Jane standing at the kitchen window quite a while this afternoon watching Mr. McPherron's pig in his back yard. Cousin Lije Cobb stopped by to see the children, and she would scarcely take time to come in to see him. He thought that she looked like Blanche.

John came at four o'clock. Jane was elated to see him-so excited that she wouldn't even let him go back to the car for his bag.

Mrs. Charlie Shipp, Mrs. Laura Ransdell and Mrs. Lewis Green stopped in to see the children shortly after he arrived.

About five, John took Jane down to his mother's and kept her until dinner time. Paul and Ermine had promised to come for my birthday dinner tonight, but the former wasn't back from Washington (He went on Wednesday) Ermine came alone, bringing Jane an Easter basket filled with green cellophane strips, Easter egg candy, four chicken (one big and three little) and an egg which opened. To David she brought for Easter a little green wagon with a bunny rabbit pushing it. For a birth gift she brought him a lovely little blue suit, size 1, trimmed in yellow, with little chickens on it-quite a little boy outfit.

Jane says "Ermine" very plainly. In fact she says anything that she wants to fairly plainly now, although she still doesn't make sentences much-except "Chick run" or something like that.

Sunday, March 28, 1937

About 9:30 John took Jane and went on down to his mother's. About eleven Papa drove the baby and me down. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there. Estell and Martha, and Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie. A.J. and Ruth were at the latter's parents home. Uncle Will teased us about the baby sleeping so much.

Jane did fairly well, but Mrs. Houchens said that she cried more than when Johnnie and I were not there. She took quite a long nap. While she was asleep Elbert and Phyllis Harvey and their children came to see us. John had stopped at the Ingram's this morning and he and Jane went down for them to see her, and Jane had ridden the little boy's pony. She was not afraid at first, but later was.

We didn't come home until after seven. Aunt Dink was here for a while.

Using the telephone at Mrs. Houchens', Jane surprised us by calling for "Jackson 24". That's memory for you.

Monday, March 29, 1937

George Green was going back with John, and in an endeavor to get the former in Louisville in time for 8:30 classes, John left at 6:20 and telephoned me from New Castle that he had left his glasses. Jane and I hurried to the post office with them-getting there at 7:40 and the morning collection had gone at 7:15.

It was warmer today, and so I kept her out a good deal. Papa also took charge of her some, but she wouldn't go in the car with him, calling for "Mudder" and screaming until he took her out. I walked down the street with her-saw Helen Gaines and talked with her a minute.

Mother and I took David up to Margaret Jack's to compare our babies. Hers is fat, but David looks larger-they are simply built differently. Her baby is pretty and notices a great deal



but so does he last week and this-and he “goos” delightfully and when I ask Jane what the baby says, she says “Goo”.

Her eczema and boils were so bad that I took her in to see Dr. McBee this afternoon-had to lock the office door to keep her in there when she discovered that she was in a doctor's office. He had me stop using ointments-told me to give her a good soapsuds bath to get all the greasy ointment off-then bathe her in Epsom salts water (6 to 8 tablespoons to a pint) for three days-then to see him again. I am also to give her five tablets-one every hour,-and a prescription medicine (blood tonic I think) 8 drops in water three times a day-also milk of magnesia.

I mailed a special to her daddy about her at six o'clock.

Before her bedtime we gave her the soapsuds bath and Epsom salts sponge and it set her on fire. She screamed and I had to lie on the bed with her for a while, but in ten minutes or so she seemed to get easy. I held her hands and made up a story to tell her about a doll named Mary.

I was in the drug store with Lille Cabbage a while this afternoon.

Tuesday, March 30, 1937

Jane didn't cry quite so long this morning from the Epsom salts sponge bath. Papa had her uptown quite a while this morning, and he said that she wanted to try all the doors, go in people's houses and so on.

Aunt Dink came in before Mother and I finished the work. I did some ironing, Ella Margaret stayed only two hours. While Aunt D. was still here Jane and I went to the post office to mail a letter to Johnnie and a letter to Purcell's (Mother's) to match yarn. As we came out of the post office we saw Aunt Sue, so walked home with her, seeing Mary Kenney on the way and talking to her. We stayed at Aunt Sue's (Mr. Doty's) a few minutes. I telephoned Mother and David was crying so we came on, stopping at the A&P en route. Gypsy was here when we came in, and Edythe Harrell had been here for a minute.

Tonight I went with Margaret Jack to see Jane Withers, Irvin S. Cobb and Slim Summerville in “Pepper”. It was very humorous and amusing.

I had a letter from Mrs. Fenwick this afternoon.

Wednesday, March 31, 1937

Jane's eczema definitely seems to be better. It still looks bad, but she doesn't seem to want to scratch it any more. If she can only get over it!

Ella Margaret didn't come until 10:30, and the morning was fairly hectic with so many things to do. I was considerably perturbed when John's letter arrived to find that he had not received his glasses last night, and he was to start to Alabama at five this morning.

At 9:45 Papa drove Jane down to Aunt Sue's and she stayed until 11:30. She came back saying that she was a "nice girl" while there. Dr. McBee had asked me to give her no orange juice, cod liver oil, meats or acid-forming food during this period, so her food is something of a problem. Today for dinner she had baked potato, baked apple, milk and custard.

Little Bobby Bond came down in the yard yesterday and today to play with her, and she is very glib now in her talk of Bobby.

At dinner she talked of Thomas and "sore" and Papa said that Thomas told her he had a sore on his knee to keep her from getting his crutches.

Shortly before 2:30 Mrs. Thomas came (She had called to say that she would be here) and in a few minutes Mrs. Martin Shipp and Martha B. While they were here Mrs. Coleman also came.

I awakened Jane from her nap in order to have them see her. I put her red dress with cherries that Ermine gave her Christmas on her, and she did look sweet.

When Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Shipp and Martha B. had gone, Papa took Jane out to the farm with him to get eggs and milk. Mother went to the grocery store for a while; Mrs. McPherron dropped in; Papa and Jane came back and she played with Bobby in the back yard. Papa said that on the way back he told Jane that she was a nice girl and in a minute she repeated that she was nice girl and leaned her face up against him. He liked that.

Tonight Aunt Dink was here, and I was up at Margaret Jack's for a while.

Thursday, April 1, 1937

At 10:25 Papa and Jane left for Williamstown. I sent Ermine written instructions about Jane's lunch, nap, et cetera. The day seemed strangely quite without her. Mr. Ed Thornton came in to see the baby this afternoon.

About four I started to the post office to mail a letter to John and met Uncle Boy, bringing me a letter form the former, postmarked at Florence, Alabama last night at nine. He got his glasses before he left, by calling at the post office for them yesterday morning and for that I am thankful. I walked down to Aunt Sue's to tell her.

When I returned Jane was here, also Ama Hale Cobb and her husband. Jane was very good, Papa said.

At 8:40 John called tonight-from Auburn, Alabama.

"Son Boy" weighed 12 lbs. 13 oz. today.

Friday, April 2, 1937

I was supposed to take Jane to Dr. McBee today, but he was out of town. She was out a good bit this morning. Papa had her out some. Ella Margaret didn't come, and we had a colored woman named Carrie.

Margaret Jack brought her baby by in her carriage. I got her to leave her here and we went to town-to the post office and drug store. I brought Jane an ice cream cone but she wasn't up from her nap when I returned. Mrs. Houchens, Mary Sue, A.J. and Ruth came for her and we had to awaken her. She left eating her ice cream cone.

Jack and I then made pictures of both babies, one of them both in the carriage together.

Cousin Myrt came over tonight.

Saturday, April 3, 1937

Carrie's daughter, Margaret, officiated today, but Jane wasn't here in time to get acquainted with her. Mrs. Houchens, A.J. and Ruth brought her uptown shortly after 11:30, for me to take her to Dr. McBee, but he had been called to the country, and we had to wait until tomorrow.

She wouldn't take a nap-for the first time since we have been here. I took her to the doctor's about three. She let him see her today, and he like Dr. Andrews, thought that she had a very bad form of eczema. He, however, believes that it is somewhat contagious. He gave her another kind of ointment to be applied twice daily. She behaved fairly well, but had a tantrum when we got home and I attempted to make pictures of her and the baby.

Lulia Hammonds and Martie Roland stopped, and before they left William McGibney and his wife called. While the latter were still here Adeline came by and I left the children with Mother. Gypsy and Betty Lou were in later-then Aunt Dink.

Sunday, April 4, 1937

Jane went with her "Gangi" Houchens and family down to New Liberty today, for dinner with Estell and Martha. En route they stopped at Long Ridge for Sunday school, and according to such information as they brought back she behaved very nobly. Her eczema is bad again, although not as bad as before she started to Dr. McBee. If this new ointment will only cure her!

Aunt Sue and Thomas brought her home about 4:30. I had thought that Lilyan Cobb might be by to see them, but she called to say that she couldn't make it. Aunt Dink was here also. Jane has at last gotten so she will use the toilet for a b.m.-here at home it is a little

chamber. She says that she is "Gan-dad's nice girl". She says "Thomas" very distinctly-and "Eskill" instead of Estell. She also says Ermine, Martha, Dink-almost any proper names distinctly, but still uses nouns largely-for instance-"Dink-bird-house" (Aunt Dink has a bird at her house).

John is back in Louisville-returned by train-called this evening to see about his family.

Monday, April 5, 1937

This is Margaret Fife's birthday. Jane sent her a pair of blue socks as a remembrance. I remember that it rained a year ago, as Claudine had a sort of little birthday tea for her. Today has also been rainy.

Jane's eczema continues to be bad. If skin tests will show what is causing this trouble and alleviate it then they are certainly the next step for her in the treatment.

Cousin Ola came to see both children this afternoon, and Lelia came back. They thought the baby very sweet.

Jane went for a walk with Betty Lou, but a shower came up and they didn't get to stay long. The former certainly has a mechanical turn of mind. This afternoon she brought the ashes-shaker which belongs to the kitchen stove to the Heatrola and attempted to shake ashes with it. Very observing, I think.

David Paul received a yellow suit of rompers and a small white sun suit from Edwin Salkeld, Jr. today.

Tuesday, April 6, 1937

Blanche ran in to see the children this morning. In the afternoon Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue came by on the way to Uncle Will's and stayed for a while.

After they left Jane and I went to the post office and from there to the Owenton Grocery. As we left Brother came along in his demonstration car, Papa with him. We came on down home for a few minutes with Brother but he didn't stay long. As he was leaving we saw Mrs. Thompson (Achie) across the street and she came over to see the children-didn't know about the baby. Jane was anxious to be on the go again, so I took her back to town, as we hadn't finished our errands. I wanted some stationery from the ten cent store. Jane wanted to run out the front door while we were waiting for a clerk to wait on us. I held to her hand and she went limp in the way that she does, sank to the floor, and simply mopped up the floor with her pink legging suit, which I had just had cleaned last week. In the general excitement I lost the dime with which I was going to pay for the stationery, but didn't mind that so much as getting her suit soiled.

We were also in at John Sherfy's store, where we talked to Jack and Lillie some.

We came on down to Uncle Ben's but Jane wouldn't be still there long enough for me to talk to Uncle Ben, satisfactorily.

I couldn't ask for a better baby than David. He cries very little indeed. Today-at 10 weeks-he weighed 13 lbs. 1 oz. He has been constipated slightly yesterday and today, so I gave him prune juice and milk of magnesia this morning. He says very gentle little "goos" and has the sweetest little blue-eyed smile. He doesn't watch his hands yet, but a day or so ago when he was fretful I put Jane's teddy bear up beside him and he lay and looked at it a long time. He watches her now, and he can hold his head up when lying on his tummy rather well now.

I put Epsom salts on Jane again today at Dr. McBee's suggestion, and greased her with Vaseline tonight. She wouldn't take a nap today, but lay on the davenport while Mother sewed and talked surprising Mother- and me too-by saying "Daddy-Louisville".

Wednesday, April 7, 1937

I took Jane to see Dr. McBee early this morning. She was scratching and clawing at her arms, and he was rather discouraging-said that he wouldn't be a skin specialist-that he thought what she has might of the ringworm order, and if so that she would have recurrences throughout life-that no effective cure has been found. He said that violet ray treatments might heal it, but that she is too young to protect her eyes. He said to try the skin tests, and also advised a blood test. She had a b.m. before we left-with her snow suit on-but Dr. McBee must have suspected.

Shortly after we reached home Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue stopped to see if she could go home with them. She had scratched until the blood was streaming, and I was very much upset about her, but Dr. McBee had given us still another ointment (the sixth- 1. Dr. Bruce; 2. Dr. Andrews; 3. Resinol; 4 Hunt's salve; 5,6. Dr. McBee), so I let her go. She was thrilled to go.

Jack came while I was bathing David and invited me to have dinner with her, so I went up at 12. This afternoon I embroidered "Jane" on the new dress which Mother is making for her. Aunt Dink was here a while. The baby slept the livelong day.

Shortly before five I drove down to Mrs. Ingram's and from there down to see about Jane and to take her some clothes. She wanted me to take my "hat off"- "coat off"- "gubs" (gloves) off. When I left she cried -whether because she wanted me to stay there or because she wanted the ride with me I don't know.

Aunt Dink was in to see David laugh tonight, and Mrs. Botts dropped in later- but he was fretful by the time the latter came. It has been more than a week now since he had to have a 2 a.m. feeding.

Thursday, April 8, 1937

Rain most of the day!

Mrs. Houchens said that Jane wanted to "bowel" at 5 a.m. and got up then. She (Mrs. H) thought that she needed castor oil, but I wouldn't consent to her having it until I asked the doctor, since she has never had any. He said that it was all right for her to have it, so Mrs. Houchens gave it to her at 10 a.m.-holding her to get it down her, of course. She said that she hadn't scratched so much today.

I went to the post office, bank and Mrs. Coleman's for a few minutes.

No one has been in today except Gypsy this evening.

Friday, April 9, 1937

Jane came home this morning.

No rain today, but a very cold and uncomfortable wind. Mrs. Ball called early in the afternoon and asked if we were still there-said that she wanted to come to see us. However before she arrived Aunt Sue came while Jane was still asleep. Martha's small daughter (Jackie, five) came with Mrs. Ball. Jane was rather cross when she awakened. Mrs. Ball brought Ruby Dean's book of pictures of her European trip and her diary.

Jane was so anxious to go some place that we walked home with Aunt Sue so that she might see Thomas. She engaged herself busily while there with the keys in the doors, trying to light the coal oil stove, and such customary endeavors.

Papa had been in Cincinnati all day and we saw him in town as we returned-to her delight. She thinks that "Gran-dad" is a great fellow. We walked home with him.

Aunt Dink was over tonight. Instead of going to the show with Gypsy I stayed home and was immersed in Ruby Dean's travels.

Saturday, April 10, 1937

Mrs. Houchens came while we were eating dinner, and Jane was thrilled to see her-let her put her to bed for her nap. Shortly after, she went to sleep. John arrived. He saw great differences in David Paul. While he and his mother were in town on business, Verdie Ingram came to see the children, the Margaret Jack came in, and a bit later, Frances Orr. Mrs. Jenkins and daughter had stopped earlier to see the children, but got to see Jane asleep only. She awakened before the others left, but wasn't in such a good humor. John had brought a knitted dress of mine left from last summer which she didn't remember and her first word, when I went to get her after her nap was "desh". This morning Papa had on a different coat at breakfast (He has been wearing one with paint spattered on the sleeve) and she said "new coat". She is very observing.

Mother kept the baby while Mrs. Houchens, John, Jane and I went to Ne4w Liberty for dinner with Estell and Martha. All the way down Jane talked of "Eskill" and "Marcia", and knew their house without being told-from being there last Sunday. She was very nice-wouldn't eat her

potatoes for dinner, but enjoyed Martha's baked red apples with marshmallows a great deal. Beginning today we are keeping her off of the whole egg. Not long after we had eaten she said "Sleepers-bed", and we brought her on shortly.

She now has most of the relative straightened out as to name-says Aunt Sue, "Thomas" very distinctly and "Boy", "Dink" very partly without prefixes. She connects thoughts. When she says "Ermine", she usually says "Ted".

She says that she is "Granddad's nice girl" and "Gangi's precious lamb". Tonight she called me Mariam when Martha did.

Sunday, April 11, 1937

It was sunshiny today, so we arose fairly early and Papa, John Jane and I drove to see Aunt Georgann, who has been quite ill, and Uncle Frank. Jane thought all the way that we were going to "Eskills". She had a good time there, for Mrs. Sherwood with whom Charlie boards was there with her three small daughters, six, two and three months, and Jane was quite taken with the little girls and didn't want to leave. Cousin Madie was also there. As we were driving out the road on our return we met Jim and his older step-granddaughter and Jane was much interested in her also.

Mrs. Houchens came up for dinner, helping Mother by bathing David and so on. Jane had slept, part of the way home, so we didn't put her in bed for her nap since we were to leave after the baby's two o'clock feeding. A.J. and Ruth, Estell and Martha had all been in to see him this morning and the two latter had presented him with a dollar.

Aunt Sue and Thomas came after dinner. John and I had been packing from about eleven o'clock-when we arrived from Uncle Frank's-but I don't think that Jane realized that we were coming back to Louisville. Three weeks to me seemed like a long time, and in her youthful life it must be even longer. The folks all hated to see us go, especially Mother, I know. She had cried when putting the card table away after the baby's bath. Jane thought that we were going to Estell's. She is much infatuated with him, I think. She enjoys sitting out in the car with Papa a great deal.

On the trip home she went to sleep and slept about three fourths of the way. When awake she talked of going to Estell's (She surely had a crush on him.).

We arrived home just before six, and I think that Jane was actually glad to get here. She ran around finding her bottles and taking them to the bathroom to dabble, found her tricycle, and in general made herself re-acquainted. She even helped me unpack her bag and put her clothes in the drawers.

Mrs. Loring ran over to see us for a minute.

Monday, April 12, 1937

Mrs. Hottel was back this morning. I put Jane in her pen in the back yard, that she might watch the men building the garage for the house next door. She was all right at first, but some dogs came and chased Tom, who was sitting in the rock garden, and frightened her so that I had to take her out.

She spoke much of Edna and Margaret this morning-why, I don't know. Once she was in the basement with me for a few minutes. "Hottel" was down there too. Suddenly I discovered Jane at the hot water heater with a lighted match. I hadn't supposed that she could light one, and where she found it I can't imagine unless Mrs. Hottel had left one on the floor by the tank.

Later in the morning she went upstairs and cried as if her heart would break. The tears just rolled. When I tried to comfort her she laid her head against me (affection-or rather its display-is rare for her) and said what I thought was "Ruby gone"- but I can't think that she realizes that Ruby the Loring's Cocker spaniel, is dead. She then started calling the names of various ones at home and I believe that she was simply homesick.

In an endeavor to placate her, I walked with her, before Mrs. Hottel left, over to Huber's vegetable stand. She was rather bad-threw black walnuts out of the basket, and an apple all the way out into the street. When I brought her inside the little building she went behind the counter to where the cash was.

She slept from about one until five this afternoon, awakening twice during the time and then going back to sleep. When she ever did this before I don't know. Her eczema seems no better but her appetite is. She wanted more potato and carrot for dinner, and tonight she wanted more buttered rice. She also wanted additional Pablum at noon. She drank virtually no milk however.

I notice that she can now fit her nine wooden blocks into, their box. Not so long ago she didn't have the technique and the patience for fitting them all in.

I lay on the bed with her tonight until she went to sleep. She kept calling "Soaps, soaps", interspersing occasionally with "black cow", so we have finally figured out that she was imitating A.J. calling the cows.

I started "Son boy" as Mother calls David boy on orange juice again today- 1 teaspoon in 1 teaspoon water. I started him on it at home but it seemed to upset him and I didn't want to have him crying there. He was out also for more than an hour in the carriage today-first time. The trip home doesn't seem to have upset him.

Tuesday, April 13, 1937

Again Jane's appetite is excellent. She even requested more milk tonight and today for dinner she ate two mashed potatoes and half a carrot scraping every bit out of the dish, all her meat and wanted more. Tonight she ate a big bowl of oatmeal and wanted more, and also had a double dip vanilla ice cream cone.



David is 11 weeks old today, but I forgot to weigh him. He is had orange juice again today and had then been outside. Jane also drank orange juice today. She is had great fun today playing in the sand of the driveway belonging to the new house next door. This morning I was working on the upstairs closet-cleaning it out and she busied herself up there with me.

This afternoon I took both of them for a walk, Jane helping me push David's carriage.

Tonight at dinner she voluntarily mentioned "Doone", the Lasley's wirehaired terrier.

Wednesday, April 14, 1937

"Son Boy" weighed 13 lbs. 9 oz. this morning. Beginning yesterday I put two tablespoons of blue label Karo, in his milk instead of granulated sugar, as he was somewhat constipated. His orange juice hadn't upset him so far, and this is the third day for it. It has been rainy today, and as I was working on the upstairs closet had both him and Jane up there with me.

John thinks the Jane's eczema is better. Her skin doesn't look so inflamed, but she still complains that it hurts, and cries when I try to wash her. Perhaps though she is finding this a good excuse for her natural antipathy to cleanliness. I am still eliminating egg from her diet. Her appetite, I should say, is 50% improved.

She enjoys working at rather delicate tasks. While upstairs with me she obtained a collar button and attempted to place it in the collar band of one of John's shirts in the dresser drawer.

Mother gave us the little chamber for Jane. She does much better on it than she ever did on the commode-has her b.m.'s and it and pours them into the toilet herself-and pulls her panties up.

Thursday, April 15, 1937.

K. E. A. (Kentucky Education Association-ed.) in town-Georgetown lunches today-John went and I didn't because Stella was here cleaning the kitchen walls and with her lunch to prepare and both children to bathe and feed it was too much to attempt to go. Mrs. Hottel wasn't here.

Jane's day has been fairly uneventful except for that she pulled a potted plant out of the front window, broke it and spilled dirt on the living room rug. She also, while eating a piece of bread, decided to make toast, attempted to plug in the toaster, and to Stella's astonishment did get it connected, but of course she was putting plugs in the wall months ago.

Tonight she said. " Doctor-medicine".-so those two are connected in her mind.

This afternoon she was in her pen at the Loring's for a little while, but the wind was cold and I was afraid it would make her eczema worse.

When her daddy came home he drove all four of us out to Camp Taylor to see a house.

Friday, April 16, 1937

Although David has been sleeping through his 2 a.m. feeding every night for more than two weeks, he last night awakened at five of two and though he was good-natured about the matter and merely seems to want to talk. I gave him a bottle. While I was getting him straightened out. Jane announced she was "wet", and-since we hadn't put diapers on her and had no rubber sheet on the bed-we had to take her in bed with us to allow her bed to try out. She kicked and squirmed for an hour or more complaining that her eczema. "hurts".

This afternoon I took both of them over in the Loring's backyard-the baby asleep in his carriage.

Jane knocked the white lamp off the living room table this afternoon, and immediately tried to change the subject.

The baby has started holding his dress or gown with his hand. I remember distinctly that Jane did that also.

Saturday, April 17, 1937.

Real spring arrived today, and Jane has been out most of the day. If it will only do her eczema good for her to be in the sun. What I am to do with her this summer I don't know, though. With so much on the inside to do, I can't possibly remain out with her all the time, and yet, when I come in I can have no peace about her, knowing that she may go into the street. This morning I found her once at the edge of Wolfe, and another time almost to Fayette.

John stayed here this afternoon while I went to town to have my hair cut, and over to this beauty shop.

David is beginning to see his hands. He received his new blue shoulder jacket and booties from his Granny Sidebottom today.

Sunday, April 18, 1937.

It was warm enough this morning that I could have Jane out the worst in the Sun suit this morning, but the temperature started dropping this afternoon, and it's now cold enough to need a fire.

Nothing of moment has happened. Jane's eczema continues very bad. She cries now if we even attempt to wash her or put medicine on her.

As a family we drove to see a couple of houses for sale this afternoon.

Monday, of April 19, 1937.

We took Jane to Dr. Andrews this afternoon. He considered her arms on the mend, but not her legs. Perhaps the fact that she is been in the sun for several days (her legs less exposed than her arms) accounts for that. She cried when we entered the swinging door of the Heyburn building and tried to run back to the street. I think it was the elevators, not the doctor, but she remembered with fear. He thinks that we might wait a few days before having her, given the skin test. We have been eliminating egg from her diet now since April 10.

She slurs words together says. "Gup" for "get up." And "gown" for "get down". She now puts an "s" on to make the possessive case.

Tuesday, April 20, 1937

Son Boy weighed 14 lbs. 6 oz. today. He is so sweet-rewards the least attention with cherubic smiles. I love him so-both of them. If I can only keep them both strong and well!

Jane hasn't taken a nap for some days, but stays in bed and plays during the required time. This afternoon she sweetly stayed in her pen in the back yard, David Paul in his carriage, and Tom nearby.

Tonight we took them both over to the Curry's. Jimmie weighs 40 pounds-and Jane only about 27 or 28. She was thrilled to see him. Both of them tried to show off.

Jane pointed to the thermometer on the back porch today and said "mummer".

Wednesday, April 21, 1937

Rain today. Jane now says "mine" and referring to a dress or some possession, but still, on occasion says "Dane's". She still calls herself Dane and Jimmy "Dim..". She also says "Dabid" instead of David. She calls the Loring's "Worings", and often refers to the Lasley's even though they are gone, as the "Wasley's". She likes to hold David Paul and I have been letting her some when I am with her..

We took both of them with us this morning to see a house in on Linwood. Mrs. Hottel wasn't here today, but I managed very well.

Thursday, April 22, 1937.

Started the day by looking at a house on Greenleaf Road. Mrs. Hottell kept both children, and kept them later in the morning for a couple of hours while I went to town. This afternoon I have them both outside. Jane fell in the mud on the lot next door (new house). She's truly an outdoor child-doesn't want come in-rebels considerably.

David continues to wad handfuls of dress or gown and sometimes covers his face with his gown. He is getting so cute.

Friday, April 23, 1937.

This has been a real summer day. Jane and David Loring were in their pens in the back yard. I managed to keep Jane in the direct sun for at least an hour, and she was in it again this afternoon. I am anxious to see the effect on her eczema. She and I walked over to see a new house on Bourbon-immediately back about Barnes, not yet completed, which may later be for rent. We know definitely that we have to move.

David has been out a large part of the day.

Jane was sick last night-awake more than an hour-some bowel disorder, which hurt her a great deal.

Saturday, April 24, 1937.

Another rainy day! Jane's eczema looks better, and I feel that if I could keep her in the hot sun for several consecutive days it might really cure. She got so very black and dirty in the basement this morning that I put her in the tub even though the water "hurts" her, and all the doctors told us to put as little water or soap on her as possible. When I even touch her with water the affected parts become as red as fire.

Tonight we were washing dishes in the kitchen, had both children in there, and longed for a camera. David was in his basket in a very jovial mood, and Jane, with her hair all in ringlets from the rainy weather, set alongside him in her little rocking chair and showed him her Peter Rabbit books, which Charlie and Marie Lasley gave her before they left. David likes to watch her and smiles frequently when she is around. He laughed aloud tonight.

Sunday, April 25, 1937

Mother's and Mrs. Houchens' birthdays! This morning at 6:30 the doorbell rang, and there stood Papa, Mother and Mrs. Houchens.. They awakened her, and of course, she soon started talking, mentioning Aunt Dink to them first, I think. They had breakfast with us. John went to S.S. Paul and Ermine came for dinner. Mother had brought a chicken and dressing already cooked, and a big angel food cake.

After dinner, cousin Ray and Aunt Mary came, bringing five big bunches sweet peas, and one of double nasturtiums. John took Cousin Ray and Brother over to the Corley's for a little while to see the flower garden. Jean, Betsy and Martha came shortly before their return. Jane was in her glory with so much company, and David stayed awake practically all day was all smiles and goos. Martha Roberts is a lovely child, but a bit shy with strangers just now. She will be 10 months old May 10.

Aunt Mary and Cousin Ray left first, then the Roberts, and shortly after four the family. Just as Paul, Ermine and Ted were leaving Harris and Thelma True came.

After their departure. All four of us drove out to camp Taylor to look for a house advertised for rent on Trevilian at Indiana.

David weighed 14 lbs. 9 oz. today. He now not only wads his dress or gown in his hands but holds it up in front of his face and looks at it.

Mother brought Jane a sweet little pink, dimity made on a white dotted Swiss yoke.

Monday, April 26, 1937.

David is three months old today. I weighed him again today, anyway 14 lbs. 10 oz.

The day has been cold and rainy. Our stock of coal is practically nil.

Another drive to Camp Taylor to see the house, but the people weren't at home. The one that we saw yesterday didn't prove to be the right one.

Tuesday, April 27, 1937

The weather remains so cold that we had a half ton of coal delivered today (10 1/2 bought this winter, one half left by Mrs. Hayes).

Jane's eczema it gets worse when the weather is bad. She has been cross today.

Wednesday, April 28, 1937

It's raining tonight. If this sort of thing keeps up, we shall be having another flood. Jane started talking yesterday (of her own accord). In this fashion-"David Woring-baby-stairs-gown."-so I gather that she was referring to Judith. She uses prepositions now, as "hands off" (wash her hands off), "top on". Tonight she was referring to "David" a being "vet", so I called her a little Dutch girl, and she started saying Dutch girl.

Thursday, April 29, 1937

Jane's here is quite curly today. The weather is somewhat warmer and damp.

David is looking at his hands now, and laughs aloud with little provocation.

Mrs. Hitt came out this afternoon, bringing Jane a balloon, red in color, on a little stick. He also enjoyed it when I stuck it on his carriage.

Jane can't get her colors straightened out yet. When I ask her what color a certain thing is she says. "Three" or "four"-seems to have colors and numbers confused. She refers to her "blue socks.", but only because I have said that, I think.

Friday, April 30, 1937

Here's hoping that May ushers in better weather for the sake of Jane's eczema.

Stella has been here today, cleaning the bathroom and washing the windows.

I went to town and left both children with Mrs. Hottel. On my return Jane walked to the vegetable stand with me. Coming back she said. "Member Ted? Ermine? Boy?" She still confuses Brother with the Uncle Boy. She often uses the word "member" now.

Son boy is enjoying his hands a great deal now. He is becoming sweeter each day.

Saturday, May 1, 1937

We had to have fire in the furnace today, regardless of its being May.

Jane slept from about one until four. We then got her dressed, put David in his basket, and drove way out on the Westport Road to see a G.E. refrigerator, which had been advertised for sale. It was a lovely old white brick house, back from the road. The people were named Pelletier. There were guineas, chickens, a gobbler, many dogs sat in the back, and of course Jane was all for staying. What a shame that we haven't some wide open spaces for her! At that she is a lot better off than many children.

We stopped in St. Matthews at the Roberts', but they weren't at home.

Johnnie says that he can't understand why Son Boy is always wearing just one bootie.

Sunday, May 2, 1937.

Another rainy day, and tonight it is pouring. I shan't be surprised if we have another flood. John didn't go to S.S. or church today. This afternoon, Mr. McClelland came to see him about the new house on Bourbon and while they were away looking at it that the Fenwicks came. Jane enjoyed Margaret Elizabeth and Laura Jane a great deal-fairly shrieked with delight so much did she enjoyed playing with them. She was wearing her "J-A-N-E" dress.

WHAS tonight, received an award from the Columbia Broadcasting System for the year's most distinguished service to radio-during the January flood. There was a dramatization up some of that eventful period which sent cold chills over me.

Monday, May 3, 1937.

The sun did actually shine today, although the wind was strong. This afternoon, I took both youngsters to Bickel's vegetable stand. Since it was difficult to push the carriage and keep Jane out the street at the same time, I finally put her in too-with her feet hanging out. She enjoyed it, and the outfit was safer that way.

Nadine had David Loring outback for a while, and he and Jane "blew" dandelions.

I was showing Jane a Christmas tree on a small box and while we were talking about it she said. "Oh, mother-member Christmas tee?" and pointed in the general direction of where her tree was Christmas. But could she remember back that far?

Tuesday, May 4, 1937.

This morning about 10:20 was much surprised when Mother called from Kaufman's. She had come with Mr. and Mrs. Satterwhite. I hurried to get ready to go in town to meet her. While I was flying around Jane got Mrs. Hottel's umbrella, which was a borrowed one and broke one of the spokes in it. I met Mother at Stewart's at 11:45, and we had lunch at the Blue Boar on Walnut Street. Afterward Mother bought herself a dress, and coat, a sweet little bonnet as a birthday gift for Jane, some little blue sandals and a slip for David.

I came on home ahead of Mother, as Mrs. Hottell wanted to leave. Jane was glad to see "Ganji". She got the worst fall tonight, that she has had. She was standing on the radiator in the sun room watching the children outside play, fell backwards, hit the rocker, raised an egg-shaped lump on the back of her head, and even cut it.

Wednesday, May 5, 1937

Mother kept both children last night while we went to look for a refrigerator. Jane slept with Mother upstairs.

The paper cleaners were here this morning. Jane divided her time studying dictionary (out of its accustomed niche because of the cleaning) and picking wallpaper cleaner off the bottoms of her shoes. Everything became rather hectic about noon. Jane was very cross-partly from her injury, I think-and screamed when I bathed her. David boy awakened and likewise screamed. Jane's steak burned. The kitchen was filled with furniture, and wallpaper cleaner was everywhere else.

Son Boy weighed 15 lbs. 1 oz. today.

Thursday, May 6, 1937.

There has actually been some sunshine today. Mrs. Hottel didn't come (she was moving) but Jane's behavior was better. Her eczema is much better. I gave her an egg for breakfast. We shall soon see the result, I suppose, if they really has anything to do with that.

I put her in her pen in the Loring's back yard this afternoon. The Bowers came, and I took David Paul over to compare her with her Judith, who was born Christmas day, and is as fat as she can be, but weighs less than he does. We weighed them both on Loring's baby scales-with their close so on and David Wade 15 pounds 15 1/2 ounces, which was several ounces more than she did. They both lay on the bed together-kicked, and had a seemingly enjoyable time.

Jane scratched him on the knee tonight. She wanted to peel "a loaf of bread today."

Friday, May 7, 1937.

Our "new" second-hand refrigerator was delivered today.

Jane hasn't been out much as there was a rather raw when. She fell out the kitchen door this afternoon. The last few days she has been pulling a chair up to the screen door and unhooking it, so the door went open this afternoon, the chair fell onto the porch, and Jane fell with it. No damage was done, but she was frightened.

I went to the bank this morning, and during the few minutes that I was there got David Paul a rattle. He has held on to at most of the day, and really seems to observe it.

Saturday, May 8, 1937

Jane has been out more than usual today, since John was home to help look after her. She gave us a fright this evening before dinner. When we discovered that her mouth was full of blood. John called Mrs. Loring over to help examine her, and she thought there seemed to be a clot of blood in the upper part of her mouth. Since she had that hard fall while Mother was here (from which the lump hasn't entirely gone) and the one yesterday, which didn't seem to hurt her, I was much worried.

Paul and Ermine surprised us for a while this evening. They had been to the Derby. Ermine wanted to take the Son Boy home with her. I believe that he actually does look like her. Jane was glad to see them



**Book # 5- May 9, 1937- September 5, 1937**

Book number five has been wet at one time and the ink on a number of pages is smeared. An attempt was made to fill in some words based on the context.

Sunday, May 9, 1937

Jane played sit front for a while this morning, and Betty Lou came over to talk to her for a while. There were some hard-shelled bugs on the porch which interested her greatly. John walked down Wolfe to show her some cows in a vacant lot and just before they got there one of the cows lay down. Jane said "Cow - shōwn" (she says "shōwn" for "sit down" - "gōwn" for "get down" - et cetera)

This afternoon we took a drive past a house on Sixth Street and one on Everett Avenue - both for rent - then to the Hutchisons' to see Aunt Mary. They thought Paul was a very lovely specimen of baby. It rained while we were there.

Sunday, May 9, 1937

Jane played out front for a while this morning, and Betty Lou came over to talk to her for a while. There were some hard-shelled bugs on the porch which interested her greatly. John walked down Wolfe to show her some cows in a vacant lot and just before they got there one of the cows lay down. Jane said "cow-shown" (she says "shown" for "sit down"- "gown" for "get down" et cetera.).

This afternoon we took a drive past the house on 6th St and one on Everett Avenue-both for rent-then to the Hutcheson's to see Aunt Mary. They thought Paul boy a very lovely specimen of babyhood. It rained while we were there.

Monday, May 10, 1937

As the Junior Philatheas were to meet with me tonight I arose early to get things underway Mrs. Hottel stayed until 1:30 and Eva Mae came about three to help with Jane. The latter slept from to until 3:30. Eva Mae dressed her and took her over in the Loring's backyard a while then had her out back here. She was out until almost night, but as usual did not want to come in and remonstrated vehemently.

We dressed her in the pink dimity which Mother made recently, but a pink bow on her hair-and she looked very sweet.

My co-hostesses were Mary Gerald's, Dulcie Lindley and Evelyn Hicks, and we served pale green meringues with ice cream, a strawberries and coffee. All the girls were anxious to see both babies, so we had made no attempt to put either of them to bed before they came. We finally put David upstairs having moved his bed up there. Jane stayed up until about 8:20 she was delighted with so many "girls" and tried to show off some. Isabella Moore had the devotional and Jane sat in her little rocker in the midst of the crowd and was very quiet for a while, but kept moving over in the living room until she spied me inside the dining room. Then she gleefully exclaimed "peep-by, mudder", and became somewhat noisy and John had got her and put her to bed-against her will upstairs on the big bed.

Tuesday, May 11, 1937

I have recently mentioned Jane's birthday so near at hand to her. She is too little to realize what a birthday is, when I talked about it to her she said "Jim-Ann"-but I don't think that she surely remembered her first birthday party, which they and Margaret Fife attended.

Today has for a wonder been sunny. I was tired out after my preparation for last night's party, and have stayed outside a great part of the day with Jane. This afternoon I had them both out-made some snapshots of Jane-David Loring with her in one.

Wednesday, May 12, 1937

Coronation Day-King George VI and Queen Elizabeth. I heard some of it on the radio this morning.

I talked to Jane this morning a little bit about Granny Sidebottom and her doorbell (because Margaret Jack sent me some pictures made while we were in Owenton of Mother, Jane and David Paul) and Jane actually got to crying to go to see Granny and Granddad, the pig and so on. Again this evening she cried-and even wanted to put on her coat. During supper she laughingly related to us about the hen at Granny Houchens' which, eating corn, bit her "singer".

The day has been rainy and damp.

David weighed 15 lbs. 9 oz. today and we started him on Pablum at six tonight-one half teaspoon.

Thursday, May 13, 1937

Rain-hard rain today. I shan't be at all surprised to have another flood. Jane was out while after the middle of the afternoon-running out the side door in the back-making a circle. Yesterday and today she has been saying something which sounds like "mid-ox". Today she kept saying "case-clothes-Granny" and I finally found that she wanted to put her clothes in a suitcase and go to Granny's.

Paul boy plays with a rattle quite well now.

Friday, May 14, 1937

It is quite cold today. We've had a good size fire in the furnace.

I went to town, leaving Mrs. Hottel in charge here. Jane is now talking a great deal about her approaching birthday, of which I have told her. I bought her a size 3 dress-party affair-and brought it out-but it is slightly large, and I'll have to exchange it for a two, I think. I also brought her a little sprinkler not a particularly wise investment, since she dabbles in water too much anyhow.

Mrs. Satterwhite was here a while this evening.

The Fifes are to move tomorrow.

Saturday, May 15, 1937

We took both youngsters with us this afternoon, going first to Howard Hardaway's, but failing to find him at home. Then we went to Sears Roebuck's to see about exchanging Jane's dress, but they had no frilly ones in two, so I kept it, and will try to shorten it. The Ewings and their little girl Patricia were there. The latter is extremely pretty long-hair, with big brown eyes.

Then we went to Horney's to get a guinea (it cost \$.60 and was my first) then went to see a house on Newburgh Road advertised for rent at \$50, but couldn't go in because the floors had just been refinished and were not dry.

Jane for some days has been saying something which sounded like "meet-mox". We finally discovered that she is saying "mail box".

Sunday, May 16, 1937

It has been warm enough today to do without fire. John went out this morning to investigate houses. I put Jane in her pen outside while I gave David his bath, but she howled. She can almost climb out of it now. When John returned he took her for a walk.

This afternoon we had Mrs. Hottel stay with them and we looked at houses-notably one on Lynnwood and one out on Idle Wylde Drive, off of Brownsboro Road. The latter was a Cape Cod house, small but nice at \$65.

On the way home we bought a Mickey Mouse balloon for Jane-but it didn't last long, as John bursted did it in an hour or so trying to blow it up again.

Monday, May 17, 1937

I have stayed out with Jane today as much as possible. She even had a swimsuit on for a while this afternoon but I soon put her little red voile on her, as we took them both over in Audubon Park with us to see a house, and then to Sherry road.

Tonight Mrs. Hottel and Marilyn stayed with them, and we went over on Emil Avenue to see a house.

Tuesday, May 18, 1937

Son Boy weighed 16 lbs. 2 oz. today. He plays with his rattle, looks at his hands-does not notice his feet yet. He now holds his head up rather steadily, even when he is up over my shoulder and not on his stomach.

There was a very bad hailstorm this afternoon which put the electrical current off for about a couple of hours-from four until around six. Jane was interested in the hail piled up on the back porch

She went to the mailbox with me this morning-saw a man plowing with a horse and mule. I told her that he was going to grow potatoes and cabbage there, so she remembered that and told her daddy tonight-but thought that the man was also going to grow apples and ice cream.

Wednesday, May 19, 1937

John arranged for me to have the car today and I went to look at houses.

Mrs. Curry and Jimmie came out, and Jane was thrilled to see them, but was selfish with her books and wouldn't let Jimmie look at them. After they left a put her to bed at eight-her usual bedtime-but she cried until about nine-so I don't know whether she had too much excitement with having Jimmie here or not.

Thursday, May 20, 1937

Jane's days in her pen or over, I think. She has been trying to climb out for some time, so this morning she got out twice. I had her in the pen in the back yard and looked out to see her coming toward the house. I put her back in and she came right out, so I think it is all off.

She is tiring very little now, and still cries a lot. We met a real estate man Mr. Helm, had a house over on Bourbon this afternoon-she David and I-and then walked over to the vegetable stand. I had both of them in the carriage part of the way.

Olive, Jimmie, Dorothy and Ann were here a while tonight. We had a couple of a real estate men too-Mr.Clem early, and Mr. Mendel (very interesting) a while ago. Last night Mr. Merten was here.

Friday, May 21, 1937

Jane now says "too". For instance she would say that Jim Curry was here last night-"Ann too". She now speaks of "last night", and she is employing verbs more. It is highly interesting to hear her language unfolding.

I kept them both outside most of the afternoon. This has been out first summerlike day. Jane wore a sunsuit and I had David shed his undershirt and blankets.

The little girl who has moved in the house next door was two in March, but it isn't nearly so tall as Jane and walks very poorly, having only started a few days before she was two.

Jane talks much of her birthday. I tell her that it will be here soon, and ask her who is coming, and she says "Ann's coming-Jim Curry too"-and sometimes she adds that Granny is coming.

She still remembers little Bobby Bond in Owenton. When speaking of him she says "peep-eye", from which I am inclined to think that the hide-and -seek which he attempted to play with her in the back yard (He is five) to her was an advanced form of peep-eye.

Saturday, May 22, 1937

Another nice day! Paul boy is now becoming aware that he has feet. He held them up today and talked to them some.

Eva Mae stayed with both of them this afternoon while we looked at more houses.

Sunday, May 23, 1937

Jane has again been excited about packing the "cases-stairs" (upstairs) and going to Granny's.

I am all excited tonight-too excited, in fact-for it may all be in vain. Again we have been looking at houses. One was advertised on Concorde Drive today which we should have taken from the money standpoint, for we could have gotten it for \$40 (by firing the furnace) and heat furnished. However we looked at a house for sale on Widgeon and then another on Teal Road (both in Audubon Park) and we are strongly inclined to make an offer on one or the other of them.

Eva Mae was here again this afternoon with the children.

Monday, May 24, 1937

In two more days Jane will be two. This morning Mrs. Hottel got a splinter in her finger while hanging up clothes. She asked me to get it out, so I got a needle, and then a match out of a small safety box in the kitchen table drawer, sterilized the needle and then removed the splinter. As soon as I had finished Mrs. Hottel went about her work but Jane came to me saying Jane-"singer-hurt"-and then leading me to the kitchen table, she said "match".

This afternoon I took her orange juice to her in the backyard. She drank a little of it, then handed the glass back saying "sink-table". I told her "no", that I wanted her to drink it. "Garbage" she insisted, and I said that it was too good for that-"pour-grass" she then wanted. I finally persuaded her to drink it although.

She watched me so closely while I was washing dishes yesterday morning that I fixed up a pan of water in the back yard for her to wash for toy dishes and some old picnic spoons. She has enjoyed that yesterday and today.

Since she climbed out of her play pen and I am leading her play some in the yard while I am in the house, endeavoring to teach her not to go front into the street. It's nerve-wracking all though for while I'm bathing David for instance I'm afraid to leave him lest he fall off the table, and am worried about her lunch she is in the street.

John made an offer of \$5,750 for the house at 3118 Teal Road today which has been accepted!

Tuesday, May 25, 1937

Mrs. Hottel wasn't here today, and I kept plenty busy. I wanted to take Jane's birthday cake this afternoon, but didn't get to it until tonight.

David weighed 16 lbs. 9 oz. this morning. Mrs. Hottel okay says that he is the best baby she ever saw.

Jane rumbled two of her daddy's shirts while I was bathing David and spilled white shoe polish this afternoon.

Wednesday, May 26, 1937

Jane's second birthday-the date to which she has been looking and saying "Ann's coming". I was pleased that the day was nice-although it has been about the hottest one yet. Gladys Corley called this morning to wish Jane a happy birthday and had Caroline talk to her. Jane said "hello". Mrs. Fenwick also called to wish her a nice birthday.

I iced her cake while she was taking her nap, and put two candles and it. When she awakened I took the cake in for her to see before she got out of bed. She was elated, and kept having me bring it back for her to see. She received a birthday card and handkerchief from Margaret this morning and I got card for her to see the similarity between the cake on it and hers. She let me dress her with less crying than usual, and she did look sweet when I finished her. She wore the little pink dress on a white yoke which Mother made her, and her hair curled beautifully. This hot weather is certainly bringing out her curls. A couple of days ago I cut off a straightened part of cowlick in the back for her.

Son Boy went to sleep on the big bed in his diaper (he wears nothing else now) and Jane and I sat on the front porch until we saw Claudine and Margaret got off the bus; we then went to meet them. Margaret was a bit shy at first, the bus having been a new experience for her. Her hair is a lovely blonde shade, much longer than Jane's in regular curls-where is Jane's turns up around her head, giving a short bobbed effect. Margaret is prettier than when she was a tiny baby, and seemingly has a very nice disposition.

Shortly after their arrival Mr. Summerford brought Dorothy, and, Jimmie and Jane Dieon (the girl who cares for him while his mother is working at Belknap's). Jimmie brought Jane a sunsuit with butterflies on it, and Ann brought her some dainty little batiste underwear-combination set. Ann wore a little pink dress with a perky bow in the back-very becoming to her. Unfortunately she got a hard fall soon after her arrival. She and Jane were sitting in a swing and Jimmy pushed it slightly, causing Ann to fall forward on her face. Happily, she received no serious injury.

Jane received, and they all wanted to sit on the little red hassock. I endeavored to make pictures of them, but doubt that they will be any good, as the sun was behind a cloud, and it was practically impossible to get all four of them still at once. Jane seemed to know that it was her



party and was all smiles and vivacity. In one of the pictures she was adorable. Sitting on the step she leaned back and put one leg up across her other knee.

After refreshments came along Jane glued herself to her ice cream and cake as if she had never tasted such before. It was her birthday cake and she wanted to make the most of it,

Betsy sent her a lovely sunsuit yesterday, her Grandmother Houchens sent her two pairs of socks (pink and white ones), Mother has had brought her a sweet organdy bonnet-I had bought the dress which I am going to exchange-and she also had a card from Lorena.

David was four months old today and weighed 16 lbs. 11 oz..

Mrs. Fisher, now of Blacksburg Virginia, formally here, came out for dinner and to spend the evening.

Thursday, May 27, 1937

When I ask Jane about her birthday she still says "Ann's coming". She told me today that Ann fell from the swing and hurt her mouth. Some painters were working on the outside of the house today and she enjoyed watching them.

This afternoon I called across to ask Betty Lou what time it was, telling her that the current had evidently been off, as the clock was stopped. Shortly after, Jane was talking about the clock being stopped by no current.

I now let her play in the yard some while I am in the house. It's hard on my nerves but she seems to be learning a little bit about staying away from the street.

Friday, May 28, 1937

The "kins", as Jane calls the quins, are three today.

I had to go to town and left Mrs. Hottel in charge. Jane cried after me. When I returned I brought her a new dress (I had exchanged the party dress for her) and a new sunsuit (both from Sears Roebuck). I brought David another rattle-a five-cent musical one from Woolworth's.

Saturday, May 29, 1937

This is been a busy day for we wanted to get started to Owenton by 11. It so happened that it was 11:30 before we got away (yesterday and today were Engineers Days at the Speed School) and we were further delayed by having to detour instead of going Eastern Parkway-and then even more delayed by having to accompany a freight train all the way out to LaGrange. Jane was much interested in the train because there was a car load of chickens ("hena", she called them) in the line. Mrs. Houchens was at Mother's.

Mother looked bad, after having been ill in bed with the flu. We stayed there until about seven. Margaret Jack brought her baby down. She weighs 14-something, as compared with Son Boy's 16-11 on Wednesday. Lilyan Cobb and her mother stopped and seemed favorably impressed by the children.

Only Mrs. Houchens, A. J. and Ruth were there. Mary Sue is in Lexington. I think that Jane missed her.

Papa and A.J. took Jane with them to the drugstore.

Sunday May 30, 1937

Both youngsters were up early. Papa and Mother came down before ten to bring the rest of David's milk, which we had left in their refrigerator. I made two days' supply for him yesterday. Aunt Sue and Thomas came for dinner.

We stayed there until four or after, then drove back up to Mother's, remaining there until about 5:30. Both children stayed awake a large part of the way home. David or Baby Paul, as Jane says was tickled to get home-laughed aloud. I remember that Jane did the same thing once when she was about his age and we had been home.

Monday, May 31, 1937

It has been very hot today. Jane and David have both been cross-a sort of "morning after", I suppose. To add to that, the painters are painting Mrs. Fehder's house, necessitating windows being closed while the screens are out. We drove by our Teal Road house tonight.

Tuesday, June 1, 1937

Yesterday established a record for the date since 1895, and today has been equally hot, I think.

The painters were here again, and Jane followed them around. Nothing eventful has happened. Son Boy weighed 17 lbs. 3 oz. today. He is now in rolls of fat, threads tied around his wrists.

Wednesday, June 2, 1937

Again it is unbearably hot. When David was taking his nap this afternoon, he was so broken out it looked as if he had measles, but it is evidently only heat. He doesn't have a well-established nap time yet-usually sleeps some between all his feedings, although he stays awake more now.

The Prestonia P.T.A. has a child Health Clinic (Dr. Nicholson in charge) and at the invitation of Marie Gerald's I took both children over this afternoon. Jane weighed 29 lbs.

without her shoes, and was 35 ¼ inches tall. Baby Paul weighed 17 lbs. 6 oz. and was 26 ¾ inches long. Jane acted very nicely during the examination.

Thursday, June 3, 1937

Either yesterday or this morning reference was made to some hurt place, and Jane said "iodine". I was surprised that she knew the name of what we put on her injuries, and I made have said the name.

She is somewhat easily frightened now-more than formerly. There was a very hard rainstorm this afternoon and she was afraid. Still another time this afternoon she ran to me and put her head in my lap when a car passed making a lot of noise.

Friday, June 4, 1937

Jane locked herself into the bathroom this morning and caused me some momentary alarm, but I told her to turn the key and she did, unlocking the door. She was gleefully proud of herself.

There was more rain this afternoon, but not so much as yesterday.

The Hardings were here late this afternoon to see David Paul. Jane enjoyed Tommie and Jimmie.

Her birthday pictures came back today.

Saturday, June 5, 1937

We (John and I) went to President and Mrs. Kent's (president of the University of Louisville- ed) garden party accompanied by Jane. Mrs. Hottel stayed here with David. The party was transferred from the campus to the gym because of rain. Jane wore her pink dress that Mother made her. She was very solemn all the time. In fact she cried when we started in the entrance. I've an idea that she thought it was the Heyburn Building and that we were going to ride the elevator. When the Fifes came and she saw Margaret she took her hand, evidently thinking that she had found an oasis in the desert. She drank some punch and ate a cookie with relish, the punch being particularly good.

We persuaded the Fifes and Roberts to come out and eat some sandwiches with us. Jane became rather excited after supper and cried a bit.

Sam took Margaret and Gussie Lou (Claudine's little niece) home and the rest of us adults went to see Claudette Colbert in "I Had to See Paris". Mrs. Hottel and Marilyn stayed here.

Sunday, June 6, 1937

Jane helps me shell peas and string beans this season and gets a kick out of doing it.

This morning John took her to Sunday school. She again wore the pink dress that Mother made her, and the little white bonnet (lined with pale pink) which Mother bought her of her birthday. John said that she was perfectly solemn all the time, but the girls in charge of the cradle role department told him that she behaved very nicely. She sang for me after she returned-something that they sang there. I think that she enjoyed it.

Before we had dinner Mother called from Crescent Hill, saying that Bobby Green had driven Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink, her and Papa here to see Aunt Mary. After dinner (they had eaten in St. Matthews') Cousin Ray and Billy drove over with them to show them the way to come. Both children were asleep, but Mother awakened David before his two o'clock feeding, and Papa awakened Jane. They stayed about an hour.

John went to the baccalaureate sermon. After his return we went over to the Fenwick's for a while. Mr. and Mrs. Trosper were there. The Fenwicks asked us to stay for supper, and we finally did so, Mrs. Fenwick tempting us with country ham and cherry pie.

Jane enjoyed playing with the Fenwick children.

Monday, June 7, 1937

Jane got up cross this morning, and remained in that frame of mind a large part of the day. She talked a great deal yesterday about a purse, so John bought her one for 25 cents at Grant's today, and she has already carried it around until it is soiled.

This morning she watched little J.R.-somebody-cut our grass (I had to do most of it and pay him).

Tonight I went to S.S. class meeting at Elizabeth Tucker's.

Tuesday, June 8, 1937

John and I took Mrs. Overstreet in this morning, met Mr. Nofsinger, went to the Louisville Title Company and signed the papers for the house.

David didn't get his bath until before two. He weighed 17 lbs. 7 oz. today.

I brought Jane some crayons from town.

Wednesday, June 9, 1937

Mrs. Hottel hasn't been here today, but I've accomplished several things, one of them being the re-modeling of a couple of Jane's sun suits. The re-prints of the Kodak pictures (Jane's and David's too) came today, and I divided them to give away-some to Mother, to Mrs. Houchens, to Claudine, Olive, Dorothy Summerford, and Mrs. Hottel.

This evening after dinner John was going to take pictures to the Currys and Summerfords. Jane got an inkling of his intention, ran and got her purse, and wanted to go along. So I put her "Jane" dress on her and she accompanied him. Jimmie was not at home, he and his mother having gone to Indianapolis, but she saw Ann. She now has the sentence, "Come and see us", down rather pat.

David fell out of his carriage. I'll tell about it tomorrow.

Thursday, June 10, 1937

Rain today. Jane slept from shortly after one until five. I was worried about her and looked in to see about her.

Yesterday morning I had David out in the back yard in his carriage taking a sun bath. Jane and I were in the basement when I heard him screaming and knew immediately that he had fallen out. I almost had heart failure before I could get to him. I had him on his stomach looking out the back end, and he evidently kicked and propelled himself forward until he tumbled out the back. The spring in the back gives, so that he fell only about a foot, and fell into the grass. So far as I can tell it didn't hurt him at all, but it frightened him a great deal. I was almost afraid to examine him. He is the most lovable baby-so blue eyed and smiling.

Friday, June 11, 1937

Jane is wearing size 6 ½ shoes now-has been since March-Vitality shoes from Kaufman's at \$3.25 (built up liner sole making them \$3.75) but they haven't worn as well as the ones that I formerly got for \$1.00 from the dollar store. All winter she wore sixes. Her foot is rather long and narrow. David has a short foot and small hand.

He is trying very hard to turn over these days-just the last day or so. When on his back he can switch his legs over so that the bottom part of his body is on his stomach, but he doesn't know how to negotiate his shoulders yet.

I actually took a nap today. It's warming up a bit. I took them both out in the backyard this afternoon.

Saturday, June 12, 1937

We went to the Robert's in St. Matthews this afternoon, taking both youngsters. We left here about 3:45. The Fifes, Margaret and Gussie Lou (Claudine's niece) also went out. I hadn't seen Martha for a long time. She is really a lovely baby-so clear-eyed (her eyes are definitely brown now) and so well-behaved. Betsy is succeeding marvelously with her toilet training-much better than I did with Jane. We enjoyed the evening very much.

I started David's bowel training after his 10 A.M. feeding this morning. He's darling.

Sunday, June 13, 1937

Jane went to Sunday school with her dad again this morning. She wore the little yellow dress that I bought her last year for her first birthday, and it's really shockingly short on her.

We decided to call on Jimmie and Mary Sublett at this afternoon, taking both babies. While we were there an attractive little neighbor girl, five years old, came in. She announced that she had been whooping cough and lo and behold she didn't have a cough. Mary said that she had only a cold, not whooping cough, but I have been worried ever since especially about David (Jane has had the shots) and I'm going to call Dr. Andrews in the morning.

We came back by the Bower's. Their baby is growing nicely. Jane enjoyed playing with Paul.

Monday, June 14, 1937

I made a flying trip to town this morning to get a birthday present for Jimmie, as Jane was invited over there this afternoon. I got him a lawn mower similar to Jane's and a Popeye sand set. Jane was much interested in them when I returned, and even coveted the Popeye sprinkler bit, I think.

She never did take a nap so excited when she over the prospect of going and taking the lawn mower. Mrs. Hottel stayed here with David and Jane and I went over on the 3:45 bus, she wearing her little red dress piped in red that I gave her for her birthday. Ann Summerford was also there, and two small Waldron boys from down the street. Jane liked ice cream and cake very much, and posed beautifully for the pictures as she also did at the Roberts on Saturday and here at home on her birthday. Her birthday pictures turned out unusually well. John came by for us.

Tonight we went over to the Teal Road house, and Jane and David got along nicely.

Tuesday, June 15, 1937

Donnie Overstreet is 2 1/2. He and Jane each cried at bidding each other goodbye but I think that they were both sleepy.

David boy weighed 17 lbs. 14 oz. today. John calls him "Chunky". He is getting a nice coat of tan on his chunkiness.

Little Barbara-somebody from over on Larue came over and got acquainted with Jane yesterday afternoon and she and her twin Bobby were out back this afternoon.

Tonight the Currys and Jimmy were here for a few minutes.

Wednesday, June 16, 1937

I went to town this morning, met John at 11:45, bought a Tappan stove at Kaufman's, had lunch with him at the Colonnade, and spent my afternoon "Interior decorating-chiefly with ideas from Mr. Kearney, interior decorator at Stewart's. Mrs. Hottel here at home was having trouble, and several showers came up, getting her laundry wet, David's carriage wet and so on.

Jane has been having a bowel movement before she goes to bed of late and we laugh at her for wanting to kill time in the bathroom-to "bowel move".

Thursday, June 17, 1937

I sometimes put David in bed with Jane for a little while, staying with them of course it tickles them, and she likes too unless she happens to awaken cross.

He now takes hold of my fingers and pulls himself to a sitting position.

Friday, June 18, 1937

Today David is taking his two o'clock feeding on the big bed while I was trying to get Jane to take her nap. He kept losing his bottle and I kept dashing in there to give it to him. She thought it very funny, and when I went back into the kitchen she started trying to cry to like him and when I called and asked who was crying, she said "Dabid".

Saturday, June 19, 1937

Jane was sick last night. She developed a very croupy sort of a cough and was awake a good deal. . We didn't move David out of the room, as we thought that he was already exposed to what she had. Our minds naturally reverted to last Sunday afternoon and the little girl who said that she had whooping cough.

Today I have endeavored to keep Jane away from David as much as possible. John came home and to a picnic out at his Sunday school teacher's, Mr. Cooke's who a beautiful new Southern type home out on Taylorsville Road.

Poor Jane couldn't understand why she couldn't get near Son Boy. I washed my hands each time after handling her before handling him, but even as there was plenty of room for contagion to spread of course.

Sunday, June 20, 1937

Jane had a worse night last night than she did the night before. We thought that we should perhaps let John wake up David if it were whooping cough, and had Doctor Andrews come out to see her this morning. He hardly thinks that it is whooping cough. He said she wouldn't have had time to get it from the little girl last Sunday, in case the child had it, but says that the town is so full of whooping cough that it almost springs up of itself. Jane had a sore throat, he found, but no fever. He said that the whooping cough shots she had as a baby should make the disease

lighter if she had it. The real one in danger is Son Boy. He looked at his throat and it also is red slightly. Any infection could have more complications for him, but he wants us to wait and have Jane given a blood count tomorrow, which would show, if positive, that she had whooping cough, but if negative-might be either.

Jane- didn't sleep long today. We were all in the basement doing some packing this afternoon, and he vomited, the first time he ever has. Then he didn't take the last ounce of his milk at six o'clock. It's been very hot today, but that would hardly account for it, so he is upset too. He has cried tonight before going to sleep.

The new steel house in the next block on Larue Avenue was opened for inspection today- and there were crowds of people constantly. Many cars passed here. The Fifes came by while we were in the basement packing, but of course I couldn't invite them in. Jane- was completely black when she came upstairs to see who it was.

Doctor Kerr, his wife and Christine stopped by as they were passing to see our baby. I hadn't seen Doctor Kerr since he was taking care of my arm, and since the flood, when he went to Shepherdsville.

We saw Mr. Watkins and Mr. Everson over at the new house.

Monday, June 21, 1937

This has been an eventful day. Jane and I went with John to school and then on to the Heyburn Building to Doctor Andrews office for her to have the blood count. There were three young men in the waiting room who took some interest in her. First I should say that we parked on Fourth south of Breckenridge and walked in. When I started into the Heyburn Building with her she said "no, no", and started pulling back, and dropped on the floor in front of the elevator. She cried when the blood was taken from her finger. She again fell down on the floor when we started on their return elevator trip, but was all right after we got down. We stopped at the university for John and he brought us on home. She played outside around the cherry tree and found some morning glory seeds in the garage that Mrs. Watson had given me-ate nothing for a lunch except some ice cream and a small amount of milk.

While she was asleep Doctor Andrews called to report on the blood count. He said that we had better send one of the children away-that Jane- had a very peculiar blood count which would indicate either influenza or whooping cough, and that the baby should be protected as much as possible.

He thought the Jane's case should be light since she has had the whooping cough shots, and so we considered it advisable for her to be the one to go away, and we decided on her Grandmother Houchens since Mother has been sick, has building going on there, and lives near the street, making it difficult to watch for.



Doctor Andrews wants us to give blood from some adult who has had whooping cough to David. John isn't sure that he has ever had it, so he will take some from me.

I spent the rest of the afternoon getting Jane's clothes ready for her to go-in tears most of the time. She read Popeye in the basement while I ironed.

Jane ate practically no supper. They left at seven. Eva Mae Beams is staying with me. My thoughts were so confused that I didn't even send milk and water for Jane tonight.

I hope and pray that Jane-hasn't whooping cough-that if she has it, it'll be in the light form, and that Son Boy by some miracle may escape.

How I am to keep Jane's notes now, I don't know. It would have been hard to see her go away well, but to know she is going away sick-is worse.

Tuesday. June 22 1937

I awakened at seven and David boy wasn't even awake. John arrived home at 9:10 AM and of course I was anxious to hear all the news of Jane that I could.

She slept most of the way home, but took an interest in having her bed set up there. She didn't sleep well last night though, and called for me, Johnnie said. She also ate no breakfast this morning, except a little milk. John went by to see Papa and Mother for a moment.

The day has seemed strange without Jane Girl. I couldn't seem to get anything done for thinking of her and Son Boy. We took the latter down to Doctor Andrews, this afternoon and he gave him twenty cc's of blood (taken from my arm).

Wednesday, June 23, 1937

Gracious, but we certainly miss Jane. Mrs. Hottel was also keenly aware of her absence. I could hardly wait for the mail. There was a card from Mother saying that the folks brought Jane to town yesterday morning to get her some things and brought her down to Mother's but didn't let her get out of the car. Mother said that she grinned at her.

Then John happened to see Mrs. Charlie Shipp on the street and she gave him news of Jane as of this morning. She had talked to Mrs. Houshens this morning, and Jane hadn't coughed much yesterday, but coughed last night and hadn't eaten much.

Papa and Mother were going down to see her late yesterday afternoon. Mother had given her a dime to put in her purse to buy ice cream and she had eaten at all.

I went to town this morning and bought some wallpaper.

Tonight we went out to see Aunt Mary-took David along-and he enjoyed the fanfare of attention that he received from Cousin Inez, Billy's girl, Cousin Ray, Cousin Mary, and so on. He weighed 18lbs. and 4oz. yesterday.

This afternoon Son Boy and I went down to Bickel's.

Thursday, June 24, 1937

There were cards from both Mother and Mrs. Houshens this morning, but they didn't give the details that I wanted. Of course Mother hadn't seen much of Jane, and I suppose Mrs. Houshens is too busy to write much.

Jane had some hard coughing spells Tuesday night, slept two hours Tuesday afternoon, got up early yesterday morning and ate better and had dinner yesterday. Mother had gone to Frankfort yesterday morning-Papa to I think. Mother said that if Jane felt like coming she was going to have her at her house today for chicken and ice cream. I suppose if she did Jane enjoyed the workmen building Mother's kitchen and bathroom.

I took David all the way up to Audubon Park to the A & P this afternoon. He enjoyed the trip up there and back-he lies on his stomach and hangs out the back end of the carriage-but got stuck in front and howled until several attempts to quiet him.

Friday, June 25, 1937

I had to go to town today but waited until the mail came. There were a card and a letter from Mother, and a letter from Mrs. Houshens. Jane was better yesterday. She had only one coughing attack the night before, and was eating better. She was at Mother's yesterday. Mother said she didn't want to go out in the street without one of them, sat on the back porch with her and watched the workman, ate chicken and ice cream for her dinner.

I do miss her so much. I looked for slippers for her today, but they were so high-\$3.75 at Stewart's, and \$2.95 even for sandals.

Saturday, June 26, 1937

David is five months old today, and weighed 18lbs. 5oz.. I looked up Jane at five months and she weighed 18lbs. 4oz., but he has gained more in proportion than she did, and she weighed more when born.

There was a letter from Mrs. Houshens this morning-and a card from Mother. Jane coughed quite a bit night before last, but it was a loose cough. Mother said that she had no fever now. Mrs. Houshens said that she ate better yesterday morning-drink more milk. She had killed a chicken for her. Jane watched her and said the chicken was hurt.

The weather is unusually warm and sultry. Son Boy is badly broken out with heat. Isla and her boyfriend Lowell came to see us this afternoon-they got him a little white Scottie. He laughed allowed at the sight of it.

Tonight Harris, Thelma, Cousin Tom, Mary, Frances and Dick came by for a while. Dick is a five-looking little boy. I was so glad to see them all and talk to them.

How I wonder how Jane is!

Sunday, June 27, 1937

I went to Sunday school this morning-first time since last Fall-and from there went to Norton see Mrs. McPherron. While I was there her husband came. She had seen Mrs. Houchens the night before, and she had told them that they still did not think that Jane had whooping cough. I went on to be Baptist hospital to see Mrs. Sandusky. It was my first time since Son Boy's birth and the flood. Did I have many recollections? I went up to the fifth floor, but there was no one there that I know. I went down to the basement to see Miss Mulligan-now in charge instead of Miss Spurling, and there was one other little nurse down there that I knew.

Took a little ride this afternoon with David Paul. He's again dreadfully broken out with heat.

Mr. Bondurant called us this afternoon to tell us that Jane was spending the week end with Papa and Mother, and that Mother was inclined to think that she had whooping cough.

Monday, June 28, 1937

There was a letter from Mother this morning written Saturday afternoon. Jane's cough was looser and she didn't awaken her, and she was eating more heartily. Mother said that she was happy at either place. They have never said whether she mentions us or not.

John got her some she play sandals at Sears Roebuck's-size 7 and sent them to her.

We are to move on Wednesday. A great deal of packing is finished.

Definition of baby quoted in the current issue of Reader's Digest:

"An alimentary canal with a loud voice at one end and no responsibility at the other."

Tuesday, June 29, 1937

David weighed 18 lbs. 7 oz. today.

I had a letter from Mother saying Jane is still better, although Mother thinks that she may have whooping cough. Jane spent the weekend with them and they took her to Aunt Sue's yesterday Grandmother Houchens got her. Mother said that on Saturday morning while she was talking to Mrs. Houchens, Jane waited on herself with a bowel movement-even pulling her pants up.

This afternoon Cousin Mary called and as they went to see Uncle Frank and Aunt Georgann. Jane was just up from her nap-wanted to eat her sherbert in a certain place-and Mother was letting her. Cousin Mary was inclined to think that they were spoiling her.

We went out to the Cobbs for dinner. Son Boy created quite a sensation. Howard actually raved about him. He is sweet. It's been cooler today, and he is enjoying it so much that he bounces with delight and fairly squeals with enthusiasm.

Wednesday, June 30, 1937

Jane would have enjoyed the hectic aspects of this moving day. A van came for our things about eight, but made two loads, and it was about 11:10 before the last of everything was deposited here. Mrs. Loring was over to express regret at our going (how I dislike to leave her-she's a wonderful person). Mrs. Edwards was out with a cleaning woman and a maid, and everything was in general hub-bub.

Over here Mrs. Overstreet, her little boy, Donnie and her maid had taken up their abode in the basement since they couldn't get possession of their house, and since we do not get full possession of this until the eighth.

David boy has been marvelous all day. He has scarcely whimpered in spite of all the excitement. Tom is uneasy in his new surroundings. We think that we shall like it.

Mrs. Houchens wrote that Jane returned to her house Monday afternoon and that before night Papa and Mother were there bringing her ice cream. She said that Papa doesn't seem able to stay away from her.

How tired we are!

Thursday, July 1, 1937

There were letters from both our mothers today. They write that Jane's appetite is good, she is not constipated and is not bothered with eczema except for a slight flare-up when they tried her on a few eggs. She coughed some yesterday morning a loose, not a tight cough. It has been positively cool last night and today, so I sent her some warmer dresses and a sweater tonight.

Mrs. Houchens said that when she goes to feed the chickens Jane accompanies her, helping her carry the feed and then cries when Mrs. Houchens gives it to the chickens.

Jane would enjoy the activity here so much. I had the paper cleaners, and Stella was here all day. My stove was also delivered from Kaufman's. Jane would like playing with Donnie Overstreet.

Friday, July 2, 1937

This day has had a rather messy ending. We have so many plans for the house, and there's something to do every single minute. Stella was here yesterday and today, She had washed the woodwork in the bathroom and John started applying a coat of white paint preparatory to re-enameling all the wood surfaces in there and managed to turn the full pint of paint over in such a way that it practically covered the bathroom, not to mention his trousers, shoes, the shower curtain, bathrobe and the towel. The tub, the commode and the basin were full of paint. And oh yes! Mrs. Overstreet's stepladder was in there and it was drenched. We've spent the evening cleaning up, and it still isn't out of his trousers and I don't know how the shower curtain will turn out.

It has been warmer today we had a card from Mother writing to say that they were going for Jane yesterday afternoon to spend the weekend. John says that they are gradually lengthening the weekends.

Saturday, July 3, 1937

There was a letter from Mrs. Houchens and a card from Mother. Jane is at Mother's-had had a hard coughing attack the night before, but was still eating better and drinking more milk.

I made pictures of David today wearing the same cap and in as nearly the same position as Jane on November 3, 1935 which would have them exactly the same age. We made motion pictures of Jane too, when she was a little past five months.

We are getting a few things accomplished in spite of last night's setback.

Sunday, July 4, 1937

No word of Jane to today. Donnie Overstreet had some firecrackers tonight, and I thought how much Jane would've enjoyed sparklers and such.

We've had a very uneventful Fourth-took David to see Aunt Mary this afternoon.

He now reaches for things more than he did. I started him on egg yolk and baby soup yesterday and today, and we also started giving him a quart of whole milk with no water added.

Monday, July 5, 1937

No word from Jane today. You might say that we haven't heard from her since Friday. What I would give to see her.

I went down on 3rd St to see a desk this morning that was advertised in yesterday's paper, and loved it so very well that after I come home and talked about it with John, we told the woman Mrs. Jamal at 1208 South Third, that we would take it, and I've now been feeling extravagant ever since, even though we intended to buy a desk in August. It's a lovely piece-solid mahogany, slant top.

We went to a Fourth of July picnic at the Corleys today. David stayed here with Mrs. Hottel until his two o'clock feeding, and then John came over and got him and wheeled him over.

Tuesday, July 6, 1937

I received a double letter from Mother this morning and one this afternoon it seemed that Jane whooped Saturday night and again last night so Mother thinks that she has whooping cough. If she really does, I suppose we shall want to keep her away until there is no danger. And we both want to see her so much now that we can hardly stand it. It seems that she talks about all three of us-goes to the telephone and says "Hello, Mother." And Mother's letter today there was some scribbling from Jane, and I almost cried with longing to see her.

The desk was delivered this afternoon (at our expense) and it is truly a "thing of beauty". I could sit and look at it all the time, so lovely is it.

It's hot again and Son Boy is breaking out with heat. He's a cherub though.

Wednesday, July 7, 1937

Mother's letter today said that Jane didn't cough once night before last, and wasn't coughing yesterday. She had gone back down to Mrs. Houchens Monday, and it seems that Julia and Mary Maline were there on Tuesday. Julia had hesitated about taking Mary Maline in. I suppose that Jane has exposed her to whooping cough, but it is Julia's own fault if she were worried. I can't think what she was thinking of.

It's been very hot today. I haven't weighed Son Boy since last Tuesday, when he weighed 18 lbs. 7 oz. He pulls up by my fingers but is too wobbly to sit alone. He turns from his back on to his stomach on the lower part of his body, but doesn't get his shoulders all the way turned.

Mother says that Papa brings Jane an ice cream cone almost every time he comes in and that she is liking him.

Thursday July 8, 1937

David weighed 19 pounds this morning. His hair seems a bit inclined to curl on top. At least he has a nice topknot. It's so hot that I didn't give him a sunbath today, as perspiration pops out on him so. I keep him either in Jane's play pen on the front porch or in his bed or on our bed with the fan going.

There was a letter from Mrs. Houchens and a card from Mother. Jane continues to cough a little during the night, but does not cough during the day. Mrs. Houchens says that she talks about her mother quite a bit. She plays with the kittens and carries them by the neck.

Friday, July 9, 1937

Jane still coughs a little. From Mother's card today I gather that they think that we shall be coming for her by the middle of next week at least. However I talked to Doctor Andrews this afternoon and he said that if she really whooped it wouldn't be safe to bring her home for six weeks from the time that she started coughing. That was just three weeks ago tonight, and they seem like an age. It's hard to think that it's to be so much longer, but if it is for the best we shall have to make the best of it.

I was in town practically all day-looking at curtains and so on.

Saturday, July 10, 1937

Martha Roberts' birthday! She's had a good first year-not a single illness.

Jane had a crying spell about 11 Thursday night. It's very odd, but I went to bed about that time and couldn't go to sleep for several hours for worrying about her. It must surely have been a mental telepathy. She coughed a little when she got up. When Mother and Mrs. Houchens wrote they hadn't received my card giving Doctor Andrews verdict, and were saying that they thought we could come for her by the middle of next week.

David boy until recently slept some between all his feedings, but this week he has begun to stay awake all the time between is 2 p.m. and 6 p.m. feedings.

We drove to the post office tonight to mail shoes to Jane and took him with us. I had shoes sent out from Byck's for Jane-Nature shoes, size 7B-white laced. -if they fit her Mother can return them to us to have the 1/8 inch lift put in the innersole and heel.

Sunday, July 11, 1937

No word of Jane today. How we do miss her. We did nothing special all day except take the slip covers to Ollie to be laundered, and some things to Mrs. Jamal that she left in the desk drawer

The Currys were here this afternoon. Jimmie was ill last week from eating sand from his sandbox.

Monday, July 12, 1937

There was a letter written Saturday from Mother this morning, and a card written yesterday from her this afternoon. Jane- was there for the weekend still coughing very little. They took her to Williamstown yesterday to see Paul and Ermine.

We've let him set a few minutes at a time in Jane's little rocker the last few days. He does look cute in it. Today I was finishing painting in the bathroom and put him in there in at a part of the time to watch me, as he gets so tired of lying on his back or stomach and the playpen.

Tuesday, July 13, 1937

Son Boy weighed 19lbs. 3oz. today

Mrs. Overstreet and Donnie left this morning. We were glad to be able to get the house completely into our possession to get things under way, but for felt sorry to see them leave their home.

Jane- didn't cough Sunday night according to Mother, but did cough two or three times Monday. Mother said that she wanted to take Papa's shoes off Sunday night when they were sitting out front and when he wouldn't let her she looked at him and said "I'll go to Granny Houchens", and then Papa almost ate her up. Mother had had a splinter in her finger and Jane- had been kissing it yesterday. Mother had bought her some slippers before taking her to Williamstown Sunday, so she now has both new shoes and new slippers. While at Brother's she went to the telephone and talk to Jimmie Curry and Granny Houchens-laughing as though they were really talking to her.

John and I went to Loew's tonight-heating first at ate at a Tottle house. We saw Franchot Tone, Maureen O'Sullivan and Virginia Bruce in "Between Two Women" and Edward G. Robinson in "Thunder in the City". Mrs. Hottel and Marilyn stayed here.

Wednesday, July 14, 1937

Jane- didn't cough-that all Monday night and hadn't coughed yesterday morning.

The paper hanger came today and papered the front bedroom in a polka dot paper-red dots-ceiling like the sidewall and no border.

I put David boy in Jane- little rocker today and he put his right toe in his mouth. He doesn't sit alone yet but he is a dear. I took him in his carriage over to the Corleys to get some flowers to take two to Aunt Mary tonight, and Gladys gave both him and Jane- new swimsuits.. John came home a bit early and we went into exchange the back bedroom ceiling paper, and came back by Ollie's house to get the slipcovers.

I went to see Aunt Mary tonight. She had been right ill all day, and wasn't comfortable tonight.



Thursday, July 15, 1937

Stella was here today plus the paper hanger for the back room. They found that they had some mutual Democrat acquaintances.

There was a letter from Mother today. Jane- hasn't coughed for the past two nights and she and Mrs. Houchens think that we might go for her this weekend, but we shan't of course if there is any risk.

John went to Burkesville, Kentucky today and on to Mammoth Cave. He didn't get in until midnight.

Paul Boy plays with his feet quite a bit now. He gets a whole egg yolk now. He very often spits his orange juice up.

Friday, July 16, 1937

Jane- coughed once Wednesday night. Whether that was one cough or one coughing attack Mrs. Houchens didn't say. Jane- was up to see Mother yesterday afternoon, noticed the kitchens-said "pretty stove".

I went to town today, Mrs. Hottel being here. Harris, Thelma and some neighbors of theirs were here a few minutes this evening. I finished the chintz valances for the front bedroom windows tonight. By the way, Mrs. Hottel and I put Son Boy in there this afternoon and he looked around and then wailed. Whether it was the dots or the different surroundings I don't know. He is very appreciative of the figure in the new green paper in the bedroom.

Saturday, July 17, 1937

There was only a card from other today. She did not cough Thursday night, but was coughing some yesterday.

We went to the Speed School picnic at Sleepy Hollow tonight-took David along, let him lie in his play pen-carried him around some. He enjoyed the people and attention. He has heat rash again, but it is cooler so maybe he will get better.

Sunday, July 18, 1937

David boy has coughed several times today-once this morning and several times this afternoon-not a croupy cough-just a dry little cough. We probably wouldn't have noticed it under ordinary circumstances. He seems to feel all right. It is cooler, and he fairly squeals with exuberance.

There was no word of Jane- today. This place is getting more habitable daily. We have been at home all day. I rolled David in his carriage a little bit.

Monday, July 19, 1937

Mother's letter written Saturday afternoon came this morning. Jane- was dressed waiting to go to Martha's-for the weekend, presumably. Mother says that she thinks of the smartest things to say. Papa was going to Warsaw Saturday afternoon and Jane- said when he got dressed, "Don't Granddad look nice?" she cried to go with him. She got in the bathtub and took her bath mostly by herself, Mother having to wash only her face and hair. She never tries to run in the street-in fact, she is afraid of cars, Mother said. I didn't want her to be afraid of many things, but I do want a fear of the street in her. She plays in a pile of sand that was left, and Mother can see her from the kitchen window. She talks over the telephone to Jimmy Curry a great deal. She had heard Mother tell Papa of that David Paul put his toes his mouth, so she repeated it. She calls Brother's baby picture on the mantel David Paul every time she goes in there.

Jane- has coughed a few times today-not a croupy cough, but a sort of little coffee as if his throat might tickle. His nose doesn't run. He doesn't seem to feel bad, he had a bit of his usual verve is lacking. I'd talk to Doctor Andrews about him this morning.

Tuesday, July 20 1937

There was a letter from Mrs. Houchens today and a card from Mother. Jane- enjoyed her visit to Martha. She stayed until Sunday afternoon. After she came back she went to the tobacco patch and saw some worms on the tobacco.

He yesterday she was at Mother's while Mrs. Houchens canned blackberries. She still coughs some during the day, but little at night.

Son Boy hasn't coughed so much, but he has had an attack of indigestion today, very unusual for him. I put his Karo in his milk before cooking it instead of after, and don't know whether that could have caused this trouble or not. Tonight I have cooked new formula for his six am feeding. I am trying taking them off of his 10:00 PM tonight. He had so much pain today that he was unable to finish his naps. I had him in the backyard with me this morning and Patsy and Jimmie Hart (nineteen months) came over to see him to his delight.

Claudine called tonight and said that Margaret had remarked that "Dabid Houchens is such a pretty baby." He weighed 19lbs. 9oz. today.

Wednesday, July 21, 1937

He still coughs intermittently today, but no indigestion. I started omitting his 10:00 PM meeting last night. He now gets 1qt. of undiluted milk with 2tbsp. of Karol in four bottles. He likes to tear newspaper and by working his arms and legs and looking at it with excitement he

can really ask for a paper that he sees us reading. John was throwing him on the big bed after he came home this afternoon, and he liked that so well he asked for more of it and squealed with delight-a really shrill squeal-each time he was bounced.

Mother wrote yesterday that Jane- is coughing more this week and then she did last. They think she may have caught a little cold. At Martha's Sunday Estell asked her if she wanted something and she said "I don't care for any" (at dinner) and now says that all the time. She said "Hello, Hottel" on the telephone. She also told Mother that "Ann fall, Jimmie Curry pushed her out of swing".

Thursday, July 22, 1937

Jane- coughed a good bit yesterday when she first got up. Perhaps she has taken some cold. For six weeks are up one week from tomorrow.

David Paul was a bit cross today-unusual for him. Still it was here, and accidentally frightened him this afternoon. He was lying on the bed open (big) playing with a lamp shade and she hollered at him. He screamed and screamed. I was in the basement and even after I came up he snubbed for some time. He's a very adorable blue-eyed boy. Stella was quite upset about so disturbing him.

Friday, July 23, 1937

Mrs. Houchens wrote that Jane- coughs only when she awakens in the morning. She said that she has improved in making sentences.

David's gums must be sore. He chews on his carriage or anything convenient, and he has a tendency to be fretful. The intermittent cough-that he had earlier in the week was better today. The Fifes and Margaret were out here tonight.

Saturday, July 24, 1937

There was a card from Mother today. She said that Jane coughed some at 3:00 yesterday morning. It seems that she should be stopping by now.

I went to town this afternoon-bought Mother's bathroom linoleum and a new brownish hena shade sunsuit for Jane- with socks to match.

Sunday, July 25, 1937

There's been a great deal much-needed rain today. I thought so much about Jane- last night that I phoned about 11:40 and we both talked to her. I could hear her when Mother answered the phone, and then when Mother told her that mother wanted to talk to her I could hear her squealing. She said "Hello, Mother" and then "Hello, Daddy". Mother said that she still coughs. She said that when I called she was singing with the radio.

David boy enjoyed being entertained by both of us all afternoon. He lifts himself high on his arms when lying on his stomach, squeals with enthusiasm about things-and when being carried around grabs his daddy or me firmly about the neck and bounces with joy when he sees something that he likes.

I rolled his topknot yesterday on an aluminum curler and he has a lovely curl today.

The Roberts were here with Martha this afternoon. She has gained 7oz. since she was put on evaporated milk (in preparation for their trip home) that in a week's time. She has lovely brown eyes, and is beginning to say a number of words. They brought David a nice rubber toy- a little boy on a rocking horse.

Monday, July 26, 1937

There was a card from Mother written Saturday morning and then this afternoon was a letter written yesterday afternoon after our telephone conversation. Mother said that she had to let her talk on after we were disconnected. Mother said that she had made her some pajama panties and the Jane said, "like Daddy's. Make more Granny". Mother says that she is a happy little girl most of the time, but that she has not forgotten us.

David Paul is six months old today and weighed 19lbs. 11oz. as contrast it with Jane- who weighed 20lbs.. He had gone ahead of her for a time. I made four Kodak pictures of him. I'd be glad if I could get him in Jane's little rocker with his toe in his mouth. He isn't yet ready to sit alone but he lifts himself up very high on his arms when lying on his stomach he has been getting up between four and five since we took him off his 10:00 PM feeding, and sometimes he doesn't go back to sleep after his bottle.

Tuesday, July 27, 1937

We gave Him a four-ounce bottle last night about eleven, but it didn't keep him from awakening about 4:40 am. His face has been much broken out today, but I don't see how it could be heat rash, as the weather is cooler. I wonder if egg yolk could be disagreeing with him as it does with Jane. I gave him a large one yesterday, but omitted it today. He weighed 19lbs. 13oz. today. I was ironing on the back porch and had him in his carriage under the poplar tree where he could see me. I would sing to him and he would laugh aloud. He went to sleep tonight taking his 6:00 bottle, but awakened shortly after seven. We took his temperature, which was normal. I oiled his head (as I also did last night as he has developed some "cradle cap"), put heat powder on him, Mistol up his nose, Vick's chest, and gave him a drink of water. He seemed to feel much better after all that, but didn't go to sleep for some time.

There was a card from Mrs. Houchens today. Jane helps pack her suitcase when she goes up to Mother's. She said that Jane- says her back hurts some. That worries me, as we have often noticed a little place in the middle of her backbone.

Wednesday, July 28, 1937

We're giving David boy 4oz. at ten now in an endeavor to get him to sleep later in the morning. He coughed some during the last night (not enough to awaken him), which alarmed me, but he slept until six this morning. He still has a rash on his face and arms but I believe that he feels some better.

I forgot that this was Wednesday and that the chain stores were closed this afternoon, and pushed him in his carriage all the way up to Preston Street. We got some meat for stew at Meisner's Market.

There was a card from Mother. She says the Jane- talks about us coming often. She also talks about our having moved.

Thursday, July 29, 1937

There was no word from Jane- today. Tomorrow is actually the day that we are to go for her.

Stella came in this morning call apologetic for frightening Son Boy last week, and then proceeded to slap the morning paper down so forcefully right beside him that he blinked his eyes and started "puckering up". John suggested to Stella that she had better desist but later in the day she was clapping her hands together so loudly right near him that he was again frightened. She doesn't seem to understand that loud noises bother babies.

Friday, July 30, 1937

This is been a busy day getting ready to go for Jane. David Paul didn't have his 2:00 PM feeding until 3:00, as I wanted to make that afternoon as short as possible for him. We wanted to get started by 4:00 and managed to do so. He and I rode on the back seat, as we were taking linoleum to Mother which took up the front seat and part of the back. He lay on the seat most of the time, as he has outgrown Mrs. Fenwicks basket, and it would have taken up too much room anyhow. He wanted to look out, and I held him up as much as possible, but he's too heavy to do that for long.

There was a letter from Mrs. Houchens today saying that Jane- said that "Mother and Daddy are coming Friday morning, Jane going to stay here". I thought that we would never get the last few miles covered to see her. She and Papa were out on the sidewalk when we got there and she had on her "Jimmie Curry sunsuit". For the first minutes or so she hung back and wouldn't even come to us. Then she came into my arms. It was such a happy moment for us. We took her over to the car to see the baby, for he was still inside and she laughed with glee when she saw him. She looked thinner to both of us, although everybody there said she looked much better, so she must have lost weight during these weeks which she has regained.

Mrs. Houchens, A. J. and Ruth came shortly to see us. All thought that Son Boy was very big. Jane- kissed him and loved repeatedly. If she has any whooping cough germs leftover she must surely have passed them over. Aunt Dink came in to see him. The latter made over him a

great deal. Everybody thought that he looked like a Brother-except that Cousin Myrt mentioned Paul Stewart.

Saturday, July 31, 1937

John stayed with Jane- last night until she went to sleep. Later on Mother slept with her to keep the cover on her. I couldn't go to sleep until after three.

We hurried around this morning and went to Lexington for the drive and to see Frances Alcock and her children. On the way Jane- got sick. At Great Crossing she threw up just a little bit. We thought riding on an empty stomach might be making her ill, so we stopped at the Lancaster hotel in Georgetown and got her an ice cream cone. She seemed to feel better so we went on to Lexington- 347 Woodland Avenue, where the Alcocks live. Dick was three last week, and Billy is nine. Jane- and Dick had trouble immediately. He had a sandbox with toys in the back, and they each invariably wanted something. The culmination finally was a grand knock down and carry out over the Alcock's door which John witnessed. We were persuaded to stay for a very good lunch. Jane- ate baked potato, applesauce, celery, and drank milk. We started home shortly after lunch and Jane- slept all the way home.

Aunt Dink was at Mother's and David was fine. A little later Mother, Jane, John, David and I went up to Jack's to see her baby. Lilly was keeping her. She is a pretty baby, and stared at Son Boy so fixedly. He seemed to pay little attention to her. She weighs only seventeen, but is really fatter looking than he is.

We went to Mrs. Houchens for dinner. Son Boy's bed tonight is between two chairs, Jane's is in the same room and we are sleeping on the davenport in there.

Sunday, August 1, 1937

Jane- got to crying shortly after one and awakened David who fairly screamed at the unaccustomed noise and different surroundings. Jane- didn't want us to leave her. However I took him across the hall while John warmed water for him, and we finally got them both quiet.

About 11:40 we went up to Papa and Mother's, Mrs. Houchens accompanying us. Mother's kitchen and bathroom are very nice. Aunt Sue and Thomas were also there. During dinner A.J. and Ruth also arrived, and later Blanche came in to see David, and also John Sherfy. The latter had never seen him. Estell and Martha also came.

Jane- chose-without hesitation coming back to Louisville with Daddy and Mother. She loves her grandparents, but I'm glad that she still loves us. She rode on the front seat, put her head in her daddy's lap and slept until we were almost to Louisville. Paul Boy and I were in the back with Jane's bed, where we were considerably cramped, and consequently he, being a poor car sleeper, became rather cross before we arrived here.

As soon as we had given him his 6:00 feeding I showed Jane- the house. One thing I forgot-! As we were bringing the things out of the car, Ted's had fell off in the kitchen, and Jane-said "Poor Ted"!

When I showed her the screened in back porch of the basement she said, "Isn't this cute?" I don't believe she feels so very good.

Monday, August 2, 1937

Jane slept rather well, without coughing. Mrs. Hottel came this morning and they seemed glad to see each other. Mr. Phillips was also here to trim the hedge. Patsy Hart, next door, came over and played with Jane all morning. The latter didn't seem to feel top-notch-looked sick around her eyes. Mrs. Hart and Jimmy were over in the yard and Jane didn't want Jimmie to ride her tricycle. We must endeavor to get her over selfish habits.

She has a little spoiled whine in her voice now, and is afraid a "car get Jane", "train get Jane". She makes sentences much better than before she left. She wouldn't go to sleep before her nap in her bed, so I finally put her on the floor and lay down with her and she went to sleep then.

At 3:45 we started to the doctor with her, Mrs. Hottel keeping Son Boy. She had less than a degree of temperature, and weighed 28 lbs. 4 oz. Dr. Andrews thought that she looked pretty good to have been coughing. He fluoroscoped her lungs and found them perfectly clear. Her eczema has started up somewhat, and he said that was because her system had gotten out of order from this other.

After we left Dr. Andrews I bought her an extra sand set at Kresge's. She has eaten well today 1 cup of milk-two baked potatoes for lunch, etc.

Tuesday, August 3, 1937

Paul boy weighed 20 lbs. 5 oz. today. He still gives no indication of sitting alone, although when on his stomach he lifts himself very high on his arms. He has no teeth yet.

Jane drank practically a quart of milk today, and her appetite in general has been good. I took them both out in the yard this morning and Jimmy Hart came over-also his mother, Patsy and another little girl. Jane tried to throw sand on Jimmie and hit him with one of her implements. She must get over that sort of thing. I couldn't get her to stay outside much today without me, and she's great now on wanting to "sit mother's lap" and so on. She wouldn't even stay on the front porch with David for a train would get her. These screen porches here are nice to keep mosquitoes out, but the screen doors at the head of the steps are impossible for her to open. She can get in only at the basement door, and then has to come up that long flight of stairs. She asks questions now-more by inflection than phrasing. "Is my shoes?" evidently meant "Where are my shoes?".

John took her by Jimmie Curry's tonight after they mailed the letters, but the Currys weren't at home, to her intense disappointment.

Wednesday, August 4, 1937

It has tried to rain several times today, without much success until tonight. I am discouraged that Jane is afraid of things. We have always been very careful not to make her afraid of anything, and I don't think either family would, so I'm wondering if the Chapman girl who helped Mother or the little Curtis girl across the street could have told her that something would get her.

She set the table for me tonight and did rather well with it. I took her to mail letters. We then drove over to the Prestonia garage to get some air in a tire. Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Clark were sitting out with some people and Mrs. Ford took Jane out of the car to show Anna Mae her curls. We then went to Bickel's vegetable stand. Before we even got to the underpass Jane became excited and said "Mother's house", so I drove her on out to Wolfe Avenue, as she hadn't really got it straight in her own mind why we don't live out there. As we drove toward the place she said "See light-" but the light happened to be next door. We got out of the car and said "Hello" to the Gregory's. Jane wanted to go back to see the garage at our former place, but I told her that we couldn't go back there and she accepted the matter very philosophically. We returned home by the Curry's, stopping to see Jimmie but not getting out. They giggled to see each other. We invited him out tomorrow if it doesn't rain (since I want them to enjoy the sandbox).

Thursday, August 5, 1937

I've been behind with this since last Friday, and now thankfully I am catching up.

Jane to me is looking better, but perhaps it is just because I am getting accustomed to her now as contrasted with his chunkiness.

Stella was here today, and Jane followed her around so much that affairs moved more smoothly. It was too rainy today for her to be out much anyhow. Jimmie didn't come because of the rain, I suppose.

Jane and David sat in the green lounge chair together this afternoon and she showed him a book. I'd certainly have liked a picture of them since they are such different types. I did make one of them in a porch chair on the outside, but couldn't get them to pose very well for that.

Her baby necklace pendant has disappeared from my make-up box, and I think that she may have lost it.

Her hair is very curly this damp weather.

Friday, August 6, 1937



David boy coughed some during last night, and has been under the weather today. His forehead is again broken out. I gave him orange juice yesterday, and it was broken out some this morning. Then, I gave him egg yolk in his milk this afternoon, and his forehead is worse, so I am inclined to think that both those foods irritate him. Then too he has a touch of diarrhea. This morning he had two movements, only slightly loose, but this afternoon he had two more (He usually has three a day-sometimes just two) and two later had the characteristic look and odor of Jane's when she used to have diarrhea at teething time. He hasn't slept well all day either, and is restless tonight. He doesn't seem to have had fever.

Jane has done better again today. This morning she longingly watched the children next door playing then finally she joined them. Mrs. Hart got out some of Patsy's dolls, carriage and what not and Jane actually enjoyed them. Little Sally Ann Daughtery from across the street (three months older than Jane) came over also. A rain came up around Jane's lunch time and I had to bring her home, but this afternoon she told me that she wanted a doll with diapers, dresses, shoes and socks that could be taken off and put on. She has been dragging an old rag doll around that she had since babyhood, and to which she has never paid any attention before today. However, John said that after he came home and was fixing some things, Jane very quickly dropped the doll for a screwdriver. He thinks that she definitely has a mechanical turn.

Mrs. Curry and Jimmie were out a while this evening.

David measured 27 inches last night.

Saturday, August 7, 1937

The diarrhea continues to a certain extent. He is had four movements today-three this morning and one this afternoon. His sleep is disturbed. Dr. Andrews has gone out of town for 10 days, but Dr. Nicholson is handling his cases, and I talked to him today. He said to reduce his Karo from two tablespoons to one, and to take the cream off the milk, so we are doing this and I hope by tomorrow to see some improvement in him. I notice that he is working with smaller things with his hands-pulling the arms of his rattle out, and so on. He enjoys tearing up newspaper and fairly begs us to give him some when we are reading.

I went to town for a little while this afternoon-got the right rear fender bent. I brought Jane a little \$.25 doll from Silver's, and she has been carrying it around ever since. She wants to call it Jane-also the rag doll of yesterday's notes is Jane. When I got home she and Sally and Ann and the latter's mother were playing in the sandbox. Jane had thrown sand at Sally Ann, I learned. She must refrain from doing such things.

There were some rain tonight-thunder and lightning-each night she wants to go to bed in Mother's lap. It looks as if someone spoiled her to that.

Sunday, August 8, 1937

David boy continues under the weather today-three bowel movements this morning none-this afternoon. But his rash has been very bad. I called Dr. T. Cook Smith this afternoon and he

called me back in the midst of an electrical storm which almost bursted my eardrum. He told me to give him five drops of paregoric tonight in a teaspoon of water, so he has been sleeping now since shortly after we gave it to him. He gets very cross and restless about the last hour of his four-which is partly caused from hunger I think.

Jane says most anything she wants. Her favorite form of question is "Is my shoes?" Meaning "Where are my shoes?". Tonight she said "What's this?" I was looking through Sears Roebuck catalog with her and she knows so many things-dripolators she called "coffees". I don't suppose she has ever heard the name of them. Highchairs were "like my high chair". I don't believe she yet has colors distinctly in mind, although she did say the other day when looking through red cellophane that everything looked red. She can lace her shoes correctly-, but she can't tie them.

Sally Ann, her mother and dad again played back with Jane in her sandbox and she again threw sand and hit Sally with her shovel. I know that she understands that we don't want her to, but she seem sot have an irresistible impulse. Her hair is lovely this rainy weather.

Monday, August 9, 1937

Son Boy has felt better today, I believe, and has certainly slept better, although he has again had four bowel movements. However, one or two of them have been nearer normal. I am concentrating on getting is rash cleared up to. The paregoric evidently helped him to sleep last night. He is still on a skimmed milk diet. I worry some because he has not the remotest idea about sitting alone, and he is now several weeks past six months. Betsy says that Martha was between seven and eight months, and she sat alone. I shouldn't expect him to do things exactly that Jane did.

Jane has been alright today-amused me talking from the front porch to Patsy Hart, Mary Lee Jones and Phyllis-about dolls, etc., today. She always notices whether a person has shoes on or not. Tonight she was looking at Henry, a Times cartoon and, said "shoes off" (he was going swimming).

Tuesday, August 10, 1937

David didn't seem to feel as good today as he did yesterday, although he had only two bowel movements. He rolled his head from side to side though or threw it back, and in addition he continues to cough at night-quite a bit some nights. His rash in spite of all that I could do to appeared red and angry, so, since Dr. Andrews wouldn't be back here until the latter part of next week, we took him in to Dr. T. Cook Smith in the Brown Building. We parked on Second and David enjoyed the walk to the Brown seeing so many cars. The moment that we walked into the doctor's office though he howled and continued to do so with gusto despite our walking him in the corridor and so on. Finally, within the doctor's inter most sanctum he consented to quiet down with the aid of a bottle of milk. The doctor concluded his very bad rash and his diarrhea went together, and were in all probability due to the egg yolk that I gave him. We are to continue giving him paregoric, work extensively on his heat with heat with Ammen's heat powder and calamine lotion, and give him skimmed milk a while longer. Perhaps it was foolish to take him in, but he really hasn't been checked by a doctor since he was six weeks old and I

feel much relieved about him. His throat was read and there was but some mucous there, but the doctor didn't consider it of alarm. He said to let a fan blow on him from across the room.

Jane to her delight got to stay with Jimmie Curry while we were gone. She wanted to take her money (in her purse) and doll. When we got home she informed us that she spanked Jimmie for taking her horse, which we took as meaning that she hit Jimmie for taking his own horse. She spilled Rice Crispies on the floor this afternoon, and when they disappeared I ask her what became of them and she teasingly told me that "Tom cat ate them whereas in reality Jane did. Mary Lee Jones played with her this morning.

David weighed 20 lbs. 3 oz. here at home this morning and 20 lbs. 4 oz. at the doctor's this afternoon.

Wednesday, August 11, 1937

David is over his diarrhea, I think, and tomorrow we shall start putting cream back in his milk. His rash is better on his face and shoulders, although it is still bad on his arms and body.

Jimmie Curry got here right after 7:30 to spend today with Jane. I spent a good portion of the morning with them back in the sandbox and then in the front porch. If possible, this has been a day of Jane's life when she has been crossdest, and she's still awake (in bed) although it is 9:15. Jimmie brought his own tricycle, but she wouldn't let him ride her for a minute even when it was available her. She didn't want him to push her carriage, and when Mrs. Hart sent over a doll chair and little doll by Patsy, but Jane wouldn't let him get near it. Finally I prevailed from her to let him push the doll carriage up and down the drive while she walked up and down carrying her own little doll in Patsy's doll chair. She and soon dropped the park doll on the floor and broken its head. This sent her into tears. Everything upset her. If she tried to lace her shoes and didn't get them right (she can lace them successfully but can't tie them) she became enraged.

When I gave Jimmie a bath she didn't want him in her tub, and when I got him and out and put her in she was afraid that he would get in her high chair. They got along very amicably during lunch. Since I knew that it wouldn't do to put one of them in Jane's bed, I gave them each a blanket to lie on the floor in Jane's room, but they had such a good time talking, laughing and getting up to prance around that I finally took Jimmie and his blanket to the recreation room. Jane slept less than an hour and Jimmie a little longer. She also slept on the floor in her room.

Mrs. Loring came about three. While all of us were on the front porch Jane and Jimmie were in the porch swing, standing, leaning against the back I suppose and it pitched over backward with them. They screamed and I was afraid they were hurt, but I think they were chiefly frightened, although Jane got some head bumps. David boy screamed in sympathy.

Sally Ann came over a little later.

Thursday, August 12, 1937

Stella was here today. Mrs. Doherty took Jane over there this morning and she played on the porch with Sally Ann and the little girl next door to her-Katherine somebody. Mrs. Doherty said that Jane behaved very nicely, but the time or so that I appeared on the scene to look after her she hit Sally Ann or showed off in some way. This afternoon I had her in the pen with David Paul and she powdered him all over-first to his amusement and later somewhat to his annoyance. Late in the afternoon she went over to watch Patsy Hart and Mary Lee Jones play paper dolls and came back with a ring, a tiny spoon, a little red purse and some paper dolls that they had given her. Patsy is certainly generous.

We like to hear her ask where anything is and say "is my purse?", etc. She is always wanting to sit in Mother's lap or go to sleep in Mother's lap.

Tonight she dried the dishes for me she puts the silverware in the drawer, and the dishes on the cabinet or table, since she can't put them away.

Son boy has rashes still bad in spots.

Friday, August 13, 1937

It's been sunny today after a week of rain, so I stayed out in the yard with the children a while this morning and let my work go. Then I washed while they were both asleep and that threw me so late getting my clothes out that all of them didn't get dry.

Jane- enjoyed picking outfits out to put on in the afternoon. She usually selects dresses instead of sunsuits-feels more dressed up in them, I suppose.

I had given her necklace up for lost, but when washing this afternoon I found it in the bottom of her laundry bag. I think that she was to put it in the pocket of one of her sunsuits and it fell out when the suit was put in the bag. She was elated to see it, and when we were talking to her daddy a short time later she announced to him that she had found her necklace in "car", but quickly changed that statement when I shook my head. John fixed it on the chain for her (what should have been done long since" when he came home, and she has worn it with delight ever since.

When I was hanging out the clothes Jane- said "I smell something. It's Clorox", which I thought very smart.

Donnie Overstreet was over at the Harts late today, and he came over to play with her, but they didn't get along so well, for when she didn't want him to have her things he resisted.

Son boy is better.

Saturday, August 14, 1937

David doesn't seem to be able to get completely all right again. His bowel movements appear normal now, and his bad rash is clearing up, leaving his skin rough and scaly, but he

now-today-appears to be getting what may be a boil on his chin, and he's been cross a good deal of the time. I am always finding something new to worry about concerning him. He doesn't sit alone, and more than that, he cries and appears uncomfortable if I prop him up with a pillow. Consequently he lies on his back or his stomach most of the time. On his stomach he lifts himself on his arms until he seems to be almost standing. I hope there is nothing wrong with his back, and that he merely isn't ready to sit alone.

We attempted to weigh him tonight, and he weighed your 20lbs. 1oz. or 20lbs. and 2oz.

Jane- went for a little walk with Mrs. Hart and Jimmy this morning, and then went to the grocery stores with them, Mary Lee pushing Jimmy in his carriage, and Patsy pushing Jane- in Jimmy's Taylor Tot.

Sunday, August 15, 1937

We had to get up with Son Boy at 3:00 AM and open his boil. We also gave him paregoric to make him sleep. There were several other places on his body which looked as if they might turn into boils but he seems to feel better this afternoon and evening than he has for some time.

I was getting ready to go to Sunday school this morning when Jane disappeared. We started searching; John said that she couldn't be at the Hart's as they were away. I ran across to the Daugherty's but she wasn't there. We were both getting panicky when I called Mrs. Hart, discovered that she was at home and Jane was there, making herself at home. What a relief it was to establish her whereabouts.

This afternoon Crumbacker Jenkins and Gladys called to see us and stayed for some time. Both children were very nice. We showed them the house, and Jane was very anxious to show them her room and her dresses (she also showed them to Mrs. Loring the other day). Then she wanted to show them the basement and as we went down the stairs she informed them that Jimmie "toileted" down there (that was last Wednesday-after his nap-on the floor of the recreation room) but fortunately I don't think that soaked in on them. I was afraid that she would tell them we were going driving, as I had told her that that we would afternoon up, but she didn't.

We did go for a drive after they left-through Cherokee Park where she saw tennis players and wanted to see "more tennis players", out to Crescent Hill swimming pool. She was afraid to get out of the car there, but we finally prevailed on her and went over, the four of us, and sat on the bench near the children's wading pool. Then we went over to the main pool. Contrary to Jane's original fear she didn't want to leave. David squealed with delight when he saw the children in the wading pool. From the Waterworks we went to see Aunt Mary. David had his bottle there, went to sleep, and Jane almost fell out a window when a screen book came undone. Aunt Mary enters into the conversation very little now.

From there (after awakening poor Son Boy) we went to Bowman Field where Jane was positively thrilled over the planes.

For about three days now we have noticed that David Paul crawls backwards-hunches backward-or something.

Monday, August 16, 1937

Mrs. Hottel was here this morning (she ran an ad in the paper yesterday using our telephone number) so we left David boy here, and Jane and I took her daddy by school and I took her on to Byck's to have the shoes fitted to her that I sent to her while she was in Owenton. They fitted all right. They are Nature shoes, white lace, in size 7B.-rather long on her at present. The woman who gave her a rubber bunny rabbit which stuck out his tail and tongue when squeezed and she was entranced with this all the way to Kaufman's. I took her to the studio and had her picture made. I had planned to have their special offer-three 8 x 10s and a miniature for \$3.00, but was talked into three 8 x 10s and a miniature for \$5.00. All pictures made there now of children are entered in the national photographic contest. From there we went to the car parked on Sixth Street (Jane was hot and tired by then and wanted me to carry her) but found time to stand entranced before the dolls in Silvers 10¢ ten cent store window.

We left her shoes at the Orthopedic Shoe Rebuilders for the 1/8 inch lift to be put in them, then came by for John.

This afternoon I finished a roll of snapshots for both youngsters in the front yard.

Jane said a cute thing this morning. The night that we returned from Owenton and Ted's head fell off and we haven't been able to put it on except with safety pins. I'd told Jane that we would have to take him to the doll hospital. This morning when we passed Norton's Infirmary, I told her that was the hospital where she was born. That made no impression but she immediately said "Fix Ted's head".

Tuesday, August 17, 1937

David Paul awakened at four for his 6 a.m. bottle, and went back to sleep and slept until six. He and Jane both awakened, but I put Jane in bed with John she went back to sleep (after having a drink of water). I brought him in here on the davenport and slept myself until seven. I thought that I'd never keep him in an agreeable frame of mind until his 10 a.m. feeding and he did verge on a hard crying spell, but I held him off until 9:30 for his bath. I had planned to take them both to the grocery store after me. He was lying on the big bed, deliberately flung his bottle to one side He has been holding his own bottle for sometime now-several days I mean-so have dispensed with a pillow) and flopped over in his sleepy time position. Just then I descended on him, installed him in his carriage and the three of us started out, Jane helping me push the carriage. At the A & P he became tired and I put him on his stomach so that he could see. He flashed some of his fascinating smiles on the clerks and they kept him for me and I ran inside. When we got back they said that they had decided to keep them. Jane got hot, tired and thirsty on the trip home for a distance.

He weighed 19 lbs.15oz. today as compared with 20 lbs. 6 oz two weeks ago, but considering what he has been through I suppose that isn't bad.

Jane has played with the hose in the backyard before her bath-with only her pants on. Occasionally she'd get the water on herself and she would catch her back. Jimmie Hart came over and she gleefully played it on him.

This afternoon Mrs. Hart took her with her and Jimmie over to the Audubon Clubhouse to watch the children playing in the pool. Jane walked and Jimmie rode in his carriage. John got home in time to meet them over on Oriole and drive Jane on home, as it was a long walk for her.

She is still worried about her belongings. Yesterday afternoon when Jimmie Hart started down our drive she looked at me and very earnestly said "Jimmie can't my sings. They're in garage".

She is eating rather well-looks as if she has gained a little weight since she returned.

John let her play with the hose again tonight.

Wednesday, August 18, 1937

I managed to get Jane to do one unselfish thing yesterday. She and I were eating lunch at the same time. She had a buttered white roll and I had a buttered whole-wheat roll. She wanted mine and I offered to exchange. That wouldn't do, so I offered to take half of hers and she half of mine. That wouldn't do either so I handed over the whole of mine to her and said "Poor Mother no role to eat". She pointed to the cabinet where the rolls were and said "get more". I told her that I had to save them for Daddy's supper so she handed me one to me and said "here then".

David definitely gets up on his knees and moves backward.

We took some telephone messages out to Mrs. Hottel-taking both children. On the way out Jane said that we were going out to Mother's house. We left Mrs. Loring's handkerchief with her, talked to David, and came back by the Curry's to leave Jimmy's handkerchief. (He and Mrs. Loring both left there the same day). I told Jane to go up to the Currys front door and ring the bell. She was a bit shy and turned around on the front walk to tell me that there was a "horse on it" (meaning on the handkerchief).

She was afraid that that Jimmie Hart would get her sandbox toys today, was running down the driveway to stop him, fell and cut her lip and nose. They are both rather swollen, so that she doesn't look quite natural.

She talked to her daddy on the telephone this afternoon and told him that she fell down. Without prompting from me she's seems to select the important things to tell him. Last Friday she told him about finding her necklace.

Thursday, August 19, 1937

Jane's nose and mouth look worse today than they did yesterday. They are quite bruised. Stella was here today and she pattered around with her a good bit.

Last night we were talking about what time it was by the clock and Jane said "wind it up" (a reflection of her Owenton trip.). She also mentions Aunt Dink's scissors occasionally. I don't know what the connection is.

I decided that we would have a picnic lunch at one of the parks tonight. We were about ready to start doing to our surprise Mother called from the Hutcheson's. So-we went out to Cherokee Park and ate a bite-let Jane swing and teeter totter (but she was afraid of both) and then went to Crescent Hill for Mother. Jane said that she liked picnics.

Mother says that Aunt Dink has some manicure scissors with which she cuts Jane's hangnail.

Friday, August 20, 1937

It's nice having Mother here. Jane took her out early this morning to show her her sandbox. While I was busy this morning Mother was sitting in the front yard with both the children and I brought Sally Ann over to play with Jane. The latter hit Sally with her doll, so Mrs. Dougherty took Sally and home and I brought Jane to her room to punish her. She doesn't mind the older children playing with her things ( " sings", as she calls them).

David boy didn't sleep well last night. The boil on his ankle bothered him, I think. Finally, while he took his 2:00 bottle Mother and I opened it this afternoon and a great deal of pus came out. I just hope now that he doesn't have any more. He should sleep better tonight I think.

I went to town about three to get a few things and Johnnie met me (supposedly had 4:30, but it was about 4:45 before he could get to Stewart's Walnut Street entrance through the traffic). I bought Jane a little sand lift for her sandbox ( 10¢), and a bubble pipe ( 5¢), and David a new rattle doll (10¢). Jane had as much fun tonight with her bubble pipe has she ever has with anything.

Mother had David sitting up some today. He now supports himself in his bathtub by holding to the edge.

Saturday, August 21, 1937

We were busy this morning. I thought that we would take the children and Mother for drive down to Fountain Ferry this afternoon to let Jane see the monkeys and ride the merry-go-round. We started out and got to the Eastern Parkway when I happened to spy the Fifes in their car headed toward our place. I thought that they were probably going there so we immediately



turned around, came back, and drove in behind them. We all stayed down by the sand pile, and Jane was nicer about letting Margaret play with her things than I had anticipated.

Margaret had some heat on her, but not as much as David has. I think she and Jane enjoyed seeing each other. She is now heavier than Jane. Their height though is about the same. They had a very sweet miniature of her which they had made at Kaufmann's.

It looked like a rain, so they didn't stay long. We ate supper and went for our drive down to Fountain Ferry. We didn't go in though as it was too near bedtime for the children and we were afraid of infantile paralysis anyhow. Both the children saw the lights, and Jane saw some ponies outside the enclosure, but didn't want to ride.

As we drove home we stopped by the True's a moment.

Sunday, August 22, 1937

David awakened at 2:30 this morning and had to have his milk at three. We put him off as long as we could. Yesterday morning it was 3:30. I don't know why he won't sleep through the night any more. The rash on his forehead is worse, and I don't believe that is heat. Some of the pimples became little white blisters. Strange as it seems, after eating between three and four he goes back to sleep, sleeps until between six and eight (it was 7:45 this morning) and then doesn't get particularly fussy before his regular 10:00 feeding.

We didn't get up until 7:45. Almost immediately Cousin Inez called to say Papa was there, and he ate breakfast there, brought him on over here in his car, took it back with her, and we took them out this afternoon.

Jane was glad to see Papa, and wanted to show him her sand pile and room as she did Mother. Papa kept her and Jimmie Hart out a while this morning.

I made a coconut cake for Jane, and she called it a "birthday cake".

We drove him out to the Hutcheson's this afternoon. Mrs. Slocum had come the same day that Mother did and she returned with them.

We drove past the swimming pool and the airport again on our way home.

We put David in the big tub on his stomach when we got home and let him splash. He did enjoy it.

Monday, August 23, 1937

We get to bed at 9:30 last night for a change, and David didn't awaken until around two, when we gave him 2 oz. of milk. He then slept until his 6:00 feeding.

John remarked about him on Saturday, I believe it was, that he was the cutest baby he had ever seen. We think that Jane is about the smartest, which means that we are inordinately proud of both of them.

David's forehead seemed to be much worse today, so we took him to Doctor Andrews this afternoon. He weighed 20 lbs. 2 oz. Doctor Andrews thinks that he has secondary infection from heat rash, and believes that his two boils may also have come from that. We are to sponge him with alcohol-all over-and apply Doctor Speidel's heat powder.

Mrs. Hottel kept Jane. When we returned she went with her daddy to drive Mrs. Hottel home. John said the Jane told him "there's too many air in here". They came back by Jimmie's, but didn't get out of the car. Mrs. Summerford and Ann came out to talk to Jane. The former ask her how her little brother was and Jane said "he's all right. I took him to the doctor and he got better".

While I was preparing dinner her daddy was playing with her in the backyard. Jane was in the chicken run and John started up the driveway. Jane- called "come back right quickly. A car will get you". I am always telling Jane to do things right quickly.

Tuesday, August 24, 1937

Son Boy face doesn't seem to be much better yet. This morning several of the worst places on his forehead erupted pus. I have put alcohol on him repeatedly today, following with the powder. He weighed only 19lbs. 11oz. on our scales today. He seems a bit constipated now, so I gave him a teaspoonful of milk of magnesia following his 2:00 PM feeding. I also gave him 1 tsp. of soup then, as Doctor Andrews said that I might start him on vegetables again and be guided by his bowels in the continuation of them. I also gave him 1 tsp. of Cevitamic Acid (synthetic vitamin C.)-Upjohn-in place of orange juice. Each tablet is equivalent to 1oz. of orange juice. If it agrees with him I shall give him two tablets tomorrow. He has never taken orange juice well, but I want him to get his vitamin C., and this isn't supposed to upset him. 30 tablets cost 50¢ at Jones so it's slightly more expensive and oranges.

He now moves about so freely-turning over and around that it is impossible to trust him on anything like the big bed. His carriage is also hot and confining, and the pen has a lot of trouble, so I'm making a pallet for him on the floor most of the time and half of the time he is completely off of it.

John came home early this afternoon as the boil that he has on his own finger was bothering him, so, despite the fact that I haven't yet obtained my driver's license and arrests are being made, I took Jane and drove up to the grocery store. She dropped my letter to Betsy in the mail box for me. In Steiden's she wanted a bag in which to get peas when she saw me getting peas.

Tonight we were looking through one of her books with her in which some little girls were weighing a doll. We ask her how much the doll weighed in she said "5 lbs.". We thought it good that she knew weight was in pounds.

She likes to tease. Today she had a lot of fun running cold water in my tub when I was in it bathing. I pretended that she was freezing me. She can now adjust the hot and cold water to the right temperature and run her own tub or mine either.

The Kodak pictures (sent to Ray's Photo Service-LaCrosse, Wisconsin) came back today.

Wednesday, August 25, 1937

One of the pictures I think I shall enter in the snapshot contest. They are both on their stomachs in the front yard, and David appears to be whispering something in Jane's ear.

His face didn't seem to respond so well to the alcohol treatment, although this afternoon it may have been a little bit better. Most of the places on his forehead had pus in them, while he had some water blisters. I talked to Doctor Andrews and he said that the water blisters made it sound like impetigo. He wants me to keep up the alcohol sponges, open the places and let him hear from him tomorrow. He said to give him ¼ grain tablet of luminal tonight to make him sleep so that we shan't have to be giving him little bottles during the night.

I had to spank Jane to get her to lie down in bed and take her nap today.

John brought her pictures out from Kaufman's. We think we shall have all three poses finished-keeping one 8x 10 and a miniature for ourselves and giving one to each of our mothers.

They have started excavating for the house next door (a hole of has been there ever since we moved) and Jane took her shovel over there late this afternoon after the men stopped work and dug.

Thursday, August 26, 1937

David seems to be a wee bit better today. It's so hard to say though. Some of the places on his forehead that I have opened are healing, but just tonight I have opened a third boil-or such I considered it-on his forehead. A great deal of blood and pus came out of it. How long this sort of thing might keep up I don't know. He looks rather peaked to me and I'm so anxious for him to get all right.

This has been a day of breakage. Jane broke a lamp chimney this morning (also the light globe) and I this afternoon very needlessly and blindly backed the car into our faithful baby carriage, sitting on the driveway, and shattered a couple of wheels. Rather than pay to have them repaired or get new ones, John is fixing them, but if they don't prove substantial enough I'll have to get new ones out of my own savings account.

In the bathroom tonight Jane said to me, "I love you". Such sweetness certainly makes up for all the crying she does.

Friday, August 27, 1937

David boy is better, if his right shoulder just doesn't get into the condition that his forehead did. Most of the places on his forehead are healing. We gave him a little tablet last night and he slept until six. Today of his on accord he slept well, and Jane also took a nap, which she didn't do yesterday. Consequently I got both the washing and ironing (latter left over from Wednesday) done.

John came home early-about three-and I went in town and had my hair cut.

Mrs. Hart took Jane and Jimmie walking this afternoon.

Saturday August 28, 1937

David boy in general seems better, but it is hard to tell.

John finely has built the fruit shelves in the front of the recreation room, and they're very strong and good looking. We worked down there putting empty and filled jars on them. Jane-wouldn't take a nap and came down to assist. David slept until about three, as I thought it better for him to get some sleep and eat promptly at two. This week since he has been upset by this skin trouble I have fed him about 11:00 AM, 3:00 PM and 6:00 PM. It steps up the evening meal in ratio to the others, but I find that it works better.

Since tomorrow is our ninth wedding anniversary we had Mrs. Hottel here to stay with the children and we went to Canary Cottage for dinner and then to the Rialto to see Gary Cooper , George Raft and Frances Dee in "Souls at Sea."-in which Cooper was tried for wholesale murder on the high seas. The dinner was lovely.

Jane cried a great deal when we left, and we were sorry to go away and leave her.

She walked out on the porch without a stitch on this morning when I was paying the Donaldson salesman's little boy for the bread.

Sunday, August 29, 1937

This is our wedding anniversary. We slept fairly late. David's skin doesn't look so good today. There's a place on his left forehead that will surely make a boil, and a couple of places under his chin. It takes quite a lot of time to "alcohol" him, "boric acid" his eyes, etc. I'd be so glad if he could get over all this. Jane also has boils on her body still-but hers are small, a different type from his, and don't seem to have the great amount of pus that his do.

The Lovell's came by and stopped with their baby boy, John. He is seventeen months old and a nice child. They insisted that we drive over to their place to get some grapes-which they had in enormous quantities- so we got a large, regular grape basket (12lbs.) full.

Monday, August 30, 1937

The place on the left of David's forehead was at a head this morning (I had put Gray's ointment on last night at Doctor Andrew's suggestion on the telephone), one of the places under his chin was bleeding and the other doesn't yet seem ready to open. We were concerned about him, so we took him to the doctor, and he took some pus from one of his boils and is going to attempt to make a vaccine for him. He says that boils are next worse to eczema.

Jane stayed at the Currys and fell down on her nose and mouth again, but didn't hurt it as badly as she did before.

She says "Oo do" so-and-so who instead of "you do". While eating her dinner today she kept talking about a "stack", pointing out toward the common back of our place. I looked and found that some boys had put up a small tent out there. She must have seen haystacks or something of that sort in Owen County. She is going through the "what's this?", often objects that she already knows, but I can usually divert her by turning the question around to her.

He weighed 20 lbs 51/2 oz at the doctor's office.

Tuesday, August 31, 1937

David weighed 20 lbs. on our scales this morning. His potential boils look better today. I am beginning to let him sit a little in Jane's high chair. He doesn't object so strenuously anymore to sitting for a moment, and is beginning to get the idea, I think-John rigged up a yardstick across one corner of the playpen and he sits in that and holds to the yardstick for support, with his back beautifully straight. I'll be glad when he can sit alone, as he will be able to see so much more.

The concrete for the basement of the house next door has been poured today, and Jane has been fascinated with watching the workers. I placed a footstool at the end of the hedge for her and she sat there a long while. For a time I also had them both out in the pen.

Patsy Hart gave Jane another tiny doll this afternoon and she has had it "toileting" on my little "Nothing's too good for me" chamber.

Wednesday, September 1, 1937

Last night was rather hectic. Jane was awake at twelve wanting water and crying. Then at 2:30 Son Boy decided that it was time to eat. We had had only his 6 a.m. bottle and knew that if we gave him that he'd be wanting another at six, so we gave him a little tablet and then had to walk him and entertain him until it took effect. He didn't go sound asleep for some time-having a siege of hiccups first then Jane started crying around five and John put her in our bed. That disturbed David and I had to give him his 6 a.m. bottle at 5:15. We finally all got to sleep again-

after Jane had worked herself down to the foot of our bed-and we were then awakened by a dreadful thump and fresh screams, and Jane had fallen out of bed. How she managed that I don't know for she was on my side of the bed, and must have fallen over me. John tumbled out of bed but was so sleepy that instead of picking her up he stood and said "how'd she get there?" I urged him to pick her up, that she may have broken something. Fortunately she went back to sleep almost immediately, and David boy dropped off again. John disgusted with such carryings on got up at 6:30, but the rest of us left until 7:45.

Jane spent today with Jimmie Curry. She wore a sunsuit over and took a dress for the afternoon. John didn't get her up there until about 9:30. We have been amused at her recital of events. Her imagination is beginning to be very active these days, and she surprises us by some of her observations. She cried and didn't want to come home when John and David went for her. One of her first statements on her return was that "Kathleen (Mrs. Curry's niece) tore the chair, so I'll have to look into this. It would probably have to be a steamer chair. She said that Jimmy's mother made her curls. She also told me that Olive took her and Jimmie and got them Chocopops. I asked her if they walked and she said "no, sun too hot" and then I asked her if she went in the Taylor Tot and she said "no-wagon". She also said that Ann cried-that she fell out of the wagon. I hope the Jane- didn't push her.

Jane- makes David boy chuckle. He likes to have her attention.

She is constipated and we had quite a time giving her an enema this evening. I followed it with her oil and some milk of magnesia, gave her a bath, powdered her, and she went to sleep almost the minute she hit the bed. I believe that she will sleep better tonight.

Thursday, September 2, 1937

Last night wasn't quite as disturbed as the night before, although neither child slept so well. Jane awakened this morning fretful a typical "Mary, Mary, quite contrary". After Stella came she was interested in following her around and forgot some of her crossness.

John came home about eleven, rushed around, and took a Yellow cab to the Seventh Street station to get an Illinois Central train for Cairo, Illinois. He plans to return sometime Saturday. Jane cried when he left. Mildred Scherer, a girl about fourteen who used to live two doors from us on Hess Lane who now lives further down on Hess Lane not far from Teal called to say that she would spend the nights with us.

Stella took care of the children for me for almost an hour. Mildred came a few minutes before six and I let her and Jane walk over to Oriole Drive to mail a letter to Mother for me.

When we were just finishing dinner Mrs. Curry, Kathleen and Jimmie came. They said that Jane was very good, and verified most of Jane's reports of the day. They said that Ann did cry, but the Jane didn't push her so far as they knew. It was a Popsicle instead of a Chocopop.

John fixed the carriage so that it is in running order again.

Friday, September 3, 1937

Jane got up cross this morning. She is under the weather this week; won't take her daily nap, even though I make her stay in bed and rest, eats practically nothing except for milk, and is extremely constipated. Mildred went home this morning and I gave Jane another enema before her lunch-with good results, although it was hard on her nerves, poor dear. Mildred came back about 1:10, so she cleaned Jane shoes and later looked after both youngsters for me while I made to cucumber bread-and-butter pickles. I ran out of vinegar and Mildred and Jane walked up to the grocery store for some and to mail cards to Mother and Mrs. Houchens. Tonight at dinner Jane was a "Mary, Mary, quite contrary". Before dinner Mrs. Hart, Jimmie and Sally Ann played back in Jane's sandbox with her. She went to bed early since she didn't have a nap today. John called from Fulton tonight. He will be home tomorrow morning. David Paul is getting splotchy again and the doctor hasn't brought his vaccine.

Saturday, September 4, 1937

Jane awakened about three wanting to "bowel", but didn't when I took her to the bathroom. We delayed breakfast somewhat, and he got here are about 8:30 for waffles with us. Mildred and I had made fudge last night and were sleepy this morning. John had a good trip and was impressed by the poor land in Western Kentucky and the "pokiness" of Cairo. I went to town of this afternoon to Doctor McCarty and John kept the children. I weighed 95  $\frac{3}{4}$  pounds.

Sunday, September 5, 1937

David's skin seemed worse this morning, but the weather took a surprisingly cooler turn, and I'm hoping that his heat rash at least will clear entirely. However the boil under his chin is dark, hard and somewhat pointed, but not to head, while two on the back of his right shoulder are hard.

John had them both out in the yard this afternoon and David actually had to wear a dress (his first apparel other than a diaper) in weeks) and wrap, and Jane wore a dress and little outgrown sweater. She hasn't had a bowel movement now since I gave her the enema Friday morning. David is beginning to sit alone a little now, and is very proud of himself. Such a short time ago he toppled right forward on his face when placed in a sitting position, but he can now sit for several minutes. Two or three days ago I noticed that he was catching on. He knows Tom by the name of "Kitty" too.

Monday, September 6, 1937

This has been a labor Day all right. Poor David Paul couldn't sleep from about 2:30 on last night. We gave him Luminal with little or no effect. Finally John called Dr. Andrews shortly after six and he was out here about 7:30 and opened those three hard boils. I didn't stay in the bedroom for the operation. From all he got a great amount of pus, and from the big one under his chin an unusual amount. The incision for that was about  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch long. He did not use novocaine, as he said that injecting the needle for the novocaine was almost as bad as opening the boil. I am supposed to change the dressing twice a day, first



Monday, September 6, 1937

This has been a "Labor Day" all right. Poor David Paul couldn't sleep from about 2:30 on last night. We gave him luminal with little or no effect. Finally John called Doctor Andrews shortly after six and he was out here about 7:30 and opened those three hard boils. I didn't stay in the bedroom for the operation. From all he got a great amount of pus, and from the big one under his chin unusual amount. The incision for that was about 1/4" long. He did not use Novocain, as he said injecting Novocain was almost as bad as opening the boil. I am supposed to change the dressings twice a day, first placing hot compresses of Epsom salts solution on the wounds to draw additional pus. It certainly hurts me to make the little fellow suffer so much. He also had a host of new water blisters this morning. Dr. Andrews said that they looked something like a certain disease (Durward's Disease, or some such) which is very hard to combat because so little is known about it. However, X-ray has sometimes proved effective. On the other hand, the locations weren't quite right for that and he thinks they might be impetiginous in nature.

Jane has done better than usual today-played in her sandbox a very long time by herself this afternoon. She wants her milk cup full of milk each time whether I think she will drink a complete cup or the say-third go around-or not. She says "Pour me some full, Mother)".

Dr. Andrews could see no boils in the offing on David-doesn't want to use the vaccine if he can help it.

Jane had a good b.m. tonight-the first since Friday.

Tuesday, September 7, 1937

This is Brother's birthday. And rather a difficult day for us. I do so dislike to make little Son Boy suffer, and that is what we have to do when we change his dressings. If he only will have no more boils. He had a fresh crop of water blisters around his neck and shoulders this morning. Poor little fellow! He can't understand what it is all about. He has a good appetite though, and weighed 20 lbs. 4 z. this morning-a gain of 4oz. over last Tuesday, so he's back to where he was August 3 less than 1 oz.

Jane is looking better. I think that she must have gained some weight, although we haven't weighed her recently. She actually ate some Pablum tonight (the first time in a long time) and tasted some cottage cheese.

Wednesday, September 8, 1937

David boy had no new water blisters this morning. He has so much tincture of merthiolate on him that it's difficult to tell if more boils are coming. He has seemed to feel fine all day though didn't even get drowsy before his 6:00 feeding this afternoon, as he usually does. Since he is sitting up now he has more outlooks. I place him in the end of his carriage so he can see, or in a Jane's high chair for a little while, or in my big oval clothes basket on the back porch

so that he can watch me iron –and he sits straight up in it now when I place them in a reclining position.

Eloise is in Owen County now. I do want to see her and Teddy, and want her to see my children. I have written to Mother for her and Papa to bring her if they can.

Claudine called this morning and asked me to come over this afternoon. When I told her that David and I couldn't come she asked how about Jane coming, so the Fifes all came over about four and took Jane over to play with Margaret. John picked her up as he came home. It seems that Margaret had a little telephone and a little iron which fascinated her. John said that he thought they had a few little scraps. He was complementing Margaret on her physical activity-turning somersaults and so on.

The Fifes liked Jane's pictures.

Gladys, Caroline and the little Slaughter girl were by this morning.

Thursday, September 9, 1937

David had no new water blisters this morning, but a number of places where he did have blisters are red and inclined to be hard, as if they might make more boils. I opened several places on his forehead at his bath time and obtained pus from them. He seems to feel all right.

Jane took an unusually long nap today-slept until almost five. This morning Mrs. Hart built a pen of poultry netting in the backyard for Jimmie, but he didn't like it. However, Jane did, and stayed in it for about an hour and played. If that had been her playpen in the old days! Jimmy gave his mother the fright of her life yesterday by climbing or falling out the bedroom window. When she found him he was standing in the gutter and she had to reach down and get him.

Mrs. Bower, Paul and Judith came by for a minute late this afternoon.

Friday, September 10, 1937

It has been rainy today. Jane stayed out for a while but soon had to come in because of the rain. I got the diapers washed this morning, but had to hang them in the basement and upstairs. This afternoon I ironed. Having them, the playpen, carriage and all the other paraphernalia in the house made for confusion and I seem to constantly be running over things.

After talking to Mother on the telephone tonight and finding definitely that she and Papa are not bringing Eloise and Teddy here this week-end (the latter has had diarrhea and they couldn't come for that reason). Jane and I plan to go on the train tomorrow for the day. I gave her bath tonight-and performed a number of other tasks preparatory to going.

Saturday, September 11, 1937

It was damp and cool this morning, but it has been a big day. Son Boy was awake before five, but went back to sleep after his bottle. I got up at 5:30, as our train was due to leave Fourth

Street at 7:40. We almost decided not to let Jane go after all because of the infantile paralysis situation. John and David drove us to the train. Jane wasn't afraid, as I had thought she might be.

She enjoyed the train until the novelty wore off. I took a small bottle of alcohol and some cotton swabs along to sponge her hands with on the train, but they did little good, as she managed to wipe off the windowsill and mop the floor a good portion of the time. There were only a couple of children in the car, fairly healthy looking, which would indicate nothing. Across the aisle from us there was a young man with a lot of foreign stickers on his luggage. He let us see a Time and a Look, but Jane wasn't interested-even in the Shirley Temple article in Look.

Papa met us at Sparta and drove us to Owenton. Uncle Frank was visiting them. Ruth brought Eloise and Teddy up in time for dinner, Mrs. Houchens and A.J. also coming along. They thought or Ruth did-that Jane- pronounced her words differently. Later in the day they decided that it was her city brogue.

I was overjoyed to see Eloise. Teddy is a nice youngster really a very attractive little boy. He is getting over his diarrhea. He says ever so many words-has the most nicely shaped head. I could think a lot of him-possibly because he is Eloise's.

After dinner he and Jane both took naps-he across the hall, Jane upstairs (without a murmur). Mrs. Houchens, Aunt Sue and Thomas came and we had to awaken Jane. Later Eloise awakened Teddy.

We took them both uptown, got Margaret Jack and went to the drugstore. She and Teddy had ice cream cones, investigated things-and Jane had to go to the toilet and I had to take her out back (thanks to Mrs. Bennett) even though there wasn't a toilet there. We saw Cousin Ola, Nell and her children and several others on the street.

Back to Mother's where we all had supper-then Papa drove us back to Sparta and bought my ticket for me. Jane didn't have to pay a fare. There were more children on the train tonight. Three young women, all nice, and none evidently traveling together, became interested in Jane. One gave her chewing gum and the other two talked to her and one of them gave her a little booklet of Mother Goose jingles. The two latter admired her curls greatly.

John met us at Fourth Street, having got Mildred Scherer to stay here during his absence. Son Boy hadn't had such a good day.

Jane to bed-then the Bennetts came to show us some colored motion pictures. I took Jane's pictures to her grandmother's today. They liked them very much.

Sunday, September 12, 1937

It is amusing to hear Jane saying "Right quickly" do this and so, stamping her little foot and going into tantrums.

We got pus out of a number of the places around David's neck, and he has slept his scheduled time today

This afternoon we took both of them in the car and drove to town to get Pabulum for David, zymenol (for constipation) and Pheno-Cosan (for eczema) for Jane. The latter is an ointment which cured Mary Elizabeth's baby, Larry, when skin tests failed to help him. Only time will tell what it will do for Jane.

Monday, September 13, 1937

One of the places that Doctor Andrews opened on David's shoulder came to a head again this morning and it was truly outstanding how much pus I got out of the place. It just kept coming. I'd be extremely happy to get him over all these things. Poor little fellow! I don't see how he stands it all has well as he does. I am as weak as water by the time I'm finished working on him. I've had a sore throat all today and am now afraid that I shall give him a cold. The weather is really quite cool. I'm glad that we have a gas stove now instead of an electric one. We can warm the kitchen and back porch very comfortably with the oven when the weather is like this. Jane sat out in her little rocker in the front yard this afternoon and watched an airplane write "Linco" in the sky.

Tuesday, September 14, 1937

David weighed only 19 lbs. 13 oz. again this morning. I had kept the shoulder place open yesterday with hot compresses, and today the core evidently came out, for a little round hole was left. There are three or four places around his neck which are surely boils, I am "hot-com pressing" them and putting ointment on them in an endeavor to bring them to heads.

It is even cooler today. Jane's cold is better but mine is worse. Sally Dougherty played in her sandbox with her this morning and then Jane went over there and played with Sally and Katherine Fleming while I bathed and worked on David.

It would've been humorous if I had felt like appreciating it tonight. John was coming home. I was trying to feed David and he was grabbing with both hands at his apricots, while my nose was running through my mask (I've been wearing one in an endeavor to save him) and Jane with a rare affectionate streak was caressing my arm and loving me.

George Redding called tonight.

Wednesday, September 15, 1937

David boy's places were definitely worse tonight. I'd say that he has at least six or seven boils around his neck, if not more. I managed to get pus out of three places today, after hot compressing them. His worst place is under his right ear. It is very red-dark, hardened and protruding from his neck line. I tried to open it-unsuccessfully. It is breaking my heart to make the little fellow suffer so much. He still eats well and so far for several days has slept on scheduled time. I don't know how he will do tonight. We plan to take him to the doctor tomorrow afternoon.

Jane is very observing. I keep some Gold Medal silverware coupons in the white table drawer. Looking through my recipe books and the cabinet drawer last night she found a Gold Medal recipe booklet with a coupon attached. "This goes here", she said, and put it over in the

cabinet drawer. Since she can't read she evidently recognized the similarity of the coupon part of the ones in the table drawer (which did not have recipes with them).

We have noticed for a week or so that when she puts her blocks back in a box she puts all the lettered sides up, using the red or orange letters in preference to the blue.

There's an L & N timetable here with a map in it. Somehow, Jane has gotten an idea of the nature of the map and tonight was telling me how Ted (dy Bear) rode a bus at certain places on the map. So-I played a game with her-routing Ted's travels.

Thursday, September 16, 1937

We took David down to Doctor Andrews this afternoon. It has been remarkable how well he has stood all this except that the times I have been working on him-and he has been sleeping like clockwork and eating well. This afternoon he was so elated to be all dressed up and squealed with glee when John carried him out of the car, not knowing of course what was going to happen to him. Dr. Andrews opened six or seven of those places (the one under his right ear was the worst) getting, he estimated, about one half ounce of pus from all of them. Jane and I didn't even stay in the suite of offices but walked all the way around the corridor where we couldn't hear him scream. It seems positively brutal to think that he had to be slashed that way without even Novocain or anything. When I finally dared to go back he was in a pathetic state of snubbing exhaustion. He's such a sweet little youngster. If he just won't have any more of these awful things. The doctor gave us a prescription for him-a sulfur compound to be taken three times a day. We are still holding off on the vaccine.

We brought them home and he was very good-sat in his carriage-until his six o'clock feeding. He then went to sleep and hasn't yet awakened, but is restless often crying out in his sleep. He sits up very erectly now.

Jane rode horseback on Stella this morning. She went with us because we have no one with whom to leave her-asked me where Dr. Andrews' washcloths were when she saw the washbasin and towel in one of his rooms.

I have now started them both on cod liver oil-White's cod liver oil concentrate. I bought a 50 cc bottle for \$4.00 (the price was \$.65 for a 5 cc bottle or \$2.25 for a 25 cc) and have divided it, putting half in a bottle that I had here.

Friday, September 17, 1937

David cried out a lot during the night, and his nose seemed to stop some. Today he seemed to feel fairly good, but all this places were closed up at his bath time when I hot compress them. He had a rather bad looking place up in his hair. It's the third that he has had there. The other two went away.

Jane said a cute thing before supper tonight. I put them both in the green lounge chair and told her to show him the magazine. He kept grabbing at it, so I gave him one to, but Jane was turning hers and that fascinated him, so he let his fall to the floor and continued to grab at hers. Finally Jane said "Mother, I can't stand this".

Saturday, September 18, 1937

John came home at 11 to give me an opportunity to go in town, so I rushed to get David's bath and hot compresses finished, took the 20 of 12 Camp Taylor bus in and got my drivers license. I bought myself a pair of \$12.50 matrix shoes at the Boston for \$7.95 because they were sole remaining pair in a narrow width, bought Jane a navy coat sweater and did several other errands, eating my lunch at the new Thompson's near Child's.

John had gotten along all right with them. I didn't get home until late.

Jane has what may be a boil on her left leg. David is getting one on the right side of his head, but they had one under his right ear which was lanced Friday is still hard and another is forming below it.

Sunday, September 19, 1937

John went to Sunday school this morning. Jane played outside (it was warmer today) watching the boys around the house next door.

This afternoon in Jimmie and Mary Sublett came. First though were Howard and Jesse Stoltz. We were glad to see them. They hadn't seen the children, and Jane was very cross while they were here, and continued to be bad even after the Subletts came. Finally while I was hot compressing David preparatory to feeding him Jane was outside and in some way her to the boil on her left leg so that it bled.

David has quite a hoarse croupy cough, but so far it has been rather loose. Tonight I enveloped his whole chest, back and under his arms with Vick's Salve and put him to bed with a hot water bottle. Poor darling he has too many things the matter with him. We gave him Zweiback for breakfast this morning and he surely enjoyed it, and ate it so much better than Jane did when she started. Saturday afternoon while I was away John said that Jane got close to David in his play pen with a cookie in her hand. He made a grab for it, got a piece was eating it, John took it away from him and he howled.

Monday, September 20, 1937

David is still coughing today. The big hard boil on his forehead opened enough to exude a small amount of pus, but not enough to give him much relief. Other than it he now has two under his chin-rather one under his chin and one under his right ear. Yesterday and today he has seemed to have a slightly yellowed tinge on his cheeks under his eyes. I told Dr. Andrews tonight and he is having me leave off the prescription medicine.

Claudine Fife's mother, Mrs. Meyer, passed away this morning. This is most distressing news. My heart goes out to Claudine for I know how much she loved her mother. They had motion pictures of Margaret with her grandmother. These to them are now of course priceless how I would like to do anything for them that I could. Mrs. Meyer was such a gay, jolly little person. As I grow older I am more aware constantly of the uncertainty of life.

Jane has been very good today. I went to town for a little while before Mrs. Hottel left-purchased a new toothbrush for Jane.

Tuesday, September 21, 1937

This has been a busy day of telephone phone calls in connection with Claudine.

Jane played outside this morning with Ronnie Tritt and David-somebody who lives next door to Ronnie. They are both five. First they played outside in the sandbox. Then the boys grew tired and went across the street to play in the gravel along the edge of the street in front of the Kelly's house and before I knew it Jane had crossed with them. In order to prevail on them to stay on this side with Jane while I bathed David I gave them all three cookies.

The big boil on his head open this morning and drained a lot of pus and again tonight. I believe that there is still some in it. I also got a lot of pus from what appeared to be a very small pimple on his shoulder. He has left yet the two large boils on his neck. He also had a little crop of water blisters on his arm today, and some heat on his forehead in the back of his neck, so I've probably been keeping him to warm with all these Vick's salve applications and so on. It's very hard to know what to do. I put him out in the sun around 12 o'clock, thinking that would be good to try some of his places up, but perspiration and heat rash started popping out and I brought him in quickly. He certainly enjoys Zweiback.

Tonight before dinner Cousin Inez brought Cousin Sally, Dan and Merle and Cousin Frank and his wife, and he, all from Missouri, to see us. Both children behaved creditably.

David weighed 20 lbs. 5 oz. this morning-back again to where he was the first of August.

Wednesday September 22, 1937

David Paul now has two boils-whether the bits of the heat rash that he has acquired during this warm weather will make new boils I don't know. One of the boils is on the gland under his right ear. The other under his chin. The one he in his hair has drained considerably yesterday and today.

Sally came over and played with Jane this morning-in the sandbox a while, and then in the clay thrown up in the backyard of the house being constructed next door.

I had Mildred Scherer come over this after noon after she got home from school and I went in town to get a hat, just in case I might go down to tell city tomorrow.

Thursday, September 23, 1937

This has been a busy day. I was washing diapers when Mother called from Stewart's so I rushed around, deciding that we would go to Tell City for Claudine's mother's funeral. I had to call somebody to go with us-finally got Mrs. Wendt and Margaret Harding. Mother got here about 10:50 and we left at 11:10; went down the Kentucky side, got there just at 1:45 in time for the service. We then went out to the cemetery, talked to the Fifes and met Claudine's sister and

brothers. Back at Tell City we ate sandwiches and then started home about four, getting here at 7:30. Mother had gotten along all right with the children.

Friday, September 24, 1937

Mother helped with the work this morning and things ran smoothly. I even went to the grocery store, and Mother did some revamping on my dress.

This afternoon at four we took David in for the doctor to see. We left Jane at the Curry's, and Mother went along to get some shopping done. Dr. Andrews lanced the two boils on his neck. The one under his chin had already started bringing today. He got a lot of pus out of them and Son Boy didn't seem nearly so upset as he did last week when so many were cut. Tonight he is relaxed in his sleep. He still has a cough and because he had heat rash on him we ran the fan in his room a little while tonight. I'm worried now that I did the wrong thing about that.

Saturday, September 25, 1937

David has really felt good today. Tonight he fairly chuckled with glee. So far he is had no boils to start, and the two open yesterday are going down.

Mother has sewed today. It turned cold and rainy. Miss Watkins and Erwina were out late this afternoon. John, Jane and I then went to Bickel's. Mrs. Curry and Jimmy came after dinner and Jane enjoyed him as usual.

Sunday, September 26, 1937

Jane is 28 months old today and David is eight months old. As a nice record of them at this stage (or at least we hope it will prove so) Donald Bennett, Irene and Bobby came by with their movie camera and made 100 feet of film of them and Mother-and occasionally of John and me as background. We had been waiting for David's face to clear sufficiently. Everything seemed in our favor today-Mother here to be in the picture, sunshiny day not too cool, and the foliage still on the trees. We made the pictures about noon in the backyard.

Immediately after dinner we took Mother out to see Aunt Mary and then over to Cousin Ray's, from where she got a ride home with Mr. Forrest Yancey and his son Horace.

Cousin Inez was with us, so we drove back by to see Uta Cobb and her apartment and have her see the children. From there we came directly home.

Aunt Mary gave Jane a little Pluto dog which somebody had given her. She talked very rationally.

Monday, September 27, 1937

David Paul started saying "bye" this morning, or rather, "bye, bye, bye, bye", growing his lips together carefully in a characteristic way which Jane also had. He enjoys Zweibach to the fullest. Keenly sensitive to any least symptom which he may show of more boils I was alarmed



because he didn't sleep well this morning. However he slept all afternoon. I had them both out on the driveway in the sun this morning and Jane pushed him in her Taylor Tot.

Jane went to sleep between one and two this afternoon and slept until about five-wasn't even awake when Mrs. Brigman came. She saw David though-and Jane's pictures.

Tuesday, September 28, 1937

Cousin Inez called me this morning to tell me that Aunt Mary had made a decided change for the worse yesterday, having an inward hemorrhage after lunch. Then at 11:15 Cousin Frank called to say that she had passed away at 10:15. We got Mildred Scherer to stay with the children after school and we went out there for a few minutes. She looked very peaceful and pretty in a blue dress which Cousin Inez had made her last Christmastime. She looked better than when we saw her Sunday.

I had the children out again this morning between David's bath and feeding and Jane's bath and lunch. It was warm in the sun, although we now have a fire in the house in the mornings. I played with Jane, constructing a house of some of the bricks on the lot of the house next door.

Thankfully Aunt Mary never did have to suffer, although she fought all last night for breath.

David weighed 20 lbs. 7 oz. this morning.

Wednesday, September 29, 1937

Mother called early this morning from Cousin Inez and then, before I had given Son Boy his bath, she and Papa drove over here for about an hour, but wouldn't stay for lunch, as they were going to Cousin Ray's.

Jane was happy to see them. Papa kept her and Jimmie Hart out in the car for some time. When they got ready to leave she cried and screamed to go with them, which pleased them immensely, of course.

Opal came at one (I had a hard time getting anyone) for us to go to the funeral. There were such gorgeous flowers for Aunt Mary. The service was a lovely one for lovely person, in the church where she had worked so much.

Papa went on home and Paul, Ermine and Mother came home with us to see the children. They thought that David Paul looked like nobody they had ever seen. He said his "bye, bye, bye" for them.

They didn't stay long. After their departure John insisted that we go in town to a show, so we left Opal here and after dinner here went to Loew's to see Ronald Coleman in "The Prisoner of Zenda (also H. G. Wells "The Man Who Could Work Miracles").

Thursday, September 30, 1937

This is Papa's birthday. He is sixty-eight.

I went to Mrs. Bowers for lunch to discuss Jane attending nursery school there-a sort of co--operative affair. She would be the youngest of the group, and I'm not sure whether she would be too young or not. The catch is whether I could take charge for my one morning a week, with no way to arrange for David.

Mrs. Hottel stayed with the children. I came over at four, got them and took them over there, as there were a number of children there, and Paul Bauer has a gym equipment set in the backyard. Jane tried to swing and teeter-totter a little bit.

David looked around at everybody and then just puckered up. He did that yesterday when Papa took him.

Those present were Mrs. Bishop and Nancy (5), Gladys and Caroline, Mrs. Millott (Howard not present), Mrs. Craig and her two children.

Friday, October 1, 1937

I went to the University Women's Club luncheon today, leaving the children here with Mrs. Hottel. Mrs. Loring went with me. John came for us and then turned the car over to me for the rest of the day, so that after the meeting I went in town (Mrs. Loring also going with me-although we didn't remain together) and I shopped, mostly for the children; bought Jane a little blue dress with a white panel down the front and red buttons on it in small three, Price \$.98-two pairs navy socks, a couple of hair ribbons (navy and brown) and a Red Riding Hood handkerchief. I brought David a knitted sweater set (sweater, leggings, helmet and mittens in blue) at Sears Roebuck's for \$2.98, but I'm not sure that I shouldn't have bought a heavier weight. I bought size 2. I also bought sleeveless cotton shirts for both of them-for these Fall days.

Jane was much excited with the things when I returned with them.

Harris and Thelma were here a while this evening.

Saturday, October 2, 1937

Today's chief event is that we took David Paul and to Cusick's this afternoon and had his picture made the same type as Jane's baby picture. She accompanied us and was amused at the statue of Abraham Lincoln in front of the library. We parked near it. Coming back to the car she again laughed when she saw the tall figure. She asked what some nuns were.

One of the photographers ask her name and she said "Jane Houchens". She will tell that she lives 'on Teal Road", that Jimmy Curry lives "on Hess Lane", and that she was two in May.

I hope that Son Boy's pictures turn out all right.

Sunday, October 3, 1937

While feeding David boy his Pabulum this morning I heard a grating sound and upon examination discovered that he had two lower teeth barely through the gum. He doesn't seem to be unusually cross. He is very blue-eyed and curly top-knotted these days.

This afternoon we took them over to the Fife's for a while. It was a rainy, gloomy sort of afternoon and Claudine, completely broken up by her mother's death, was not helped by the muggy weather. Margaret and Jane got along together only fairly well.

Jane likes for her to tell me about the funnies. We were looking at some pictures of leaf raking. In one a bird bath appeared with another picture superimposed over the lower half, causing Jane to remonstrate that the handle (of the bird bath) was "broke". Only the upper part of a woman was shown and she also was "broke" to Jane.

Monday, October 4, 1937

Jane says practically everything cleanly except "dessert". This, to our amusement, she calls "stirt".

I took her, this morning down to Mrs. Brigham's to the nursery school. She was there from nine to twelve-the youngest one, as Mrs. Brigham's youngest child is three this morning and Caroline was three in May. They have a great deal of play equipment at the Brigham's, and I think Jane enjoyed it, but being younger than the others she may not fit in. It was rainy, and they had to play on the porches or in the house.

Jane was Taylor Totting David in the basement late this afternoon.

Tuesday, October 5, 1937

David weighed 20 lbs. 12 oz. this morning, so he has actually gained during this last week. However, this unseasonable heat is breaking him out with rash again, which makes an alarming situation.

After I put him in bed this morning I walked Jane down to Mrs. Brigham's and she took her on over to the Bowers' with her children. Paul Bower has an outdoor gymnasium set. At noon I wheeled David down the street to the Brigham's to get her, leaving him on the walk for a moment while I went to the daughter. He puckered his mouth, a thing that he is beginning to do now when I leave him in strange surroundings. They hadn't returned, so we started on to the Bower's but met Jane in the car with Gladys Corley.

Tonight I took Adele Loring, Retha Bower and Mrs. Brigham down to hear Cornelia Otis Skinner, but there was such mobs of people that she had to give a second show, and we finally heard that after going to town and having "Mundae's" at Walgreen's.

David's picture proofs came back today. We haven't decided yet.

Wednesday, October 6, 1937

David awakened this morning with a water blister on his chest. I shall feel like giving up if he gets more infection and more boils. It has been really hot today.

I took both children and went over to Mrs. Bowers' this morning to officiate in Mrs. Corley's place as the children's keeper. I know little about working with groups of children, but watched them in the back with the gymnasium equipment for a while. Then they all filed in, washed their hands, and "toileted" (as Jane says)-the other way around I meant of course, washing their hands afterwards. They had cups of water and graham crackers on the front porch while we played Mother Goose rhymes on Paul's Victrola. I also had them play "Ring-around-a-rosy" to try to keep them in the sun, but all wouldn't cooperate.

David had the worst time of it. He missed a nap that he always has before his 10 a.m. feeding, and then could sleep only a minute or so after taking his bottle. He isn't accustomed to sleeping outside in the strong light. How happy he was to get in his own little bed when we returned home.

Late this afternoon we went out to the Bennett's to see the motion picture film. The Carswell's were there also to see theirs. Both films turned out very nicely. They were in color.

Thursday, October 7, 1937

Stella was here today. Gladys took Jane over to Bowers' as she went, and brought her home too,

Jane didn't take a nap. I went to the Haymarket and to Klein's at five-didn't get back until almost seven.

Jane says "so" for "your". "Is this oo new dress?" And so on! Tonight she asked me what my name was and what Daddy's was. When Mother or someone who calls me Mariam is around, she often calls me that (John calls me "Honey" usually). Jane sometimes calls me "Mrs. Houchens".

We're thinking of going to Owenton tomorrow.

Friday, October 8, 1937

John took Jane to the Brigham's as he went to school. Rather than get David's carriage out I carried him when I went for her at twelve, thinking that she would be at the Brigham's. There was no one, there-or I thought there wasn't-and I carried him to the Bowers'; only to find that Jane had gone on over with the Brighams. Consequently I had to carry him back, and was I tired!

We got ready and came to Owenton, leaving home at 3:40 and arriving at Mother's shortly after six. Jane stood in the back all the way. En route (before we got to Shelbyville) David evidently became carsick and vomited all over my coat sleeve and his own apparel. We had to take his dress and sweater off (fortunately he didn't have on his new knitted set) and as all his clothes were in the bags, in the trunk we wrapped him in a blanket for the rest of the trip home. David slept some on the way and so stayed up for a while after his six o'clock feeding. I went to the fair at the school building with Adeline and Margaret Jack.

Saturday, October 9, 1937

John went down to his mother's immediately after breakfast. We scurried around and got ready to go to Williamstown. David wore his new blue knitted suit-just the color of his eyes-and looked ever so nice in it.

Ermine had a most delicious dinner, as she always does. Jane did fairly well. Brother wasn't there having gone to Louisville yesterday-and didn't come in until the middle of the afternoon.

He and Ermine gave Jane a little Indian doll in a multi-colored dress made by the Indians in Florida. They had brought it back some time ago but failed to give it to her. They also gave her an ornate paper hat and a decorated horn which they had received at the Chevrolet dinner at the Netherland Plaza in Cincinnati. Brother had won a perfectly lovely Grandfather's clock-solid mahogany; also a taffeta-covered, down-comfort and a genuine pigskin bag, besides a thermos jug for food.

Mrs. Harrell was there in the afternoon to see the children.

On arriving back at Mother's we got our things together and went to Mrs. Houchens. Jane was very excited about getting there.

David went to sleep in his strange quarters without any outcry.

Sunday, October 10, 1937

Jane had one little spell this morning when Johnnie was giving her bath. Other than that she was all right. Estell and Martha came-also Uncle Will, Aunt Jettie and a Mrs. Beck. Jane coughed quite a bit. Of her own accord she told her Granny Houchens "I struck Sally". She very glibly told all comers that she was going to "nursery school", and said that she lived "on

Teal Road" so very fast that it was difficult to follow her. There was some confusion in her mind about her grannies. Mrs. Houchens she called her "other Granny Sidebottom".

David boy was very nice-trying hard to stand when Mrs. Houchens stood him up. He has been pulling up in his carriage-in his bed, I meant-for some day-but hasn't stood yet-doesn't know what his feet are for.

We went up to Mother's collected the remainder of our things and started home about 3:15 for 3:30, making excellent time on the return journey.

The house was damp and cold, but David boy was tickled to death to get here.

Monday, October 11, 1937

Jane wore or carried all her carnival paraphernalia over to the Bowers' to nursery school this morning. I had Mrs. Hottel here and took charge of the children myself devoting part of the time to making leaf hats for them.

This afternoon I went to town. I hated to leave Son Boy for he seemed to upset, and when Mrs. Hottel was holding him, put out his arms to me. When I came home he was in tears. He is beginning to notice the difference in people a great deal.

I brought Jane some clay.

Tuesday, October 12, 1937

David weighed 20 lbs. 15 oz. today. It was fairly warm and I had him out in the carriage this afternoon. He pulls up in it, but not to a standing position. I keep him harnessed of course.

Gladys Corley had charge of the nursery school this morning. She brought Jane back and mentioned that she had a tendency to push the other children. I noticed yesterday that she pushed little Gordon Brigham. She slept until about five this afternoon but has been very cross, and is again constipated, so that I have had to give her more zymenol than usual in her milk. If she only would eat the right foods I don't believe that she would have this trouble. Today for her dinner I had stewed chicken (from Mother), buttered rice, and fresh kale and turnip greens, but she absolutely refused the greens.

This afternoon I started David boy on meat, giving him some scraped, broiled liver. He enjoyed it, as he does all his food. He drank 3 ounces of his 2 p.m. bottle from a glass. He might have taken it all from the glass but I was afraid if he did that he would still raise a howl for his bottle.

After John came home we all drove out to the Lorings to get some Oriental poppy plants. Judith has certainly grown a great deal.

Wednesday, October 13, 1937

It rained today and got a great deal colder so we've had a fire in the furnace all day and evening, the first time that we have done that. Mrs. Bower picked Jane at nine and brought her home at twelve. She didn't take a nap this afternoon. I was amused at David kicking her over when I was giving him his two o'clock feeding. He was in my lap and she was directly in front of him and he and a "rampageous" kicking fit for his food pushed her over.

Jane remembered well I had told her the other day and that Stella comes on Thursdays and Mrs. Hottel comes on Mondays. Today I said to her, "Jane, tomorrow is Thursday. Who will be coming?" she said "Mrs. Hottel" and I said "No". She then said, "Stella. Mrs. Hottel comes on Mondays ". Now, wasn't that really good?

For the first time we were forced this evening to move in from the back porch to the dining room for dinner.

John has just come in and says that it is very foggy outside.

Thursday, October 14, 1937

The children were at Mrs. Brigham's this morning. Gladys Corley brought me some very lovely and aster mums.

Stella was here. Jane was very cross at bath time, and on into the afternoon; didn't take a nap. I put her to bed at 7:30 both last night and tonight instead of at eight. I think perhaps I shall adopt that as her bedtime cents and dark comes early. She eats scarcely anything, but drinks are milk.

David has been very blue-eyed and sweet today. He had a small piece of bacon while we were eating breakfast. I'm merely tried him on it.

Friday, October 15, 1937

Jane sleeps late if she takes a nap at all. Today she didn't go to sleep until after two, but slept until five. Gladys said that she climbed the ladder of Paul's gymnasium equipment today.

David enjoys pulling up in the carriage or bed, and flops over and over, when placed on the big bad, like nobody's business.

I went down to the new A & P store at Eastern Parkway and Preston Street tonight.

The carriage wheels won't make the grade much longer. John fixed them after I struck the carriage with a car, but they aren't substantial.

Saturday, October 16, 1937

I went to town this afternoon to look for a green dress for myself(didn't get one) and to get George a wedding gift (bought a picture-a print-which I think I shall send back).

John kept the children. David reached from his highchair and knocked two of my Mixmaster bowls off the table and broke them-a big and little one.

Sunday, October 17, 1937

Today Jane was looking at a picture and told me that it was broken. I thought she meant that it was broken where all the picture didn't show, as she thought a few weeks ago, but she said (when I told her that it wasn't broken) "See, Mother" and pointed to a small place and the parasol where it was really torn, and indicated that she knew that the parasol was not torn where the picture ended, which I considered an improvement and a progress over a few weeks ago.

She laces her shoes perfectly and has done so for some months now, but still cannot tie them.

We had invited the Loring and Corleys to have ham and eggs with us for supper tonight, so, the Fogles were in town and we had them out also. Doctor Fogle call John to come in town, to the Brown, to some type of meeting concerning Georgetown, and I told John to have them come on out. We were very pleased to have them.

Carolyn came with her dad and Mother and she and Jane played until about ten. It was hard on them-exciting, I mean-and I don't know what the results will be. Carolyn certainly plays hard.

Doctor Loring brought his motion picture projector and we saw our film again.

Monday, October 18, 1937

This has been a rainy day, and so no nursery school was held, has no one had a car available in which to pick up the children. Jane has been rather good all day.

David learned how to push Jane's little lawn mower today, and was very elated with his new play and seemingly proud of himself.

John and I went to the U. of L. Players production "Boy Meets Girl" at the Playhouse tonight, and Mildred Scherer stayed with the children.

Mrs. Houchens is coming tomorrow. I told Jane, and tonight, when John endeavored to see if she had the "grannies" differentiated she said "Mother Granny-at Jack's house". Earlier in the day when I had told her that her Granny was coming she had said "and Granddad?" indicating that she expected Papa and Mother, so I had explained carefully to her.

Tuesday, October 19, 1937

Mrs. Houchens came this morning. I was caring for the nursery school. John brought Mrs. Houchens by about 11:30 and Jane was so pleased to see her that she came on home with them and I stayed at the Bowers until noon. Just as we were getting here (John had come back for me) a truck from Owenton was delivering Mother's little walnut bed here, which she had refinished and sent to Jane. The latter was thrilled to see it and called it her bed.



We went to the President's reception at the Pendennis this afternoon, Mrs. Houchens keeping the children.

Jane ate a bit of cream cheese at supper tonight and then vomited about 11:00-in the new bed unfortunately-having insisted on going to bed in it with her granny.

David weighed 21lbs. 5oz. today-a gain of 6oz. during the past week.

Wednesday, October 20, 1937

Mrs. Millott had charge of nursery school this morning. I had left Jane there and went on to town on the bus to get a green dress, Mrs. Houchens staying here with David Paul.

At 2:00 we started to Frankfort to George Redding's wedding. The day was very nice. We saw many there are from Owenton and Georgetown. Doctor and Mrs. Thompson sat directly behind us. I felt tears in my eyes, so vividly did I recall Ruby Dean, as she was with us in our own wedding nine years ago, George, Doctor and Mrs. Thompson been the others of course.

After the ceremony we went to the house of the bride just in time to see the bride and groom starting away (they were going to New York and Washington) and went in, who with Jack to introduce us, to see the room full of wedding gifts.

We had a bite to eat in Frankfort and then return home, and getting here at eight. Both children are all right and asleep.

Mrs. Houchens said that Jane wanted to go out this afternoon-said that her "Mur" said for her to go out.

Thursday, October 21, 1937

Mrs. Houchens left on the early train this morning-7:35 a.m. -so we were through with breakfast early, before Stella arrived.

Days highlight points: David almost fell out of the Taylor Tot out on the front walk. I heard him crying, ran to the front window and discovered him hanging head downward. I rescued him in time

Jane, David and I planted daffodil bulbs just in front of the shrubbery this afternoon. Mrs. Doherty and Sally came over and talked to us.

John found some wheels for the carriage at the Goodwill.

Friday, October 22, 1937

We had a long letter from Martha this morning which rather upset John, and he came home before noon, and while here picked up Jane and the other children. They were at

Brigham's this morning. Jane came home crying to go see her Grannies because Caroline is going to visit both hers all next week.

It was rainy this afternoon and I did a large washing.

Jane always says that she "needs" things instead of "wants" them-I think because we used to tell her when she said that she wanted certain things that she didn't need them.

David learned to lift his high chair tray today.

Saturday, October 23, 1937

It was snowing when we awakened this morning-our first snow of the season-a wet variety which stuck to trees (a great many leaves are still in the trees), shrubs and buildings. The flakes were good-sized part of the time. We ask Jane what it was and she said immediately "snow". Then she said "Daddy put a hat on at". I knew to what she was referring and said "yes, Jane-a snow man-where was it?" "At our other house", she said. "Who helped that he built it?" "Betty Lou". All the facts were correct, and that must have been last March. She has a very excellent memory.

I went to town and bought her a snow suit.

Sunday, October 24, 1937

John was going to Owenton today, so we decided last night that the children and I would go also. Accordingly, we sterilized bottles and cooked the milk last night, so that we were able to leave here at five after seven and were in Owenton at a quarter of nine.

We left the children with Mother (she was surprised to see us) and went on immediately to Mrs. Houchens. Mary Sue was there. I went back up to Mother's for dinner, and then took Jane down for Mary Sue to see her.

We collected both youngsters at Mother's in time to get home by 5:35. David didn't get sick going or coming. I kept him lying down most of the way, he and I riding in the back seat and Jane in front. I bought Jane a little book "Little Red Riding Hood", "The Little Red Hen" and "The Three Wishes" which she insisted upon taking with her.

Monday, October 25, 1937

This has been a lovely day. I didn't have Mrs. Hottel as she went in town to look for a job, so I kept the nursery school children here. Caroline is in South Carolina this week, and Paul Bower had a cold, so there were only the Brigham children, Harold Millott and Jane. I had David out in his carriage and it was so nice outside that I didn't have the children in at all except to go to the bathroom. We all took a walk, going across the Parkway and down into the Corleys yard. As we came back we met some woman and child begging old clothes. I was pushing David in his carriage and the other four were stringing along the road behind me. The woman asked me if they all belonged to me.

Mrs. Shipp called before dinner to say that Ruth had an attack of appendicitis last night and was being brought to St. Joseph's for an operation, so John met them over there about eight. Ruth's mother and brother, Mrs. Houchens and A.J. came out here about nine o'clock for some sandwiches and coffee. The operation was performed this evening.

Tuesday, October 26, 1937

Mrs. Houchens stayed here last night, but the others stayed at the hospital. Ruth is getting along all right, but has been very sick all day.

David was nine months old today, and Jane was 29 months. He weighed 21 pounds 8 1/2 ounces and was 30 inches long. I made a roll of films of the two of them-some of them in piles of leaves.

I had given him a little mashed banana with his cereal today. He is now getting fresh orange juice in spite of prepared cevitamic acid.

Jane didn't go to nursery school today. In fact there was none.

Mrs. Baldwin and A.J. came out with John for dinner tonight, and then came back later to spend the night. Jane was glad to see Jack.

A Wednesday, October 27, 1937

It has been colder today. Mrs. Hart and Jimmie stayed here with David Paul while Jane and I rushed in town to exchange her navy snow suit for a brown one. We left at five of nine and were back at 10:20 (riding the city bus in and the Camp Taylor bus back). Jane was thrilled with so much riding and was all eyes at the thing she saw at Stewart's. I took her down in the basement there to see the toys several people were helpful in assisting her and on and off the streetcar and motorcoach

Today Jane saw a picture of the Speed School in a Cardinal and told me that there was Daddy's school. When we pass the hospital today she said that was the hospital, but I told her that it was a hospital where Ruth is sick-and now she wants to go see her

Thursday, October 28, 1937

Jane went down to Mrs. Brighams this morning, but was the only one in attendance, as Harold Millott also had a cold ("also" means in addition to Paul Bauer").

David boy was extremely cross from his two o'clock feeding on.

Jane talks on the big telephone quite a bit now. I have her now so that she doesn't bother the receiver. She is looking forward to the telephone that Santa will bring her.

I have again started David's on egg yolk, and he has been getting real orange juice instead of the cevitic acid lately. As yet I haven't given him past 1 ounce. I gave him a little mashed banana with his Pablum again this morning.

Friday, October 29, 1937

I was quite upset to discover the tip of David's finger on his left hand (the inside ball of it), puffed, inflamed and full of pus this morning. I didn't see it until I was bathing him. It is probably what was making him across yesterday afternoon. I hope that it isn't a boil or some worse infection. I opened it with a sterilized needle and obtained quite a lot of pus.

The day has been delightful. I have had both of them out more than usual today, especially since neither of them would take a nap. David finally took on between 4:30 and 6.

A number of birds-hundreds of them-flew over headed South this afternoon, and Jane on her own initiative said that they were little airplanes.

Johnnie took her to St. Joseph's to see Ruth late this afternoon.

David squeals with glee when I start outside with him.

Saturday, October 30, 1937

Jane played over in the Hart's yard this morning. The day couldn't have been more glorious for Fall: we had a fire in the furnace early in the morning which we let go out, and as the day advanced both children were out without wraps.

Johnnie came home shortly after two to rake leaves. David sat in his carriage and watched him.

Late in the afternoon, we took both children down to new A&P store. It was dreadfully congested though. John and Son Boy stayed in the car while Jane and I went in. Between propelling one of the little push carts through the mob and looking after Jane I vowed that I'd never go back there at that time on a Saturday. She helped herself to a package of animal crackers. I bought some marshmallows which Jane insisted upon carrying. She wanted to eat one, and I told her not to, that she had germs on her hands, so as we drove home she informed us that she didn't have germs on her hands.

While she was eating supper Mrs. Bower thought Paul and the Brigham children to the back door (it was after dark) in Halloween costumes with a lighted jack-o'-lanterns. Jane was frightened until she saw who they were.

Later the Currys brought Jimmie by in costume. They rang the bell for him, then ran back. He came in and announced "I'm Jimmie Curry" before removing his mask.

Sunday, October 31, 1937

Jane was out early helping her daddy planting rose which our new next-door neighbor, Mrs. Jackson, had given me.

Today's humor: David was crossing while I was bathing Jane, so I put him on the commode so that he could watch us, but didn't remove his diaper. (He had use the commode just twice for bowel movements when I put him on). I mentioned to John that he was on the commode, but with diaper on because he had already had his movement. When John went to get him he had performed in both ways.

John made a jack-o'-lantern for Jane late today-took them both to the hospital to see Ruth (jack-o'-lantern with us), and then to Margaret's, and back by Jimmie Curry's.

Monday, November 1, 1937

Jane and David both often get in bed with me in the morning while John is getting the fire started. This morning I jotted down a rambling conversation of Jane's during this period. She is rolling a wad of her much-loved cotton in her hand. "I'm making a pie". "I'm making a cake". "This is raw dough". "I'm making a fishy worm". He's (David) upside down".(He had turned on his stomach in bed). "I'm making a birthday cake". "Ah, here we go". "Now I'm going to cook another one".

"I want to bring my red table Wolfe Avenue" (she's referring to our "other house" and her little red table. I don't know just what the connection in her mind is.) " Let's move out our other house ". "Jack jumped over candlestick". Then, when I remonstrate about her at taking hold of David's bottle by the nipple-"Is it steriwized? Is it?"

The Corleys are back but Caroline has a cold, so Nancy and Gordon Brigham played here with Jane all morning. Her blue-green coveralls at last came from De Lis, and look nice on her. She wouldn't take a nap this afternoon. She piddles so through her bath and lunch, and then wants to "bowel" instead of taking her nap. Tonight she was so cross about getting ready for bed.

Tuesday, November 2, 1937

I forgot to weigh David today.

Nursery school didn't function, as all children involved now have colds except Nancy and Jane. The day was rather muggy and damp.

Jane looked at Kodak pictures a long while this morning. I gave her some made before John's and my marriage and in every case (even though I personally look a lot older and John is stouter) she was able to pick out from a group "this is my mother"-"this is my daddy". One picture of Howard Hardaway she designated as David Woring's daddy" and there was a resemblance.

This evening John took her to the hospital for a few minutes to see Ruth. We're trying to get her in bed earlier.

Wednesday, November 3, 1937

I forgot to weigh David again today.

Mrs. Houchens, A.J. and Thomas arrived about nine, having left Aunt Sue at the hospital with Ruth. They brought her out later and they were here for dinner, then about two they brought Ruth out here. She is in Jane's room. We got Jane to bed about 6:45 (she didn't take a nap) in our bed, transferring her to her own a little bit ago.

Nancy played with her this morning. No more nursery school this week.

Thursday, November 4, 1937

Jane is enjoying her company. She played down at the Brigham's this morning with Paul Bower and Nancy.

Stella was here today. I've been very busy all day-went to town at twenty of four-who came back on five o'clock Camp Taylor bus. I bought some crocheted lace for the red dress Mother is making Jane.

David Paul weighed 21lbs. 15oz. today. He says "Du-du" now.

Friday, November 5, 1937

It's been a rainy, Monday sort of day. I went to the grocery store-walked-and Jane accompanied me. Going up there she would say "let's run fast", but coming back she was pokey. She now says "shall we do" so and so, which sounds right sweet, but on the other hand she says "I have got my shoes on". I think she gets "got" business from her daddy boy. From me she gets the expression "right quickly" and is always wanting to do something "right quickly".

David will be crawling soon, Mrs. Houchens thinks. He can already cover ground, and can turn around like nobody's business. He talks a lot.

I went to the University Women's Club luncheon today. Mrs. Norton talked on the coronation.

Saturday, November 6, 1937

A.J. and Mr. Baldwin came for Ruth and Mrs. Houchens between ten and ten-thirty, and they left about eleven.

This afternoon the Fifes were here for awhile. We decided to walk over to the Roberts new house and found them over there, so Betsy and Martha came back with us and Jean drove the car over. It was the first time we had seen Martha since they took her on her vacation. She is a dainty little piece, with lovely hazel eyes. She walks well now has been walking since they returned from their vacation. She is very dainty and delicately featured, weighs only 20 lbs. I doubt if she will ever be very large.

Margaret has a better disposition than Jane, I believe. Or perhaps Claudine is more amiable and not so quick to flare as I, and this is shown in her child. Margaret now recites nursery rhymes. One thing John and I both noticed. She was looking at Jane's books upside down. She also did this one of the two times that we have been over there since the death of Claudine's Mother. I can't understand this, for Margaret seems to be a very intelligent child. Since September a year ago (1936) Jane has never for one moment looked at any books upside down. It might have been before September, but I know that when Mother visited us in September, when Mary Sue was there, that we would give Jane magazines turned upside down and she would immediately right them. Jane has all sorts of temper tantrums, but she is nobody's fool. She is behind in one feat considerably though. She can't pedal her tricycle yet-doesn't even try.

Sunday, November 7, 1937

David Paul pulled himself up to a standing position on his feet in Jane's bed today.

Jane and I went to S.S.-to my class. Jane made quite a hit. Mrs. Franklin Shumate said that she would like to steal her. She wore the little chaklis dress that Mother made her.

This afternoon we took the children down to see Harris and Thelma. Tommie has been sick with an abscess in his ear.

Monday, November 8, 1937

Jane sometimes gets her use of words confused. John was trying to get her to go to the toilet after she got up this morning and she said, "I goed".

There was no nursery school today as some of the children still have colds. The school is discontinued for the remainder of the week.

It was rainy today so I left Jane and David here under Mrs. Hottel's management (the latter was asleep) while I went to the grocery store.

I went to class meeting at Mrs. Pogue's on Goddard Avenue tonight. When I returned John had the dishes washed but reported that the sink was stopped.

This morning I came back by the Curry's as I came from the grocery store, hoping to bring Jimmie home with me to surprise Jane, but the Currys weren't at home.

Tuesday, November 9, 1937

David weighed 22lbs. 3oz. today. It is been fairly warm today and they have both been out a good deal. This afternoon I dug some rose beds in the back, Jane helping me. This morning the three of us (David in his carriage, and even Tom-went back in the vacant lot behind us to get some kindling.

Jane is very independent these days she can undress herself completely and his offended if I do anything for her. She can't put her socks on straight, but can put her shoes on and lace

them, leaving them for me to tie, and can now put her shirt and pants on-and dresses which open all the way down.

She reads her books to herself (aloud). Today I heard her reading and she was saying "possible is". She knows her right from her left hand, and her right from her left foot.

David pulled to a standing position in his carriage today.

Wednesday, November 10, 1937

Jane's orange beret and her wool mittens which I ordered from Montgomery Ward Monday came this afternoon, and are all right.

David has learned to get from his stomach to a sitting position. He did it several times today. Once I had him on a pallet on the living room floor. I came through the swinging kitchen door bringing his orange juice just in time to discover him, sitting up, several feet from his quilt, pulling the cord of the white lamp. He toppled off the table to the floor beside him, hurting neither him nor the lamp.

Today's accident: linoleum under sink was ruined by Drano.

Thursday, November 11, 1937

Stella was here today.

I'd be glad if I could have a pencil handy to jot down Jane sayings as they come, for I can't remember them all. She uses "her" for the nominative case instead of "she" sometimes. For instance, "her doesn't" do thus and so.

David is fairly exuding vim and vigor these days. He can get up to a sitting position from his stomach, and can cover some ground if given a chance on the floor. Today he was on a pallet in front of the davenport-saw the maple lamp in the corner, and started out for it, scooting on his stomach until he got there.

John came home at noon and made some more shelves in the basement. I went in town later in the afternoon. I bought a wedding gift for George Redding and his bride-ruby-colored glasses.

Friday, November 12, 1937

Jane usually converses on the telephone after I finish with the person with whom I have been talking. The only requisite is that she not take the receiver down. This morning I called to order some lady fingers for a charlotte russe desert that I plan to make tomorrow. After I finished Jane did this telephoning. "Jackson 25. I want some baby fingers. I want some nice baby fingers-dozen." "I'm talking to Jimmie Curry, Mother. Are you got whooping cough? Are you?" (I had invited Jimmie to spend today with Jane-but his mother called this morning to say that he coughed so much last night that she was afraid to let him come.) "Can we go get him? Can we?"



This was while eating her lunch: "Is Martha Roberts going to get her clock?" (referring to the Roberts oven thermometer which we borrowed to adjust our oven). I had told Jane that the Roberts would be here for dinner tomorrow night). "Is this meat?" "Jean's at school. My daddy's going to school" "Are dey going to get this little clock in this stove? Are dey? Are dey coming out here?" "Jean's in school. My daddy's at school too." "See that haystack? See it?" (she is making a stack of her mashed potatoes and carrots). "I'm fru with my steak see? Take it (the plate)." "Is that ice cream? Is it stirt?" (a gelatin pudding) "I wike this, Mother." "See the little soldiers marching (there were soldiers on the back of the new book I got her.) "What big eyes you have." "What big arms you have. What big teeth you have."

John wasn't coming home for dinner so I wrote Mother a letter, got both children into their wraps by the hardest and started up to Oriole Drive to mail the letter. As I took the carriage out the front door the back wheel (front left collapsed, so we transferred to the Taylor Tot. We got the letter mailed, and then, though it was growing dark went by the Corley's, didn't go in) then started home and coming up Teal Road hill the handle broke in two pieces on the Taylor Tot, so now both of David boy's means of conveyance are shot.

Saturday, November 13, 1937

David didn't get his sleeping worked out well today and consequently has been cross. When he cries he does so until his face is mottled.

Jane and knows her right and left hands and feet apart. In the song book which I bought her Thursday she knows which is "Yankee Doodle" and which is "The Farmer in the Dell" even though they have no pictures. "Yankee Doodle" is the last in the book though and she identifies "the Farmer" by the song on the opposite page which does have pictures. All the songs with pictures she knows.

The Roberts moved today and came over tonight for chop suey supper. Martha had already eaten when they got here.

Sunday, November 14, 1937

As soon as John returned from Sunday school John and I got in the car and went out to Mrs. Loring's to get some rose slips. We had to go via Camp Taylor as Preston Street Road is closed at the underpass for construction. It was so much colder than it has been, and we didn't linger. Going back through Camp Taylor we stopped at the greenhouse and I got some chrysanthemums to take out to Cave Hill to Aunt Mary's grave. It was really time to bring Jane home for her lunch and nap, but while we were out I took them out there. Jane wanted to stand on the grave. I didn't know what to say to her, as I didn't want her to get her all mixed up, but I did tell her that Aunt Mary was in heaven. However she didn't understand that, and said "No, she isn't-she was getting flowers." When we got home it was almost one o'clock and she was very cross while John bathed her, so I think that I probably kept her out too long.

Both children were asleep at the same time this afternoon, so we put out rose slips. Gladys Corley brought me fifteen red and pink radiance today, we got one Talisman (or at least Mrs. Loring hoped that was it) and pink and yellow climbers from her, so we put out all those. In

addition I planted perennial seeds in the seedbed-linum (blue flax), painted daisies, alyssum and so on.

During the rest of the afternoon we watched the children play in Jane's room.

Monday, November 15, 1937

This has been a cold day with no sunshine. Neither child has been out. Mrs. Hottel was here this morning.

I was doing some mending this morning and Jane helped me sew.

David got mixed up on his sleeping and instead of sleeping past his 2 p.m. until three or thereabouts as he usually does he awakened at 1:30 and was awake until time to eat again.

John had both lunch and dinner at the Y. He is in a little skit which they are giving.

Tuesday, November 16, 1937

Jimmie Curry is ill again-has bronchitis. He is better now, but he did have a temperature of 102 and they had to have the doctor with him.

We took David down to Doctor Andrews this afternoon and had him given his diphtheria shot. He stood it nobly. In fact she cried more when John bumped his head a little on the table after it was all over than he did when the shot was administered. Considering what he went through down at that office when he had his boils, I suppose he thought he was getting off easy. He weighed 23 lbs. 2 oz. there, but those scales weigh more than ours. Dr. Andrews professed delight with his progress. He strapped his navel though. David had a nice navel until he had boils, and now it protrudes. Jane's protruded too and we strapped it as long as we dared, but the adhesive irritated her skin so much that we had to stop. Hers doesn't seem to protrude so much anymore since her tummy is going down some.

It was rather cold walking from the car to the Heyburn Building and back. Jane remembered the statue of Abraham Lincoln.

This was a morning of finding things. Jane lost my little sterling silver thimble which Uncle Sam and Aunt Luch gave me when I was small (or at least I thought she lost it) and we found it. Then, we were straightening her toys in the basement and found her white beret which had has been lost for more than two weeks.

Mrs. Hart sent over a baby bed larger than David's. He can stand in it without falling out and it has a nice mattress.

Wednesday, November 17, 1937

Claudine's birthday! How sad it must have been for her.

Mrs. Brigham called this morning and ask if Jane might go with Nancy and Gordon over to Paul's house, so I bundled her up-as it was really quite cold-and she was over there from about 10 until a little after 12. I had planned to take both children to the grocery store, so I went ahead and took David in his carriage. I put his blue helmet, sweater and gloves on him, and Jane pink wool coat and legging's of last winter, as it was really quite cold. I also put a little muffler around his neck. He seemed to enjoy the rather bracing walk up through the park, but his nose got very red, so I took him in the A&P store when I got there. Nobody was in there except that the clerks. A few minutes later I looked up front of the store and a girl of eight or nine was standing near him. I asked her why she wasn't at school, and she said "I'm sick". I was horrified and ask her what was the matter. She said that she had a stomach ache. I asked her if she had a cough or sore throat and she said that she had a cough. I hustled David boy into the fresh air, but I've worried about it ever since. The child said that her name was Martha Jane Ackerman and that she lives on Hess Lane.

I made David's pictures in the carriage when we returned although there was no sun. When Nancy brought Jane home I made them (with sun) but Nancy moved her hand.

Tonight I have been making a list for Santa Claus.

David weighed 22 lbs. 11 oz. on our scales today.

Thursday, November 18, 1937

I had invited Ann Summerford to be here with Jane today, so Stella being present Jane and I left here at nine and walked to meet and her mother. Ann was shy most of the morning, but relaxed somewhat at lunchtime and became quite happy this afternoon. She is a rosy-cheeked blue-I little girl. I put her in Jimmy Hart's little bed and Jane in her but neither of them went to sleep. I listened at the door to their conversation. It was right sweet.

Ann didn't know how to button her coat, although she is three months older than Jane. I was rather surprised at this, for Jane can dress undress herself unless her dresses button in the back, and can dress herself except for trying her shoes.

David isn't sleeping well for some reason.

Friday, November 19, 1937

This is our coldest weather so far. I just took Tom out and put him in the chicken house, freezing all the way out there, and optimistically thought that I had him sheltered for the night because I put a board in front of the chicken runway in the door. When I reached the living room he was already in the front window.

Both children have been in all day. There has been some snow. David is now learning to crawl up on his knees instead of down on his stomach. He seems to be full of spizzerinctum and pep these days.

I complemented Jane today on the nice bowel movement that she had. "Where is daddy?" She asked. I told her that he was at school. "Let's call him to come home to see this bowel", she said.

She has talked a great deal about Aunt Mary lately. I have told her that Aunt Mary has gone to heaven. This morning Jane very seriously said "We'll have to call her up and tell her she go home".

David crawled on his knees some tonight.

Saturday, November 20, 1937

I went to town this afternoon-find, amongst other purchases, a peg and hammering table and bench combination for Jane had Bacon's. It was quite cold today. John looked after our two "bunts" as I sometimes call them.

Mother sent the red dress to Jane which she has made from one of my old crepe ones. It is quite pretty.

Sunday, November 21, 1937

One year ago today I broke my arm. How much has happened since that! If it weren't for my lovely children and my sweet parents, brother and husband I'd count this past year pretty much of a flop. I hope that I'm not going to make as many mistakes in efficient household management again as I have this year.

I went to Sunday school this morning. This afternoon Sam and Margaret came out, Claudine being down at Tell City. The children played with clay. We finished a roll of film.

Monday, November 22, 1937

The weather continues gloomy and cold. Jane has been a very nicely-behaved little girl today. I wrapped both the children up and put them out in the front yard this afternoon, but coal soot was falling and there was nothing special for them to see, and they were rather dissatisfied.

David isn't very happy these days. I don't know whether he is teething or whether his adhesive on his navel hurts him. He can go places on his stomach, just by pulling forward.

Tuesday, November 23, 1937

The weather has warmed up some today.

Jane cried during her bath and awakened David, who hadn't been asleep long, and then he was cross and kept her awake until I fed him at one-thirty. I gave him Jello made with some real orange juice at his two o'clock feeding and it must have curdled his milk for he cried until three.

At 3:15 Claudine and Margaret came. I got Jane up and we dressed her. The children had a little tea party. Margaret wanted more candy and I didn't want to go against Claudine's wishes giving it to her. Jane pushed Margaret several times. Why she does that I don't know.

Tonight at supper we asked Jane what her daddy's name is and she said "John M. H o b c". She has heard me spell our name frequently on the telephone.

David seemed to weigh about 22 lbs. 13 oz. today, as well as I could tell.

Wednesday, November 24, 1937

It was a nice morning, so much warmer, so I wrapped both children and took them to the grocery store (Steiden's). Mrs. Hart and Jimmy-were going up, so we walked along together. Jane and a little boy a bit smaller than she pushed each other around some while I bought the groceries. We came back down Hess Lane, stopping at Jimmy Curry's a few minutes. Jane didn't want to leave, as Jimmy had some books she hadn't seen. I finally prevailed on her, and we came on down, stopping at the Bowers' a moment. We got home just as Mrs. Hart and Jimmy were coming from the other direction. While I was getting David in bed for his nap Jane went across to Sallie's with Mrs. Hart and Jimmy and when I went for her she went limp (in her good snow suit) falling to the porch floor and subsequently on our walk in all the coal soot, and I had to spank her after I got her in. David was so sleepy that he went to sleep immediately and slept until 2:20.

Jane put her clay on toothpicks this afternoon (some of it) at my suggestion while I worked in the basement.

Thursday, November 25, 1937

Mrs. Bower invited us over there for Thanksgiving dinner, but we didn't accept, as I had no one to stay with the children and thought that we wouldn't enjoy being there if we took them.

We took both children over to see the Roberts' house this afternoon-and the Roberts of course. They have worked wonders with that house-it's really remarkable how much better it looks.

David enjoyed a water ball of Martha's, and Jane carried her books around.

Friday, November 26, 1937

Stella came today instead of yesterday, since Mrs. Stevenson was out of town. The day has been rather gloomy and murky.

David is 10 months old today. Tonight he and Jane had a big frolic together before going to sleep. I have Jimmie Hart's bed in Jane's room now and they both sleep in there together.

Saturday, November 27, 1937

I weighed David today and he weighed 22 lbs. 15 oz. on our scales. I put Jane's coveralls on him to let him creep some and he looks so pudgy-wudgy in them. Because yesterday and today have been dampened his hair seems inclined to curl-especially his topknot. He can pull himself forward fast on his stomach-goes a few paces on his knees-but prefers stomach-pulling.

Jane is familiar now with a great many nursery rhymes, but usually gets to saying them so fast that she leaves out a line or so. I like to say one line and let her say the next, as: MSH: "Bobby Shaftoe's Gone to Sea" Jane: "Silver buckles on his knee" she likes little Miss Muffet, The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe, Mary Had a Little Lamb, and likes for me to sing Jingle Bells, Yankee Doodle and Rock-a-Bye Baby (Martha Roberts has a cradle that plays that.) We now have some Sears Roebuck and Montgomery Ward catalogs and she studies those by the hour-taking them to bed with her, and looking at them while she sits on the toilet. Today a toy catalog came from Sutcliffe's and Jane has been calling it her Santa Claus book, studying it, having us look at it with her and asking us "wouldn't this be good for me?" or "I'd like that". She has said for a month or so now that she wants Santa to bring her a telephone, and iron and ironing board, and for several days now I have heard her addressing pictures of Santa Clause thusly: "You bring me a telephone". She gets her pronouns mixed in a rather cute way. For instance she likely to say "Wook at she's dress", and on the other hand to say "Her took my doll".

We took them both for a walk up the Parkway this afternoon, down to the Corleys to enquire about Gladys, and home. David went to sleep en route home.

Sunday, November 28, 1937

It is been much colder today. John went to Sunday school. This afternoon we got Mildred to stay with the children for a little while and we drove out to the Highlands to see a couple of model homes-one on Valley Vista Road and one on Woodfill Way (the latter a modern house).

Nothing of particular moment has happened.

Monday, November 29, 1937

Mrs. Hottel being here this morning I decided to try dash into Besten's and get a winter coat. As things are too complicated for Mrs. Hottel when she has both children to attend we took Jane to the Brigham's' to play with Nancy and Gordon. I established a record-walking in to Besten's at 9:05 and walking out again at 9:25, having purchased the first coat I tried on-a green sport, with wolf collar.

While I was there I arranged for the children's table and chair set for Christmas be sent out. I got maple-table and two chairs.

When Jane got up from her nap this afternoon she was in a bad mood and just "hollered" at the top of her voice-one shriek after another. I left her alone a long time, and then loved her a little bit, and the latter seemed to bring her around better than ignoring her. Perhaps she was craving just that.

Tuesday, November 30, 1937

David wiggles so that it is hard to weigh him now, but he seemed to weigh about 23 lbs. 2 oz. today. Four out of the last five mornings he is had bowel movements on the commode while he breakfasted. The one morning that he didn't Jane flushed the commode and not knowing whether he had or not we took him off too early.

This morning Betsy and Martha came over and went walking with us, Nancy and Gordon also being here to accompany us. I got Jane ready first and sent her outside with Nancy and Gordon. I had just washed her orange beret yesterday and dried it on a plate. This beret I put on her, with her snow suit of course. By the time I got David out there and Jane and the others came from out back, Jane with her beret dirty in her hand, covered from ashes herself from head to foot. She was a mess-had played in them out back, Nancy said. I whisked-broomed her as best I could, and this afternoon I washed her beret again and also her mittens.

Wednesday, December 1, 1937

I wrapped Jane up put her outside this morning but she wasn't satisfied outside alone, and I had too much to do to be with her. Finally Mrs. Dougherty came over for her and she went over to play with Sallie the remainder of the morning.

David slept a while after his 10 a.m. feeding, but wouldn't sleep this afternoon-nor would Jane. I was trying to wash in the basement had them both down there, up in their room and all around. Mrs. Hart and Jimmie came over a while and that helped to divert them both.

Jane's and David's table and chairs came from Stewart's today. Jane was in the backyard, and I don't think she saw it.

Thursday, December 2, 1937

I haven't seen so much of the children today. Stella was here and then Mrs. Hottel came at 12:30 so that I could go to Irene Bennett's to a meeting and luncheon to discuss the organization of a book group. We had a delightful time. David cried when Mrs. Hottel took him up from his nap.

Friday, December 3, 1937

Even though John was coming out to stay with the children while I went to the University luncheon today and I had a great deal to do, I took them for a little walk, as the sun was shining for a rare treat. We went by the Roberts and spoke to Martha who was in her pen on the porch. "Wook", said Jane, "she's rattle is on the ground"-and sure enough it was down on the ground. Coming back along the Parkway from Widgeon to Teal we saw six pigeons on the front lawn, and Jane told her father later that we saw them at the Dunkins'. The Dunkins do live in one of those houses over there, although it wasn't that particular one.

When I returned from the luncheon I had to wash in the basement, so put both children out on the driveway in the playpen for a while. Patsy Hart and another little girl entertained

them. Then I brought David in the basement, and a little later Jane. Jimmie Hart also came in and rode Jane's tricycle some. She cares nothing about it, so when Mrs. Hart came for Jimmie I told her to take it over for him to ride for a while. Jane went over with them and played in their basement a while.

Saturday, December 4, 1937

It has been a rather somber day, and I didn't take the children out. Late this afternoon John started to take them for a walk, but discovered that it was raining, so took them instead for a drive. I put Jane's old red snow suit on David, not dreaming that John would take them anywhere. Not long after their departure he called and they were in Crescent Hill at the Hutcheson's, no one being there but Uta Cobb and Everett, who had just come in from Cincinnati.

Mother is supposed to come about Monday, but I didn't hear from her today. Perhaps she will come tomorrow.

Sunday, December 5, 1937

I was getting ready to go to Sunday school this morning when Mother called from someplace outside town. She was with William and Ama Cobb, and they were to deposit her at the Brown, so I went on down there to get her and we both went back to Sunday school, where we heard Mrs. McCormick a missionary on furlough from Nigeria, Africa.

Jane has been pleased all day at having Granny here.

David boy developed a cold last night-such a wheezy one, but so far he doesn't seem to have felt so very bad, although his nose is running some. His wheeze seems to be mostly in his throat.

It has snowed today.

Monday, December 6, 1937

David was much better this morning, but Jane seems to have contracted some cold, as I expected.

Mother insisted upon helping me wash. I then went over to Gladys Corley's to lunch, and Mother kept the children here, getting along very nicely. It is quite cold and icy today.

Tonight I went to class meeting at Marie Gerald's, but plan to be with Mother the rest of the time.

Tuesday, December 7, 1937

It is very cold today, and we gave up our plan to take Jane into see Colleen Moore's doll house, as she had some cold. I invited Cousin Inez and Thelma for lunch, but they couldn't come because of the slick streets. I washed dining room curtains this afternoon since Mother was here



to care for the children. Mrs. Bohrman, a foundation garment woman, was here this afternoon. We have been an all day.

Wednesday, December 8, 1937

This is been a big day in Jane's life. It was very cold, but we had Mrs. Hottel come at 10:00 to stay with David, and Mother, Jane and I went to town on the Camp Taylor bus, getting it of course at Pindell Avenue. Jane was exhilarated all the way in, and laughed with glee when we got off the bus and walked over to Kaufman's.

We saw Colleen Moore's doll house first, but that didn't make as much impression on Jane as did the toys. In fact she was confused, and expected to see Santa in the doll house. Immediately after we did see him, (in Kaufman's basement) and Jane rather tentatively told him that she wanted a telephone. We then saw his band-(some ghoulish-looking gnomes or dwarfs mechanically beating and playing various instruments)-which did not to my surprise frighten Jane. She was very much delighted with the doll high chairs. We spent some time there, then went to some of the 10¢ stores where Jane became very tired. Next we went to the Blue Boar and washed (Jane was so excited she couldn't even toilet) and had lunch. Jane drank a very little milk wouldn't touch her potatoes, but ate all her custard. Mrs. Carswell and Mrs. Stamm were the only people in there that I knew. Jane wouldn't have been satisfied if she hadn't had "wunch" in town with Granny. Mother kept her in Stewart's basement looking at toys while I did some shopping-I then brought her home (we missed a Camp Taylor bus and had to wait 30 minutes) and Mother stayed in to buy a hat and some other things.

Mrs. Hottel had locked herself out (David was in his pen) but had gone to Mrs. Hart's and gotten a stepladder which they put at the bathroom window and it fortunately was unlocked. John unlocked it not long since in case Jane were to lock herself in the bathroom.

David pats-a-cake now-rather awkwardly, not always making connections-and got up this morning saying "Daddy" very clearly and distinctly. Mother says that he has a question in his voice the way Jane always had.

Thursday, December 9, 1937

Both of the children are a bit runny-nosed and as cross as bears today. I didn't dare let them go outside, as it is quite cold. Stella thought Jane must feel bad. She brought Christmas gifts for them this morning-a doll with bottle, teething ring, etc, for Jane and a little mechanical toy for David.

Friday, December 10, 1937

They've done a bit better today. It's amazing how Jane remembers things. We were looking at Life tonight and saw a skeleton. She asked what it was in when I told her she said "Ruth had a skeleton". I couldn't remember what she meant until she said "At the hospital" and the I'd been remembered that she had a little Halloween skeleton.

Jane asks "Why" about everything now.

Saturday, December 11, 1937

I went to town late this afternoon to finish my Christmas shopping, leaving the children here with John. He got along all right. David “pat-a-caked” and said David for him

Sunday, December 12, 1937

We’ve had quite a Sunday. David didn’t take a nap all day in spite of all our efforts. Toward night he became so cross that we put wraps on both of them, and John took them for a walk, David in his carriage, of course. He pulls up more frequently now, but doesn’t take a step holding to things. I think that he is a very long way from walking. He is 10 ½ months now, the age at which Jane started walking.

I had to put Jane in her room today for having a “spell” over some inconsequential thing.

Jane was looking at pictures of a baby chewing it’s washcloth tonight and said “That baby’s a limitation”.

Monday, December 13, 1937

Sleet fell last night and blanketed Louisville in the slipperiest, glassiest ice imaginable. John didn’t even attempt to get the car out of the garage, but was planning to walk over to the University, when Mr. Dougherty, who had chains, gave them a lift. Our milk was so delayed in coming that John first started walking to the grocery store to get some, but met the milkman (Plainview Farms Dairy) over on the hill at Oriole Drive and came back with him.

The children and I didn’t stir out of the house, who although I put salt on the steps.

David’s two upper teeth just won’t come through, it seems, and he gets so cross.

Tuesday, December 14, 1937

The sleet was on today, but roughened somewhat, so John took the car and got along all right. Our milkman was later than yesterday, so I had to borrow a cup of milk from Mrs. Hart, slipping and sliding over there to get it. Patsy wanted to come over to play with Jane, so did so, and Jane was much happier all morning. I asked Patsy to have lunch with Jane, and she did, remarking about the time that she finished that it was the best a dinner she ever had had except on Sundays (I think that was because I had some ice cream for their dessert).

Jane didn’t go to sleep so I let her up, as Patsy pleaded. Jane was cross though during the afternoon, and hit Patsy several times over trivial matters, put clay in her own hair, and was definitely the worse for not having a nap. Jane has temper tantrums with foot stamping on very little provocation.

David weighed 23 lbs. 4 oz. again today.

Since dinner I have washed the dishes(John wiping), finished a fair amount of ironing, ironed one pair of my long ruffled living room curtains, sewed three buttons on Jane's dress, fixed the strap on my slip, darned a small hole in the toe of one of Johnnie's socks, mended a ripped place under the arm of David's rompers, put away the clothes which I ironed, washed David's coveralls, socks and shoe laces, cleaned two pairs of shoes for him, folded the diapers, watered two plants downstairs, picked up Jane's blocks and toys which she had left all over the basement floor, tucked David in for the night-after putting a clean and double diaper on him-while John cared for Jane, prepared our grapefruit for breakfast, and it's now twelve o'clock.

It was quite a shock to read in the times this afternoon of Doctor T. Cook Smith's death. We took David to him and August once when Doctor Andrews was out of town.

Wednesday, December 15, 1937

The sun came out today and the ice went off, but I haven't had the children out yet since it is so wet, sloppy, and dirty outside.

I put both the children and the playpen in the living room this afternoon while I endeavored to finish the laundry.

This evening John and I went to see the U. of L. Players production of "As You Like It" (Doris Counts-Rosalind). We had engaged Mildred Scherer but she called this afternoon to say that she had a cold, so we got Martha Bierbaum up the street. Jane talked a great deal about her before she came, wanted to know how old she was, but was shy when she first arrived. Finally though she was showing her her Santa Claus book.

Today Jane asked me how everybody was-Jimmie Curry's mother, daddy, Margaret's daddy, etc.

Thursday, December 16, 1937

The day has been very gloomy and messy. Stella being here I did what I haven't done before-went to town for a bit leaving the children with her, David being in bed. I left on the 2:10 bus, and meant to get the 3:30 bus back, but missed it and had to take the four o'clock.

Mother is giving the children bathrobes and I finally got David's straightened out, but had to get him pink instead of blue (McCrory's \$.59 size 2) Jane's is from Kaufman's size 4, \$1.25, two shades of red. I hope that she can use this next winter.

Today's worries: Jane's right eye red, and she rubbing it. We mustn't let her look and looks so much. David's gums for his upper right central incisor swollen and blue. If it isn't better tomorrow I shall call Dr. Andrews and ask him about it.

Friday, December 17, 1937

I talked to Doctor Andrews about David's gums this morning and he said that the blood had collected there-that it wasn't quite ordinary, but at the same time was not unusual, and that I should massage the gum with my finger. It was so sore that he wouldn't let me do it much, but the blood seemed to disperse later on, so I must have done some good.

Jimmie Curry was here today. His mother brought him about 9:45 and he was here until 4:30. I think that Jane knows lots of things until Jimmie comes around. He may not think and remember incidents any more than she-possibly not as much-but he has a better memory for nursery rhymes and songs. Jane gets in such a hurry that she leaves out some essential lines in almost every one, but Jimmie said the ones that he knew straight through. Jane has always liked "Two Little Girls in Blue", which Mother sang to her last summer, so I sang it and Jimmy liked it so much that he had me repeat it many times. He calls me "Mariam". He and Jane had several spats, but seemed to enjoy each other. Jimmie took a long nap in Jane's bed, but Jane took only a very short nap in the carriage in our room.

David knows what "no, no" means. When he crawls to the cabinet where my Mixmaster bowls are I say "no, no" to him and he will stop, but likes to tantalize me by starting to get them again. Sometimes when I say "no" he sits back and Pat-a-cakes. He knows that the registers are hot and that the stove may be, and it's funny to see how gingerly he picks up a piece of toast that I have just taken out of the oven.

He tries out anything new with his little index finger.

Mother today sent the doll clothes that she had made for Jane-so many buttons, button holes and snaps! Jane will enjoy them.

Saturday, December 18, 1937

It didn't rain today as he did yesterday, but was rather cold and somber. I wanted to do some shopping at the A&P at Preston Street and Eastern Parkway, so we all drove down late this afternoon, John keeping the children. After my shopping we went on to Bills at Third and Brandeis and got David a 98 cent car seat, but he was too sleepy to like it much. If we go home Christmas it should be some help, even though we didn't get one of the more expensive. His teeth haven't come through yet.

Sunday, December 19, 1937

I went to Sunday school this morning. This afternoon Ruth called from Belknaps, and she and A.J., Harlan Ingram and his wife came out for a while. Jane was glad to see them, and David, in pink rompers, showed off and Taylor Totted for them. I sent a package to Mother-a bathrobe, and inexpensive knitted bag from the children, and a box of salted nuts for Papa from them.

After they left we took a Christmas gift over to Isla Eberhard. She is here now with her mother at 102 Crescent Court. They would have us bring the children up for a while. They then took them to see Cousin Inez and Frank for a while. We all had beaten biscuits.

Monday, December 20, 1937

I had Mrs. Hottel this morning. She wasn't here last week. I gave her some small Christmas presents-an apron for her, a little picture for Marilyn.

This afternoon I had to finish the curtains-washing them-so I put David in the playpen with Jane and to keep him contented. He has been very cross today. His teeth just won't seem to come through. The ironing board fell on him today, he pinched his hand in the playpen, and ate soap.

Swinging doors have a fascination for him.

Tuesday, December 21, 1937

Not long until Christmas now. Jane and I got out the little blue Christmas tree for the dining room table today-with red candles and blue ribbons. I have all my curtains ironed and stretched and now, and all but two pairs in the children's room up. I have been addressing Christmas cards the last few nights.

The sun actually was shining today. I put both babies outside in the playpen for 30 minutes.

Jane, looking at her catalogue this afternoon, said, "That boy is whistling. I can't whistle".

Wednesday, December 22, 1937

It won't be long now-until the date to which Jane is looking forward. This morning the nursery school children were over at Mrs. Millott's to make cookies. Jane went on ahead with the Bowers and Brighams, and I took David later, after he had eaten. It was raining a bit, and rained on us on the way home. Mrs. Whitney, a friend of Mrs. Perkins was there and showed the children some games. Tonight Jane was telling her daddy that she heard a Jingle Bells "on the suitcase, but it was really on Paul Bowers' little Victrola in a portable case. Jane has been hearing Jingle Bells on the radio.

John came home at 4:30 and I went in on the bus and got my hair cut.

Thursday, December 23, 1937

David had his upper right central incisor through this morning. Now if we could only get the other one through right away-but it doesn't look quite ready to come through. He stood in his high chair this morning, so that's another place where I won't feel safe about him now. He stands a lot now.

Stella gave them for Christmas gifts this morning-a rubber doll for Jane with bottle, teething ring, rattle, sponge and wash cloth, and for David a little teddy bear (or pig?) on a mechanical tricycle. He didn't pay much attention to his but Jane played with her outfit all morning long and didn't even want to go outside. It has been a lovely sunshiny day, and I had him out this afternoon and them both out this afternoon. Then Jane went over to the Hart's and was fascinated by their Christmas decoration. They already have their tree and things up.

The Lorings were here tonight-brought a big white and red stocking with bells on it, which Donald Bennett's mother and enclosed for Jane. She is such an interesting person.

Friday, December 24, 1937

John came home shortly after noon today. He didn't have to buy a Christmas tree, as Mr. Gentry, the business manager at the University, gave him one left from making the big wreath at the Administration Building. However, our two strings of lights were insufficient for the tree and John had to pay \$.69 for a third set. Jane went to bed but wouldn't go to sleep, so I let her get up and both children were very much interested in the decorating. We didn't put much on the tree except lights, icicles, a few ornaments and a little Santa in a sleigh.

We couldn't get Jane to go to bed early tonight she seemed to be fairly bubbling with glee and good spirits. Finally we got her to help her daddy put one of her small socks and one of David's on the mantelpiece. We hung the big stocking that Mrs. Bennett had sent on the foot of her bed.

We personally could hardly wait for them to both get to sleep so that we could arrange their toys. In each of their mantel socks we put three small sticks of candy, even though David doesn't eat it of course and Jane cares little for it. In the stocking on Jane's bed we put her telephone-a little cradle model-because Jane had been warning that the longest. In the living room we set the maple table and two chairs with her aluminum set (coffee percolator, sugar and cream, four plates, 4 cups, 4 saucers, 4 knives, 4 forks, 4 spoons, 4 napkin rings and paper napkins-"Little Miss Muffat" and "Mary had a Little Lamb"). Opposite we placed her Drinks-n-Wets doll" (not a Dyee for Betsy-Wetsy) in its chest with the clothes that Mother had made it. Then we set up her ironing board with the iron on it, her new books and the Colgate toy, a Bings bed or pounding board, which is for both of them, as is the table and chairs. For David we also had a Holgate Rocky color cone and a little push chime.

I opened my gifts from John-lovely ruby water glasses ( what I wanted) and an aluminum cone-shaped food sieve with wooden mallet or pestle. I had given him his house slippers this morning.

Saturday, December 25, 1937

This has surely been Jane's big day. We thought that she would never get up this morning although she really awakened about seven. David had been up for an hour, but we didn't take him in the living room. When Jane stirred I said "Merry Christmas" to her. We suggested she looked in her stocking but she seemed actually abashed. Finally we went out and she looked to see what Santa had brought. Of course she was pleased but we didn't give her time to exult over it, taking her to the living room. There she went straight to the ironing board, and to that she constantly returned to iron during the next hour, in spite of looking at other things.

She would put the doll dresses over the end of the board, as I do. David was in ecstasy. Instead of playing with any of his toys more than a minute or so he changed from one to another to Jane's worry. When he discovered a table all set to which he could pull up and work havoc he was jubilant, and we had to put him in the playpen.

We had much to do if we were going home this afternoon, but I wanted to go to Claudine's, so the four of us drove over there. Margaret had many toys-hadn't even finished opening what she had. We enjoyed them with her, looked at Claudine's mother's watch and some of her pictures, and the children received gifts from Margaret-a rubber squeaking doggie for David and a book of Mother Goose rhymes for Jane. I felt bad, as we had taken Margaret nothing.

I should here state that John yesterday took Jimmie's and Ann's gifts from Jane to them-modeling clay in each case-and Jimmie sent his-a little book, "Prayers for Children"-very nice indeed. Also, before we went to the Fifes this morning Patsy and Mary Lee came over bringing a ball from Jimmie Hart to David and a full book of Mother Goose books-nine in the box-from Patsy to Jane. Neither had I given them anything not knowing that it was customary for the neighbors to exchange.

From the Fife's we came back by Jimmie Curry's, Jane and I getting out. Jimmie had everything imaginable-a Boy Scout doll, a Negro doll, a teddy bear, rocking horse, an Indian play suit, blocks, a miniature golf set, etc..

We then went to the Roberts for a minute and they as usual had been remembered with very lovely gifts.

We then came home put David to bed, ate a hurry up Christmas lunch in the kitchen to save a few minutes time, packed feverishly, and left around three. We arrived home without mishap, David riding in his car seat to the other side of Newcastle when he got tired and I took him in back with me and let Jane up front.

Mother seemed to be taking some cold. Johnnie went down to his mother's for a while after dinner.

Another thing: before we left today Mrs. Doherty came over bringing a gift from Sallie-four knives, forks and spoons attractively wrapped-and again I felt bad. Sallie's birthday is in February, and I certainly want to give her something.

Oh yes! When leaving Jimmy's, Dorothy Summerford came across the street bringing Jane a china tea set-three of each, very cute.

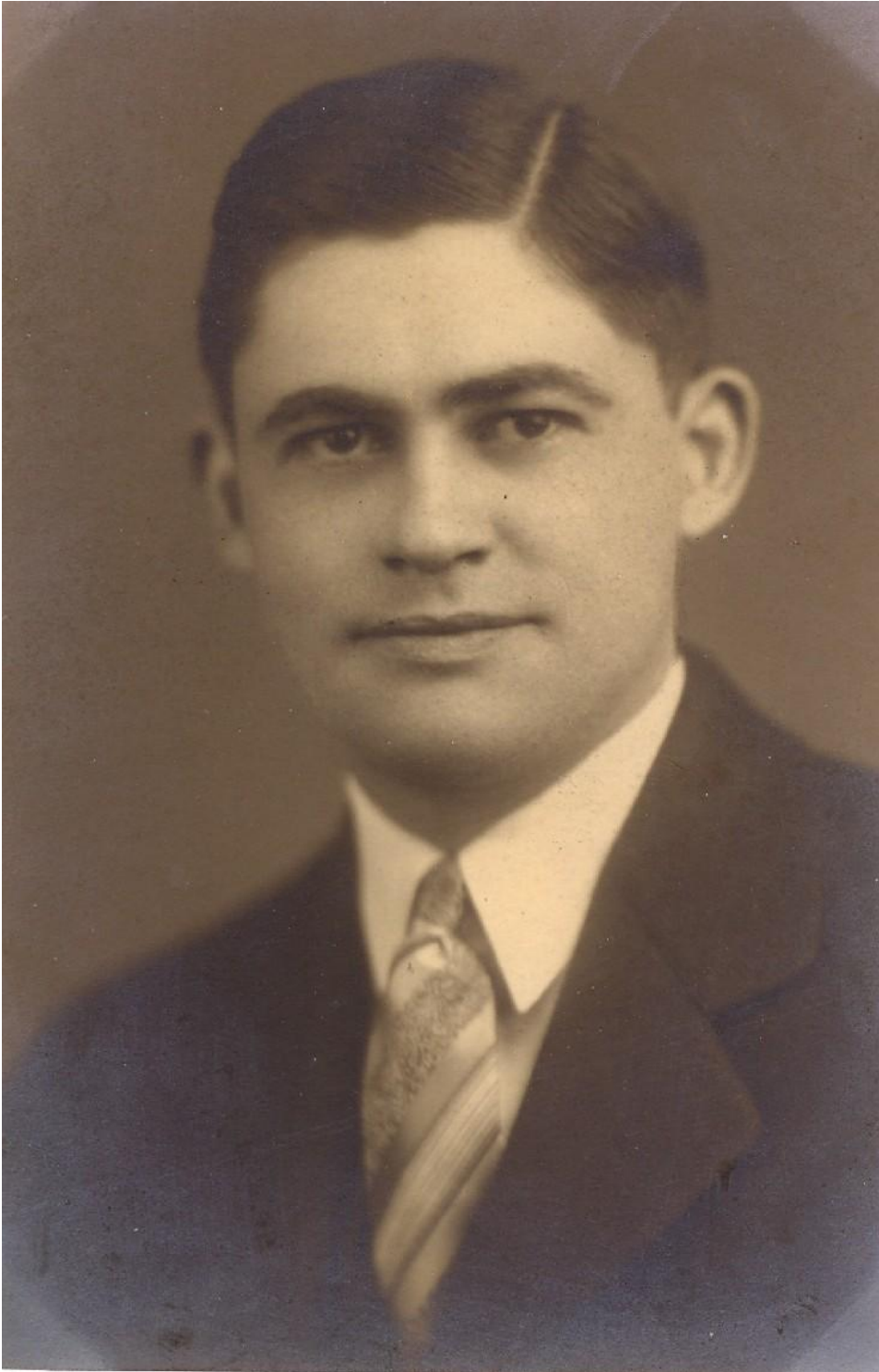
David boy finally got his upper left central incisor through today. That makes four for him.





Mariam Davis Sidebottom-1928





John Marston Houchens-1928

**Certificate of Person Performing Marriage Ceremony**  
TO BE DELIVERED TO PARTIES MARRIED

No. 15

I, James W. Thompson, a Minister  
of the Southern Baptist Church, or religious order of that name,  
do certify that on the 29<sup>th</sup> day of August, 1928  
at Georgetown, Scott County Kentucky, under authority of a  
license issued by Walter Hill Clerk of County Court of Owen County  
County (or City), State of Kentucky, dated the 28 day of August, 1928, I united John M. Houchens  
Husband and his Wife, in the presence of Mr. George Redding, Owen Co., Ky  
and Mrs. Ruby Dean Ball, Owen Co., Ky  
Given under my hand, this 29<sup>th</sup> day of August, 1928

James W. Thompson  
Person Performing Ceremony, Sign Here  
Minister of Baptist Church  
Title of Office

Marriage Certificate for John M. Houchens and Mariam D. Sidebottom- 8/29/1928



John and Mariam Houchens shortly after their marriage in 1928



Where Mariam grew up, between Lusby's Mill and Sweet Owen in Kentucky. This house was purchased as part of the University of Kentucky Eden Shale Experiment Farm in the late 1950s.



1200 block of Wolfe Avenue in Louisville, Kentucky where the family lived in 1936-1937



3118 Teal Avenue, Louisville, Kentucky where the family lived from 1937-1948





After the marriage of John and Mariam in 1928. Left to right are Mariam, John, Ermine Sidebottom (wife of Paul), Paul Sidebottom (brother of Mariam), Kate Sidebottom (mother of Mariam) and Manlaus Sidebottom (father of Mariam)



Pictures in Louisville, Kentucky during the Ohio River Flood. January, 1937



Beverly Jane Houchens  
November 30, 1935



David Paul

David Paul Houchens  
October 26, 1937



Kate Sidebottom, David Houchens,  
Jane Houchens- April, 1937

