

THE DIARIES OF MARIAM DAVIS SIDEBOTTOM HOUCHENS

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December 26, 1937-May 5, 1940

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We went home. Aunt Dink came over-were busy. Paul, Ermine, Edythe and Mrs. Harrell came between twelve and one. Paul and Ermine brought us a dandy Toastmaster toaster, and a nice red wagon -large enough for both of them-a little black dog and a little white dog (were wire haired terriers) and a little pull toy in which a teddy bear strikes a bell.

We went no place after they left. Mother was taking cold tablets for her cold. Tonight Margaret Jack came, and later Mary Kenney and Adeline.

Monday, December 27, 1937

We got Jane ready early and John took her down to her Granny Houchens'. He went on to Williamstown as Papa gave us a car heater as a Christmas gift and he wanted to have it put on.

Ella Margaret came to wash for us. Cousin Myra Taylor and "Bood" (so good looking) came by to see us. They seemed impressed by David Paul, even though Cousin Myra has a new baby granddaughter (three months old).

Margaret Jack had called to invite me over for lunch, so I went, Adeline, Mary Kenney and Ruth Brian from Cedar Rapids, Iowa also being present. We had a nice time and a delicious lunch (fried oysters). Alice was of course interesting to me because of the nearness of her age and David's. Even though it was raining Adeline and I went after him at 2:30 (he had been asleep only a short while) and took him up there to compare them. She is as fat as she can be, but he is heavier, being taller and built differently. She walks around her play pen and other things. He is just beginning to take a step or two when holding. Margaret Jack doesn't let her crawl. She is a cute-looking baby alright, but of course no more so than my Son Boy to me.

Johnnie brought Jane to town at three o'clock. I took David home and John took Jane to see the girls-and he and I went down to his mother's, deciding not to take either child, as Jane seemed listless and half sick.

Aunt Sue, Thomas, Julia and Mary Maline came while we were there.

We came on back to Mother's to cook milk and wash bottles so as to get an early start tomorrow.

Aunt Sue and Thomas gave Jane a pair of red felt bedroom slippers and David some cute yellow rompers.

Tuesday, December 28, 1937

The early morning was spent in packing. It's a task getting all the paraphernalia of four people, and all the toys (we took all the new toys from Louisville except the table and chairs, and added to the lot in Owenton) together. Even so we got to Mrs. Houchens' early. Estell, Martha and Bobbie came after we did, and Aunt Jettie not until dinner time.

Nobody can figure whom David boy looks like. He has been accused of resembling almost everybody in either family. Some folks even think that he looks like Jane, but I can't see it.

We left immediately after his two o'clock feeding, went by Mother's for the Taylor Tot and left at approximately 2:30. Between Owenton and Gratz David boy lost all his two o'clock feeding but was all right the rest of the way.

Shortly after we left town Jane said, "I won't get to see Granddad for a long time". Papa had gone out in the country and wasn't there to tell us goodbye when we left.

We came from Crestwood by the Brownsboro Road and were home at 4:30, before dark, lighted the kitchen oven, soon had the house warm. We found everything all right. Jean had been looking out for things for us. Martha has been sick during the holidays with vomiting and fever. They had Dr. Bruce with her once. It is the first time she has been ill and I am sure they were greatly alarmed.

John went to a dinner at the Kentucky Hotel-alumni dinner. I had much to do in packing. Both children have been asleep so much on the road home that they wouldn't go to sleep at the regular time. The Currys came before they went to sleep and they were more wide-awake than ever.

Wednesday, December 29, 1937

The Currys invited Jane to spend today there today, so she went with her daddy at nine. I washed, and then at three, it being a perfectly beautiful afternoon, I wheeled David up there. Jane was actually asleep. I left David boy there and went to the grocery store (Steidens) and then upon my return we all went over to Ann's to see her things. She and Jimmie both got worlds of toys. John came by; I brought the car and children and he wheeled the carriage.

David weighed 23 lbs. 12 oz. this morning.

Thursday, December 30, 1937

This has been a nice day for Jane. I've been giving her zymenol in her milk and in consequence she is getting over the constipation she started while at home. She ate a good dinner today and took a nap. About eleven Nancy, Gordon and Paul came for her and she played at the Brigham's until about 12:30. This evening at six we took her to the Brigham's and saw a very clever puppet show given by Tommy Noonan and assistants of the Department of the Recreation. They gave "The Three Wishes" and had a clown revue (pianist playing from Rachmaninoff), juggler, Chinese bar juggler, swingster, skates (excellent), dancer, and finally Mae West and a skeleton.

Jane wore her red dress and looked very fetching. At first I thought she would give trouble because she wanted the lights on, but later she was entranced and almost went up on the tiny stage. Martha Bierbaum stayed here with David.

He started having a running nose today and had four bowel movements, the last loose. I don't know whether he is starting to be ill or not. The Fifes came by and I was afraid to let them bring Margaret in for fear his cold might be contagious.

Friday, December 31, 1937

David was better today and I let Jane have a little tea party late this afternoon-the Brigham children, Paul Bauer and Sallie Daugherty across the street. Their mothers also came. Jane had played over at Sallie's this morning. She got a sliding board and many other things.

I had cookies for the children, pineapple juice and a bit of candy.

Jane got pineapple juice on Nancy's dress and David pulled Gordon's pineapple juice off the table which was the only trouble.

Saturday, January 1, 1938

Since I was to have guests for dinner this evening this was a very busy day, although we did sleep later than usual. I put David out in his pen a while, Jane outside, and then John took them both over to the Fenwicks' about noon. Shortly after they returned, Estell and Martha surprised us by dropping in, having come to see a friend at the Jewish hospital. They had had lunch. They stayed until 2:30. We took out the Christmas tree.

Tonight the Fenwicks, Roberts and Bennetts (including Bobbie) were here for dinner. Jane was very cross after her nap this afternoon. David got mixed up on his sleeping, slept almost until six o'clock and consequently wouldn't go to sleep and was up until almost 8. Even after we put him to bed he couldn't go to sleep, and as late as 10 o'clock when John went in to see about him he smiled at him as he lay there. He started walking around his pen a bit about the time that we went home Christmas, and walks around it now.

Sunday, January 2, 1938

We took the children for a drive out to Mitchell Hill this morning. David went to sleep in his car seat. The Wendts came this afternoon (I was asleep) and tonight Ethel and Ed Watson, after the children were asleep.

Jane calls me "Honey" sometimes.

Monday, January 3, 1938

I washed this afternoon, but in order to get both children out for some air, really didn't finish until tonight. I used their new red wagon and took them for a walk. Since I was afraid David boy might wiggle out I put a little wooden box in it in which he was able to ride. Jane

helped me pull. We went over to Corley's to see how Caroline is-found her better-although we didn't go in. On the return trip Jane was tired and sat in David's lap-or rather up on the sides of the box in front of him, as there was no other room in the wagon bed with the box in it. That was all right until we started to the Teal Road hill when he stiffened out to such an extent that he was falling out of the wagon and I had to carry him a little way.

This is Eloise's birthday.

Looking at a seed catalog today Jane said "look there's peas like we shelled on Wolfe Avenue in the back yard".

Tuesday, January 4, 1938

Mrs. Hottel wasn't here yesterday, but John went for her to come today. I had asked Thelma True to come over for lunch, so she got here about 9:20 and stayed until 1:45.

I put David out in the pen for a while, Jane being asleep. I then feared that he would get too cold if he waited outside for her. I brought him in and he Taylor Totted into her room and awakened her. I then dressed her and took them both out-let him Taylor Tot up and down the driveway some and finally made a Kodak picture of them which probably won't be good because the sun was almost gone.

Jane is a problem. I haven't said much about it here, but this is supposed to be a record of everything, and her mania for doing everything for herself makes very difficult situations. She wants to do every bit of her undressing herself and her dressing, too, in so far as she is able. We have fostered that independence because we have thought that we should sometimes. I think that the intricacies of buttonholes, straps and buckles are too much for her at her tender years, and that the nervous strain brings on these terrible frenzies into which she gets. When bathing she wants to run the water in the tub herself, wants to wash her own tub, dry herself, and so on. One day about a month ago I inadvertently tore the band off a cake of Palmolive soap preparatory to giving it to her and she went in to a paroxysm of rage because I couldn't put the band together again so that she could take it off. Another time I thoughtlessly emptied her chamber (she had been using a chamber in preference to her commode seat almost entirely since we were at Mothers last March) into the commode myself and at this she became almost hysterical because I couldn't put it back so that she could do it.

Today by some chance Jane didn't get her bath. Ordinarily she has it before her lunch, but lately she has awakened David so frequently by making a clamor in the bathroom that I sometimes postpone her bath until after her nap. Today I forgot it when she got up, so before putting her to bed tonight we had four things to do for her which ordinarily come at bath time:

1. Take cod liver oil
2. Wash teeth
3. Use Pheno-losan for eczema
4. Put cold cream on elbows

She as usual wanted to squirt her cod liver oil out of the medicine dropper into her mouth herself. I have been letting her do that, but not satisfied with that she now wants to hold the

bottle and screw the dropper out. Since her share of the oil is two dollars, that was too expensive a chance to take and I said "no". Jane had a veritable fit, so I took Mother's advice and switched her around the legs. I could tell that it hurt her, but it didn't subdue her and she wanted to do the remaining three tasks unassisted. Imagine my horror when I finally got through this daily ordeal to discover that the switch had left red marks on her naked skin. I shall not tell John. I can't forgive myself for this and if Jane were ever hurt or anything of the sort this would be a particularly bitter thought. If this switching did no good, then I needn't ever tap her again. She's such a sweet little thing when she wants to be. John and I evidently aren't firm enough with her.

Mrs. Hassold called tonight to say that her little girl, Christie had come down with measles. She had a slight temperature on Friday, the day after the puppet show, but didn't break out until Monday. Dr. Bruce hadn't thought that she infected the children on Thursday evening, thinking that the period of infection was probably Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The period of incubation is two weeks.

As nearly as I can figure David weighed about twenty-four pounds today.

Wednesday, January 5, 1938

This has been such a sunshiny day, almost warm. I let the household go-things that is-got the children ready, and walked with Martha and Betsy (ed. Roberts) At 10:45-made some pictures-met Gladys, Caroline (ed. Corley) And some more children. We were home at 12. Jane stayed outside a few minutes more, and was out again this afternoon.

Since she was at Mother's in July she is been able to go to the toilet herself when she didn't have too many buttons to manipulate. She goes when she gets up, before her lunch, after her nap and before bedtime. That is about all.

This afternoon after I put her to bed back in our room I went out to the empty the garbage, and locked the back screen door behind me. I went around the side window, called Jane, and told her to climb out of bed and go open the door for Mother. She said that she was too little, but I told her "no" and went on to the back door. Then I happened to remember that I had left the lock off the front door and went to investigate. It was unlocked, so I went in, just in time to hear Jane at the back door saying, "Honey here you are"-then, not seeing me, beginning to cry, thinking herself deserted. I kissed her and rewarded her with a marshmallow.

She swept the coal soot off the front walk with her little broom this afternoon.

More trouble at bedtime tonight.

David now attempts to brush his hair with the hairbrush when I tell him to do so.

Brother's picture was in a group photograph of the legislature in session in Frankfort, in this morning's Courier. I asked Jane who it was and she first said "Daddy"-then "Uncle Paul".

Thursday, January 6, 1938

It was a sunny day again this morning (cloudy this afternoon) so I put David out in his play pen and Jane out to play. This afternoon they were inside.

Tonight John and I decided to go see Claudette Colbert and Charles Boyer (picture shows we haven't seen for ages) in "Tovarich", so we got Mildred Scherer to stay here. When we got home both babies were awake. Jane hadn't wanted to go to bed when Mildred wanted her to, and had cried so vociferously that she awakened David. It was 10:20 when we got back. We put Jane in our room in the little bed and she soon went to sleep, but David stayed awake until about midnight.

Friday, January 7, 1938

Mrs. Hottel was here this morning-came at 9:30, but John came at noon with the car and I took her home, picked up Mrs. Loring, and went to the University Women's Club while John stayed home. I was back at two.

I had an alarm about David boy this morning. Jane had scattered thumbtacks last night during our absence. John just caught David in the act of putting in his mouth one that he found on the tray of the high chair. Later, I was ready to bathe him when the mailman rang the doorbell. I thought I should see what the mail was and put him down on the dining room rug one second while I ran to the front door. He was near nothing but a dining room chair. In this split-second that I had my back turned I heard him scream and ran him to find blood streaming from his mouth. Examining him he seemed to have a cut place in the roof of his mouth behind his two new upper teeth. He was on his stomach when I found him, although I put him down in a sitting position. Now, whether he attempted to pull up at the chair and fell or whether he found the thumbtacks, chewed down on it and swallowed it we don't know. He cried for some time.

It is interesting to work out Jane's reasoning some time. Tonight she said "Why did Jimmie Curry's mother have these slipcovers?" At first I couldn't think of what she meant and then I caught on. She had heard us talking of them being at Ollie (Woods') to be laundered. Jimmie Curry's mother's name is Olive, and that was who she had in mind.

Speaking of Mrs. Curry we asked her who her son was. Jane said she didn't know. I then asked "who is my son?" And she said "David". Well then, who is Mrs. Curry's son?"-and she knew and said "Jimmie Curry". We asked her to name her uncles and to our surprise she said "Uncle Ben". She always speaks to me of John as "Your daddy", and to John of me as "Your mother".

Saturday, January 8, 1938

John took David for a walk in his wagon this afternoon, then brought him home and took Jane. It was quite cold today.

We made a picture of each of them with a flashbulb tonight-David in his bathtub at the sink, and Jane ironing a doll dress. The lights evidently danced before Jane eyes for some time afterward.

One of her Christmas books was "Merry Murphy"-an Irish potato. Inside the front cover are Merry Murphy and other vegetables and animals going to the country fair. Jane looked at that and commented on it tonight. The next page was blank except for the two words "Merry Murphy" on the right-hand pages. Not seeing his picture Jane said, "Merry Murphy's not in this section".

On the next page there is a picture of Merry Murphy. She said, "Where's his cane? He didn't bring his cane here".

The actual story begins next "Read me that. I can't read it. I can't".

"Can't you see the duck here on the teeter totter"? (I was sitting some distance away). Can't you see Mary Murphy on the teeter totter"?

"What color's that flower? Green. And that one is green also, and that one also".

Sunday, January 9, 1938

Have I mentioned that David tries to brush his hair now when we give him a brush?

John went to Sunday school. This afternoon we made a picture of them both (I am with them) to complete the roll.[of film] We then took them for a short drive (went out to Evergreen Cemetery), and came back for John and I to get ready to go first to a tea at the Cobbs and then to the Roberts' for dinner. The tea was in honor of Billy and his bride, Emma Alice (a very pretty, sweet looking girl). We must have them over. In between the tea we came home to see that Mildred was having no trouble with the children before going over to the Roberts.

Monday, January 10, 1938

It's been rather a hectic day. Jane played at the Brigham's this morning, but when she returned at 12:30 wanted as usual to undress herself for her bath. One of her shoes was in a hard knot. Ordinarily she lets me manipulate knots, but she wouldn't let me touch this and got in a frenzy with her cheeks all flushed. She was pulling the knot tighter all the time. Thinking that I would have to take matters in hand I attempted to hold her and untie it, but that made matters worse for she screamed and kicked at me. Having read to make an issue of nothing, I said, "All right, Jane, I am going to the basement and finish the washing." After I went down she continued to cry and call at intervals not to come upstairs. Finally though I prevailed on her to come downstairs to work on the knot, and at last bringing the most drastic means to bear I asked her how she would like a marshmallow and a nut. She thought she would like them, and finally let me untie her shoes. After that she seemed better.

I went to class meeting tonight-at Erwina's with Marie.

Tuesday, January 11, 1938

Mrs. Brigman's mother, Mrs. Jessel, died last night rather suddenly after a not so serious illness. Dean Brigman has himself been quite ill and is in the hospital. How sorry I do feel for Mrs. Brigman.

David weighed 24 lbs. 2 oz. this morning. He this afternoon learned to pitch the ball. The children and I have been in all day.

I put a rather small dress on Jane this afternoon. She said, "This is too short. You will have to give it to Martha Roberts." I said, "Why not to David?" She replied, "He wears baby dresses".

Today she has been interested in being in the hospital as a tiny baby.

Wednesday, January 12, 1938

We went to Mrs. Jessel's funeral at Pearson's this morning, coming back by Adath Israel Cemetery. Margaret Harding and Betsy went with us. I had put David to bed shortly after his 10 o'clock feeding and he was in the act of going to sleep when Jane went in there to get some doll clothes and awakened him, but we left him screaming. However, Mrs. Hottell said that he soon went to sleep.

Jane is very young, it seems to me, to dress herself as well as she does (in spite of her tantrums about the matter). She absolutely dresses herself except for buttons in the back (she can now unbutton them but not button them) and tying her shoes. She puts her shirt on, buttons it, her panties, her socks, her shoes (lacing them) and her dress. She also puts her two-piece sleepers on correctly, holding the trousers in front of her until she gets the lay of them. Her snow suit and galoshes she hasn't yet mastered although she surprised me recently by getting the zipper at the bottom of her coat (it has to come apart) put together for zipping. I have trouble with that myself sometimes.

David tried to sweep with a whisk broom this afternoon after Jane showed him how.

Thursday, January 13, 1938

Mrs. Brigham, Nancy, Gordon and Paul came by going to the grocery store this morning to ask Jane to go with them. She had been out a little while but wasn't satisfied long alone so I put her wraps on her and she went with them. I then got David ready, took him outside in the Taylor Tot a few minutes, then put him in the red wagon and walked towards Steidens. The day was sunshiny, but there was a stiff wind in our faces, and not seeing the others returning and fearing that he was getting cold with no exertion I turned back just the other side of Oriole. Here at home I placed him in his pen on the front walk a while. He was there sheltered by the house from the wind. This afternoon I put them both outside in the pen a while.

Friday, January 14, 1938

This is John's birthday and I celebrated it by having a luncheon-Mesdames Loring, Bauer, Brigham, Fenwick, Haygood, Harding, Roberts, Corley and Bennett. Mrs. Hottel came at eight and stayed until four. I might possibly have managed without help, but I doubt it, as we both kept completely busy. Jane behaved beautifully. The folks were to come at one and I got her to bed about 12:30, but she sensed the unusual and when Mrs. Fenwick arrived about 12:45 Jane was quite wide-awake. She was quite interested in knowing if Caroline's mother and others

had arrived, and finally climbed out of bed (she was in the little one) and came in, so Mrs. Hottel helped her get dressed. David boy had slept from his 10 o'clock feeding on, but got up about the same time and Mrs. Brigham dressed him for me. We finally ate about 1:40. David was upset for a little while at so many strangers but after I put him in his Taylor Tot, after his 2 p.m. feeding-he went about quite happily. Mrs. Hottel washed the dishes-such a relief.

John was wished many happy returns in the Kentucky Burgoo column, and attended a Community Chest dinner at Brown Hotel, going in Dean Brigman's place.

Saturday, January 15, 1938

John came home this afternoon from the Baptist Hospital to report that Dean Brigman was worse. Shortly after his return Miss Koch called to ask him to come back to have his blood tested for possible blood transfusion for the Dean, and to call other University men. John's blood wasn't the right type, but they found two. However the doctors haven't yet decided to give the transfusion. We are so worried about him. John and Jean are staying at the hospital tonight to relieve Mrs. Brigman some.

We took Jane and David to the Jewish Hospital this afternoon to see Martha's friend, Mrs. Landrum, from Sparta.

Sunday, January 16, 1938

I went to S.S. First I should say though that the children and I got along all right alone last night. I slept in their room, locking the dining room door into the hall, so that the bedrooms and bathroom were locked off entirely from the remainder of the house. David didn't awaken until 6:25 and after I gave him his bottle we all stayed in bed until about seven. John was home very shortly after. Dean Brigman had a fairly good night, but his general condition is no better.

Jane was outside some after I returned from Sunday School, and I took them both for a walk this afternoon using the carriage. We went by for Caroline, and her father and mother joined us up at Oriole Drive.

Monday, January 17, 1938

This time last year it was raining-and raining-in preparation for our phenomenal flood.

Dean Brigman remains about the same. We are very much worried about him and concerned for Mrs. Brigman.

The day was lovely, so I let things go, called Betsy, and we arranged to take the children for a walk. She and Martha came on over, the latter looking very sweet in her blue knitted outfit. As we walked toward the Parkway we saw Gladys with Caroline and Barbara Slaughter. We all walked together, Gladys going over to the Bowers to get Caroline's galoshes. We walked to Preston Street-made a few grocery purchases on credit-none of us having any money with us-and started home, when our troubles began. All the walking children became tired-Caroline and Barbara sharing Martha's wagon in turn-Jane riding in the carriage with David. Then at Oriole our bad wheel broke and we had to limp the carriage and David home.

This morning while I was fixing the laundry David crawled behind the kitchen stove and got fastened.

Jane couldn't take a nap this afternoon-had another of her tantrums. She wouldn't let me help her put her shirt on after she got out of bed, but couldn't get it on straight and got in such a nervous frenzy about it that I thought something must be done. I might have left her alone as I did last Monday (the 10th) about the hard knot-until she voluntarily came to me to help her, but she was in such a state and I was anxious to get her dressed and out in the sunshine, so I held her and put the shirt on her. She tried to take it off and I spanked her. She was red-faced then, breathing fast, and tried to hide behind the green chair. I talked to her about going outside to see the roses, but she said that she didn't want to go. However, I took her out, gave her tricycle to her, and she gradually came around to normal. David I put out in his pen. They both became cold though as the sun sank low and I brought them in the basement. Jimmie Hart came over and just as his mother came for him David Taylor-Totted over to the kerosene jug near the furnace and smashed it on the floor (fortunately there wasn't much oil in it). When Jimmie went out the basement backdoor David fairly begged to go outside, so I let him Taylor-Tot (Jane tricycling) outside a while to his joy.

Tuesday, January 18, 1938

For three or four days now David has hammered at the pegs on the pounding board. Of course he can't drive them through, but he has seen Jane do them and has the idea. Today he was in his pen with his toys and I was surprised upon approaching to find him actually spinning his top. Of course he couldn't make it hum, but he was pushing it down once at a time sufficiently to make it spin. I gave him an apple slice today which he enjoyed and he found a bag of oranges in the bottom of the cabinet this afternoon and took a bite of the skin so I cut him a section, rind and all and he sucked the juice from the meat, spitting the rind out of his mouth. He weighed 24 lbs. 8 oz. today.

Jane must remember definitely about Wolfe Avenue. We were looking in the catalog for some new sleepers for her tonight, saw a wringer, and she said, "There's a washer like we had on Wolfe Avenue."

Considering that my arm was broken a year ago, that I have no washer or wringer (only two galvanized tubs and a washboard) and that there was no time today when both my children were asleep I think I have managed to do quite a bit of laundry. To be sure I didn't get to finish it until this evening, after the children were both in bed. For my future perusal I shall enumerate. First let me say that I washed diapers Friday night and the children's wearing apparel on Saturday. Then-yesterday being Monday-in the afternoon by the hardest I got 23 diapers boiled and rinsed (I now notice a slight falling off in numbers of diapers although David doesn't often use the toilet when I put him on). Then last night I ironed what I washed Saturday and what Mrs. Hottel washed last Wednesday. Yesterday morning I sent the general laundry to the Model-John's shirts, underwear and the flat work.

After finishing the ironing last night I went to the basement and washed,

1. David's 4-piece blue knitted suit (also tinted it)

2. A Turkish toweling bib
3. David's rubber pants
4. His carriage harness
5. Jane's green corduroy coveralls
6. Her navy blue wool coat sweater
7. Her orange wool flannel beret
8. 1 Pillowcase

Now for today's laundry on top of all that:

1. My red pajamas which mother gave me Christmas and which fade shamelessly and have to be washed entirely separately.
2. Jane's one-piece red chinchilla snow suit and the helmet which David now wears.
3. My brown challis dress and its scarf.
4. David's pink wool crib blanket which Betsy, Claudine and Mrs. Fenwick gave him.
5. The crib quilt which Martha made for Jane.
6. My heavy white all wool coat sweater dating to my college days when girls wore boys letter sweaters.
7. 1 bridge cloth
8. 12 napkins of various types
9. Two pairs socks for Jane
10. Four pairs socks for David
11. Two pairs socks for John
12. One stocking for me-out of two matched pairs only one turned up in the laundry.
13. One pair step-ins for me (to future generations will they be as obsolete as the chemise?)
14. 2 crib sheets (one large-one small)
15. 5 small shirts (some for each of them)
16. 2 gowns for David
17. One pair sleepers (two piece) for Jane
18. One diaper (which Stella had pinned on Jane's doll. I didn't boil it.)
19. 1 hand towel
20. 3 bath towels
21. 2 washcloths for David
22. 1 under shirt for John
23. 1 pair of shorts for John
24. 1 pair of pajamas for John
25. 1 16-gore skirt housedress for me
26. 1 pair coveralls for David
27. 1 suit rompers for him
28. 3 pinafore aprons for him
29. 1 dress for Jane
30. 1 pinafore apron for Jane
31. 2 pairs of pants for Jane
32. 1 bib

1 bathrobe for him

That is all that I can think of now. I might spot something else if I'd go down there but I don't feel equal to it now.

Wednesday, January 19, 1938

I called Mrs. Brigham this morning and I asked her to let Nancy and Gordon come play with Jane, but they were going over to Bowers' so Jane went with them and upon a later invitation for Mrs. Bowers' ate lunch there. Mrs. B. told me that she was making vegetable soup for them. Knowing Jane's food habits I didn't expect her to eat that so when she came home I asked her what she had had and she said "stirt" and "milk" and "tomato juice". I ask if it weren't vegetable soup and she said yes-that she didn't eat hers. She asked me what was in the "stirt" so it was evidently something with which she was unfamiliar.

After nap time (Jane wouldn't take hers) Nancy and Gordon came down and they all played with the red wagon out in the yard. Jimmie Hart came over too. David was in the playpen outside, but I took him out and let him Taylor Tot a bit and he was exultant.

Thursday, January 20, 1938

Last night I went out to the Crescent Hill Women's Club at Cousin Inez's invitation to hear Katherine Turney Garten review Augustus. She is a vivid, colorful personality herself and gave a very interesting review-the best, I believe, that I have ever heard.

Today I went out to Mrs. Caldwell's for the meeting of our book review group. We had a very delicious luncheon and excellent time. Betsy couldn't go and I missed her so much. Martha has had diarrhea again, fortunately not attended with vomiting and fever as a Christmas. She is better now.

Jane played at the Brigham's this morning. Stella was here today and Mrs. Hottel kept the children this afternoon.

Friday, January 21, 1938

John stayed at the hospital again last night from 2 p.m. on. I slept in the room with the children. He was home about 7:30.

Jimmie Curry came to spend the day with Jane and was here shortly after 9:30. He and Jane got along fine until about 10:45. I then got them interested in the pounding board, and when both wanted it-Jane either scratched Jimmie or hit him slightly under the left eye. I put mercurochrome on the place which made it look worse. Jimmie can hold his own though. A couple of times he pushed Jane down when she interfered with what he was doing. I kept the basement door locked, as with three to watch I was afraid David boy might find it open.

Neither Jimmie nor Jane would take a nap. I put Jimmie and the little bed, but he climbed out several times. Finally, after being quiet about 10 minutes he called me and said "I've had a nice nap, Mariam," when in reality he hadn't been asleep at all, I am sure. When he got up he ran and started climbing in bed with Jane, but I put a stop to that, as David was asleep and I knew that their giggling in the same room would disturb him.

When I was helping Jimmie get dressed after his "nap", he showed some of Jane's tendency to want to do everything for himself.

Mrs. Weir came for him about 3:30.

It was so warm today (although damp and wet outside) but I put Jane's table and chairs on the back porch and they played out there some this morning.

Saturday, January 22, 1938

I went to town for a while this afternoon-for the first time since before Christmas. I broke a bottle of hand lotion as I got in the car.

Having bought a little suit as a gift for Jimmy Hart, (David is using his bed) Jane helped me wrap it tonight and we took it over to the Harts'.

Sunday, January 23, 1938

This morning was lovely-so entirely different from last year's January 23, which was on Saturday, with the River at a stage of more than 50 feet, and everything becoming completely confused and hectic.

John went to S.S. I put David out in his pen and Jane outside about 11. When John returned home we took David out of the pen and let him Taylor Tot on the driveway-to his huge enjoyment. Sallie played with Jane, and the latter rode her tricycle (Sallie's) quite well.

It was so warm that we ate on the back porch-all of us.

It rained some late this afternoon. We all called on the Hammons and their baby.

Monday, January 24, 1938

I put David on three meals a day today. He hasn't been getting up until about seven so it worked out very nicely, although he did get rather angry before time for his mid-day meal-so much so that he wouldn't eat much that I had prepared, wanting only his milk.

A couple of girls from camp Taylor-one 15, one 14-stopped by asking for work, so I let them do some washing in the basement, thinking to try them out for future use. Part of the time that they were down there I let David Taylor Tot down there and Jane played down there. Then I got them wrapped to go outside. It was so very windy and inclined to rain that I finally put them in the playpen on the front porch and they stayed there for a while.

Jane hasn't taken a nap for some days-although I put her to bed regularly each day.

One year ago today was the "black" Sunday of the flood. There has tonight been a Flood Gratitude Celebration at the Armory.

Tuesday, January 25, 1938

Well we've had weather today-although not last year's flood kind. There was a snow on this morning and it was much colder. All day it has gradually become colder and it must be way down tonight. I wrapped the children up in a couple of suits each and took them outside to make some pictures. While we were out I thought that we would go over to the Roberts'. I had David in the box in the red wagon. Going across the field we couldn't see the bumps and holes because of the snow. I wasn't noticing the wagon particularly, and his box tilted enough to dump him out in the snow on his face. It didn't hurt him, but hurt his feelings. His face, neck, hair and clothes were so full of snow that I had to bring them home. I did make three pictures of them both in the snow (I had made one of David Sunday in his pen and one of Jane and Sallie).

About eleven Mrs. Dougherty came over to take Jane over there to play with Sallie. About twelve she called and asked if Jane might eat lunch with Sallie, so I let her. When I went for her at one they had finished lunch and were again playing in the basement in Sallie's box of nice white sand. Sally has a big sliding board that she got Christmas. Jane was jittery about it but finally negotiated it with Mrs. Dougherty's help. Sally has two bicycles and the larger one Jane rode nicely.

She didn't take a nap this afternoon. I made David's birthday cake-a white coconut, just like Jane's was-and tonight Jane watched while I grated the coconut and made the icing for it.

David again weighed 24 1/2 pounds. Tomorrow I must try to get his height measured. He still won't drink more than an ounce or so of milk from his cup, but I'm making him drink his orange juice from a cup, holding something under his chin to catch the overflow.

He uses the toilet only part of the time for his bowel movements-sometimes beating me to them or not having them until an hour or so after I put him on-and part of the time I can get him to use the toilet for number 1, specifically when he is dry right after naps.

Wednesday, January 26, 1938

This is David Paul's day. He weighed 25 pounds this morning (with one half cake of Ivory soap in his hand for purposes of keeping him quiet) even though the scales registered 24-8 yesterday. I don't know where the divergence came. I failed to measure his length-must get that tomorrow.

Last night was about the coldest night we have had. David always sleeps in outing gowns, but I put Jane's sleepers on him last night. I kept their covers over them before I went to bed, pinning them down well (that was between eleven and twelve) thinking all the time of poor

children last night who didn't have enough covers to keep them warm. He awakens easily, and got awake when I was putting his double diaper on him. I quickly put out the light, taking time to put on top of his covers my heavy white wool sweater of college days. I could hear them talking after I went to bed, but John checked them when he came and they were all right. Then sometime in the night it seemed that I dreamed I heard his bed shaking (he stands up and shakes it) but I got up to do nothing about it. Then at 5:15 I awakened myself-quite cold (our bedroom was like the Arctic regions, the wind up being on that side) and thought that I had better see about the children. Imagine my horror, on going in there to find him on top of the cover with only my sweater over the upper part of his body, his sleeper, feet and legs completely uncovered. Not disturbing him I went back to John and told him and he said that he must be frozen, so I went back to investigate again (I had spread quilts over him before) but he didn't seem cold, although his feet were cold when he eventually did get up.

The mail brought him a dollar bill from Mother, a pair of much-needed coveralls from her, a pair of pretty blue rompers from Mrs. Houchens.

I bundled them up, putting David's or rather Jane's blue sweater on him-her old red snow suit over that-and his blue knitted suit over that-with the pink bonnet to her suit on him (he could hardly move he was so bundled and of course didn't like it) and Jane's striped sweater, corduroy coveralls and snow suit on her-and made three pictures of him in the snow with his birthday cake and it's one candle. In the first two he was in his Taylor tot-in the last standing holding onto to the little table on which it stood.

He and Jane both took naps after their lunch, he getting up first.

I put the little blue suit on him which Ermine gave him a last Easter. It's a size 1, and after it's washed I'm not sure whether he can wear it or not. It's a darling little suit-his first real little boy suit.

Claudine and Margaret came out in a cab and John came for a little while to see him, bringing him a clever celluloid ball which growls like a dog when moved about. David liked it a great deal. John brought a card too, which he had for him from Margaret Fife.

John went over for Betsy and Martha. The latter cut her mouth yesterday very severely. I was so glad that they all made the effort to come though. The Roberts brought David such a nice three compartment dish with a dog, a wolf, and a duck (the duck like Jane has on her bowl that the Watsons gave her). He liked it so much that we had difficulty getting it away from him.

Before John left we lighted the candle on the cake and David gave all the evidence of active interest, wanting to take hold of it. Finally when I looked away for a moment he got in the icing, got it all over his mouth and hands.

Later I gave Margaret and Jane some of the birthday cake, with pineapple juice (Martha couldn't participate because of her lip) and gave David a little piece, but he threw it on the floor, so I gave him a slice of apple instead. We grownups had cake and Russian tea.

David showed exuberance throughout the afternoon. After the guests left though his commode seat fell off the toilet with him when he lunged forward-Jane and I were in the

bathroom with him and he got a hard fall on the bathroom floor-fortunately hitting the little rug. I was dreadfully upset about him for a while but could find no injury. I had left his seat clamped on and somebody had evidently taken it off and then just set it back up there without clamping it. I should have examined it.

He says "daddy" (knowing who "daddy" is) and "bye". That is all of his vocabulary.

Thursday, January 27, 1938

The weather warmed some today. I had a headache myself and didn't take the children out, although the sun was shining. Jane wouldn't take a nap, and when I put her to bed she awakened David who hadn't been asleep long, so they both got very cross before night.

Hitherto I have, felt fairly safe that David won't fall down the basement stairs if the door is closed, even if Jane is with him. However, I left them both in the kitchen for a moment this evening while I came in the living room to turn out a light. As I started back to the kitchen I heard Jane say something about the basement door and got there just in time to see her opening the door and him crawling toward it. What possessed her I don't know but I can remember once playing near the hen house at home and jumping on a board or off it so that it killed a little chicken which ran under it-and immediately I knew that I had been bad. So-small children are not at all responsible.

I heard Jane saying "for the love of mud" this afternoon, which I often say.

Friday, January 28, 1938

I am getting anxious to see our Kodak pictures which are out. We had some negatives and a roll of film at Roy's Photo service in La Crosse, Wisconsin, and the last roll of films at the photo developing service in Cincinnati. It takes at least two weeks from Roy's which is a long, long wait, and I am always very eager to see the results.

John says that Jane shows discernment when she calls me "Honey" and him "Honeybunch" which is what we call each other.

She said to him this morning, "You aren't a mother, are you?" Later on to me she said, "Are you a daddy?"

A few nights ago when it was so cold I called Tom to his dinner and he didn't come. I spoke of it, and Jane frequently alluded to it later, saying that she was worried about Tom.

I had Mrs. Hottel come this morning, and was half sick yesterday, and was having company tonight-Billie and Emma Alice. Jane and David both took naps this afternoon, but the former had gone to bed when they arrived. However, they went in to see him and he smiled a broad smile-then wanted to get up but we wouldn't take him.

Jane made a special effort to "show off", and was very sweet and charming. Emma Alice is nice.

Saturday, January 29, 1938

The weather was very nice today and since the paper forecasted another cold spell tomorrow I let things go this morning and took the children out. I put David in the wagon. Sallie wanted to go along, so she rode her red tricycle and Jane rode Sallie's big yellow one. Jimmie Hart also accompanied us on his little blue tricycle. It was rather difficult managing them all at street intersections and when cars came, but they all minded very obediently. We went along Audubon Parkway to Meadowlark turning into the latter. An airplane flew low overhead to the interests of the children. I left some recipes at Mrs. Haygood's, then we all started back. Jimmie Hart's mother in the car with the Joneses then came for him. We proceeded along toward home-saw Stella at Dunkin's and talked to her-saw two pigeons on down the street-met the postman en route and he gave me my mail, including the Kodak pictures that I sent to Cincinnati Wednesday. The flashbulb pictures sent to La Crosse are not yet back. (The first pictures on the role were made January 5).

Sallie played in the yard with Jane after we returned, David being in his pen. The house was in a mess. Nancy, Gordon and Paul came for Jane at 11:50 and I let her go to stay with them until 12:30. Mrs. Brigham was with them when they came back-borrowed my curtain stretchers. I went down later and helped her stretch her curtain (the first one).

Jane was looking at "Good Morning, Mary Sunshine" in her book tonight. I didn't know that she knew any of the words, but she said "What makes you wake so soon?"-and then superimposing A Diller, A Dollar on it she concluded "You used to wake at ten o'clock but now you wake at noon".

John said that David climbed up on the davenport tonight trying to get to the lamp. I didn't see that feat.

Sunday, January 30, 1938

The weather is on its way. Rain has descended all day, and it sleeted some tonight. The children of course have not been out.

For several days the right side of David's face has been chapped-or at least that was what I considered it. Today it was so red and mottled that we fear some type of eczema. I put some of Jane's Pheno-Cosan on it, but it may not be the specific for him.

Monday, January 31, 1938

Cold again today. Mrs. Hottel was here this morning. I told her to come as I've decided that it isn't worthwhile to keep myself worked down.

I got David in bed after his lunch today and had Jane in her high chair eating. I went to the basement for something, latching the door behind me as we had made a habit of doing on David's account even when he is in bed. When I came up and started to open the door the knob came off in my hand, the other part going through into the kitchen. I didn't want to alarm Jane, but was really frustrated myself for I went over to borrow Mrs. Hart's stepladder to try our bathroom and not until she couldn't find hers remembered that ours was in the basement where I

was. I got in all right.

The Fuller Brush man (Mr. Reeder, in case I want to get his floor mop at 1.49) came this afternoon and Jane started talking to him, showing him her doll, etc.

I went in town (started at 4:10 but missed bus) for a little while, leaving Mildred Scherer here.

The pictures which included the two flash bulbs ones made January 8 came back today and they were excellent. David is laughing in the bathtub in the sink. My garbage pail shows up, the diaper hanging under the sink (with all the enamel off bottom of pan), and even the lettering on cleansing tissue, etc.. Jane is ironing at the little board in the living room.

Tuesday, February 1, 1938

Although the sun was out I didn't take David out today, as he was awake so much last night. I put a double diaper on him about 12, got him awake, and he didn't go back to sleep. Around two I was up sterilizing a bottle and nipple giving him water, finally a little bottle of milk. I was keeping him half covered all this time by the hardest. I slept until four something and he was again or still awake, I don't know which. At any rate John brought him and put him in the bed with me and he went to sleep.

Nancy and Gordon came for Jane to go down there to play about 11, and at the same time Betsy and Martha came bringing Martha's carriage which they insist that David use since the wheel of his is broken.

He is getting so that he wakes up cross from his afternoon nap as Jane used to do.

Wednesday, February 2, 1938

The day was again nice. Betsy and Martha came over, took Jane for a walk, and David and I joined them, going by their house finally for a while. Jane was of course so fascinated by Martha's toys that she didn't want to come home and finally was persuaded to do so when Betsy insisted that I bring Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verse".

I was so late getting their lunch ready and putting them to bed. Jane didn't take a nap, so came to the basement and washed doll diapers while I washed. David slept all afternoon. I was alarmed tonight to find that the places under his chin where he had boils are hard.

Thursday, February 3, 1938

The morning was cloudy so I didn't take the children out. Jane didn't take a nap this afternoon. A Spencer corset woman came out to see me (I weigh about 95, but have a miserable figure) and Jane was so much interested. After David got up and Stella left I took the children

outside. Jimmie Hart was over here, and the children rode their tricycles while David went in his Taylor Tot. Jimmie goes very fast. David on the driveway would look around, see Jimmie coming, and then fairly fly in an endeavor to keep up with him. When on the front end of the drive he wanted to go into the street and when in back to eat sand.

Jane learned to use red pencils and hit what she was trying to color today.

Friday, February 4, 1938

I attended the University Women's Club today leaving Mrs. Hottel here. It was our 10th anniversary meeting and on coming back I had a small red heart (cardboard) part of our very attractive table decorations. Jane told me to put some "lickems" on it so that she could stick it in her book-one of them.

The day was lovely. I decided to go to the grocery store. I dressed Jane and put her outside, brought Martha's carriage out of the basement and put it out there, then told Jane to wait while I brought David out. I had to put his wraps on him, and when we got outside, lo-Jane had pulled all the corduroy lining of the carriage hood loose at the bottom. I spanked her, as perhaps I shouldn't have, but she knows better than to be so destructive.

We walked up Hess Lane. The Currys weren't at home but the Summerfords were (Dorothy and Ann) and I left the children there while I went over to Steiden's. When I returned David was delighted to see me and deluged me.

Sallie came over to play with Jane on our return, and stayed for supper with her. Jane hadn't taken a nap, so was very selfish and spoiled, unfortunately.

Saturday, February 5, 1938

I put David outside in his pen this morning. Sallie, Jimmie and Jane played on the drive together-on tricycles and back in the sand. Finally I took Sallie, Jane and David over to Widgeon to take Martha some tapioca and animal crackers. They met us. I mentioned the incident in yesterday's carriage and found that the lining of the hood was already torn loose. How unjust I felt toward Jane.

Jane didn't take a nap as usual. We took them for a drive about five (over to the Fenwicks, who weren't at home) and back by Bickel's.

Billie and Emma Alice were here a bit earlier-were interested very much in D.P. whom they hadn't seen awake the other night.

Sunday, February 6, 1938

I had a part on this morning's Sunday School lesson, so went instead of John. He officiated nobly here in caring for the children.

We have thought for some time that that David might try to say Jane but not until yesterday did we know definitely that he was trying to say it. He says "Jay" in a very light, high, inquisitive way.

We took them for a ride this afternoon-to the Litkenhou's who weren't at home, to see Billie and Emma Alice (but the former had sore throat and a temperature and we didn't go in), to the Cobbs, but they weren't at home, and finally back by the hospital for John to see Mrs. Brigman. Dean Brigman was placed under an oxygen tent this afternoon. The children and I stayed in the car. Several people spoke to them as they passed us.

Monday, February 7, 1938

The weather is very nice-really spring-like. I called Mrs. Brigham and invited Nancy and Gordon down. Sallie and Jimmy also came. They played on the driveway, but finally concentrated on the sandbox, so I put David boy's pen back there where he could watch them. There were finally some wrangles between Jane, Jimmie and Sallie over the tricycles but after they went home Jane got along very nicely with Nancy and Gordon.

Mrs. Ewing, representing Bookhouse, called to tell me about it this afternoon. David wiggled considerably before she finished talking, as he got up and I had to wrap him in a blanket and hold him on my lap, not wanting to use up her short time by taking time to dress them.

I was baking cookies for Jane and burned a batch of them when Cousin Mary called to say that Billie had the doctor this afternoon and had scarlet fever. He went home from here Saturday and had a chill. I called Dr. Andrews and he didn't much think the children would get it, but said that in case they start running temperatures he can give them something to stop it short (I hope). The period of incubation is five not more than seven days. There is no immunization that can be given them at this period. Billie is worrying about them.

Tuesday, February 8, 1938

David weighed 25 lbs. 13 oz. this morning. I must measure his length.

Jane couldn't understand why Jimmie and Sallie couldn't play with her this afternoon-and morning. She played in the sandbox very nicely though and David stayed in his pen and watched her. This afternoon Jane didn't go to sleep, and as I was removing paint from the high chair back on the driveway I let her come back there with me. She endeavored to feed Tom sugar (sand) and was very contented in having me near to talk with her.

While I made a little cake this afternoon David Taylor Totted on the back porch and would wave to me through the window and become very excited at seeing Jane and me.

Jean Roberts and Sam Fife were to stay at the hospital tonight, so Jean (on the first shift) called Betsy and she called me to say that Dean Brigman passed away at 9:40. John was at school at an Intradocs meeting, so I contacted him immediately and he went right on to the hospital, staying to help attend to things there, and then taking Mrs. Brigman and her companions home. Poor Mrs. Brigman! How tragic-this is for her-her mother, and now her husband-within a month.

David burned his arm this morning on the light bulb of the lamp beside my bed.

Wednesday, February 9, 1938

It is been hard to do anything today for thinking of Mrs. Brigman. Her life is completely overturned, her heart broken.

Again it has been warm. The children were out, as yesterday. Jane had sneezed a number of times after she went to bed last night, and we had moved David, bed and all, in our room, but her cold didn't materialize today. She took a nap this afternoon for a change.

Before Christmas I bought for her at Bacon's a table and bench set-a combination of pound-a-peg and nailing art-out wooden strips on a piece of Masonite-also a slate with a couple of stencils and some colored chalk (all for a dollar). We didn't give it to her then because Mrs. Bower said that it required too much high concentration for her age, but decided since she had been rather good that I would give it to her. So-I told her that I had a present upstairs for her, and she was really elated over it. That was about five o'clock and she worked on it until suppertime and then started in again and worked until eight. When she saw it she said "I saw one of these in my catalog". I was particularly impressed with her nailing design. She hasn't yet been able to control the pencil sufficiently to draw a figure. However, on the Masonite board I first nailed the figure of a man. She said that he needed a house, so nailed two triangular pieces to make a tent, and suggested a garbage pail and nailed a round piece on it. Then she asked me if I wanted a thing on the garbage pail to step on and nailed a straight little piece to the pail. She tore the man that I made up, and a few minutes later, when I went in,, had made him correctly, except for having his neck stick go across except up-and-down.

Thursday, February 10, 1938

The day has been cooler and not sunny, so I didn't take the children out. Things moved very smoothly, except that Jane upset the apple cart this afternoon. I had made little nursery print aprons this week-one for Alice Redding and one for Sally Ann, whose birthday is Saturday. Sally's was almost finished and was with my sewing. I was putting David's shoes on him and had my back to Jane for a moment and she took my scissors-always denied to her-and cut holes in Sally's apron until I can't give it to her. I put her in her room and she screamed and cried for 15 or 20 minutes. Now I have to make another and with so little time as it is now after 10 o'clock. Betsy Roberts and I were down at Pearson's (ed.-funeral home) tonight, and tomorrow morning we go to Dean Brigman's funeral.

Friday, February 11, 1938

We went to Dean Brigman's funeral this morning, Mrs. Hottel staying here. It seems incredible that he is gone although we of course know that his ailment-a type of bloodstream infection-is rarely if ever cured. Speed School won't be the same without him-can't be. John has been there eight years, and Dean Brigman has been the guiding hand for the entire school.

The day has been warm, so I took the children to the grocery store-or rather, first to the dry goods store to get some socks and a hair ribbon to go with Sallie's apron. I made another

last night-almost finished it by 12:30-put the finishing touches on tonight. David didn't take a nap today. He was very blue-eyed and winsome up at the stores. The dry goods store woman said that he was too pretty to be a boy. He also made a hit with Dr. Davies at Steiden's.

We came back by Jimmie Curry's, but didn't get near him because of our possible scarlet fever. He was hob-nobbing with Donnie and Betty Jean against his mother's orders-taking advantage of her because she happened to be in the bathtub.

Saturday, February 12, 1938

The day has actually been warm enough to be outside without a wrap. I put David out in his pen this morning and Jane out to play. They both dug in the dirt.

Mrs. Dougherty had asked several children (her niece, Jane and Jimmie Hart) over there for Sallie's birthday, but called her doctor this morning and he said that we had better keep the children apart for at least 10 days, so Jane didn't go over (I sent her gift over) but Mrs. Dougherty brought her some ice cream and a piece of the birthday cake, with the little bird on the icing. Her daddy took them both for a drive.

David says "daddy" and "bye" distinctly and tries to say "Jane" and "kitty".

Jane received a Valentine from Donnie Overstreet today.

Sunday, February 13, 1938

Another spring day. A few daffodils are in bloom (not the King Alfred's that I put out, although they are up nicely). It looks as though a lot of green things are due for a freeze later on. John went to Sunday School. Jane played in her sandbox, David in his pen watching. When he tired of the pen I put him in his Taylor Tot on the front porch. When John returned he put him outside in his Tot (it's just an ancient kiddy car) and he careened up and down in the wind (for it was windy).

This afternoon while David was asleep I did the unheard-of for me-took a nap. John slept a little-all except Jane.

Monday, February 14th, 1938

About eight this morning the doorbell rang. John answered it and it was a nice Valentine for Jane-a little doll standing in a basket of red hearts. Patsy had evidently brought it for she was standing on her porch she said. Jane didn't like the (ed.-flavoring) of the cinnamon "whisky killers" (ed.- They were red cinnamon drops, really, but they were called whiskey killers in those days because they gave such a sweet scent to your breath)-said they made her sick.

During the morning Nancy and Gordon brought some heart-shaped cookies and the morning's mail brought a Valentine from Jimmie Curry (in Indianapolis) and one evidently from Martha Roberts although there was no name (I recognized Betsy's handwriting).

Mrs. Hottel being here I decided to straighten the attic-took both children up there-David in the playpen-but that didn't work so well, so I concentrated on it this afternoon while he was asleep, while they were both in the yard later, and tonight, since they have been in bed.

Tuesday, February 15, 1938

David would have crawled upstairs yesterday with a little urging, I think. As it was, he did go up on the fourth step.

Today he has been very cross. To begin with, he was ice cold when we got up this morning and, and I think that he must have slept on top of the cover from about one o'clock on. I "double diapered" him about 11 o'clock and he got awakened, which is always a serious problem with him. At one he was still awake, so I changed his diaper, gave him a small bottle of milk and tucked them in snugly, thinking that after being away so long he would surely go immediately to sleep, after the bottle. He must not have done so, for he couldn't possibly have gotten as cold as he was unless he had been exposed for hours. Tonight I have three diapers on him and Jane's sleepers and I fixed him early to avoid having them get awake.

Jane's mind took one of its amazing rambles back this morning. She kept talking about the little Joseph girl and I finally discovered that she was talking about Mary Lee Jones. The conversation continued-finally Jane said, "I was in a tree--you weren't there". I wouldn't have had ghost of an idea of what she meant had not Mrs. Hart told me last fall that one morning when she took Jimmie and Jane up to the Jones' they made a picture of the children in a tree. I haven't seen the picture.

Jane's words are ours over again. She now says that such and such will "probably" happen

I showed her all her Kodak pictures tonight and she wanted to know where David was all the time (when looking at her baby pictures). She also wanted him to be a girl-not a baby.

O.D.McIntyre is dead.

Wednesday, February 16, 1938

Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue came this morning-arrived at 10-coming with Mr. Landrum. Both children have been happy all day to have someone to entertain them.

Jane didn't take a nap. I had them both out for a while, but it was rather raw. Mrs. Hart walked Jane and Jimmie up to the Jones'.

Mrs. Houchens is trying to get David's to walk, he goes a limp and wants to crawl. He stood alone for about 1/4 minute with his feet planted apart. His vocabulary (distinguishable) is

daddy

bye
Jane
kitty
See?

Thursday, February 17, 1938

Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue went to town on the 25 of 10 city bus-to do some shopping. Jane watched the bus go up the hill (at Stella's suggestion). They were back at three. Mary Sue brought Jane two new handkerchiefs and a pair of blue socks for David. Since I had to go in to have my Stayform fitted I took the 3:40 Camp Taylor bus. Back at six we had a hurried dinner and I went to class meeting at Harriet Lemons' in the new apartment on Algonquin Parkway.

I brought Jane a new book "Sniffy and Mattey". I wanted to get her another book of the Merry Murphy type, but they had none at Woolworth's.

David was sitting on the toilet this afternoon, toileted on his Granny and then went into gales when she jumped.

Friday, February 18, 1938

Mrs. Houchens and Mary Sue left on the early train.

I haven't done much except see a Mrs. Doud selling children's clothes. I ordered a suit with two pairs of panties for David at \$2.00. That seems like a lot of money.

John wasn't coming home for dinner-going over to church to the annual S.S, dinner of his class-so the children and I went up to Oriole to mail a letter to Mother. It has rained off and on all day but wasn't raining then.

David bit my finger hard when I was investigating his teeth today, then laughed about it. He has seven through-the eighth in process of coming. I haven't measured his length for his year yet. I had a letter from Margaret Jack saying that Alice on her birthday weighed 21 lbs. 8 oz. and was 28 3/4" tall.

Yesterday David knocked the high chair over when I was cleaning the stove and for a moment I almost thought he had fractured a rib for me.

Jane has been complaining of her teeth hurting for several days. I examined her teeth tonight and found that she had 18, the 17th and 18th both being on the right side

Saturday, February 19, 1938

Miss Watkins and Erwina had invited me to go this afternoon to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs". Dulcie and Irene also went. It is lovely. Afterwards we went to Canary Cottage, then to the ten cent store a moment, where Erwina bought a couple of Snow White

balloons for the children and then she brought me home. They were both pleased with them. She said that David was too pretty to be a boy-what several people have said. He learned to walk holding to the outside of his Taylor Tot this afternoon, his daddy said. Mildred stayed with them until their daddy came home.

Sunday, February 20, 1938

Jane has taken naps for the last several days. This afternoon while she was asleep Harris and Thelma came. She would have cried had she known that she missed company, so I shan't tell her. A bit later, while she was still asleep, the Fifes came, so we awakened her and she played with Margaret. They got along fairly well-invited her over for one day this week.

David has for a couple of days now said

"ma-ma"

but whether with any connection with me or not I don't know.

Monday, February 21, 1938

I have washed practically all day, having both children in the basement with me during the morning and finishing this afternoon while they both, incredibly, took naps. Jane built a barn of blocks in the basement and played a pretend game (all her own idea) of having cows, sheep and pigs down there which kept getting out of the barn.

David's chief pastime in the living room was climbing up the central part of the davenport (I had the cushion off on the floor in front) and falling off on the cushion.

A very novel announcement of the birth of a small daughter to R.C. and Caroline Arnold in San Francisco came this afternoon.

Tuesday, February 22, 1938

John left about 7:25 this morning to mail a copy of R.C.'s and Caroline's announcement to the News Herald (at fourth and Gilbert on the train).

David definitely has a climbing complex. He climbs up in Jane's in his little chairs by the dining room window and looks out, taking no precaution whatsoever to keep from falling. Jane pulled open the bottom drawer of the desk and he climbed in that, later toppling out. This fall didn't keep him from going back to it later though.

Wednesday, February 23, 1938

Jane went over with her daddy this morning and spent today with Margaret. She was a trifle hoarse when she got up, but didn't seem to have a cold. It suited fine to have her over there today, for I went to Mrs. Ernst's for the meeting of the book club, and it helped to have only David to leave with Mrs. Hottel.

Jane told me that she had vegetable soup and crackers, Jell-O and birthday cake for dinner. She took a nap, but Margaret didn't. Jane said it was George Washington's birthday. We hadn't told her, so they must have.

Thursday, February 24, 1938

I last measured David's length, or height, and he is 31 inches. It should have been about that at his birthday also, as he probably hasn't grown much in the last few weeks-in height.

I have a cold which I took yesterday, but I nevertheless took the children up to Steiden's this morning, as I felt better in the air and wanted them to be out soon. It was rather cold and disagreeable, with scattered snowflakes.

They both took naps this afternoon. David tries to say

"hello"

in Jane's little telephone.

We didn't have Stella today. Too "hard up". (ed.-short on money)

Friday, February 25, 1938

The sun did actually shine for a little while this morning. I lugged the playpen out in the yard, bundled both children up and took them out, and by that time most of the sun was gone.

The day has been uneventful. Both children took naps. David goes around in his kitty car point to things and saying, "C"?

Saturday, February 26, 1938

John came home about three o'clock and I went to the grocery store, and took Jane out by the Loring's to enquire about little Judith, who had a cyst removed from her forehead today at the Baptist Hospital. It was too soon to tell how she would treat the dressing. They used an anesthetic for her.

Nothing of particular moment happened. Jane is invited over to Ann's Monday afternoon, since it is her birthday.

Sunday, February 27, 1938

The sun actually came out today. I went to S.S. and John had the children out while I was away.

This afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Landrum called to see us, Mrs. Landrum is dismissed, after being here under Dr. Haynes' treatment a long while.

David climbed up on the davenport by me this afternoon when I was reading the paper, set up by me like a little man and turned through Jane's Merry Murphy book. Finally he found a hole on the back flyleaf where she had pulled off a heart which she had pasted on, and then of course he couldn't resist wanting to tear from that little hole.

Monday, February 28, 1938

David said

"hot"

this morning, after me, when I told him that the light bulb was hot. I also got him a point to his eye when I told him to do so.

This is Ann's birthday so I took Jane up there this afternoon. The day was sunny but cold. We walked up Hess Lane and I thought of all the changes since Ann's birthday party two years ago. This wasn't a party today-just Ann, Jimmie and Jane. They didn't get along very well at first (Jane said little at all-she had taken a nap from which I had awakened her to go) but the minute that Ann's mother mentioned a tea party the three of them started bubbling and effervescing and from then on were like different children. They had "ice cream, cake and a drink of water" as Jane told her daddy later. Jane took Ann one of the little aprons that I made, and a pair of socks.

Tonight I went to a meeting over at Louise Mooney's in Eutropia Court. Marie Gerald's called for me and brought Jane a long blue balloon. While in the Court I ran in to say hello to Mrs. Overstreet. Donnie had gone to bed.

I had both children out for a while this morning, but they got really cold, in spite of the sunshine.

Tuesday, March 1, 1938

The children were out again this morning. When I brought David in for his lunch I let Jane play over in Sallie's backyard for a while, and she deliberately walked back and forth through mud until her shoes were sights. When she got up from her nap, I had her put on her bedroom slippers and finally had her go to the basement to clean her shoes with an old toothbrush. I thought that it would be punishment for her, but I think that she really enjoyed the work.

David climbed into his Taylor Tot himself this morning, but did get his legs crumpled under him on the seat so that he couldn't use them. He discovered the kitties on his Mrs. Loring bib this afternoon and said "See?" He also pulled a loose knob off a sewing machine door and kept calling me with "Sees?" until I went to see what he had done. He also pulled our new toaster off the kitchen table to the floor this morning.

Mother sent Jane's new little plaid dress that she had made her.

I received a note from Christa Wilson today, enclosing a picture of herself and three little boys.

Wednesday, March 2, 1938

The day has been a somber and the children haven't been out. After Jane had ironed on her board for a while (I was also ironing) David stood at Jane's ironing board and ran the iron over the board. He stands alone a few seconds at a time now-more by accident than anything else, I think.

Isla Eberhard was married February 12..

David also learned to put the rings from his peg not on the peg today, but on the pegs in Jane's pounding board. He felt very accomplished.

Thursday, March 3, 1938

Stella was here today. The children weren't outside. Each day that they have to be in all day I let them spend some time in the basement. Jane on her tricycle and David in his Taylor Tot.

Jane still will not eat vegetables-green ones to do any good at all, and will taste very few fruits. Today for her lunch I had lamb chop, green peas, sweet potatoes baked in their jackets, cooked tomatoes, and ice cream and cake (Mother sent the latter). Jane ate the chop, drank her milk, ate her ice cream and the icing off the cake. That conforms to her regular procedure. David had scraped lamb, spinach, ice cream and milk.

He now likes to sit at the little table and play. He and Jane sat there quite a while this afternoon, having a little tea party. More often now he lets loose of things with both hands up and stands alone for a second.

Friday, March 4, 1938

I went to the University Women's Club luncheon today, John staying here with the children during my absence.

David was awake when I returned. I put him out in the pen, as it was sunny. When Jane awakened I took her out also. The children were both running around, Jane on her tricycle and David in his Taylor Tot when Papa and Mother came driving up. I was looking for them tomorrow, but was so glad to see them today. Mrs. Bower and Judith came just about the same time, but wouldn't come in (Judith isn't walking yet, she is one month older than David).

Papa and Mother thought that David had grown more than Jane. Jane was shy at first, but soon became talkative. She had been talking for weeks about them coming. She would put on the plaid dress which Mother had made and sent her.

Saturday, March 5, 1938

The morning was windy and rainy, but Papa and Mother took the 10:12 Camp Taylor bus to town to get Papa a suit, hat and shoes. The children and I watched from the back porch to see if they made the bus all right. They were back at 1:45, bringing candy and cookies to the children.

David said "See?" For them, and while John and I were at the grocery store this afternoon walked around pushing a little maple chair in front of him.

Late this afternoon Cousin Ray, Mary and Inez came to see Papa and Mother.

Sunday, March 6, 1938

Mother was extremely anxious for Jane to return with her and stay until next Sunday at least, when we expect to have Estell and Martha here-coming with the Landrums. I didn't want to disappoint Mother, but neither of us could feel satisfied to send her. I finally promised Mother that when we knew we were coming home on a given weekend Brother could come on from Frankfort for Jane (by the way, Brother sent me his picture by Mother-made at Cusick's in Frankfort-so good of him) to take her to Owenton to stay until we got there.

Papa and Mother left right after dinner. Jane burst into tears as they were driving away. She went to bed but wouldn't go to sleep. After they both awakened we drove out to Shepherdsville, taking the Roberts with us. Martha looked very cunning this afternoon.

Coming back David became carsick-vomited a little bit, and then later, quite a bit more. When he got home he was all right-romped before his supper.

Monday, March 7, 1938

Mrs. Hottel being here this morning I made a flying trip to town, going in on the 20 of 10 bus and coming back on the 11:30 I got my hair cut, had David boy's shoes sewed, and got some ten cent store shopping done. Having a severe headache I didn't do much when I got home-didn't have the children out although the sun was shining (the cold persisting, however).

John and I went to the U. of L. play tonight, Post Road, and Mildred Scherer stayed here.

Tuesday, March 8, 1938

The day has been springlike. Accordingly, I had both babies out in the morning, and again in the afternoon. Jane stayed over back of the Hart's were Mrs. Hart was raking leaves most of the afternoon. She didn't take a nap.

I'd be glad if I could stay outside with them all the time that they are out, so that David could go exploring more. When I came in I had to put him in his pen, of course. He is all right for a while but then becomes vociferous.

He and Jane both cried when a dog came in the yard. He was crying in sympathy with Jane, I think, but the latter was honestly frightened. Since last summer she has had some fear of

dogs, and now, since a very big dog ferociously chased Tom up a tree one afternoon last week-in front of both of them-she is more afraid than ever. I don't like for her to have this fear complex.

Wednesday, March 9, 1938

Jane for some unheard of recent got her bed wet last night and then had a couple of accidents today. I am afraid that she is ill, for it has been months and months since such a thing happened. She was rather fussy all day, but that is regular for her.

The Sun didn't come out, so I didn't put them outside as I was head over heels in laundry and such. David broke a bottle on the bathroom floor, got a lotion bottle opened and got the little contents left all over himself, they both got very dirty in the basement-and I fear that I was too easily worried all day.

Elizabeth Davies called me this morning. She and her husband are here attending a doctor's convention.

Thursday, March 10, 1938

Stella came this morning bearing gifts-a Snow White book (Walt Disney version) for Jane, and a nice blue boy's dress for David-the latter made all by hand, buttoning up the right side with a box pleat down the front and another down the back.

Stella helped to move the household along so well that at four I got out with the children-David in his carriage-and we walked to Bickel's, then to Steiden's and the dry goods store. Coming home down the Parkway we met Mildred Scherer on her bicycle. Just before we went under the railroad going to Bickel's a freight roared along, but David didn't cry.

This evening Rollin and Lemira Hargrove came for a while. Jane stayed up for them, but of course David was asleep.

Friday, March 11, 1938

The wind was cold today I got the children out late this afternoon, David in his play pen in the back, but it was too windy to have them out long. I then put them in the basement with the back door and one window open so that they could get the air but not the wind. Later I put them up on the front porch (Jane on her tricycle, David in his kiddie car).

David also says

"Hi"

and sometimes he seems to say

"See there?"

Saturday, March 12, 1938

Spring was in the air today. I put David out in his pen on the front walk and Jane at her own request in with him at 9:20. They were both in the pen for some time. Then Jane got out. When David became bored I put him on the porch for a while. Then Betsy and Martha came over bringing cookies and a pair of Martha's outgrown shoes (too small) for David to try. I put him outside in his Taylor Tot and while we were in the back before I knew it he dashed down the basement steps (me calling to him all the time) and into the screen door, getting some bad bruises on his forehead. The door was unhooked but fortunately didn't open as he hit on the side on which the hinges were. If he had gone through the door and hit the concrete below it would've been bad indeed, so I have much for which to be thankful.

He and Jane stayed back of the fence watching their daddy dig this afternoon. A Scottie came over to play with them, but Jane was afraid of it.

Sunday, March 13, 1938

We got up to a rainy Sunday. However Estell, Martha and Bobby came with Mr. and Mrs. Landrum and they all had dinner here. Jane was delighted. We didn't have her take a nap and consequently she was very tired tonight. David boy was busy as usual.

Monday, March 14, 1938

Mrs. Hottel being here, I went in town to Dr. Pickett for a check over. When I returned I took both children outside, putting David boy in the pen. The wind was fairly cold. John wasn't coming home for dinner, and as I wanted to mail a letter to Mother we (the three of us) walked up to Oriole Drive to post it.

I made apricot whip tonight and Jane ate it. Lately I've discovered that I can get her to eat some things and take bites of others that she has formally refused by feeding her myself.

She ironed in the kitchen tonight while I was washing the dishes. She doesn't tire of her iron, nor of her clay.

Mrs. Doud brought David's Klad-ette sue today. He was outside, so I tried it on Jane and she cried and said that she didn't want to be a boy.

Tuesday, March 15, 1938

Today has been springlike. David slept only a short while and Jane didn't go to sleep, so I had them both out this afternoon without leggings-the first time this spring for David boy. He was in the pen a long time, Mrs. Hart sitting on the back steps and talking to them. I should specify that Jane did most of the talking to her. Jane often has a hoarse voice and she was hoarse today (tonight she mentioned that Mrs. Hart called her a doll).

I later took David out of the pen and let him go in the Taylor Tot-and then put him on the porch in it-but not having slept long he got so cross that I had to feed him at 5:15.

Jane asked the blessing tonight. "Lord, make us thankable (thankful) for dunner". She still says dunner instead of "dinner".

Such a night! I went over to Eutropia Court-wind, rain, lightning (not so much wind here, but tornadoes other places. I was glad to get home.

Tuesday, March 15, 1938

When I told David to say

"book"

this morning he said it for me, and has said it all day when I would ask him. I think that he tries to say anything that I ask him if he knows what it means. Jimmie Hart was over here this afternoon and I tried to get him to say

"Jimmie"

and he did after a fashion.

The wind has been colder than yesterday. The children were out this afternoon.

My davenport slip covers are very dirty, and I have been letting the children put pillows on the floor, climb on the davenport and fall off on them. They enjoy it.

Wednesday, March 16, 1938

I washed this morning and again this afternoon. The children have been out some. They are both better satisfied when they can be outside (I even let them out without leggings-no-that was Monday-I'm writing this Saturday).

Betsy and I went down to Pearson's this evening-Dr. Caldwell's body being there.

Thursday, March 17, 1938

Today was cloudy, and I didn't take the children outside. Stella was here-brought Jane some cupcakes from the Donaldson man. David got terribly sleepy and cross before I got him to bed at noon time.

Friday, March 18, 1938

Jimmie Curry was here from 10 until about 2:30 or 2:45, while his mother went to a club meeting.

The day was nice, and with them and David in the backyard were Ronnie Tritt, David Corson, Jimmie Hart and Sallie Ann. I took Jane, David, Jimmie and Sally over to the Roberts for a minute-didn't go in.

Jane and Jimmie got along better than they ever have on the outside-I think I put them both in our room, for naps, but neither went to sleep.

Saturday, March 19, 1938

I had the children out this morning. This afternoon Betsy and I went to town and John cared for them. I bought some white print (ed.-fabric)with a tiny black figure to make Jane a dress-to be bound in red, and adorned with two red sailboat buttons. I also bought some green batiste to make her a circular apron-and her wristwatch (.05) that she has been wanting, a small funnel, and a new red hair ribbon.

David says

"dog"

now when I tell him to.

Sunday, March 20, 1938

I went to Sunday school. The day was nice though windy, and the children were out. My Tacoma, Washington King Alfred daffodils are gorgeous.

This afternoon we drove out Poplar Level Road a short distance to show David boy some cows, mules and pigs. They made quite an impression on him, and I think that he tried to say "cow".

It was yesterday or the day before her that he first located an airplane sailing overhead. He watched it for several minutes.

Monday, March 21, 1938

Spring couldn't have come in with lovelier weather. The children had been outside without wraps.

Jane and Sallie went walking (also riding in the wagon, I think) with Betsy and Martha. Before David's bath I let him get in the sandbox, to his great delight. He will take a surreptitious mouthfull in spite of all I can do though.

This afternoon Jane played in the Hart's, Mrs. Hart letting Jimmie and Jane hang Patsy's doll clothes on the line.

I went to the Junior Philathea class dinner at the Puritan tonight. John said that Jane asked to go to bed tonight.

Tuesday, March 22, 1938

I walked the children across the commons this morning to see some cows across Oriole Drive near Hess Lane. Mrs. Dougherty and Sally and accompanied us. I put David in the wagon for the first time without the box. He held in, but sometimes lost his balance and fell back in the wagon when it stopped or started unless Jane or Sally was sitting behind him. Mrs. Dougherty and I walked him a little on Oriole Drive.

This afternoon I kept Jane in bed until three o'clock in an effort to get her to take a nap. Again tonight she asked to go to bed. Since they are outside all the day they seem to be more tired out than when in the house.

I took them to Steiden's this afternoon-letting Jane ride in the carriage most of both ways also. As we went up the Parkway David boy said "dog" each time he saw one. A day or two ago he said dog when he heard one barking.

Today I put him on the big bed and instead of crawling off, as he would have done not so long since, he turned on his stomach and climbed off.

He has now learned to put the rings on the peg to which they belong.

Jane's hair is curling better since warm weather, and David's which is fairer than hers, curls up all around the back of his head.

Betsy said this afternoon that Jane said many cute things on their walk yesterday.

Wednesday, March 23, 1938

This is been a rainy day. I've had the children in the basement-on the front porch. This morning I had the children both in the basement ridng. Jane called that David was standing in his Taylor Tot. I ran to him just as the phone was ringing. He was already out of it-he has gotten out several times now-so I put him on the floor until I could come upstairs and answer and go right back. There was no one on the phone when I got there, but in that short interval, David climbed up several stair steps. I let him go on to the top with me behind him.

He said

"doll"

this evening.

Whereas he used to think it fun to have me bite his finger, he now puts his finger almost in my mouth, then pulls it away quickly, laughing when I miss.

Thursday, March 24, 1938

This was again a nice day, not quite so warm as the first of the week. I made three snapshots this morning-one close-up of Jane in front of the daffodils, one of her not quite so close up, and one of David in the playpen in front of them.

David is in the stage of being interested in putting lids on things now.

Stella being here, I went in town with John about one o'clock to the doctor's office.

Friday, March 25, 1938

Tomorrow is my birthday in fact, it's practically my birthday now, for the clock says 11:50 p.m..

Jane spent today with Jimmie Curry. They were outside a while when she first went, but soon rained, and they stayed inside. Mrs. Curry said this evening that they got along better than they ever had, although Jane didn't eat much. I gathered that there was a minor altercation or so over a toy bus of Jimmie's.

I went to Gladys Corley's to the meeting of my book club today. Mrs. Hottel stayed here. Before I left this morning David climbed into his Taylor Tot. He likes to put things in a purse now.

Jane put a tin pronate tablet up her nose tonight.

Saturday, March 26, 1938

My birthday! I'm thirty-four years old today, Jane is thirty-four months old, and David is fourteen months old. I received in angel food cake yesterday afternoon from Mother, and some slices of ham to fry -- also, in her letter, a five dollar bill. Today Johnny brought me a nice box of Crane's stationery-pale gray, with faint pin lines-very pretty.

David's smart trick-crawling to the round hole (old gas pipe hole) in kitchen floor and pushing a fork through.

Jane wanted me to have candles on my birthday cake and as I couldn't afford 34 I had two, one each for her and David.

Sunday, March 27, 1938

This is Papa's and Mother's wedding anniversary. It was only fairly warm, although I wrapped the children and put them out this morning, and John took them both for a walk this afternoon. It seemed odd for them both to be out of the house and away. While they were gone Gladys and Caroline came. Caroline brought in Jane's peg table and other toys of hers. David stood alone longer periods than he ever has this afternoon and finally took one step toward the peg table by his daddy pulling it away from him a bit.

Monday, March 28, 1938

Jane and Jimmie Hart played together, but don't get along so well. For several days now Jimmie has had an urge to pull off Jane's hat or cap and carry it away. Jane cries in a baby-fied way about it, sometimes hits him. His mother resorted to switching him today.

David's right cheek had some breaking out or rash on it today and he was off his food except for milk. He climbs out of his Taylor Tot at will now. He took another step today.

Tuesday, March 29, 1938

Mrs. Hottel stayed here this morning while I went in to see Dr. Pickett at 10 a.m.. She gave me the first of a series of progynon (ed.- estradiol) shots. After I was gone Mrs. Brigham called and wanted Jane to go up there, and Mrs. Hottel let her go. Mrs. B. told me this afternoon, commenting upon how conscientious Mrs. Hottel was, that she afterwards called her and told her to be sure to watch Jane.

For a change both children took naps this afternoon. John came home about 4:30 to clean and start painting the screens and they stayed outside and watched him. David took a little running step or so today.

We hope to go to Owenton Friday.

Wednesday, March 30, 1938

This is been a big day for Jane. The rain poured this morning, but it faired this afternoon and I took her to town on the bus to get new shoes. It was a long talked of trip. Martha Bierbaum stayed here with David. Jane was so excited that she didn't take a nap. I was in the basement trying to get some curtain washing finished before we left. Mrs. Summer of my SS class came to deliver my Home Department magazine. I entertained her in the basement for a bit and then she and I came upstairs and Jane, bless her heart, had put on her clean pink pants herself, had gotten her shirt, her shoes and socks, her blue challis dress and even her hair ribbon, so anxious was she to get ready. Mrs. Summer dressed her.

David cried so when we left that I heard him almost as far as Brigham's. Even going out through the yard Jane was announcing to the world at large that she was going to town, and was thrilled to death on the way in on the Camp Taylor bus. We went first to the Boston and after much wavering finally purchased a pair of Edwards white laced shoes (I'd gone in fully determined to get low shoes for her but the clerk talked me out of it), size 8 A. I was lectured upon her 7s being too short, as I well knew, and on their being run down at the heels. They

shoes we bought were \$3.25, and the wedge in the innersole and heel will be \$.50. She was given a balloon.

We next went across to McCrory's and I bought her some red chewing gum which she wanted, and then, because she needed something to wear so badly I in a weak moment let her trial on a rose colored suit and bonnet set at Stewart's. I have never seen anything more becoming to Jane. It was \$5.95, but adorable.

We then went over to the yard goods department to consult patterns and see materials as we started back toward the elevator I beheld John going down. He was supposed to meet us at five. He finally saw us, got off, and we took him across to see the coat and bonnet set. Now we are to decide about it. How I want it for her.

On our way to the car Jane ran and danced with glee and excitement. She would have run right on into the crossing had not John restrained her. I have never seen her happier. We must endeavor to get her in town more frequently.

Thursday, March 31, 1938

This has been a busy day. Since we are going home tomorrow I have been washing and ironing all day attempting to have everything clean to take.

Mrs. Loring was here a little while this afternoon.

Jane had one of her bad tantrums at bath time today, spilled her milk at supper tonight and broke a plate after dinner when she was insisting upon wiping the dishes tonight.

I had finished Margaret Fife's birthday apron tonight (the seventh of those I had made) and made six salmon loaves for the University women's club tomorrow.

Friday, April 1, 1938

I baked my salmon loaves this morning, made sufficient egg sauce for them, went with Mrs. Davies to the University at 10:30, served on her committee, came home at 20 of three, packed madly, with Mrs. Hottel dressing the children, and we left at five or ten after four. Mrs. Jackson was to feed Tom. Poor Tom! His neck is no better.

David was sick most of the way home-vomited a little bit once and a lot another time. If we have let him lose it at the beginning of the trip I think that he would have been alright.

Both children showed off considerably after getting here to Papa's and Mother's. Mrs. Houchens, Mary Sue, AJ and Ruth came up tonight to see us.

Saturday, April 2, 1938

John went down to his mother's early this morning to work on the wiring of her house and has worked all day.

Today's minor misfortune for me was the loss of an inlay this morning.

It turned very cold today-even snowed some. Jane and David have done all right, except that the latter took a nap of only about 30 minutes.

Aunt Dink was over this morning and Jack Redding was here this morning-and she and Adeline this afternoon.

Sunday, April 3, 1938

John worked on his mother's house until after nine last night and then went back this morning and worked. The day was cold and windy. Jane wouldn't take a nap. I finally awakened David and Papa drove the three of us down there. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there and they all made a great deal over Jane and David. Papa went on home and John brought us later after AJ had milked, so that we could get milk for David boy.

After a hasty supper, John left for Louisville. David tried to follow his daddy everywhere this afternoon. I don't know how he will act after a week's absence. He now says

"car"

Mrs. Houchens had little chickens in the dining room which fascinated them both.

Monday, April 4, 1938

Tom Hale stopped in to see the children this morning-thought them husky looking.

The day seemed a trifle warmer, so I put David out on the walk in his play pen this morning, with two suits on. Later in the day I heard that Aunt Dink saw him and thought that he would freeze before we took him in.

They both took naps for a change, and I got Jane's circular apron dress cut out. Elizabeth Baird stopped by on cancer control work. Mrs. Botts came in and later Betty Lou Green, brown from a winter in Florida, stopped.

Papa took Jane up to the drugstore before noon and got her an ice cream cone.

Tuesday, April 5, 1938 Duke

It seemed very cold in the house this morning, but mercifully it warmed up as the day progressed, and the sun actually did shine again. Aunt Dink came over this morning bringing a slice of angel food cake and a letter from Uncle Frank.

Jane went down to spend today with her Granny Houchens-leaving here shortly after nine (getting back after five).

I went up to Dr. McBee's office to take my shot. When I returned Jack and Alice were here, and we let the children play together. They got along fairly well. Mother said that when Alice first came David handed the toys to her one after the other.

Cousin Ola was here this afternoon, and Mrs. McPherron for a minute.

Jane came home early tired out (she hadn't had a nap) and went to bed immediately after her supper.

I Taylor Totted David up to see Uncle Ben this afternoon.

Wednesday, April 6, 1938

There was a long letter from John this morning, written before he left for Florence last night. He enclosed resolutions passed by University committees on the death of Dr. T. Cook Smith, Dr. Caldwell and Dean Brigman.

We slept until 8:45 this morning. Later I put David out in the pen and Jane went uptown with me.

This afternoon we went out to the farm, but it started raining right after we got there, and we didn't get to take them out to see the stock, although Jane saw Jean's bunny rabbits and some little chickens out at the chicken house. Papa didn't go-Mother, the children and I did. David took a step or two by accident while there.

Papa came in this morning bringing in enormous chocolate Easter egg which he had won on a nickel punching machine. It was about the size of a football. Jane wanted to open it.

Thursday, April 7, 1938

Snow storms in the Midwest-torrents of cold rain and gusty wind here-anything but conducive to doing anything. Jane didn't go to her Granny's because of the weather-is going tomorrow. I worked on smocking her dress this morning. Both children were as cross as they could be. Fortunately, they both took naps this afternoon. I then took them over to Aunt Dinks. Gypsy was there. Estell and Martha came, with Bobby, so we returned home. Bobby had visibly grown since we saw him. Margaret Jack and Alice also came.

After they were all gone Gypsy ran by a minute. Then tonight, after David was in bed, Paul and Ermine came. I let Jane stay up late.

Friday, April 8, 1938

Ruth came for Jane this morning. I took David up to Margaret Jack's to return the dresses by which I had been making Jane's. I then let him Taylor Tot on down toward Mr. Ford's. The latter was down in his big yard, saw David pointing to his cows, and invited us to come down to see them. He has a lovely old place.

I went up to Dr. McBee's for my shot then came back by Uncle Ben's. Though the sun had been shining it suddenly started raining, and I had to borrow an umbrella to come home. Aunt Sue was there. Aunt Dink also came over shortly before Aunt Sue and I started down to Mrs. Houchens' after Jane.

I took Jane on out to Cousin Ola's. She kept saying "I want to go home" all the time we were there. Finally Cousin Ola gave us each some delicious butterscotch ice cream. But the minute Jane had finished hers she said "I want to go home".

John arrived in time to give David boy his bottle.

Saturday, April 9, 1938

John went down to his mother's early. I finished smocking Jane's dress (it's a red dotted durity). Ella Margaret was here to help Mother (by the way, Cordie Castleman [colored] was here yesterday and Mother was telling her how far from ordinary-looking Jane and David were).

David each day takes a couple of steps or so now but doesn't walk.

John and I went to Lexington this afternoon, leaving at one. Mother kept the children. John attended an A.I.E.E. (ed.- American Institute of Electrical Engineers) meeting. I stopped in all the stores, buying little but looking much. Finally I saw Elizabeth Davies up in Ben Snyder's curtain department of all places.

John picked me up at a quarter of six and I went out to the University to his dinner with him and was the only wife there-sat next to the golf coach from the University of Michigan, Professor Bureau being on his other side.

When we got home David boy awakened and we had to take him up and give him some milk. Mother said that Cousin Myrt, Brother and Mrs. Houchens had been there.

Sunday, April 10, 1938

Mother slept with Jane last night, with David in chairs in the same room. He coughed so much during the night that she took him in bed with her too. She said he finally discovered Jane, reached over and patted her, and that she then awakened and patted him.

John went down to his mother's early. Papa took Jane down shortly. I packed and about eleven Ruth came and took us down. Aunt Sue and Thomas were the only others there for dinner. We started back about four. David didn't get sick or at least didn't vomit on the return trip.

Monday, April 11, 1938

We had trouble feeding the children last night and getting them to bed. They were both cross, tired, had slight colds, were without appetite. I would have left them had it not been so uniformly true that they get upset when away from home. There was an invitation in the letterbox when we returned, from Nancy Brigham inviting Jane to an Easter party tomorrow.

We started having the floors refinished today and what a mess that is. Mrs. Hottel came, but the floor man didn't get here until almost noon. They sanded and stained the dining room floor and our bedroom floor today. We have to go around house to get to the living room and children's room. Fortunately the day was nice, the children out.

Tuesday, April 12, 1938

Fortunately the floor business won't last long. The place is a chaotic mess.

John left at 5:15 to go with the Bennetts to Columbia and I didn't go. Everything seemed to go wrong this morning. The starch for my curtains boiled over. I put David's bottles and nipples on to boil with no water on them and burned up one nipple and made the caps sticky before I smelled them. Jimmie Hart scratched Jane under the eye (she often hits him, so he isn't to be blamed too much for that) and then, last but not least, when Mrs. Hottel and I were out with the children, slipped in at the basement door and walked on my dining room floor before the shellac had hardened. Mrs. Hottel was here but was hard for us to get much done.

Jane went to Nancy's party this afternoon, wearing her pink dimity of last summer. It develops that it was a birthday party for Nancy, and Jane didn't take a present. Mrs. Hottel took her up there. I am having Mrs. Hottel each day.

Wednesday, April 13, 1938

Betsy has the mumps, she took them last Friday. We learned of her illness Monday. She is now about over the mumps but is very sick-nausea and headache. Mrs. Chambers is staying with them. I think about her all the time.

This is our third consecutive lovely day. Without such weather I don't know how we could have struggled through this floor business. They hope to finish tomorrow. Again the children have been out practically all day. David stays satisfied in his pen for a long time. When I put him in is Taylor Tot outside he either reaches out for something that he wants and falls over, or else wants to go out to the street. I put him in Jane's sandbox, or by it, I should say, this afternoon, and he climbed in and was delighted.

His pink bathrobe was in his play pen this morning and the Bierbaum's dog carried it home.

Book # 8- April 14, 1938-June 21, 1938

Thursday, April 14, 1938

I have tried at all the ten cent stores to get my same type of scrubble in book, originally purchased at Woolworth's, to no avail, so this will have to do for the present.

This has been the fourth consecutive pretty day - really hot, this afternoon. The floors are now finished except for some wax tomorrow morning. What a mess this house is. I'm depending much on Stella tomorrow.

The day has been full. I went to Dr. Walker at ten, on in to the bank, to the Georgetown K.E.A. luncheon (85 cents - rum pie) at the Brown, then over to Dr. Bickett's for a shot - and home. I had Mrs. Hottel do nothing but look after the children. Jane took no nap, and David but a short one. When I returned I took them out in the back lot while I planted marigold seeds and replanted perennial seeds. David

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"Ga-ga" (gone, gone)

when he drops something. He has some queer food complex now. I've had to entertain him for sometime to order to shovel in his food-but he is worse of late-takes nothing but milk unless unusually interested.

Friday, April 15, 1938

We are coming out of the chaos now. Stella was here today, thank goodness (I exchanged days with Mrs. Stevenson). The boys came back and waxed the floors, and thanks to Stella, everything is about straight except our bedroom, which is on the way. Stella even cleaned the paper in the children's room.

The high point of the day was David's near fall down the basement stairs in his Taylor Tot. Mr. Geiger came and I paid him for the floors. David was dashing through the house in his Taylor Tot, having been outside until he was bored. Mr. Geiger left and I heard David giving a distress call. The basement door was ajar and he had turned the corner and was down one step. Whether he was hung on the door facing at the right or was holding I don't know, but I got him and was weak as could be.

Jane helped Mrs. Jackson garden this morning.

Saturday, April 16, 1938

John arose at five this morning, having decided to go to Owenton and finish wiring his mother's house. We also decided to let Jane accompany him, so awakened her shortly before six. She hadn't been able to go to sleep early last night and was sleepy this a.m.-told him that she wanted to rest. However we hustled her into her clothes and they left at six. David didn't awaken until eight. I prepared some food for the Roberts, had him in the back yard with me part of the time. I ran in to call Jean once, putting David in the sandbox. I could see him while I talked by watching out the dining room window. Finally he climbed out and started crawling away, so I had to run. It's funny to watch him try to crawl down on the driveway when there is sand. He goes on his hands and feet.

About six John called to say that he wasn't through that they would stay overnight if I could get somebody to stay here with us, so Mildred Scherer is staying.

Sunday, April 17, 1938

John and Jane drove in about eleven. Jane had stayed at her Granny Houchens until just after lunch yesterday, then had gone to Papa's and Mother's, had slept all afternoon, spent the night there, and Papa had taken her to the farm this morning before she started back to Louisville. She was sick and vomited on the road home yesterday.

Mrs. Hart brought over a couple of Easter baskets (small but attractive) for the children this morning, and a little handkerchief for Jane.

This afternoon after their naps (and a flat tire) we went out to Cousin Ray's to get hardy phlox, but no one being there but Cousin Mary we didn't get it.

Monday, April 18, 1938

I was able to go to Dr. Walker to have my inlay put in this morning. Mrs. Hottel came with a cold, so I hurried home from the dentist's and went down to Stayform and to Dr. Pickett's for my last shot after John (ed.- came home.)

This morning I washed some step-ins of mine early and hung them outside to dry. Jane saw them and asked me if I "wet my pants". While I was gone this afternoon John was working in an old pair of pants with no suspenders or belt. He subsequently pinned them with a safety pin, but Jane saw him holding them up to keep from losing them, and mindful of what we ask her when she holds herself, she asked him if he wanted to go to the toilet.

Tuesday, April 19, 1938

Mrs. Bower called and invited Jane over for lunch on Thursday, it being Paul's birthday. The other children are being taken on to Highland Junior High School to see a play, "Jack and the Beanstalk", but I have my doubts about the advisability of so much excitement for Jane. She would be the youngest of the crowd. Perhaps the lunch will be sufficient for her.

She learned to jump from a box over at Mrs. Hart's this morning.

Mary Lee Jones fell from her bicycle and broke her ankle last night.

Nancy came down to play with Jane this afternoon and later Gordon and Mrs. Brigman. Jane gave Nancy her blatant birthday gift-a pair of socks.

I made some pictures of the children and Jimmy this morning.

Wednesday, April 20, 1938

Nancy and Gordon came down this morning and played on the front porch with the children. The day was rather damp and cool, making it impractical to put them outside.

David got an electric shock at a wall outlet today, and then tearfully pointed to it for me to see.

Thursday, April 21, 1938

David lately has been taking his wet double diapers off before we go to him in the morning. I don't know how he gets it off unless he just works and pulls on it until it comes down. I don't blame him for taking it off.

John went to Owenton again today to make a final correction on his mother's wiring.

This was Paul Bower's birthday, so Jane went over there for lunch (taking him a pair of socks as a gift) and then out to Highland Junior High School with the others to see "Jack and the Beanstalk". I couldn't decide what to do about letting her go. I felt that she was too young, and yet I thought that she would be greatly disappointed if the others went without her. The Brighams brought her home and John got back about the same time. We took the children and went to the A&P store. Mrs. Brigham was also there, and told me that Jane didn't enjoy the play, and cried twice. She was very tired this evening-wanted to rest. I ask her why she cried, and she said that she didn't like the man.

Friday, April 22, 1938

The book club met with me today. Gladys threw more light on Jane's reaction to the play-said the Jane said she didn't want to go to any more plays unless her mother went. The man that she didn't like was the giant. Jane told me, when I ask her where she sat, that she sat on Caroline's mother's lap.

All of my club except Mrs. Caldwell were here today-Mrs. Bennett, Corley, Ernst, Loring, McIntosh, Stevenson, and Roberts. The house is fairly livable after all the chaos of last week.

Saturday, April 23, 1938

John got home earlier than usual today at 12:15 and worked on the bathroom shower curtain. I worked on Tom cat, for his wound of before Christmas has never healed and other irritations seem to be coming around his neck. He never comes in the house and I don't let the children touch him. I painted the places with iodine and washed his head and neck in Lysol solution. Of course I washed my own hands thoroughly in Lysol solution. I want to paint him on succeeding days with gentian violet.

We all drove out to Cousin Ray's late this afternoon and got ever so many plants, and also a number of perennial seedlings.

Sunday, April 24, 1938

John went to Sunday School, but we put in most of the day getting those plants in the yard. We really accomplished a lot. Fortunately both children took longer naps. When I got up we took them out to Bowman Field (ed.- airport).

Monday, April 25, 1938

Mother's birthday-also Mrs. Houchens'. John did wiring for his mother as his gift to her. I sent Mother some bedroom slippers and a basket of pansies.

Mrs. Hottel and I had a mammoth washing this morning. So many things had accumulated during these last two weeks. The day was very warm.

Tuesday, April 26, 1938

David is 15 months old today, and, in celebration of the event he walked more than half the length of the living room rug today-then almost equal the distance again and even started off walking on the driveway this afternoon.

Mrs. Hottel was supposed to come this morning so I could go to the dentist but Mrs. Stone phoned for her to say that she was ill and couldn't come, so I canceled my engagement. The two girls from Camp Taylor came back and I let them work in the yard (along the hedge) some, wash the diapers and stay here while I hurried in town while both children were asleep (I hoped. Jane really wasn't.). I left on the 1:12 bus and was back at ten of three. I got Jane a sprinkler and she sprinkled all afternoon.

Wednesday, April 27, 1938

I took Jane, David and Sally up to Steiden's this morning. Some men had put tar on Teal Road in spots and of course Jane had to fall down on one of the spots, just as we turned the corner going up to the grocery store-(at corner of autumn Parkway). She got the tar all over herself her dress and panties.

After we got home I put them both in the tub and while I was seeing to some other things David fell out on the floor. His lip immediately puffed up, and his nose seemed to swell slightly. I was very much worried about him. After I got him fed I had to work on Jane for about 15 or 20 minutes with cold cream and lava soap, and by the hardest got all the tar off.

This afternoon I went to town for a little, Mildred Scherer staying here. David was cross.

Jane has been helping her daddy yesterday afternoon and today plant a vegetable garden.

I am on the verge of engaging a girl from Camp Taylor to help me with the children.

Thursday, April 28, 1938

Rain finally descended on our gardening efforts today. The casualty of the day was that David, while in his pen on the front porch this afternoon broke his orange juice bottle and then

cut himself on broken glass. He didn't cry and I happened to hear him only because Koenig came with the dry cleaning and I went to the door.

Stella cleaned both the front and back porches today.

We drove out to Camp Taylor this afternoon-the four of us-to ask little Rubenya Simpson to report for work here Monday, and went by to tell Mrs. Hottel about the arrangement. She was feeling better. I hated to tell her, but think it best to change as she can't run after the children as a younger person can. I think that Mrs. Hottel is really fond of the children-especially David for she came to help us shortly after I was home from the hospital with him.

Friday, April 29, 1938

Jane played down at the Brighams a while this morning, David and I walking down with her. He played on the front porch a while, pushing Jane's doll carriage, and as it rolled away from him he followed it.

Mildred stayed with them this afternoon while I went to the dentist.

John is gone to the Engineers Ball this evening.

Saturday, April 30, 1938

I went to town this afternoon, leaving the children with their daddy. I bought a white dotted Swiss and a pattern to make Jane a dress, but I'm wondering if I shall have time to finish it. I am always getting things for Jane-never seem to get anything for David boy, but there are so few toys in which he stays interested more than a few minutes at a time. He walked quite a bit this morning.

Jane asks everyday now if tomorrow is her birthday.

Sunday, May 1, 1938

I went to Sunday school. This afternoon we took the children out to Cousin Ray's to return his baskets-saw all the family.

Then we came back by Cousin Inez's, and were with her and cousin Frank a while. David walked some there. Cousin Inez gave him beaten biscuit and he rammed a whole one in his mouth.

David had blood in his bowel movement yesterday morning. I immediately thought of the glass that he had Thursday. He had that movement on the toilet for a change (we often remark upon his ability to restrain himself each morning from a.m. until he gets off the commode), but this morning he went back to his usual method. At breakfast Jane said "isn't that discouraging?" She had a right hard fall at Cousin Inez's is-on the sidewalk-as we were leaving.

Were over at the Corleys this morning to take some things to them (their flower basket etc.). David in the backyard crawled straight for an Oriental poppy.

Monday, May 2, 1938

Rubenya Simpson started working for us this morning. I think that she will be all right, and it is certainly a relief to have someone assist in looking after the children. Sally played over here some, and Jane was over at Jimmie's some.

I went to class meeting this evening at Mrs. Pages.

Tuesday, May 3, 1938

Nancy and Gordon stayed here this morning while their mother went to the dentist.

Today was really hot. I put both children into sun suits for the first time. Sallie and Jimmy wear sandals, and Jane yesterday said that she wanted some sandals so that she could see her "toes sticking out". There is always something that one has to get. She wanted to go barefooted yesterday and again today, and yet, I scarcely get her shoes off before she wants them on again. Jane is certainly cry-babysish just now. She whimpers, whines, and then cries and comes running every time Jimmie, Nancy or Gordon get something of hers. She cares nothing for her own things until another child wants them.

Wednesday, May 4, 1938

I had Rubenya come early enough this morning for me to be at the dentist's at nine. Her sister came with her and worked for Gladys. I went on in town and got bathing (cotton) sun suits for Jane, David, Caroline and Jimmy Curry (on sale at Stewart's at \$.59) and ordered sandals for Jane at the Boston. They were out of her size and will send them out when they come.

When I returned (at 12), Rubenya said that Jane hadn't cried once, but she has this afternoon and tonight. I got her a little steamer chair today.

Thursday, May 5, 1938

Stella was here today I didn't have Rubenya. Since I didn't have embroidery floss nor buttons for the dress which I cut out last night for Jane (white dotted Swiss) she and I went to town on the 1:12 Camp Taylor bus and came back on the 2:30. All our shopping was at the ten cent store. Jane saw no reason why she shouldn't have everything which she saw that she wanted. She was particularly fascinated by a braided celluloid headband, and also liked the little souvenir horse of the Kentucky Derby (25 cents), the purses and the candy. I finally persuaded her to be satisfied with a five cent sand shovel and five cents worth of candy corn-besides a comb each for her and David, and a pair of socks for each of them.

David boy slept until after our return.

Nancy was here this morning, but Jane resented Nancy sitting in her steamer chair.

Friday, May 6, 1938

The children slept all this afternoon and I got a lot of embroidery finished on Jane's dress. It is white dotted Swiss and has roses in pale pink and deep rose shades, with stems in two shades of green down the front.

I am giving her a Zymenol (ed.- mineral oil) in her milk for several days now, and I already see some improvement in her.

David is walking longer distances all the time, but still uses crawling for yard work and long spaces in the house.

Saturday, May 7, 1938

Derby Day-and Lawrin won! I kept David in the car while I embroidered on Jane's dress this afternoon. He threw all my floss out the window. John has to disconnect the car horn to keep him from blowing it when he is in the car.

In order to hear the broadcast to the Derby we gave him orange juice. Jane went outside and following some unpredictable urge went into the street-something that she never does.

Tonight David was in bed and we had given Jane her clay so that we could listen to Professor Quiz broadcasting from Louisville because he was here to attend the Derby. While listening, Paul, Bob and Gypsy came. We went in David's room for them to see him, and he not being asleep, roused up and started showing his pictures on the walls (he always starts talking about the doggie, kitty cat and flowers-one of his words is now

"flower"

They stayed about 30 minutes, Jane show them her bathing suit.

David boy walked the full length of the living room while we were listening to the Derby this afternoon.

Brother told us that Papa and Mother are coming tomorrow.

Sunday, May 8, 1938

Papa and Mother were here at 10 of 7, for breakfast with us. We were just getting up. The children were glad to see them and showed off. I took Mother and Mrs. Jackson over to see the Corley's garden. John went to Sunday School. Papa drove Jane up to Jimmie Curry's, but they didn't stay, as he was going to Sunday school. David was cross at bath time (he will eat practically nothing now except his milk).

After dinner we drove out Preston Street Road with them. Later, about 3:30 (for Papa was in a fidget to start home by the end) we drove out to Crescent Hill with them, went out to Louisville nursery.

Monday, May 9, 1938

This is Caroline Corley's fourth birthday. By the hardest (up at 5:30 this a.m. and working on it until 3:30) I got Jane's dress sufficiently finished for her to wear to the party. I got no buttons on it, and the hem was a makeshift affair but she looked sweet in it. The party was at 3:30, and, since it had turned so cool yesterday they had to have it in the house. Jane came home bringing a sand bucket and a shovel (her favors).

Mother had brought a box of cookies yesterday. Today while eating her lunch Jane kept saying that she wanted a buckle. I inquired further and she said that she wanted a buckle cookie. Then it was that I remembered that one of the cookies Mother had cut with a doughnut cutter and it looked like a small buckle. It was all Jane's own idea though.

Tuesday, May 10, 1938

David walks more than he crawls now. He walked from the bathroom to the back door this morning, and John said that he walked a great deal in the driveway this afternoon.

I went to town and looked for a dress this afternoon, but, in vain, I think. Rubenya isn't coming again until next Wednesday. Just as she is learning how I do things she takes time out.

Wednesday, May 11, 1938

The weather remains very cool. Nothing exciting happened this morning except that Ronnie Tritt punched holes in our front screen door with his knife (At five or six he's too young for a knife anyway). Mrs. Brigham then ran down for a minute and later Mrs. Bower and Judith came for some patterns.

Both children took nice naps this afternoon. Tonight William and Ama Cobb came out and had dinner with us. David showed off about some negatives.

Thursday, May 12, 1938

Stella was here, but Rubenya came by this afternoon to say that she couldn't work for me for weeks because of her father's illness. Jane played with Ronnie all afternoon, to my secret displeasure.

New people have moved in the stone house across the way. There are two little girls-one seemingly about Jane's age, the other older.

Friday, May 13, 1938

I went to the University Women's Club annual luncheon, and not having Rubenya, had Mrs. Hottel come. She hadn't seen David walking before. We had a nice lunch at Canary Cottage. When I returned a package from De Lis (I sent an order to them Monday) had come-a rose-colored dress and bonnet for Jane (brown flock dots), a sweetheart sunsuit for her, one for Martha, and brother and sister sailor boy sunsuits for Jane and David-there being the only disappointment, as they sent David's in red instead of blue.

Saturday, May 14, 1938

It started raining yesterday afternoon and it now seems as though the drought is broken-but, it has been so windy today but it was really uncomfortable to be out. Jane and David being in the house all morning for a change strewed things well. David boy awakened from his nap in a terrible state of crossness. I finally had to take him out to the car to dress him, and even out there he carried on so that I had to wait a while. The Roberts came by before I finished.

After they have gone we hurriedly got ready and drove over to Kirch Gardens for some plants, then down to see Harris and Thelma (but didn't find them at home), then to get an eye for poor Ted(dy bear), but was unsuccessful. Jane lost her comb down the inside car window. Back by Nash place and grocery store.

Sunday, May 15, 1938

John went to a meeting last night (Power Engineers) at which he was given a cigar. As he never smokes, Jane knows little of the terminology applied to smoking. Today she asked if he was going to "blow his cigar".

I took her to Sunday School this morning. I think that she enjoyed the cradle roll department. Afterwards I went for her and took her up to my class. She wore her smock dress and rose-colored coat and hat, as it was still cool today. I hope that her attendance isn't as short-lived as last summer's was.

This afternoon we drove-but first I should tell this. Jane wanted to go out to Wolfe Avenue so from Sunday School we drove out there-rang the doorbell, but no one was at home. I took Jane into the back yard to freshen her memory, but I really believe that she remembers very little about it. A year to a two-to-three year old is a long time.

This afternoon we drove back out there-to the Lorings, who had guests- Dr. Loring's sister and her husband and their three small daughters-the two younger being twins. With the Lorings youngsters and ours there were plenty. The two Davids seemed to take each other. Dr. Loring showed some motion pictures, using the refrigerator as a screen and David Paul walked up and tried to take hold of them.

From there we went to Bowman Field for a few minutes, having promised Jane, then home to feed the children a bite, then up to Jimmie Curry's only to find him gone-then home.

Monday, May 16, 1938

Mary Margaret Goss started working for us this morning. She seems a pleasant enough girl.

I took Jane and David up to the Currys using the old Taylor Tot (I've been pulling it lately by Susan's leash, as the handle is broken). We sold Jane's sailor boy sunsuit to Jimmie, as it seemed more appropriate to a boy. We also decided that the white and red one wasn't too small for David.

Tuesday, May 17, 1938

Nancy, Gordon, Caroline, Jimmie had all seen Snow White with no disastrous results. It is back at the Kentucky, so I took Jane in to see it today. We went in on a city bus, went to the 11:58 feature. Jane was a bit frightened at times, and when Snow White wasn't actually present on the screen whimpered that she wanted to see Snow White. Toward the end she became very restless and wanted to go home. After the Snow White feature there were some airplanes in connection with Air Mail Week. Jane liked the planes. After we got home I asked her what part of Snow White she liked the best, and she said "the airplanes". When I ask for her opinion of the stepmother she said that she was "right cute", so I fear that the story didn't get across at all. As the dwarves sang their "Heigh ho" marching song on their way home from work Jane sang with them and evidenced more sparkle and enthusiasm (or perhaps I should say the only) than elsewhere during the entire picture.

I lost my coat button but the usher found it for me. Coming up to Fourth and Chestnut and after the show (it was raining when we came out) my hat blew off-a not surprising thing, since I was holding Jane by one hand and my umbrella with the other-and the weather was very gusty. We rode the Camp Taylor bus home-first getting Jane a new five cent comb to replace the one we lost Sunday.

Mary Margaret had David on the front porch when we got home. He had slept until about 2:15, and we were home at three. He was in bed before we left, and Jane had eaten before we left. She of course missed her nap today which wasn't so good.

Wednesday, May 18, 1938

Both children took long naps this afternoon. When John got home I sent the three of them over to the Roberts' with some plants. I went over to join them shortly and the Roberts very generously gave us some things.

David walked around over there and said "flower" for them. He finally got his pants wet and sat in gravel before we came home.

He now says "shoe".

Thursday, May 19, 1938

John went over to school to work last night and didn't get home until midnight. I became worried, called Jean, and had him just ready to start looking for him when he got here.

It's right funny to see David make for flowers with his waddling walk-when we turn him loose outside. Mrs. Jackson's roses on the other side of our chicken pen and Mrs. Hart's oriental poppies have an irresistible fascination for him.

He and Jane have had a big romp in bed tonight.

Friday, May 20, 1938

Alternate sunshine and rain- and steamy heat! David is already broken out with heat.

I made strawberry jelly today-and got some work done on Jane's dotted Swiss hat which matches her dress. Mary Margaret was a big help today. She ironed this morning, and we both washed diapers this afternoon.

The Roberts came by about 4:30 to see our flowers. Jane and David didn't get up from their naps until 5:15.

Saturday, May 21, 1938

I worked on Jane's hat a little more this morning. This afternoon John looked after the children and I went to town, getting myself some new white shoes and other adornments for the children. The rain poured once (How easy it is since it started!) but I was in the Public Library attempting to get some games for Jane's birthday party.

When I got home Mary Powell Sublett had been here. Johnnie had David in a little boy dress buttoned down the back instead of in front, with coveralls on over that and little baby blue socks.

We went to see Robin Hood tonight, leaving Martha Bierbaum with the children.

Sunday, May 22, 1938

John and I both had headaches this morning. John took Jane to Sunday School, and it again rained while they were gone.

This afternoon right after David got up the Fenwicks came. Then the Currys came and took Jane to Cherokee Park with them. Just after they brought her back Paul, Ermine and Mrs. Harrell came. They didn't stay very long, but were much interested in David boy's walking and talking of "flowers".

Monday, May 23, 1938

It has certainly rained today. Late this afternoon Gladys and Caroline came up here for some annual plants (I am sending coals to Newcastle [ed.-something pointless]). We left all three children on the front porch while we got the plants. While were out back we heard a child screaming and both started running, I having visions of Jane and Caroline opening the screen door and letting David fall out. Even before I got to the back door I realized though that the sound came from the Hart's. Just then Jane met me at the back door saying "It wasn't David", so she does realize some responsibility for him, I think. I finished her dotted Swiss bonnet tonight.

Tuesday, May 24, 1938

I was going to town today to get some necessary materials for Jane's party, but Mary Margaret became ill (She had eaten a number of strawberries last night at home) and John had to come home and we all took her home. He then came back home again at four and I went in town

and got some things (paper plates, cups, napkins, little sprinklers for each child and candy). I am planning to have a hunt for them-in the yard if it doesn't rain. I shall hide candy wrapped in bright-colored cellophane, give each child a sprinkler in which to place the candy he finds, and give a prize to the child finding the most.

Wednesday, May 25, 1938

I didn't have Mary Margaret again today. She called and said that she felt bad again, but would come tomorrow without fail. Since I was going to Mrs. Stevenson's for the book club luncheon I asked Martha Bierbaum to stay here with the children. I wasn't going until near one, so had both children fed before I left. However, Jane wasn't asleep and wanted to see Martha Bierbaum, so I had her come in the bedroom to see Jane. Later when I called home from Mrs. Stevenson's I found that Jane hadn't gone to sleep. As I was behind with my work I came home shortly after three and got busy. Both children were up. I asked Martha to stay with them, so she and Martha Linton watched them. We got out the steamer chairs and the girls sat back on the driveway with David in his pen and Jane in her steamer chair. They cut cellophane and wrapped the candy individually for Jane's candy hunt tomorrow.

Thursday, May 26, 1938

Today dawned fair, but considering the alternate rain and sunshine of the last couple of weeks I half expected rain all day. However it continued nice. Mary Margaret came early and Stella was also here, so things got underway nicely. The field was full of daisies, and we brought many in the house-also honeysuckle for fragrance from back of the garage.

Jane had received a birthday card from the Roberts in the mail yesterday afternoon and this morning she received a birthday letter from Mother, who had already given two dollars for her birthday gift.

It was to be expected that she would be too excited to take a nap. However, she rested for a long time, which was a help to her.

The party was set for 3:30 but Harold Millott arrived at 3:10, bringing a pretty little navy purse. Jane didn't have her dress on and rushed out in the yard having it in her hand. Ann and Jimmie were the next to arrive, with their respective mothers. Ann brought Jane a darling little red print sunsuit with bonnet to match and Jimmie brought what Jane sorely needs-some very attractive yellow batiste pajamas. While we were looking at the things, Sallie and her mother came across. Sallie thought all the things were for her and wanted to help open. She would say "is this for me?" She brought a cunning little water pump which really works.

We all went to the backyard then. I'm not sure who arrived next, but perhaps it was Betsy and Martha, bringing socks which go exactly with Jane's new dotted Swiss dress-white, with tops including the colors of the embroidery on her dress.

I believe that Sam, Margaret and Claudine came next. Margaret brought a lovely cup, dish and compartment dish-Bo Peep and her sheep in blue on white-really good looking.

Jimmie Hart and his mother then came. I knew that Mrs. Hart had been making a sunsuit and bonnet for Jane, and they were adorable. In addition she had hair ribbons-two blue bows-for her and a pair of blue sunglasses in the pocket of the sunsuit which fascinated Jane beyond all measure.

Mrs. Loring, David and the former's little niece, Barbara from New York arrived next, bearing a lovely big pink book. Barbara is an attractive child. The twins didn't come.

Next came Nancy, Gordon and Paul. Nancy had a little white purse for Jane, with two handkerchiefs in the pocket. Paul brought a lemonade set in green glass-a pitcher and six glasses, and Gordon brought what Jane has wanted for so long-a little baking set with a rolling pin.

Last to arrive was Caroline bringing a beautiful white dimity sunsuit which Gladys had made-with ever so much work on it. There was also a nice red linen handkerchief to accompany it.

Jane looked sweet in her dotted Swiss. Margaret Fife was wearing a new party dress in blue-very becoming to her.

We endeavored to make some pictures-both with Betsy's camera and ours and Sam made several feet of moving picture film.

David was the only one who thoroughly did not enjoy the party. There was too much confusion for him, and Mary Margaret had to keep him away most of the time. When his daddy was present he would have nobody else. Yes, John came home. After the picture making ordeal was over we had the children go out front to play "follow the leader" for a while, and out back some of us hid candy and scattered it in the grass for the hunt. Then we called them and they made short work finding it all. Harold Millott had the most, and received as compensation a miniature coal shovel.

I served them vanilla ice cream and birthday cake, lemonade and homemade cookies.

After all had gone except Nancy and Paul, we drove Mary Margaret home, taking them with us. Mrs. Hart later walked Jane down to Mary Lee's for them to see her dress.

Tonight we tried Jane's sun suits on her.

Friday, May 27, 1938

I went over to Betsy's for lunch with her and Mrs. Fenwick today-a truly delicious lunch. I was home at three as this was a busy day getting ready to go to Owenton tomorrow. Tonight John and I went to the A.I.E.E. dinner at the Louisville Country Club. I went out with the Roberts as John had to go early to take Dr. Mauer and the musicians. We had tomato and shrimp salad for a first course, thick steak grilled over charcoal (evidently from the flavor), browned

mashed potatoes, peas, rolls, ice cream and strawberries in meringue shells-and then we got the lovely flowers used as table centerpieces.

Saturday, May 28, 1938

We got off for Owenton at 12:15, returned the Roberts' camera, stopped at Cave Hill to leave some of the flowers that we got last night at Aunt Mary and Mariam Salin's graves, and arrived at Mother's at 20 of 3. Later in the afternoon we went to Mrs. Houchens'. Martha and Bobby were there.

Tonight we had difficulty getting either child to go to sleep; David had slept only from Newcastle to Owenton and for short while thereafter. Papa and Mother came down for a while after supper this evening.

I forgot to say that Brother stopped by Mother's on his way home from Frankfort this afternoon, and that a short while after Ermine and Mrs. Harrell stopped on their way to the cemetery.

David had great fun on the little hill in front of Mrs. Houchens' house this afternoon. He finally backed down.

Sunday, May 29, 1938

We all got ready and went to Uncle Will's today. Papa came down for Jane for a few minutes before we left. Then, A.J., Ruth and Mary Sue went on ahead of us and took her. David went to sleep on the way over and we left him in the car for a while.

Mary Maline was there and Jane had a lot of fun playing with her. They rode the wagon tongue and took a ride in Lavile's truck, all to Jane's delight.

We went up to Mother's about 4:30, as Jim and Birdie were coming by. We saw John Sherfy, Jack and Alice for a minute.

Then we went out to the farm for the milk and saw Jean's rabbit's (Papa, Jane, Johnnie and I).

Monday, May 30, 1938

This morning Jane went uptown with Papa and he bought her an ice cream cone. We all got dressed and drove down to the cemetery, but had been there only a few minutes when it rained. We went on back to town, took Papa and Mother home, then J. and I took the children up to see Uncle Ben. Jessie and Elizabeth both were there. They made a great deal over David. Jane had worn her dotted Swiss and hat and looked sweet. She was entranced by the parrot. Jessie also had a wire-haired terrier dog which made an impression on them both. He barked at David though and the latter just sat back on the floor and looked at him, about ready to cry, I think. A black cocker at Uncle Will's pushed him over with his paw yesterday and frightened him a bit.

Back down home we found Uncle Frank, Jim, Charlie and his wife Esther, Cousin Edgar and Willy Kate, Irene and her husband Jimmy. Mother had prepared meat, salad, drink and cake for them.

It rained during the afternoon. We started home around four. I was half sick, and David became carsick near New Castle, and was ill from then on home, vomiting twice. The poor little fellow was so sick that he couldn't hold his curly head up but leaned it on the traveling bag in front of his car seat.

Just as we got home Dr. Ernst came to see John about a Dr.Troutman. We finally got both children in bed and I went to bed.

Tuesday, May 31, 1938

John said tonight that Papa yesterday admitted his partiality to Jane, but that has always been apparent.

Jane's and David's heads look sweet together-Jane's with reddish-brown curls, David's with golden yellow curls. He evidently went to sleep with his bottle today, let it slip out of his grasp, and it broke on their floor, splattering milk and broken glass. He drinks milk out of a cup himself now, but I've been afraid to let him drink it all up, not knowing what he might do with no bottle.

He points to the lights now and says "light".

Wednesday, June 1, 1938

I lay down for an hour today, an hour and a half yesterday. The children seemed to be rather cross. Jane hurt herself on the walnut bed in her room today-was having one of her temper tantrums and threw herself against the bed evidently (Mary Margaret and I weren't in there). Her shoes got in a hard knot first, and then she tried to pull her dress over her head unsuccessfully and I had to take it off for her.

Thursday, June 2, 1938

Stella was here today. I went to Dr. Pickett this afternoon, leaving David asleep. When I returned Stella had them both up in their bathing suits outside in a washtub. I made a couple of pictures of them.

I let David go "on the loose" outside while I sit in the steamer chair to watch him. He had no scruples whatever about going across the street again and again. I switched Jane this morning for crossing to Sallie's and back again without my permission. She usually doesn't go into the street, even if Jimmie does.

Friday, June 3, 1938

John is taking a course this quarter. It is making it very hard for him. He is always head over heels in work anyhow.

At Dr. Pickett's suggestion I went down to the TB clinic this morning. I had to be there before 8:30, so I left here at five of eight, going on the bus, as John had to stay here until Mary Margaret arrived at 8:30. They didn't even start my history until 10:30, so it was almost 12 before I got home. They found no active trouble this morning from the fluoroscope, but to make sure x-rayed me, and I shan't hear from that until next Friday. I weighed but 93 1/2 when I should weigh 124, and the nurse lectured me-said that I should rest two hours every afternoon, go to bed at eight each night, drink milk. When I couldn't sleep last night I resolved if I can get to feeling better than I do now that I shall take better care of myself. How dreadful it would be to have to go to Waverley (ed.- TB sanitarium) and not see the development of my children.

I finished making the pictures today. Tomorrow is Patsy's birthday.

We kept Mary Margaret until six and all drove her home.

Saturday, June 4, 1938

John worked in the yard this afternoon. Jane and I took short naps. Then, we were all outside for a while. The children got so dirty that they had to have baths before they could eat their supper. The Fenwicks had invited us there for dinner, so we had Martha stay with the children. The Roberts picked us up and we went over together-had a delicious dinner.

Jane is constipated this week. She is out of the zymenol which Doctor Andrews had us give her, so I had Carvill's send a bottle of milk of magnesia over, and I am going to put a teaspoonful of that in her milk until she has a bowel movement. She sometimes now has a bowel action without telling me but I haven't known of her having a movement since Monday in Owenton and she said that hurt her. She talks of "bowelling big" or "bowelling little".

Sunday, June 5, 1938

Jane and I went to Sunday School this morning, she wearing her dotted Swiss dress and hat. Later, at home, Jane was saying "God is love", so that was evidently repeated often enough that she got it.

Estell and Martha brought some people to the hospital (St. Joseph's) to see a Mr. Mason, so John and Jane went over to the hospital for them about one and a stayed until three. John then went to the baccalaureate sermon and I got the children ready and took them over to Betsy's as Claudine and Margaret were there. The latter had been upset though and didn't feel at all good. David was a bad egg too-wanting to go to the street or up the steps. The Fifes left after Margaret felt so bad and we stayed for a bite of supper with them-but David was a problem.

Monday, June 6, 1938

I went to Dr. Pickett's office for my shot at one o'clock. When I returned Mary Margaret pinned up my navy marquisette dress for me and I sat outside after David was up and hemmed on it. Sallie came over to play with Jane and the two went over and helped Mrs. Jackson in her flowers some. David stayed in his pen for a while, and then, when he got restless, I let him run around some. A boy was trimming the hedge for us.

I let Jane and David wear their little Vanta knit bathing suits today. They look sweet in them. Jane's is red and David's blue.

Tuesday, June 7, 1938

This is the U. of L. commencement day. John wanted to take both Jane and David over so Mary Margaret stayed to help us. The cornerstone of the new law building was laid at 4:30, and President Kent's reception was at 5:30. John went to the former, then came at 5:15 for us and we went over. Boyd Martin was having some girls present a little play. We left David in the car with Mary Margaret to have his milk, banana and graham cracker. Jane we took up with us to watch the play. Sandwiches and coffee were served and Jane went through the line with us. The sandwiches were ham and cheese, so Jane had only cake, as there was nothing else she could eat. She enjoyed it though. While we were eating John went to the car and got David and brought him up. He was in a lovely mood and had a nice time. We ate with Mrs. Bower, the Lorings and the Corleys. At five of seven we took Mary Margaret home and rushed home for John to go to commencement.

Jane hasn't yet gone to sleep, but I believe David has. It is almost 9

Wednesday, June 8, 1938

While the children slept this afternoon I worked in my bed of annuals, thinning and transplanting. I sent petunias, nicotiana and some ageratum over to the Roberts after John came home. They weren't at home, so he left the plants, and Betsy told me on the telephone tonight that she thought both petunias and the nicotiana were the former, as the foliage of the seedlings is practically identical. We also took them some radishes out of our garden.

Thursday, June 9, 1938

Stella was here today, but I didn't risk leaving the children with her while I went in for my shot, as David had taken a cold last night, and I didn't know what might develop. So John came home for lunch and I drove the car straight in and back.

David doesn't seem to have any fever. The Brigham children have been ill with some sort of throat infection which makes them run a high temperature.

Mrs. Curry called this afternoon and invited Jane to Jimmie's birthday party on Tuesday afternoon. She said that she hadn't meant to have a real party but that since Jane's party Jimmie has simply taken it for granted that he is to have one, and it is up to her to have it.

Jane took a nap this afternoon. When I lie down with her it takes so long to get her talked into sleepiness that I get over my own.

We took the children up to Steiden's and by the Roberts' to take some cornflowers.

Friday, June 10, 1938

David was restless during the night, and had a little fever, I believe. Today he seems to be about as usual, although his nose is still running some. He, Jane and Sallie are playing on the front porch.

The day has been dampish and I have been busy transplanting.

Rubenya came back this morning ready to work again if I needed her, but I shall continue with Mary Margaret of course, although I shall try to find something for Rubenya.

Mary Margaret seemed to get along better with Jane today-reading and singing to her, and playing hide and seek.

We had dinner at the MacIntosh's this evening. Martha Bierbaum stayed here.

Saturday, June 11, 1938

Cousin Inez called this morning, saying that she had talked to Mother this morning. She and Cousin Frank, Cousin Ray and Mary are going there tomorrow, and Mother wants me to come or at least Jane, even if we can't. However, we don't consider it feasible for the one day, since we were there such a short time ago and expect to go again soon for a week or so. Jane couldn't go, but we dislike to see her start off on a long drive with someone else.

John got some things done in the yard this afternoon. We all went to Steiden's this afternoon-saw Ethel Watson.

Sunday, June 12, 1938

I just talked to Cousin Inez. She said they got home about seven-got to Mother's about 11:30. Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink were there, and Paul and Ermine, besides Cousin Ray and Mary, Sandy and Paul Stewart.

This morning we all went to Sunday School, as it was John's Sunday to go, but I wanted to hear a missionary from Africa-directly from where Isabella Moore is. Jane went in the cradle roll department, as she has been doing, but I took David to class with me. He did all right for a while, but finally got to walking around and wanted to play the piano. John then took him in his room, but he lasted no time there. Finally I took him to the car and sat with him there until Sunday School was over.

This afternoon we took the children and Mrs. Jackson driving-out to see the new amphitheater under construction in Iroquois Park-back by Kirch Gardens.

Monday, June 13, 1938

I went to the doctor's office today for my shot, and stayed in town to do some errands, not getting home until 3:20, which was 20 minutes late for Mary Margaret's time to leave. I came out on the bus with Mrs. Brigham and she suggested that Jane, come up there and play, so I put her new blue Snow White play suit on her and took her up there, and David going along. However, he returned with me.

Tonight before they went to bed Jane and David both ran around absolutely naked playing on the davenport cushions. Jane puts the latter on the floor and falls backward on them, and David got to crying to do that too. We finally had them in bed when the doorbell rang. It was Mother and Brother. The latter had come to Louisville to see Cousin Ray about a car, and Mother took the opportunity to come with him to see about me. The children got up for a little while and showed off.

Tuesday, June 14, 1938

Jimmie Curry's birthday!

We were late getting up this morning and the morning passed rapidly. Mother kept David while I took Jane up to Jimmie's party. There were nine children. They were all more or less reserved until the food came, although they did show a little interest in digging with Jimmie's new garden implements. We all had ice cream, cake and Kool-aid, and the children got suckers and balloons. Jimmie got lots of presents.

John came by for us.

Tonight after dinner we drove out to leave word for Rubenya to go to Margaret Harding's for work.

Mother was cleaning her false teeth in the bathroom today and Jane said that hers were "sewed in". Also, Mother was telling Mary Margaret about some Negro baby which was born in Owenton with 6 teeth, and Jane later asked Mother if the Negro baby's teeth were black.

David is very much broken out with heat.

Wednesday, June 15, 1938

Mother has been busily catching up on some of my sewing and mending for me all day. We hurried a bit, had dinner at 5:30 this evening, and drove out to the Home for the Incurables for Mother to see Cousin Sarah Morgan. I went up with her for a part of the time. It was so pitiful to see all those crippled young people and decrepit, bed-ridden old folks. Cousin Sarah will be 87 on November 28. I must go to see her occasionally.

When I went back outside I found two little five-year-old girls helping to entertain Jane, and David having a marvelous time, licking the basement windows and so on.

From there we drove on out to see Billie and Emma Alice. The latter's 16-year-old sister, Bonnie Dean, was there. David found a case of root beer bottles in the back of the apartment and had a big time with them. Jane had a little girl to talk to her there on the front porch for a little while. On our way home we had double dip ice cream cones and walking sundaes (David having one without chocolate).

Thursday, June 16, 1938

Mother left on the 7:40 train this morning. Jane cried after John started to the station with her.

I went in for my shot while Stella was here, and both children slept all during my absence.

Friday, June 17, 1938

John came out about 3:30 and took us, Betsy and Martha over to Claudine's. We had a nice time and the children all enjoyed the variety of Margaret's playthings. Claudine had the house looking lovely and served us ice cream and cake.

We didn't get home until 6:20 stopping at the grocery store en route. The Brighams came for some cosmos plants before we had dinner. David had eaten, so they took him with them to Bickel's. As soon as I had eaten I got the plants. Almost simultaneously then the Brighams returned and Harris and Thelma came. The latter stayed for some time after the Brighams had to leave.

Saturday, June 18, 1938

Nancy, Gordon and Paul played here this morning. It rained and the children had to play on the porch.

After John came home, Jane and I drove Mary Margaret home, saw her baby sister and got a phlox plant which her mother had for us.

After naps (Jane, David and I) we took David in to Dr. Andrews for his Schick test. He was much interested in town and all the people. I don't suppose he has been since he noticed things so much. Later we drove down to the river and saw a train on the bridge and a dog catching or getting a stick when it was thrown into the water.

Tonight Jane sat on Mrs. Jackson's porch with her for a while.

Sunday, June 19, 1938

A gentle rain has fallen all day-so good for growing things. Jane and I went to Sunday School, Mrs. Jackson riding with us. Jane wanted to go in my class with me so I went down before the closing exercises and brought her up. There were a number of people milling about,

and Jane almost got lost. I turned toward the table in my room to ask Mrs. Jackson if she wanted to return with us and when I looked for Jane she was gone. In the hall I saw nothing of her and then I spied her going down the stairs. I called her, and when she looked around her mouth was all drawn down at the corners and tears were in her eyes. I suppose she thought that I had already gone down the stairs. When we got home John took both of them over to the University, hoping to get them both weighed, but didn't. They also took some plants by the Fifes.

David is very active these days. He climbed up on the breakfast table unassisted a couple of times this afternoon. It is really unique the way he spots "ights".

Monday, June 20, 1938

Nancy, Gordon, Paul and Jane played together this morning. All went well until Ronnie appeared on the scene. Complications eventually occurred, terminating in Ronnie pushing somebody down, so the group disbanded shortly before their lunchtime.

I went in for my sixth shot. Jane didn't take a nap. She never does, when Mary Margaret has charge of her. I got her ready and she went up to the Brigham's to play. About 5:15 Mrs. Brigham called and said that Jane was eating supper with her children on the porch; she said that she had peanut butter and cream cheese sandwiches for them, pineapple sherbert, fresh tomatoes and milk. I vetoed the cream cheese sandwiches as the only time that Jane has ever vomited we thought that it was from eating a bit of cream cheese. When Mr. Brigham brought Jane home she ate a boiled egg here (which I had cooked for her before I knew that she wouldn't be home), ate a bran muffin and drank a lot of milk, saying that they didn't have white milk. I gather that they had chocolate milk or cocoa, for which Jane has never cared. I invited Margaret Fife to spend tomorrow with Jane.

Tuesday, June 21, 1938

This was the day that David's Schick test was to show up, but we could see no reaction. Dr. Andrews left it to us to decide; Dr. Bruce had us take Jane in (Dr. Andrews thinks that we had better have whooping cough shots given to David in the summer).

Margaret came today, arriving shortly before nine. She and Jane got along just fine. They really never had any serious difficulties at all-just one or two minor altercations over toys in the course of the day. Ronnie came over shortly before lunch and I feared that he might precipitate trouble, but lunchtime arrived about then and everything was all right. I had steak for them, potatoes, green beans and carrots, ice cream, graham cracker and milk. They both ate their potato first, and Jane ate all her steak. Margaret ate a little steak and had 2 cups of milk, but I had to feed them each their beans and carrots to get them to eat them.

After lunch I lay on the bed with them, told them stories, and they had a good time. Claudine came out on the bus in the middle of the afternoon and Sam later came for them. I hope that Jane can have Margaret over often.

Gladys and Caroline came up and brought Jane's sunsuit and some luscious red raspberries.

Book # 9- June 22, 1938-July 29, 1938

Wednesday, June 22, 1958

It seemed to us that David's Schick test was showing some reaction in his left arm this morning, so we took him in to Dr. Andrews at 11:30. However, the place which we had seen must have been a mosquito bite, for the Schick test was negative. Mary Margaret, as expected, didn't get game in bed for a nap. I forget to say that game played over at the Bowers' this morning, and M. M. went for her as we went to the doctor's. I stayed in town to do some errands, and came out on the 2:30 bus. John brought his

Wednesday, June 22, 1938

It seemed to us that David's Schick test was showing some reaction in his left arm this morning, so we took him in to Dr. Andrews at 11:30. However the place which we had seen must have been a mosquito bite, as the Schick test was negative. Mary Margaret, as I expected, didn't get Jane in bed for her nap. I forgot to say that Jane played over at the Bowers' this morning, and M.M. went for her as we went to the doctor's. I stayed in town to do some errands and came on the 2:30 bus. John brought his Spizzleship (ed.-name for David) home.

Thursday, June 23, 1938

The children and I walked over to the Roberts' this morning, taking some marigolds, a sand set sieve for Martha, and Jane's old white slippers. The Roberts' flowers are making better headway than ours, I believe. Martha looked right sweet in a white bonnet. Margaret had been with her yesterday.

We had dinner early tonight and went down to Sears Roebuck's to get Jane some sandals. They were \$.99, supposedly were \$1.19. We got the brown ones. They won't look so nice, but she has always had white shoes. They are 8 1/2's, and had heels (the man said the heels began at 8 1/2). I've waited all spring and summer for the toeless ones at the Boston, and I'm doubting the advisability of getting these cheap ones.

We came back by Mrs. Hottel's and Bickel's, as she wanted to see us.

Friday, June 24, 1938

Jane spent this morning with Margaret-had lunch there too-and her daddy brought her home about 1:30. I dashed in town again this morning.

Just about a year ago-June 21, to be exact-Jane went to Owenton with whooping cough. She was a wee youngster to be away from us for six long weeks.

After dinner this evening we went over to the Corley's to see their garden.

Saturday, June 25, 1938

Nancy came down this morning and played with Jane a while. Mrs. Brigham came down later, with Gordon and Paul. The Brighams may leave. I shall be so sorry if they do.

We were very busy getting ready for our trip to Owenton. Mary Margaret stayed until about 2:30 with us, and then we left shortly after 3:30. David had to be awakened to leave, but Jane hadn't taken a nap.

On the way David boy became ill but never did vomit. We had to stop the car often for his benefit. As soon as we stopped, up he would bob, perfectly all right.

John went down to see his mother tonight.

Sunday, June 26, 1938

David is 17 months old today, and Jane 37 months. She was just 17 months old when I started keeping this day by day record of her, so I can now compare their progress. I enjoy them so much together.

John took both the children down to see their Granny Houchens this morning. They wore sunsuits, but the weather became rainy and it got quite cool later in the day. John and I went down to his mother's this afternoon. David took a nap but Jane didn't. Bobby was there. He is getting better looking all the time.

John left in a downpour.

Monday, June 27, 1938

Jane and I went down to Mrs. Houchens' for the milk this morning. Margaret Jack and Alice were here a little while when we returned. This afternoon we all took naps and then drove out to the farm to get milk. David was entranced by the chickens, rabbits, horse, sheep and the dog-went around pointing and jabbering. I took them both out in the hay loft-for Jane's benefit-but they didn't like it much-and when I got home I discovered that David's leg was badly scratched-evidently by the hay.

Tuesday, June 28, 1938

This is Ermine's birthday.

I forgot to mention my consternation yesterday morning over David. Florence Smith, the girl that Mother had engaged, was supposed to be watching him out front. She was on the front porch and I called and asked her where he was. She said that he was right there in the flowers, but when we looked around the corner he was over on McPherron's porch. He could've very well have been in the street in the time that he got over there.

Jane played with Tommie for a while this morning. Then Barbara Ann Messer wanted her over there and she went over for a while. A bit later Tommie wanted her to go to the post office with her and she did so-with my permission, of course. When they came back Barbara had purchased a sucker for Jane. We persuaded her to part with some of it until after dinner.

We all took naps in the afternoon. When we got up I got the children ready to go down to see Aunt Sue. Mother said that she would take David and go ahead. Jane and I dressed and started up the street, but Mother and David had gotten no further than Margaret Jack's. Mother said that he simply rebelled at walking. We used various expedients, but finally had to carry him by turns up town. Mother undertook to find Papa and the car. I took him and Jane on, located Papa at the feed store and he drove us down. Mother couldn't find us then, but finally got down there. However, David was the limit, just as cross as he could be-and even when we put him in Mr. Doty's fenced backyard he just sat on the ground and cried. Then out front he followed Mr. Hancock's dog home. When we got home David was all right again. I had quite decided that he was sick.

Brother stopped by to see them this afternoon.

Wednesday, June 29, 1938

I called Ruth this morning and asked how they would like to have both Jane and David down there. When she said they could manage them we got them ready and took them down, Tommie Ford accompanying us to hold David. The latter held out his hands to come back with me when I started back toward the car, so they took him around the house.

Papa was uptown when we left. When he came in after my return he asked where they were. We told him, and he said, "Well, Jack would have to stop work to help look after them". The house seemed strangely silent without them.

I cut my navy flock dot dress out. Mrs. Botts kindly came over and did some work on it this afternoon.

Mother and I went for the children about four. After our return Jane played with Barbara Ann.

Tonight Mrs. Ingram, Mrs. Stamper, Lois Jane and James Otis came. Jane played with the latter, but asked to go to bed.

Thursday, June 30, 1938

I invited Barbara Ann Messer and Tommie Ford to go uptown with Jane and me at four this afternoon (after Jane's nap) for ice cream cones. Jane looked forward to it-and to sitting in the drug store to eat her cone rather than having it at home. She was a long time going to sleep but finally went. Tommie called shortly before four to say that she had company and couldn't go. I had washed both Jane's and David's hair, so when the former got up (I had to awaken her) I put her doggy dress as she calls it on her and we collected Barbara (who had been ready for several hours) and went up to the drugstore, talking to Miss Martha and Cousin Jane Cobb en route.

The children enjoyed their cones but Jane finally turned her glass of ice water over. About then Mother called that we had callers and we came home to find Frances Orr and the little Bondurent girl here. Later, Jack brought Alice down. She and David didn't get along so well, both wanting the same stool. David had a little tantrum or so.

Friday, July 1, 1938

Margaret Jack and Adeline were here for lunch today. Jane didn't take a nap. About five I took the children down to see Mrs. Harrison, John's one time teacher. Coming back we stopped at Gaines' where Nancy Jane was (Betty Lou was with us) and the two little Ford girls and their parrot.. Papa came down to help me bring them home.

Papa, Jane, David and Betty Lou went for the milk at Mrs. Houchens' this morning.

Mother slept with Jane last night and said that the latter remarked, "it's so light-is it tomorrow, Granny"?

Saturday, July 2, 1938

This has been a rainy day-rather hot and steamy-after a week of cool weather. Nobody has been in all day except Cousin Trix Lusby late this afternoon and Mrs. Houchens tonight.

John arrived tonight about 6:45. The children were delighted to see him. Their hair is in ringlets today and tonight because of the dampness.

Sunday, July 3, 1938

We went down to Mrs. Houchens' today. Mary Sue was at home, Aunt Sue and Thomas were, Estell, Martha and Bobbie, and Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie. We had a good dinner.

David took a shorter nap than usual and Jane didn't even lie down. I made a picture of Bobbie, and one of the three children.

We are spending the night, John and I going up to Mother's to get some things.

David arranges his mouth in a very cute little pout when things don't go to suit him. He says "ight" all the time for "light", and has an expression which sounds like "look-a-tha".

He has his upper right first molar through-the first in months.

Monday, July 4, 1938

John's cousins from St. Petersburg were at his uncle's, Mr. Doty's, so it was decided to go there for dinner. We went up to Mother's first, took the children, and put them to bed after their lunch. The town was crowded with all kinds of peculiar looking people, as well as the others.

After their naps we took them around to Mr. Doty's. David was irritable though, and didn't behave nicely. His tooth-cutting must bother him some.

We came back to Mother's for supper and the night. We drove out to take Adeline home, taking the children in to the Cabbage's for a minute. On the way out and back we saw the fireworks to the children's great interest. Jane was a wee bit frightened, I think.

Tuesday, July 5, 1938

John left shortly after six this morning.

Florence was ill in the course of the morning.

Jane has been fascinated today with some new crayons which I got uptown for her this morning. She is improving in her coloring. All afternoon (after her nap) she sat on Eunice Curtis' porch across the street-and colored, and kept on tonight even. Eunice is

13 ½.

David went up to Uncle Ben's with Mother.

Wednesday, July 6, 1938

This has been a busy day. Gypsy sent word yesterday that she would send for Aunt Dink, Mother, the children and me this morning, so we rushed, trying to get the ironing off of hand before we left. Shortly before time to go, Mother was in the bathroom taking a bath with both children in there. She asked Jane to close the door, meaning the one next to the street. Jane went back and closed the door to the sewing room and it happened that David's finger was in the back side. It was his finger that already had a bruised nail, so now the chances are good that his nail will come off. The ball of the finger has been red and swollen today, but he hasn't been unusually fussy, even though it has been hot. .

Bobby came for us at 11, and David was elated to be traveling. The new road was nice and the bridge lovely. .

Gypsy had an excellent dinner.

David took a nap, making it so that Bobby couldn't listen to some of the ball game. Betty Lou entertained the children by turning somersaults, standing on her head, climbing the tree, and so on. Both the children tried her stunts. David would lie down on his back as Betty Lou did.

We went to see Blanche who had been ill, in the afternoon, and so didn't get to go swimming in the creek, to Betty Lou's disappointment. She rode the horse fast up and down the road in front of Blanche's, and David laughed with glee. Both of them were very tired when Bobby finally brought us home.

We had to go out to the farm for milk, so after supper Mother and I drove out, Papa staying with the children. David was already in bed when we left. When we returned Papa was still up and said he and Jane had had a little "racket"-that she wanted the "wight" on.

Thursday, July 7, 1938

I was making a flock dot voile for myself, and finished it today, by Mother making the sleeves and putting the hem in. It was hot and Jane and I went to town for ice cream cones, taking Jack with us. She brought Alice on down here, but David was rather selfish about his toys.

A funny thing happened-or rather, a strange thing. We have used the playpen week in and month out for both Jane and David without breaking it. Florence tried to move it down in the yard (back) and broke a round. Then tonight Papa brought it up from the back, opened it up, and broke another. I am mending them with Leech, a very good cement and hope that the pen will still serve David nobly.

Elizabeth Watson came down to see the children late this afternoon.

Friday, July 8, 1938

I went out to Adeline's for lunch, leaving Jane more or less in a tantrum because I wouldn't give her a bath instead of some of the others. The matter ended by Papa spanking her with her bath towel.

Adeline had Mary Kenney, Ruth Bryan, Gladys Cotton, Margaret Jack, Annie Shaeffer, Ann Hutcheson and me. We had a nice time. Adeline and Ruth Bryan contemplate a trip to Mexico and Annie had had one so that made interesting conversation.

We all disbanded fairly early. I took Jane uptown with me later in the afternoon to do some errands.

After supper Mother, the children and I drove out to see Ann Hutcheson and her children at her father's. The baby had gone to sleep. He was sweet-looking, and the little boy is a nice-looking chap.

Saturday, July 9, 1938

I arose at 5:30, Jane got up shortly, and with Mrs. Botts as passenger we departed for Louisville about seven. It was hard to leave David boy. We were there at 9:25-found the house in nice condition in the yard and flowers looking good. Jane and I walked down to the Brigham's to take them some flowers (zinnias) and Jane stayed to play. Later Nancy brought her down and asked if she might have lunch with them, so she did so. John came home between 12 and one. After Jane was home she and I rested. Then I went to town had my hair cut, and got some things for Mother.

Back home again, I found Jane in the yard barefooted with her blue challis dress of the last winter on-and the weather scorching hot. Hustling her into a sunsuit we took her to Fontaine Ferry (ed.-amusement park). It was between six and seven and the place wasn't very lively. Jane enjoyed the monkeys and laughed a great deal at the monkeys, especially the "mean" one which bit another one. She rode a little yellow car on the little circular track, but became frightened, cried, and we had to take her off. The Christmas before David was born she couldn't ride enough on the airplanes at Kaufman's.

The merry-go-round didn't start until seven, so we watched the swimmers in the pool for a while. When the merry-go-round started she wouldn't ride a horse but finally rode in a seat, sitting in her daddy's lap. Toward the last she enjoyed it hugely and would call to me on the sidelines each time as she went past. We hadn't eaten-except for her milk and Pablum before we left home so we bought an ice cream cone for her en route and stopped at a Toddle House ourselves for hamburgers.

Home again, Martha Bierbaum stayed with Jane while John and I drove out to the new Iroquois amphitheater to see the operetta, "Naughty Marietta". There was almost a full moon, and the setting, the music and the night were lovely.

Sunday, July 10, 1938

We took Jane to Sunday School, and stayed for church. It was the first time that Jane had ever been to church. We sat downstairs, on the back row right. She wore her white embroidered dotted Swiss. Strange to say, there was another little girl, just about Jane's size, and also in a white dotted Swiss with identical shoes-who came in, with her daddy, and sat by us. Jane kept fairly still but it was punishment for her to keep her so. We took her, as we had long promised to the French Village for dinner. At the adjoining table when we sat down were the Adams (from Wolfe Avenue) and Murray Lasley, visiting them-Jane used to talk so often of Murray, but I think that she had really forgotten him.

I ordered a Peter Piper lunch for her, of mashed potatoes, new green peas, milk, corn stick and roll (25 cents). She ate her corn stick, drank about half her milk, and by the hardest we fed her a few spoonfuls of potatoes, but she was too excited to eat much. I got vanilla ice cream for her dessert (10 cents) and she enjoyed that, turning her dish up and draining it just as the Adams stood by our table talking to us.

We went home, took naps, and then went over to Martha Roberts' birthday. She looked very sweet and had ice cream and a big birthday cake. Jane was rather spoiled, wanting to monopolize Martha's new tricycle from Margaret. Home again we ate and then drove out to the Lorings but found that they had guests-then back by Jimmie Curry's, but he was gone.

Monday, July 11, 1938

We arose at seven and hustled around and got started at nine. Just before we left Jane turned on the hose, Jimmie Hart came over, and they directed it into the open bedroom window. Jane turned the hose off, I told her not to turn it on again, she did so, and Jimmy promptly turned it in at the window again, deluging the bed and floor. I went out and spanked Jane for disobeying. We picked up Mrs. Botts and were home at 11:10.

After our naps this afternoon I took Jane down to the Bryan's to take Ruth Bryan some material that I had found on New Orleans and Mexico (she and Adeline are taking a trip to Mexico). We talked to Mrs. Ball on the way down, and to Mrs. Holybrook at the Bryan's. Lesa and Corine came and invited me, along with the others, on a picnic tomorrow night at the lake.

David boy was all right when we returned. We did miss him at home in Louisville. Jane did especially when she went to bed at night, I think and would say "I miss David". Harris True had come by Mother's yesterday morning and seen him, but Thelma never was able to get me until last night because we were gone all day.

Aunt Sue came around yesterday afternoon, Mother said, and while she was here, David's poor little nail came off.

Tuesday, July 12, 1938

Jane and I went up to Jack's this morning to find if she was going to the picnic and then took David's shoes to be sewed and Jane's sandals to be lined to the shoe store. This afternoon I cut up apples for the picnic-left the children with Mother, over at Mrs. Botts' when I left, and took Adeline in my car. The picnic was down at the lake. There were about 34 there, including Adeline, Lily, Mary Kenney and others. Margaret Jack didn't get to go, as John Sherfy had gone to Louisville, and she had to keep the store opened. We had bacon, fried apples, fried potatoes, corn on the cob, stuffed tomato salad, iced tea, lemonade and cake.

When we got back about 8:45 the children hadn't gone to sleep.

Wednesday, July 13, 1938

It's been very hot today. It was extremely hot to get the ironing finished.

Monday I took a picture in McPherron's yard of Mother and Jane, and today I took two pictures-one of Mother, Jane and David, and one of Jane, David and Alice.

Jane got up from her nap cross. I got her ready to go and Ruth stopped by for her as she went from the W.M.U. (ed.- Womens Missionary Union) meeting and took her down there for the night. Mother and I took David up to Kroger's and the A&P, then hurriedly drove out to the farm for milk, as a storm seemed imminent. David boy was so thirsty and hot when we returned that he took all his bottle and a half of milk from a cup-but refused other food.

Jane took only sunsuits with her. I shall have to get something else to her in the morning, as it is much cooler, although there was scarcely any rain here.

Thursday, July 14, 1938

Much cooler-some rain early this morning. A.J. brought the milk up and I sent a dress-and a sweater (in case she needed it) to Jane. Last night David looked up the street and called "Jay" and later, when I ask where she was, he said, "go-go" meaning "gone, gone".

He vomited a bit of orange during the night.

I made a picture of David alone this afternoon-in his sailor boy sunsuit.

I made blackberry jelly this morning. This afternoon Mother and I went over to Aunt Dink's to the missionary union meeting. Florence stayed with David. I took him over at the close of the ice cream and cake for the folks to see him.

Mother, Florence and I then took him uptown for Mother to look at dress material-came back down with Alice and Jack.

After supper (when Papa had returned from the Barclay speaking at Williamstown) we went for Jane-Mother, Florence, David and I. On the way down we passed a field of sheep and

David of his own accord said "sheep". Over at Aunt Dink's he said "chickie" (chicken) and night before last he said "nightie-night". This afternoon he went in the kitchen found the stove lifter on top of the stove and took it around to hang it in the correct place on the stove. Tonight on the radio there was applause. I applauded and Jane did so. He tried to clap his hands, but had a little jar in his hands. He put it carefully on the floor, then clapped.

Jane had a big time at her Granny Houchens.

Friday, July 15, 1938

Today's chief event so far as the children was concerned was staged by David this morning when he climbed out of his pen by putting one leg over. I was right beside him and saw the method, but didn't aid him. Tonight he repeated the procedure. Now we shan't dare to trust him in his pen unwatched. He has tried putting his leg over this bed that he has here, so I shan't be surprised if he climbs out of Jimmy Hart's smaller bed when we get home. He calls shoes "foo" and dogs "gog".

Jack and I drove the children down to see Mrs. Thomas this morning.

Last night between 2:30 and 3:30 David vomited three times so that I had to change him and his bed completely. The last time I heard the warning cough was there with a clean diaper in time to catch the worst.

This afternoon Barclay spoke up town. Jane and I were up there for a while with Adeline, Jack and Alice.

Saturday, July 16, 1938

I suppose John is at the Speed School picnic tonight. Nothing particularly eventful so far as the children are concerned has happened today, except that David's appetite has been much improved today, for which I am very thankful. It seems to me that he is looking thinner as a result of his fasting of the last several weeks.

I took Jane and David down to Mrs. Houchens after the milk and Jane stayed until they brought Ruth to work at noon.

This afternoon Lilyan Cobb stopped in.

Later I drove down to Mrs. Ingram's a minute, then got Mother and we went out to Cousin Ola's then up to see Uncle Ben.

Sunday, July 17, 1938

Jane went to Sunday School with Papa this morning, wearing her dotted Swiss dress. When she returned we asked her whom she saw and she said a woman in a big hat. We finally decided that this was Mrs. Ingram because Jane told me that it was the woman who lived down the road toward Granny Houchens' house, and we had been down there yesterday afternoon (to

the Ingrams'). She said that Mrs. Pherron's "daddy" was there too. She calls Uncle Boy Aunt Dink's "daddy"-and so on.

After David had his nap (Jane lay down but wouldn't go to sleep) the three of us drove down to Mrs. Houchens'. Mary Sue was there, Aunt Sue and Thomas, Estell, Martha and Bobby. Aunt Sue and Thomas soon left, and A.J. and Ruth drove Mary Sue to Dry Ridge to get the bus, taking Jane with them. While they were gone Estell entertained David and Bobby out in the road a large part of the time. A.J., Ruth and Jane were back in about two hours. They had stopped to see Ruth's sister, Joyce Ann.

Opal McPherron and Aunt Dink were here a while tonight.

Monday, July 18, 1938

It rained last night and all this morning. The children and I spent considerable time in the attic. David threw an old dressmaker's fitting form of Mother's all the way down the stairs, and he and Jane were very much tickled about it.

This afternoon Jane and I went up town to do some errands, saw Jack, Alice and Lillie and went in the drug store.

Tonight Jack and I (also Billie and Elizabeth Bond) went to see "In Old Chicago".

Tuesday, July 19, 1938

This afternoon Mother, the children and I drove over to New Liberty to Martha's. Bobby was very well-behaved, but David was into things.

Jane had another tantrum tonight.

Wednesday, July 20, 1938

Cousin Myrt called at 6:30 to ask if I cared to go to Cincinnati (Jack was driving her and her sister up in Cousin Myrt's car) but they were leaving at 7:30, and there were several reasons that seemed to make it feasible not to accept.

Jane left about 8:30 going with Mrs. Houchens and Ruth to Greenup to the Marston's.

In the course of the morning I let Florence take David up to see Alice for a few minutes. He climbed out of his pen again this morning. That is the fourth time now. I took him up town this afternoon to mail a letter to John and one to Adeline-in New Orleans. He refused to walk, so we drove. He wore a little blue sunsuit which Mother made him out of a dress of Martha's (or scraps from her dress). The shade is very becoming to him. They brought Jane back about 4:45, and she caught and mashed her finger in the car door when they stopped. I had arranged to let her go down to her Granny Houchens' so she went on with them.

Mother and I took David with us after milk. He says "How-do" to most people that he sees, and has said that the last two times he climbed out of his pen.

Thursday, July 21, 1938

Papa didn't know our plans, and went for Jane before I got up this morning. Mrs. Houchens was having company, and I had told her that we would come down there, so we went down about 10:30. Mr. and Mrs. Doty and son, the Marstons, including Elizabeth and Larry, Julie and Mary Maline, were there, and Mrs. Houchens own family exclusive of Mary Sue and John. After dinner we came on back to Mother's for the children's naps, after I made a picture of the five children. Yesterday I made David's picture alone-profile.

After their naps Mother and I drove the children out to Brack to see Aunt Fet Smither-we also saw Cousin John, Ruth and June.

Jane and I walked up to see Uncle Ben tonight. I let him talk to me-Jane looked at the parrot-finally became bored. We came home and I lay down on the big bed with Jane. David was in bed and the light was out. Margaret Jack came in and just as she walked in the door David fell out of bed-had climbed over. It frightened all, but so far we have found no serious injury.

Friday, July 22, 1938

Mrs. Houchens, A.J.and Ruth came by this morning on their way to Martha's, bringing David's milk.

This afternoon Jane and I called on a Mrs. Wells whom Frances Alcoke had written me to see. Her husband is a state highway engineer. She seemed very nice. We left Jane's necklace to be fixed on the way up and got it as we returned.

Jane wanted to stop for an ice cream cone, so we went in Bennett's drugstore. Billie Cobb Slocum was in there and we walked down with her. When we got here for Corinne Doane and Alma Sams were here. We all conversed as well as we could. David fell down once during the time.

John got here at 9:15. He had been in Cincinnati today. David was very quiet and standoffish with him at first, but soon was following him around and calling "Da".

Saturday, July 23, 1938

Jack and I made three pictures of the children this morning. At least I made three on my camera, and Jack made several. Brother had called yesterday to ask us over there for dinner today so we left about 11:30, just the four of us.

Papa and Mother wouldn't go.

On the way over David spied his bottle, would have it, and chewed the nipple off-so that we had to get another nipple. I was afraid that we would have difficulty getting him to take a

nap, and so we did. He wouldn't sleep during our dinner, but the girl helping Ermine finally took care of him. He finally went to sleep by my lying on the bed with him.

Ermine had a delicious dinner, as usual. Virginia Risen Mahoney dropped in during the course of the afternoon. I was pleased to see her.

We came home about five

David last night pointed to a hole in the door where a knob had been and said "hole". Tonight he was handling a ginger ale bottle and said "bottle".

Sunday, July 24, 1938

We arose fairly early, packed, and were ready to leave by nine. After four weeks at Papa's and Mother's there was mutual sorrow at the leavetaking. They will miss the children, I know-and the neighborhood there will miss their noise. Jane has always been Papa's favorite, but David boy won his place on this trip.

We were home at 11:30. David didn't get sick. When we entered the front drive David looked out and said "Ho, ho". I don't know whether he meant "home" or not.

We all rested this afternoon. Late in the afternoon we drove the children out to Bowman Field. David was somewhat afraid of the planes. We bought them a bag of popcorn which they enjoyed. David ate some raisins on the way back this morning.

Monday, July 25, 1938

Mary Margaret called this morning to say that she was getting a place out at the woolen mills, so we were left without help-went out to engage Rubenya temporarily late this afternoon.

Jane has some odd sayings. When a mosquito bite itches she says that it "scratches", and she is always requesting me to "turn the shades down".

David's vocabulary is as follows, as nearly as I can tell:

Da (daddy)	bowel
Mama	ball
gog (dog)	flower
kitty	bye
eye	light he says "ight"
ah (orange)	bottle
see	hole
ba (baby)	ho (horse)
sheep	hot
look-a-tha	hello
how-do	shoe
air (airplane)	

Did I mention that his upper left first molar came through several days ago?

Tuesday, July 26, 1938

David is 18 months old today. I hope to get them both weighed soon. Rubenya came this morning, and it was a great help having her.

The Fifes, Roberts and we went out to Cherokee Park for a picnic supper. All the children enjoyed it, I think. There were swings and teeter-totters.

Both children and ate better than they do at home. We had potato salad, macaroni salad, ham sandwiches, fried chicken (I took that), sliced tomatoes, beet pickles, iced tea, pimento cheese, Crax, lemonade and cookies. Jane ate a triangle and a half of ham sandwich, part of a chicken wing, part of a chicken liver, and most of an egg (I took boiled eggs for the children). David even ate almost a whole egg.

I need a new book.

Wednesday, July 27, 1938

I have determined to try not to humor Jane every time she cries, screams, and whines. It is hard on the neighbor's ears as well as ours. This morning she went on the side of the house next to the Hart's and cried for me to come get her-kept it up until Mrs. Hart intervened-but I never did go. Tonight after she went to bed and she decided that bees were stinging her (she always finds excuses for keeping me coming to her), so I told her that I would put alcohol on her after I finished washing the dishes. I explained very carefully that I wouldn't come until I finished the dishes, but she called for me or cried all the time. However, I didn't weaken.

David was a dirty picture tonight. He ran a hose over himself until he was soaked, then got in the sandbox. I put both him and Jane in the wash tubs in the basement to wash them off.

John went to Harding's to finish the wiring tonight.

Thursday, July 28, 1938

Stella was here today, and Rubenya not present.

I am endeavoring to get David to forgo his bottle is I'm afraid I shan't get him to give it up all winter, if I go past hot weather, when he is thirsty anyhow. I have a sentimental feeling about taking it away from him, as he likes it so much, and it seems to be taking his babyhood away from him to deprive him of it. Yet I know that it is best to get him to use a cup if possible. He is already older than Jane was when we broke her. He takes all this water and orange juice from a cup or glass. Since he has been walking we give him his bottle and he trudges off and climbs up on the davenport himself. At Mother's he climbed up on the cot. He had no bottle last night, but had one at breakfast time. Today at lunch I didn't offer him a bottle when I took him down from his chair. He had drunk scarcely any milk. He stopped in the kitchen and looked for

his bottle, crying. I took them to bed and he whimpered a bit. I gave him a cookie and offered him some milk in a cup, of which he drank a bit, and then he settled down.

Tonight at supper he wouldn't drink when he had his supper. We had ours, shortly, and he finally drank a bottle and a half of milk in his glass by our using ruses. He has been playing with ice cubes of late while we eat, so he dropped one in his milk, then drank some-and then kept on. I don't know whether the ice will hurt him or not. We have always broken the chill on his milk before.

Jane pushed him down the kitchen porch steps accidentally tonight. She was inside and he out-and she pushed the door against him.

Friday, July 29, 1938

David had a bottle at breakfast and supper tonight, although not at lunch. We broke over tonight because we went to the Junior Philathea picnic up in Iroquois, and gave him the bottle in desperation to keep him quiet while we ate. He enjoyed the evening, I think, but Jane didn't have as good a time as she did Tuesday night. She begged to come home before we left.

It was a very nice picnic. Mrs. Jackson went with us.

David is badly broken out with heat.

Jimmie Hart threw a rock and hit Jane at the base of her skull this morning, but fortunately didn't hurt her much.

Book # 10- July 30, 1938-November 24, 1938

Saturday, July 30, 1938

All this week, since our return from Overton, David has wanted to feed himself, definitely. At first he turned his spoon upside down in conveying the food to his mouth, but he is now improving on that, and it is a great help to have him doing this. I remember that Jane, after we moved to Wolfe Avenue, took matters in her own hands in more or less the same way.

This morning David was in the bathroom. I heard a tinkling noise, and went in, to find him standing in the lavatory with the medicine cabinet door open. He was getting the toothpaste and had knocked several bottles out, including the iodine, which had hit something on the way down, broken the corner, and covered his legs and diaper (fortunately

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He played with the hose this afternoon while his daddy was working outside. Jane was still asleep, and I went to the grocery stores, leaving him messing. When I returned he was filthy and dirty.

We had engaged Martha Bierbaum to stay here tonight while we went to the amphitheater to see "Rio Rita". It rained and we foresaw no operetta, but went on to the Blue Boar for dinner, and my driver's license at the Armory area when we went to the car it was still raining, but the rain abated, and we drove on out to the amphitheater. Arriving at 9:15 we found the show in progress, and they were able to finish before it rained.

Jane kept calling "Bye"-- "Have a good time" to us when we left. She didn't want us to go though.

Sunday, July 31, 1938

Jane and I went to Sunday School, Mrs. Jackson going with us. On the way in, at First and Burnett, we saw an accident immediately in front of us. Window glass flew (it wasn't a newer type car with non-shatter glass) and the front left wheel went bounding off. There was a child in the damaged car. It was crying considerably. I don't know whether frightened or injured-only the former I hope. Jane wasn't as perturbed as I feared-said that she didn't want our wheel to go off.

She went in my S.S. class this morning-a bad habit to start, John said. On the way back we stopped at Margaret Fife's to leave a coloring book and crayons for her. They are going to Mexico.

The rain has poured all day. Consequently the children have been in.

David can now turn on lights from the wall switches on the wall, plug in the I.E.S. lamp at the wall, and turn on the glass dressing table lamp.

Monday, August 1, 1938

Rubenya was sick this morning, but her sister brought a girl, Ada Hefner, to work in her place, and she has been very satisfactory. We have so many changes and girls that Jane has gotten so she asked me each night "who is going to work for us tomorrow".

The rain poured this afternoon. About the time it slacked John came home with the key to a house on Oriole Drive which he and Mr. Hammonds had inspected for the new dean. He suggested that we go over and see it, and the children did enjoy it. It was a good-sized house - four bedrooms, two baths, lots of closets, and they ran gleefully through the empty rooms.

David now says "apple", "girl", "boy", "man".

We weighed: Jane, 35; David, 27; I, 99.

Tuesday, August 2, 1938

I called Mrs. Brigham this morning and asked if Nancy and Gordon might come to play with Jane. It developed that Paul and Judith Bauer are there during the absence of their mother in the South, so they came also, as did Dick Linton and Mary Lee Jones. Sally Ann was also here part of the time.

Judith was sweet. She is just a month older than David Paul. I noticed that their interests were more or less the same.

Jane was a bit selfish with her toys.

This afternoon after Jane's nap she went to the Brighams' for a while.

Wednesday, August 3, 1938

Neither of the girls showed up today. Ada had told me that she would have to help her mother wash, and I suppose Rubenya didn't feel like coming.

I invited Nancy, and Gordon and Paul to come down at 12:30 for lunch, and they did so. I fed David and put him to bed before they arrived. The four ate at the red table on the back porch. I prepared peanut butter sandwiches for them, mashed potatoes in paper cups, sugared carrots, green beans, cantaloupe balls, chocolate milk for the three guests (Jane doesn't care for chocolate), and for dessert tapioca with a spoon full of ice cream on each serving, with chocolate sauce, and coconut macaroons.

The three guests each had two small cheese glasses each of chocolate milk. Paul said that he didn't care for peanut butter so I gave him a butter and jelly sandwich, and Nancy a part of his peanut butter sandwich as well as her own. Paul ate everything on his plate, except melon balls, took more potatoes, and asked for more beans (but I had no more, as they were leftovers). Nancy ate a bit of her potatoes, no carrots or beans. Jane ate her sandwich, no carrots or beans, some potatoes, ate less than a small glass of milk, didn't eat her dessert, but liked the macaroons, as did Nancy. Gordon ate nothing except a bite of peanut butter sandwich, a bite of potato, and his milk. Paul said that he hadn't yet learned to eat cantaloupe. He said that small children (Jane and Gordon) weren't eating "good"-that Gordon had his macaroon (he called it "muffin") on the floor.

I was interested to see how they ate as we sometimes think it dreadful to have our children waste so much good food. Perhaps I cook them each an egg, and neither partakes of a bite. I have so much trouble getting them to eat green vegetables but I felt better when I saw that Nancy and Gordon also didn't eat theirs.

After their naps this afternoon we put their Vanta suits on them and took them over to Triangle Park to the wading pool. They were both afraid to go in first, but gradually got the idea after watching the other children. David even became rather daring, and worked out a bit toward the center-wouldn't come out when we were ready, and we had to have a larger child carry him out. There were a husband and wife there with a 4 1/2 year old daughter and an eight-month-old baby boy. The baby was attired in a diaper and a cloth around its waste by which his father held it while it paddled in the water. When he took it out it strained to get back in. He (better than "it") also responded to injunctions to stand on his head, his toes, to pat-a-cake. His father said that he could say three words together, making short sentences. The little girl could add, subtract, spell, etc. John said that we must have a couple of morons.

Jane tried to slide on the sliding board but I hadn't taken her a dry suit and she was too wet. David stood fascinated by the children sliding.

David still is having no bottle at lunch or supper, but one at breakfast. He is always very glad to see it.

Thursday, August 4, 1938

More rain tonight. This morning we gathered beans and potatoes from back of the fence. Both Jane and David helped me string beans out on the drive.

Tonight after supper, we drove to the Watson's. We were glad to see them, but it rained so hard that Jane became afraid of the lightning, and we brought them on home to bed. Darkness comes earlier now. Jane's fear must be instinctive for neither of us has ever mentioned fear of lightning. For some time now she has wanted all the shades pulled completely down at night (any and every night) and the doors closed.

Friday, August 5, 1938

David was trying to turn somersaults yesterday. He has seen Jane to it. I turned him on over and he thought it great fun.

Doris Bierbaum and her cousin, Marian Bierbaum, came by yesterday saying that they were going to conduct a day nursery at 10 cents per child, so I let Jane go this morning from nine until 11:30. She came home with a lantern and a chain that they had constructed for her. She said that they had orange juice and crackers. Sallie Ann, the two Birtles children from down at the corner, and Janet Bierbaum, Marian's young sister, were the protégées of the girls. Jimmie Hart didn't go.

We looked for Jimmie Curry and his mother tonight but they didn't come, so perhaps they will come tomorrow night. Olive said tonight or tomorrow night.

Saturday, August 6, 1938

Jane went to the Bierbaum's again this morning.

John made his mind to get Jane's tricycle without further ado, even though money is scarce, so he did a number of stores today, looking at velocipedes. Finding what he thought was the best buy for the money, he came home, got Jane and took her down to try it. We hadn't told her that we were getting it today, so it was a complete surprise to her. She was much elated. Mr. Hammons had recently sent over some Consumers Union material which evaluated tricycles. We got a Pioneer-- on the acceptable list but not at the top by any means for \$6.50 at a bicycle store. It'd been traded in on a bicycle. It seems to be in good condition, and John found the identical thing, new at Bill's at \$8.99 (sale priced for August). It is tubular construction, all wheels ball bearing, adjustable spokes, etc. Jane is very enthusiastic about it, but wants us to stay outside with her while she rides it.

The Currys came tonight. Jane and Jimmie were glad to see each other. David tried to turn somersaults for them, managing to stand on his head.

Sunday, August 7, 1938

Mrs. Jackson is sick. I didn't know it until this morning, but she had an attack of acute indigestion Friday night.

Jane went to Sunday School, with her daddy.

We had Jingles vanilla ice cream for dessert. This afternoon late we went by to see Mrs. Brigman at her brother-in-law's on Preston Street. She thinks that she will go to California in about two weeks.

The Coles called tonight. We put the children to bed in their room, but being next to the porch they couldn't sleep and we transferred them to our room. I scratched the floor rolling Jimmie Hart's bed (a tire was off) which worried me exceedingly. I seem to do more harm to the floors than anybody else.

Monday, August 8, 1938

The Roberts started to Charlottesville this morning.

The Bierbaum girls didn't have the children this morning, but planned to tomorrow. Little Janet Bierbaum played here with Jane for a while. I endeavored to get Jane to let Janet ride the big tricycle part of the time. By coaxing she finally did, but Janet fortunately liked the little one better.

They both took naps this afternoon. Ada Hefner was here today-- promises to work for us this week, by our driving out there, yesterday afternoon. I don't think Rubenya will be back.

Rain poured again today. Everything in our basement is molding.

David says "more" now when he wants more milk or other foods.

Tuesday, August 9, 1938

Ada came this morning, but complained of her side hurting her before noon, and I let her go home. The nursery school didn't function. There was a bit of rain just after noon.

The Currys and we had planned a picnic, so Jane, being excited, didn't take a nap. She often doesn't do that though, and the beds are so hot that I can't force her to remain in bed too long at a time. Jane has never broken out with heat, but David is very susceptible to it. He is broken out solidly now on his upper chest and forehead-- also his shoulders. Ordinarily I let a fan blow over his head, but today I had it directly on him.

John brought Mrs. Curry and Jimmie on out as Mr. Curry didn't get home until 5:30. He joined us at the Crescent Hill wading pool. Jane was more venturesome with Jimmie there with her. However, David was the real water dog. He drank quantities of water and would come up gasping, but was game. There was a girl of seven or eight there who played with him.

Finally, David lost his balance and kept going down and getting up--then toppling over. We were all at the very edge of the pool ready to go to him, but some young man dashed in and got him, frightening David, and getting his own shoes and trousers wet. I thanked him, although it was an embarrassing situation, but John considered it a heroic gesture and was furious.

David and I then walked over to the big pool, talked to Donald Bennett and Bobbie a moment. Then, we all drove on to Cherokee Park-Big Rock--where we ate our supper. It was then almost dark, but the children played a while on the slide board. John was up at the top of the ladder starting them down and Mr. Curry and some man caught them at the bottom. They gave David an extra catch--for happy landing--at the bottom--and he got off crying to go back and would start for the ladder each time.

Jane got so that she would go down by herself.

Wednesday, August 10, 1938

David cried out in his sleep some last night so the excitement and water scare must have had some effect on him.

Ada came and Jane went up to the Bierbaums. During the course of the morning Cousin Inez and Uta Cobb came. We had a nice chat. They talked to David, I went for Jane, and then made us some lime-lemonade.

I made a flying trip to town after lunch, taking my Stayform and doing another errand or so. I took the three o'clock bus back.

Mildred Scherer came over while we were eating supper. Margaret Harding called, wanting us to come out to see their new house, so, as we wanted to cool off anyhow, we all drove out, Mildred leaving her bike here and going with us.

The Hardings have a nice place. David tried to chew the wheels off of some of Tommy's and Jimmy's little cars.

Thursday, August 11, 1938

John got home at ten of four this afternoon for a change. We all drove down to the supermarket (A&P), I going in, and the others taking a drive. It's rather remarkable how Jane senses directions and locations. One day last week we came by Mrs. Metten's house to get the laundry. We had never been there before, but John brought Jane across Brandeis Sunday morning as they came from Sunday School. He thought nothing of where they were, but Jane said, "There's Mrs. Metten's house". She always knows Margaret Fife's Street as we come along Eastern Parkway, although even I have to look closely to see which is it.

As we go down Hess Lane, toward Poplar Level, regardless of which place we are starting, Jane always says that we are starting toward Granny's-or rather, that it is the way to Granny's.

Last night as we went to be Hardings she said that she could see Bowman Field shortly after we turned out Taylorsville Road off Bardstown Road long before we could see it. I don't think she knew that we were going via Bowman Field. She evidently just remembered the landmarks from being out there before.

More rain today. Stella had Jane, Sallie and David all out in it.

Friday, August 12, 1938

Jane played with the children up at the Bierbaum's this morning but this is the last morning that the girls are keeping the children, and perhaps it is just as well. Mrs. Brigham said that she didn't consider letting her children be in a group of that sort under an untrained person. Of course I didn't think of it as real nursery school experience, but felt that it had offered something for Jane to do in the mornings, and she enjoyed it.

Nancy came down late this afternoon and played with the children, and stayed for dinner with Jane. We went to the Lorings for a while after supper, first dropping Nancy at home. We saw their cocker spaniel puppies, Adele gave us some oriental poppies, and then we went in to see motion pictures. David wanted to climb the stairs though, and Jane cried because we wouldn't let her unlatch the screen door as we were leaving. I think that she was sleepy though, and she went to sleep as soon as she got to bed.

David seems to have a little cold. He has his lower right first molar through now. I discovered it yesterday. That makes ten now.

I finished a roll of film of the children yesterday; three out in the front yard.

Saturday, August 13, 1938

We were much pleased and excited this morning when Papa and Mother surprised us. John and I had just gotten up and David was up and in the kitchen shucking corn, Jane was asleep, and about 7:15 and they came. The children were glad to see them, too. They had breakfast with us.

Mother wanted to go to town, so as soon as Ada came (she didn't get here until a quarter of nine) I drove Mother in Papa's car. We went to Ben Snyder's-parked on the parking lot there. Mother made some purchases-I bought some red print for Jane a dress. Since I had to be home to prepare David's lunch (Ada wanted to leave at 12:12) I picked up my Stayform at the Kentucky and drove on, stopping at the grocery store. Mother came out on the bus.

This afternoon late we took the children-Jane, David and Sallie over to Triangle Park. The slide over there is very high. Jane at first was afraid but finally went down after Sallie did and wanted to repeat the procedure time after time. It was so very high that we didn't let David go down even know he wanted to.

When we advanced toward the pool David showed reluctance and wanted to draw back, showing that he remembered his fright at Crescent Hill. However, we didn't force him-just let him sit on the edge of the pool with his feet in, until he gradually got in himself. He stayed near the edge though, in contrast to his two previous experiences.

Jane got so that she would put her hands on the bottom of the pool and let her legs kick. Sally wouldn't put her hands on the bottom but on the edge, which threw her off balance, as she had to reach up.

David finally became more accustomed to being back in, and becoming interested in some larger children, finally started out toward them, forgetting his fear. We called him back. He finally put his hands on the bottom of the pool as Jane was doing. By the time we were ready to go he had overcome most of his fear, I think.

Tonight after dinner Cousin Ray, Mary and Paul Stewart, Cousin Frank and Inez came.

The weather is hot again. I defrosted the refrigerator tonight. We have had a meter on it since Monday night and it is averaging more than 3 kilowatt hours a day.

Sunday, August 14, 1938

We had waffles for breakfast. Mother volunteered to look after the children so that John and I could go to Sunday School. On the way home we picked up some sherbert and cake at Imorde's and ice cream for the children. While we were gone Mother killed and dressed the chicken which they brought alive yesterday, and which escaped just at dinner time last night and went running into the field, necessitating Papa, Mother and John going out to capture it.

After dinner we all went out to Crescent Hill to see the Hutcheson's. Mother wanted Jane to go home with her very much. Perhaps I should have let her go, but Jane does seem to be

going through such a critical period just now, and I couldn't seem to let her go. No doubt it is selfishness on my part.

Uta Cobb had burned her arm very badly. The oven had been left turned on and she struck a match to it. However she didn't seem to be in pain this afternoon.

Isla and Lowell, Mrs. Eberhard and her daughter Mary came by just as we got there. We were glad to see them too. After seeing Papa and Mother off we drove the children to Bowman Field where we bought popcorn and saw a transport plane sail off.

Both children drank a great deal of milk when we got back. After supper we walked over to the Roberts' and cut some flowers.

It's extremely hot tonight.

Monday, August 15, 1938

Nancy, Gordon and Mary Lee came for Jane this morning to take her to the Brigham's. Later they went on to the Bowers'. David and I were outside some. He goes over in the Hart's backyard to get himself an "appol" off the ground. The apples aren't ripe yet, and have worms in them, but I have a hard time getting him to accept a substitute.

He is now drinking his milk rather well from a cup-without chocolate in it. I have been giving him a morning bottle, but he didn't even have that this morning,

This afternoon I washed as Ada didn't come back this morning.

John and I went to the Brown tonight to see Mickey Rooney in "Love Finds Andy Hardy" and Melvyn Douglas and somebody else in "Fast Company". The two made up the best entertainment I have seen in months. Mildred Scherer stayed with the children.

Tuesday, August 16, 1938

Nancy was sick this morning. They had doctor Andrews and he said that she had asthmatic bronchitis. David was cross this morning. Jane played around where I was working all day-cutting newspaper into little pieces which she called hats for herself for me, or for her "Betsy-Wetsy" doll, cutting what she called "stages" (I had just told her about the stage at the Iroquois amphitheater), coloring in her book, blowing bubbles.

Patsy and the Merrick girls asked her to come over there to a play-admission one cent-and she went, coming back with a bracelet which she had won on a lucky number.

David coughed some last night, and more this afternoon during his nap. He slept an unusually long time, and when he got up was wet all over with perspiration. I thought that he had just gotten unusually hot and took him in the kitchen for a drink. The poor little fellow lay down on the floor, and I then realized that he was sick. I took him and put him on my bed, and he just lay there. He felt very hot. I thought that John would never come. When he did so we took his temperature under his arm. It was about 100 3/4, and his heartbeat was very rapid.

He panted as he breathed. We thought it best to call Dr. Andrews, so did so and he came out. When he took David's temperature it was 103 1/2. He found that he had a nose and throat infection. He has us giving him aspirin (3/4 grain every four hours) and three nose drops in each nostril every three hours-also sponge baths and an enema tonight. He is asleep now-feels cool. I hope that he is better tomorrow. Jimmie Hart had a throat infection some days ago and they had their doctor with him. I hope that Jane doesn't catch it. I am afraid that David contracted it in a wading pool.

Wednesday, August 17, 1938

David was fairly restless during the night, although I was up with him only once. Jane had a crying spell during the night.

This morning David slept late, and seemed to feel much better- ate one and a half pieces of toast for breakfast. He didn't much want to stay in bed, but I put him in Jane's bed with some toys, and he didn't rebel particularly, which indicated perhaps that he didn't feel quite up to par. I call Dr. Andrews and he said to continue the aspirins as long as he had any fever, and to continue his nose drops for at least four days. He said that I might give him some ice cream for dinner, when I ask him.

George Harding came to do some painting on the garage in return for some wiring that John did for him. It rained though and he had to stop.

Mrs. Jackson's son and two little granddaughters from Alabama came last night and the younger little girl who will be five in December was over here to play with Jane. She is a lovely little girl.

David took an unusually long nap this afternoon. Jane also slept. When the former got up he seemed to be his old self again. We put him back to bed right after his supper, attempting to keep him as quiet as possible.

There was a letter from Betsy yesterday-in Charlottesville-and today a card from Claudine, in Mexico, and one from Thelma, in Newport, Rhode Island.

Thursday, August 18, 1938

David seemed to feel fairly good today but looks rather pale. I kept him in bed for a while this morning, but let him get up finally. This afternoon when I dressed him after his nap he looked particularly the worse for his illness, I thought. On the week-end, while Papa and Mother were here, we discovered his lower left central incisor, past due these many months. He now has 11 teeth--lacking only his lower left to have all his first molars in.

Jane played with the little girl at Mrs. Jackson's this morning, and they got along nicely.

A girl from an agency came out to see me this afternoon-Anna Ruth Slack. I don't know what to do.

John remarked last night that within the last month he has been much impressed with the swift passage of time-how our children are growing out of babyhood-as we set aside baby buggies, playpens, nipples, diapers, et cetera. Even though it is a help in a way to see David coming out of some of his baby ways, it is hard too, to see them both getting so much past babyhood. In three years Jane will be going to school. I dread that time.

Friday, August 19, 1938

The work has gone along surprisingly well this week, for our not to have had a girl.

David has been all right today-still a cough occasionally, but in general all right.

A refrigerator man (G.E.) came out this morning and took up some of our time.

Jane didn't take a nap, but rode her tricycle in the basement while I washed. She still doesn't want to stay outside alone and play.

David is looking at books more all the time now-gets up in the morning and brings a book and his blanket to my bed, then turns his back for me to pull him up. He calls "Ma" to me when Jane calls "Mamma" or "Mother". Jane used always to call me "Mother", but now sometimes says "Mamma" or "Mom".

Saturday, August 20, 1938

The Harts left on their vacation this morning. They are going to Florida for two weeks.

Jane played over at Sallie's during the morning, Mrs. Jackson's little granddaughter, Edna Louise, being over there too. They had a tea party. David was rather cross and fussy. He doesn't feel quite all right yet. I took him over there once.

This afternoon George Harding helped John put the first coat on the garage. I went to town while the children were asleep to get some things for Mother. Neither of them were yet awake when I returned.

George stayed for dinner. Afterwards I had a severe headache but managed to show the children their new books which I had bought them from the ten cent store-- a new "Kitty Puppy Book" for Jane (all the kittens and puppies behaved very unrealistically by getting along amicably) and a "Barnyard Animals" book for David.

Tea party here at five-Jane, Edna Louise, David, Sallie.

Sunday, August 21, 1938

We slept fairly late this morning. John and Jane went to Sunday School. David was very disappointed as usual, not to get to go, and when they returned we all got in the car and took a run out through Camp Taylor and back by Bickel's.

After our naps this afternoon I fixed some sandwiches, took some food for the children, and we drove down to Shawnee Park to eat. It had rained a little bit here, but when we got there we found that it had poured there-the park being full of virtual lakes. There were many people out there. Jane swang a bit (in spite of pools under each swing) and David for the first time let his daddy hold him on his lap and swing. They also seesawed a bit. We meant to take him into Fontaine Ferry to see the monkeys, but got to the entrance and discovered just as Jane realized where she was-that neither of us had any money. Promising to take her back there soon, we came on home stopping to say "hello" to the Lindleys, who were back from Pittsburgh. We didn't get out.

Monday, August 22, 1938

I managed to get my washing done this morning instead of this afternoon (as usual when the children are asleep). The children were in the basement with me for a while. Finally, Sallie came over, and they were all outside. I depending on Jane to keep me acquainted with where David was. They were in our sandbox for a while-then over in Jimmie's. David can't resist going over in the Harts' yard to get "apols".

I defrosted and cleaned the refrigerator made a grape pie, rested a bit. Jane didn't take a nap.

David doesn't feel at all good. He cries much more than usual-often lays his head on a chair or bed. He looks thin to.

John had to show a motion picture at the Speed School tonight. I went with Mrs. Brigham, Mr. Bauer, Nancy, Gordon and Paul out to the amphitheater to see the midsummer festival of the Department of Recreation. Mildred stayed here.

Tuesday, August 23, 1938

It rained quite hard about seven this morning, but faired sufficiently that I got the children out about the middle of the morning. Jane went over to Sallie's for a few minutes. David was out front when I was pulling weeds and he kept going into a puddle right at the front of our yard verging on the street. I spanked him for it several times and he desisted, but how mad he can look. He still feels far from all right.

Jane took a nap this afternoon. We all took a drive to cool off, as it is very hot after dinner,that was.

Wednesday, August 24, 1938

Jane played over at Sallie's this morning.

David, after his nap this afternoon, seemed to feel better than he has for the last week. I have been rather worried about him. I talked to Doctor Andrews today and he didn't seem to consider it abnormal for him to feel bad for as much as a week after his illness last week.

Jane is drinking lots of milk now -- looks to me as if she is gaining weight.

Thursday, August 25, 1938

David again seems to feel better this morning, although he became a bit cross as the day progressed. He takes very long naps in the afternoon.

Sallie played over here this morning. Stella remarked upon how very quietly they were playing in Jane's room. One of their favorite games is "doctor", Jane being the doctor and Sallie lying in bed covered with a blanket. I looked in at them several times. Finally while I was bathing David they went on the front porch and closed the door. I went to the door shortly to see what they were doing, and Jane had Sally lying on the swing on her stomach with her pants down, and was "taking her temperature" as she had seen Dr. Andrews take David's, with some of her little aluminum knives and forks. I didn't say too much about it to them, as I didn't want them to think that I was too much against the procedure, or they would try it again, but I gave them each a marshmallow and sent them out to ride their tricycles.

John took Jane and David for a walk when he got home, while I prepared dinner-Jane on her tricycle, and David in his wagon (they changed to Sallie's which is bigger), and Sally accompanied them on her tricycle.

After dinner John had to see a student over at school, so we went with him. David was taken with a jar of paste, and Jane with the pencil sharpener. It is cooler tonight. The two previous evenings we have driven out Poplar Level Road after dinner, to cool off.

Friday, August 26, 1938

We decided to start David's whooping cough shots today, so took him in to Dr. Andrews office between three and four for the first two-one in each arm. He howled when he saw the hypodermic needles, poor little fellow, and I don't blame him. He of course remembered his Schick test, which he had not long since. Weighed without clothes he weighed 26 pounds, 15 ounces. His navel was again strapped. Dr. Andrews said that he, even as Jane, is flat-footed, and we'll have to have his feet-rather his shoes-built up. I had suspected that, because his ankles turn in and his toes turn out. We told the doctor about the hard place under his skin on the right shoulder and he said that we would watch it-that it might be a boil which never came to a head.

We didn't have Jane examined, but weighed her and she weighed 35 pounds. When Dr. and Andrews asked about her, we told him about her temper tantrums and he advised a judicial use of peach tree juice. I asked him if he weren't a modern doctor and he said that Dr. Ackerly, a psychiatrist on the medical school staff said that when nothing else would work with his three children he resorted to spankings.

After we left the office we drove down to Fontaine Ferry to finish Jane's expedition of last Sunday. The gate was free, so we went in and took the children on the merry-go-round. Jane wasn't afraid this time. She rode a horse which went up and down. I standing by her. John sat on the stationery horse and held David, but he never did give much evidence of liking it. We then let them ride the little cars --Jane in a truck, and David in a car. They both liked that, although Jane had cried when we took her in July. We then looked at the monkeys (or perhaps we saw them before the car ride), then saw the goats and Jane rode a real-live pony. David wouldn't ride one. Then we came home to find that the Roberts had been here.

Saturday, August 27, 1938

David didn't seem to be feverish during the night from his whooping cough shots, but cried out quite a bit, probably from soreness in his arms, and we finally gave him half an aspirin tablet, as the doctor had suggested. Today his arms were swollen.

Nancy came down this morning and presented Jane with a very sweet dress which she had outgrown. She then went across to play with some larger children. Paul was here part of the morning-and Sallie.

John and the children took a drive while I shopped at the grocery stores this afternoon. We saw the Roberts in front of Steiden's.

I had a letter in yesterday's Point of View column (Courier) about the old broom peddler who has come so consistently to our door for years, and this morning he came by and said that he had already had five sales this morning-my whisk broom made the sixth-compared with poor business recently-and I felt a glow all day thinking that I may have helped him.

Sunday, August 28, 1938

We got up late, but Jane and I went to Sunday School, Mrs. Jackson riding with us. When I went for Jane after my class was over she broke into tears when she saw me, saying that her purse was gone-but we found it lying in a little chair. John took some things to the Roberts when we returned, and Jane and David went along. This afternoon Jane didn't take her nap.

I drove out to see Cousin Sarah Morgan this afternoon-going on to Crescent Hill to Cousin Inez's to get John's hat. After I returned we drove over to Loring's to see their new baby. Dr. Lovell and the little boy were in Maine. The baby is a girl-- Eleanor.

Monday, August 29, 1938

John and I have been married 10 years today. How much has happened, and how difficult it is to realize that the time has been so long. Most of all, I think, I've remembered Ruby Dean, for she and George were our attendants.

This morning Marian Bierbaum and Doris came for Jane, saying that this was Janet's third birthday, and that her mother wanted some of the children to come over-that she hadn't invited them beforehand so that they wouldn't feel obligated to bring presents. Sallie Ann went also. They wore their play suits. Jane went over at twenty of ten, was back shortly after 11, bearing a small doll which she named Ruth Diane.

I let Jane play with some cards Sunday, having her place them in the piles according to suits. This morning she was playing with them again and asked me, "Where shall I place this shovel?" (Meaning a spade).

Some days ago Jane told me that she had learned to make "A's" (she calls all letters of the alphabet A's), and she proceeded to make some circles (at least she joined her lines). At increased evidence that she is learning some coordination she told me this afternoon that she could draw a man, and proceeded to draw an object which did seem to have a head and legs, to which she then affixed arms right in the middle of the body she placed a small black dot and I asked her what that was. She informed me that it was his "tummy".

Today she said, "Just look at David's little "hiney". I had never used that word-don't know where she heard it.

He thinks it's great fun to turn the cold water on when I am in the bathtub. He seems to feel his normal self again.

Just now I am putting him into the shoes that Jane wore all the winter that he was born.

Tonight John and I had dinner at Canary Cottage-then went to the Rialto to see Tyrone Power, Don Ameche and Alice Faye in "Alexander's Ragtime Band".

We sent Mrs. Ayers who has had an operation, a card at Norton, and bought a flood map of Louisville, as we had given ours to Brother.

This morning we received a card from the Harts from the Park Central Hotel in Miami Beach. I read it to Jane several times-told her that we would go to Florida sometime-but she said that she didn't think she would like it if the ocean (all that water) was right across from the hotel.

Tuesday, August 30, 1938

We have more warm weather, and David's heat, which had cleared up, has broken out a bit.

I made four snapshots of the children this morning-one of each alone, one of them together, and one of them on the steps with Sallie.

The Harts got back tonight.

We drove up to see Jimmie Curry for a little while after supper.

Wednesday, August 31, 1938

I decided to take the children in and have a picture made of them together at the Stone Studios. The Roberts were going in, so we drove in with them. I got David ready first and had Jane in the tub. He picked up a wash cloth, got it dripping and deluged himself, then very shortly "toileted" in his pants. So I had to change him again. I let them take their clothes for the pictures in a box-Jane's dotted Swiss and David's little suit with the teddy bears and ruffles. The

photographer made four poses. I had only one picture made at two dollars. We get the proofs Friday. I do hope they are good. We have patronized Cusick's or Kaufman's before.

We left Stone's, between Broadway and Chestnut, and started toward the bus station. We stopped at Woolworth's to get some oil cloth for Jane's little table. I also bought for Jane some small round-tipped scissors. Up the street at Silver's I had four photos for a dime of each of them, but Jane's weren't good at all. About three of David's were fair. It was difficult keeping my eye on him while we waited for them.

As soon as we started to the bus I saw that we were going to have trouble. David didn't want to walk. We crossed from Fourth to Third along Guthrie. They were both interested in pigeons in the park. I would carry David a while then put them down to walk, and he would howl, and sit down on the pavement. When I carried him across streets I couldn't hold Jane's hand, as I had the box containing their clothes, so I would tell her to hold to my elbow, or hold David's foot. This latter would make him mad, so he cried more than ever, but we managed to get across. Jane was very sweet about it, and carried the umbrella. It was raining when we started out.

We finally got to the bus, not without receiving quite a lot of notice as we went along, and made the 11 o'clock Camp Taylor bus. When we got up David began his old tactics. I would spank him, and he would go a few steps, then sit down. By the hardest, we finally got home. We all took naps, and David seemed to feel all right tonight. We were at the Roberts' for a while after dinner, and took them for a drive.

Thursday, September 1, 1938

The day has been comparatively uneventful. I had Mildred come in at one (Stella was here too) and I went to town for a while. In fact I didn't get home until 5:20, and John was already here! Mildred's friend, Amelia had been here with her. The children slept until five o'clock.

Uta Cobb's daughter was born today.

Friday, September 2, 1938

The children helped me cut up crabapples for jelly, and helped me outside pulling weeds while the apples cooked.

We took David in again this afternoon for his second series of whooping cough shots. I took them both upstairs while John parked the car. I was afraid that David would object to the elevator, or at least going in the doctor's office, but he didn't -- even seemed to like the pictures in the waiting room and the black Scottie off the shelf. He cried of course at the actual shots, but bucked up immediately.

John took him in the car with him and Jane went with me for me to look at hats. I didn't find a hat, but Jane saw a little old shoemaker (a robot) in the window of Rodes Rapier and enjoyed him very much. John and David picked us up at Stewart's at five.

After supper we drove over to the Fife's. They got back Tuesday from their trip to Mexico and evidently had a very splendid trip. Margaret proved a good traveler. We saw the moving pictures of their Mexican scenes (also a picture of Jane's birthday party which they made out here). Margaret brought Jane a little doll and costume typical of some certain Indian tribe. It is very quaint. She had an Indian doll here from Florida which Ermine brought her, and after we got home looked it up and took them both to bed with her.

Saturday, September 3, 1938

We had a busy morning getting ready for the trip to Owenton. As fast as I packed the bags Jane and David intervened, the latter to take out a sweater or bathrobe, the former to include something she wanted to go. Finally, we were ready to leave about fifteen of eleven. I called Mildred Hale, who was coming with us (she is taking a business course here and living in Crescent Hill). We picked her up at Bayly and Frankfort Avenue. Both children were elated over the prospect of the trip. Jane was in the back with Mildred, David in front with me. He was very active, as usual. I gave him Mother's little buttonhole scissors, which I was taking home for her, as I had bought Jane some. He was very much interested in them, but finally dropped them either down the door or on the road near Lake Louisvilla (toward Crestwood). I hope that they are in the door, as we can get them if they are, and I have a sentimental attachment for them, since I played with them when I was a little girl.

David finally went to sleep and slept until we were almost there. We arrived at 1:10, and ate dinner. The minute that we got in the house David made for the kitchen, so he remembered where we were.

Cousin Ola came right after we finished eating. John went down to his mother's. I couldn't get David to go to sleep, as he had the small amount on the road. Mother has returned the Messer's bed which she had in July for him. Cousin Ola took Jane uptown. They were supposed to find Papa and let him bring Jane home, but didn't make connections. Cousin Ola took her to the drugstore for an ice cream cone.

Aunt Dink came over after Cousin Ola.

Later in the afternoon I took the children up to Kroger's to get some luncheon meat for supper for Mother. Coming home we saw Mrs. Botts, Barbara Ann Messer, her brother Jimmy, and her mother.

The children went to bed fairly early. Mother and I went up to Kroger's.

I forgot to say that John got the four proofs of the children this morning. It is hard to decide which one is best of both of them.

John shot David's new arrow and lost it.

Sunday, September 4, 1938

We got ready early this morning and took the children down to Mrs. Houchens'-were there at ten. Mary Sue was at home, and Aunt Sue and Thomas were there. Bobby has the measles, the doctor thinks. He had been at Mrs. Houchens' yesterday. We had a good dinner.

Jane and David were interested in the sheep and pigs down at the barn.

David took his nap upstairs in A.J's and Ruth's room, by my lying down with him until he went to sleep.

We left between four and five as John was going back to Louisville. Jane wanted to stay down but she has some infected places on her face, and I want to doctor them some tonight. The first place was near her eye. I thought that she had hurt it somehow and put iodine on it. She has since had several others, near the original, starting as blisters. I thought of impetigo, and hope that it isn't that.

After we were at Mother's and John had gone, Barbara Ann, her brother Jimmy, Eunice Curtis and Tommy Ford were all here, first eating watermelon, then playing ball, to Jane's and David's amusement.

Tommie and Barbara and took Jane to B.Y.P.U. with them-6:30 to 7:30. She wore her dotted Swiss.

Tonight after she was asleep, I opened all the little blisters which were forming a new patch with a sterilized needle and swabbed them and her whole face with alcohol.

About the arrow of yesterday-Paul and Ermine brought David a bow and two arrows from their Western trip. John shot one of the arrows high into the air and it fell over in the weeds in Mrs. Botts' yard and we couldn't find it.

Monday, September 5, 1938

I swabbed Jane's face with alcohol once again during the night. This morning the blisters that I opened hadn't scabbed, and she had no new places, so I told her that she might go down to her Granny Houchens'. Just as she and David and I were ready to start Tommie came by (they got out of school early this first day) and went with us.

Ruth and Mrs. Houchens were going to drive Mary Sue to Dry Ridge to get the bus this afternoon, but knowing how hazardous Labor Day traffic is, I didn't feel safe about letting Jane go, so they were going to leave her at Ruth's mother's to play with her little sister, Joyce Ann. It's now mid-afternoon and I haven't yet heard how things went.

Labor Day means nothing here in Owenton. The stores are open, and schools opened today instead of tomorrow.

John is going out to Otter Creek Camp tonight to be gone until Thursday, attending a conference of Surveying and Mapping Engineers. That is why we are here this week.

Later: well, I heard nothing from David up to 5:30, so went to see about him, and found him in a dreadful mess. He was completely red all over. I was horrified, not knowing what he had on him-then discovered that he had gotten into my rouge and covered himself. He also had it on the bed spread. Worst of all he had had a bowel movement, fortunately formed, which was lying on the bed spread. I was still cleaning him and his mess when Bob and Mother got home from Holbrook, where they had gone to the home of Wes Kinman, who died.

David slept so late that he was in a big way tonight. Aunt Dink was over here a while.

Tuesday, September 6, 1938

Mother had a woman Barbara Wainscott, here to work this morning. I took David up to see Alice. When I said Alice he said "Alie, Alie", and started sailing off in the right direction, so I think that he remembered her. Margaret Jack thought that David had grown up quite a bit since he was here before. Mother also has mentioned how he has changed-doesn't want to run away any more, etc.. He seems (or did until this afternoon) to be feeling better than for some weeks, and is eating better than he has all summer. He discovered Alice's Taylor Tot in the house there, and got in it twice, wanted me to push him.

Mrs. Houchens tells me on the telephone that Jane has been riding the horse.

After David's nap he was as cross as he could be. I don't know what was the matter unless it was the fact that he ate some ice at lunchtime (several mostly dissolved cubes). Frances Orr brought the little Bondurant girl down a while and he wasn't nice to her. Betty Lou Green was here a while too.

Tonight Margaret Jack and Alice came at 6:30 and Alice and David were right sweet together. After David went to sleep I went up to Jack's and we went uptown.

Wednesday, September 7, 1938

Papa went for Jane this morning, David accompanying him, as this was Brother's birthday, and he and Ermine came over for dinner. Jane's face is better, but the scabs are still on it.

Lelia Hammonds stopped in to see us for a minute this morning.

I got David to sleep before Paul and Ermine got here for dinner. He awakened about 2:15 though. Jane didn't take a nap. We sat on the front porch. There was some rain.

David finally stepped off the front porch-only a small step down-onto the concrete, falling and knocking the skin off his elbow on a place about as large as a dime. Yesterday he rolled down the back porch steps but didn't get hurt. I bandaged this place after first putting iodine and then turpentine on it.

After they left, Lillie and Alice came. David and Alice had one or two difficulties. He finally (evidently) did something to her, and she hit him hard on the left arm (his injury was on his right). I didn't blame her a bit, for she was merely protecting herself. Jane used to bite

children, too. The sweetest thing though was Alice's effort to make amends. In a little bit she came over laid her head on him and tried to love him as if she were telling him that she were sorry.

Jane and Tommie went uptown and got ice cream cones. Later Jane went down to Tommie's to play. Still later I walked down to the Fords with both of them and saw their monkey, parrot and playhouse.

Jane was very sleepy and went to bed at five after six. I put David to bed then too, but he couldn't go to sleep, and I got him up at 7:15, and let him stay up until eight.

He now is tries to say most any single words: hair, nose, mouth, elbow, sugar, *et cetera*.

Thursday, September 8, 1938

Brother came by this morning and brought Jane's bracelet which they got for her out in New Mexico. It was a lovely little thing, Silver with a blue Stone. I am glad for her to have it.

I took the children up to see Frances Orr this morning. They bothered her things more than I wanted them to-David turning the dial hands of their radio, for instance. From there we went across to see Mrs. Clark for a minute. Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Oren Ransdell came out to speak to us. Just then Papa drove up the car, and David was completely overjoyed to see him.

David has been eating at the table with us since we have been here, sitting on the green kitchen stool which Jane formerly occupied.

Shirley Temple is at the local theater in "Little Miss Broadway". Jane has never seen any of her pictures and I wanted her to go, yet was half afraid to have her do so because of the chance of picking up some contagious disease. However, I finally got her to take a nap (not mentioning the chance of seeing the picture to her). It's very hard to get them both asleep in the same room. David finally got off though, and then I rubbed Jane's back with a wet washcloth until she dropped asleep.

Mother went to a missionary meeting. While she was gone and the children were asleep Gertrude Vallandingham came to see us. I was sorry that the children were asleep, but didn't dare awaken them, thinking they might be cross.

After mother came back and the children were up, we drove out to the farm. Jean and I took the children to the barn to see the six black kittens (why do black cats always have a white spot the size of a large pea under their chins?), the little calf, the cows and the hogs. David called the calf first a dog and then a horse.

Home-and a hurried supper. Then after discussing the matter with Mother and Mrs. Houchens I decided to take Jane to the show. Nell, Marjorie and Kay went in just as we did and we sat with Nell and Kay. Jane was so excited all the way up there-talked about it a great deal. She wore her dotted Swiss. Inside she endured be animated cartoon and the newsreel but was all for seeing Shirley Temple, and after the feature picture came on she wasn't satisfied if Shirley

was absent from the screen for a moment. I think that she enjoyed every minute of it. We were out at 8:40. Aunt Sue and Thomas sat behind us-and Gladys was there too.

Friday, September 9, 1938

It rained early this morning but cleared off. A letter from J.M.H. said that the freshman class was the largest yet.

This afternoon while trying to get the children to take their naps (they finally took them) I mentioned Alice to David and he immediately started to get off the bed, saying "Alie, Alie"-and "bye-bye", indicating that he was going to see her. After the children's naps Mother and I took them out to Cousin Ola's. Nell, Marjorie and Kay were there for a little while. Jane and David enjoyed seeing the puppy dog, and Jane liked Kay, I think.

After supper tonight we took them to see Gertrude Vallandingham, then back to Mrs. Doty's to see Aunt Sue and Thomas. Aunt Sue had gone to the Vallandingham's with us.

Mother tries to get Jane to answer questions before strangers-"Who gave her bracelet to her" "Whose birthday was it Wednesday", "Who came to her birthday party" and lots of things which Jane has told so many times that she sees no reason to be asked. She feels shy before strangers, doesn't show off to advantage and I think it is better to let her alone and let her be natural.

Saturday, September 10, 1938

It is now 2:30 in the afternoon and I shall record events up to now since I have time. John got here about one. Mildred coming with him. Both children were very much excited to see him. David has at last gone to sleep, and Mother is lying on the bed with Jane trying to get her to go to sleep. Mother has gone uptown.

It was hot and sultry this morning. I walked the children up to the drug store to get some zinc oxide ointment and bandage for David's elbow. While there I bought Jane an ice cream cone, and David some ice cream in a dish. It was the first time he had ever eaten in a drug store. He did only passably well, so far as messing is concerned.

The children have seen Florence several times since they have been here.

Jane played over at Barbara Ann's before lunch. It finally rained, and is much cooler now

Later:

We got the children up from their naps finally (Aunt Dink had come over to see them) and took them down to Mrs. Houchens'. Ruth was working, but came home for supper. David is sleeping in the little bed tonight. Jane was very full of fun at supper.

Sunday, September 11, 1938

This is Martha's birthday. She and Bobbie came up for dinner, John going for them. He took the children. On the way back they stopped at his Cousin Lizzie's and while they were looking at the new house, David went out on the side porch to the refrigerator and came walking in with a plate of butter.

A.J. and Ruth went to S.S. and church and someplace else for dinner. Aunt Sue and Thomas came down.

We didn't put the children to bed for their naps as we were planning to start home at three, and thought that we could let them to sleep on the road.

They and Bobby couldn't resist playing in the equivalent of a rain barrel at the end of the front porch. I finally had to spank David.

We left Mrs. Houchens' about two, went up home, collected the rest of our things and Mildred Hale-and came back. David slept on the way home, but Jane didn't.

They were both very cross when we got home. Knowing that the neighbors would all be saying that the noisy Houchens were home, we put them to bed as soon as we could.

Monday, September 12, 1938

Gordon came down and played with Jane bringing his Tinkertoys. They all got along amicably for a while, but David finally proved a nuisance, and Gordon went home in disgust.

Jane slept only a short time this afternoon. She cries and acts more spoiled all the time. I am torn between two trends. We both believe that she is jealous of David since he commands attention now and is attempting to get her share by any means she can. I attempt to show no favoritism-in fact, to give him as many gestures of affection as I possibly can-but that doesn't seem to work-for she acts worse than ever. I am determined to pay absolutely no attention to her when she cries for a period now-but to endeavor to do all that I can for her when she doesn't.

Tuesday, September 13, 1938

Jane was to go down to play with Gordon this morning, so David and I took her down there. Mrs. Brigham asked me to leave David too, so I did leave them both for an hour-from ten until eleven. When I went back for them Mrs. Bower and her children were there, and Mrs. Whitney and they were discussing nursery school.

I had a very nice lunch for them-liver patties made by Mrs. Wendt's recipes, new peas and potatoes, vanilla blanc mange for Jane and chocolate blanc mange for David. Neither of them did any eating at all until they got to their blanc mange. Jane finally did eat her liver, as well as two vanilla blanc manges. David only messed his chocolate dessert.

I took a miserable headache late this afternoon and couldn't eat supper with the others. John gave up his trip out to the State Fair. While he was preparing the children for bed, and I was in the bathtub, Jane and David were running in our room and the latter fell and struck our bed, cutting a gash down his forehead near the temple. By the time I got out of bed it was puffed away out and blue all around, he was pale as a sheet (John had him in bed) and about to drop off to sleep. We were afraid of a possible skull fracture so kept him awake. John tried to call Dr. Andrews' home but he was out, so Mrs. Andrews had Dr. Ogden call. He wouldn't commit himself very much. We had Mrs. Jackson come over. By then David seemed to be much himself and is sleeping peacefully.

Wednesday, September 14, 1938

David seemed to be all right today. The swelling has gone down, and only the gash remained.

I actually got a lot done in the basement of this afternoon-cleaning and straightening that I have been trying to get around to for months-things that Stella doesn't know about.

Mrs. Bower called about the nursery school this morning. Mrs. Whitney plans to start it Monday at the Bowers and it will be two dollars per week. I don't see how we can afford that for Jane. Or-they want to meet here later-in our recreation room-for Jane's tuition, and I don't see how we can do that either.

Jane had the worst "spell" tonight I believe that she is ever had-of longest duration. John went to the Fair, but she had been working up to it before he left. Immediately after supper I sat down with her to read to her from her little book of "Prayers for Children" that Jimmy Curry gave her Christmas. I tried to calm her (she never did go to sleep this afternoon although she rested a long time) but she kept hitting David when he came near. I read about the little boy in the book who was so kind to his baby brother but the lesson didn't strike home. Finally when she became more tense and "flare-uppy" than ever I took her in the bathroom to wash her, feeling that a firm hand was needed to put her to bed and get her quiet. She kicked and screamed, but I got her in bed. Then, while I was putting David in bed she climbed out (the first time she ever has with the side up), put her sunsuit on and started screaming for me to tie it. I paid no attention to her-didn't even seem to notice that she was out of bed. I went about the regular evening task of straightening the house after they were in bed. She followed me, catching hold of my dress, screaming to tie her sunsuit. I told David to go to sleep, like his nice sister was going to do, and then put the side of her bed down so that she can get in easily. She then started screaming for me to put that up. I came in the living room, started writing in this, and she followed importuning and crying to me to get off the chair. She screamed and cried until she was exhausted. The whole thing must have lasted twenty-five or thirty minutes. Finally, when she grew calm, I told her to go get in bed. I went in and knelt by her bed to pray for guidance concerning her. She went to sleep immediately, but cries out in her sleep.

Thursday, September 15, 1938

John came home at noon and I went into the library to do some work and then took the children's proofs by the studio. That place is rather hurry-uppy. I am afraid we shall not be thoroughly satisfied with the picture. I bought two summer dresses at a dollar each (one is a

linen suit). Probably I shall be sorry that I did. I usually am, when I pick up what I consider to be bargains.

Jane has done fairly well today. She got up in a very happy mood this morning, after last night's thunderstorm. We heard her singing "Happy birthday, David Paul", when we first awakened.

I got back at 3:30 so that John could go back to school. Jane was playing over at the Hart's when I returned. The new problem is "Can we find two dollars a week for Jane to go to nursery school? Or should we let the nursery school (Mrs. Whitney teaching) use our recreation room later on as they want to do". They are going to start at the Bowers on Monday.

Friday, September 16, 1938

Jane sometimes astounds me. This afternoon we were lying down together looking at the new Life Magazine-which came today. There was a double-page ad of the Seagrams distilleries salute to the 48 states of the Union. Each state was represented by a stamp with the picture of the state capitol building-the three colors being brown green and purple in an arrangement like this:

green purple brown

brown green purple

purple brown green

et cetera.

Jane seemed fascinated by this, and some states especially seem to mean a great deal to her. The first time that I noticed particularly was when I pointed out New Mexico. She said that Margaret went there. I said "no", that Paul and Ermine did-that Margaret went to Old Mexico. She insisted, so I let it go at that.

When I came to New Jersey she said "that's where Martha went to see her granny". The next one that struck a responsive cord in her was Ohio "that's where Nancy went", she said. I agreed. She then surprised me by asking "Where does Teddy live?" It had been months, I am sure, since I have told her about Teddy Salkeld living up in Ohio.

When we came to Florida she said-"That's where the Harts went". Then there was Virginia, and she exclaimed, "Martha Roberts went there too". Last of all, when we came to South Carolina she said, "Caroline went to see her granny there". All these observations were entirely unprompted by me, and were the result of my telling her some time past where other children's grannies live.

Both children have been at home all day. It is been cool.

David consistently has something the matter with him. The last of his first molars (the lower left one) cut through the gum while we were at Mother's. Tuesday night he hurt his head.

Now, the area around the place where he skinned his elbow on Brother's birthday has what appear to be eight boils in the making. Mother put turpentine on the place and-the skin peeled off. Now this infection has evidently set up. I could weep over it if it would do any good for it is all my fault. If he has to go through with what he did last year-maybe worse-how can I stand it? He has talked a great deal about his "elbow". I had one of these little ready-made bandages on the original injury (it is now scabbed over and about well) and he evidently thought of it also as an elbow. When I took it off and threw it in the wastebasket he found it and brought it to me saying "elbow".

Saturday, September 17, 1938

The eight places on David's arm are still there, but not to heads. Two have paled somewhat, but not the others. I am applying alcohol at intervals and bandaging with Icy Thoyl ointment. He doesn't seem to suffer from them.

Jane and Jimmie played together this morning. When Jane was over there David wanted to be, and I couldn't watch him. There was the constant fear of something happening to him. I chased them all morning, and then in desperation made Jane come home so that David would be satisfied here.

Claudine had offered to keep David while we went to the Fair with Jane, so we took them over there at three. He must have gathered from our conversation on the way over that we were going to leave him, for he threw up his arms to his daddy to carry him as soon as we got in the house and when we started to leave screamed and cried.

Jane was much "cited", she said. We took her first to see the hogs-mammoth ones, with turned up noses. Then we went over to the Midway and she saw some of the sideshow attractions out in front, notably some midgets and a clown who waved to her. We didn't go in except the monkey show, where three monkeys were running races in little cars. Jane was much pleased with them-said they were in fire engines because they make so much noise. She rode a little merry-go-round (we got to it first and she evidently thought it the main one-she had been talking riding the horse on the merry-go-round all day) and then she and I rode the big one.

Up in the Merchants and Manufacturers Building we visited the U. of L. Booth where Sam and Jean had been holding forth all week with their television set. I talked to Jane on the telephone and her image came across (from a booth some distance removed) very clearly.

We also saw some animals placed there by the Kentucky Game Association-some reindeer, a small black bear, an opossum and a raccoon.

Last we visited the poultry building, where we also saw a rabbits and pigeons.

Starting home I asked her what she liked best and she said "the bear".

We had taken David's supper to Claudine's in case we were delayed, and they were just ready to eat when we arrived. Margaret was much disappointed, I think, because David couldn't eat there. When we walked in and he saw us he ran to his daddy with a shout of glee-didn't even

seem to notice me. He hadn't cried, Claudine said except right after we left. He'd gotten his pants wet though, and she had had to change his suit. He called Margaret "Marg".

Sunday, September 18, 1938

It was raining this morning. The mornings and nights are now definitely "fallish", and they fill me with foreboding of the cold to come. I am definitely a warm-weather person. It will be such an effort to get the children out when they have to be all bundled up-and so hard to keep them warm at night.

John and Jane went to Sunday School.

While the children were asleep this afternoon I made some quick cakes, and after they got up we drove first out to the Fenwicks, to see Mrs. Fenwick who is ill, and to take her the cake. Margaret Elizabeth and Laura Jane took the children out back, where they had some swings, but David wouldn't be satisfied out there without his daddy, and even called for his "ma". I think he feared something like yesterday's occurrence. John finally brought him in. Jane didn't come in except for a minute as we were leaving to say "hello" to Mrs. Fenwick.

From there we drove out to the Wendt's. John took the children over to Bowman Field while I took Mrs. Wendt's cake and ran upstairs for 15 minutes with them.

From there (it was then about six) we drove by to see Uta Cobb and Everett's new baby. David was much pleased with the "boy", as he called it. He deluged Cousin Inez' living room floor during the few minutes that we were there.

We now think that David has six boils on his elbow. We're using the same procedure but so far they haven't come to heads.

Monday, September 19, 1938

There seemed to be no change in David's boils when I put a fresh dressing on this morning. I have been trying to keep the infection from spreading, but while the children were out this morning, Jane got a glass test tube out of the garage and let David get it. Naturally he broke it, and cut his finger, forming another opening for infection. A bit later he fell on a paint brush and cut his chin.

I had a woman sent from an agency here today-Rachel French-a white woman. She was very good help.

By having her here we all took naps this afternoon.

Tonight I went to class meeting at Mary Sublett's.

Tuesday, September 20, 1938

It is quite cool. We have had a fire in the furnace today, although there has been no frost yet. I didn't have the children out all day-although we drove to Bickel's after supper tonight.

Yesterday I put some ointment which Dr. Kerr had given John for boils on David, and when I took the dressing off this morning two of them were ready to be opened. I got quite a lot of pus and blood out of the two. He seemed to feel some better after that was out. He lay fairly quietly on the bed for me to work on him-didn't cry when I punctured them, but did cry some when I pulled away from the openings to cause the pus to come out. I gave him a marshmallow in each hand and gave Jane marshmallows to keep her occupied.

Betsy and Martha surprised us with a visit this afternoon-bringing peanut butter cookies, and two of Jane's dresses which Martha had used some-also Jane's slippers.

Wednesday, September 21, 1938

Jane went over to Jimmie's a while this morning and of course David went. Mrs. Hart tried to find something to entertain him with, got out their Taylor Tot, and he fell out of it into the fresh gravel on his drive-cut his chin a little bit more. I brought him on home.

When I took the bandage off his boils I found that one of the places that I opened yesterday was healing nicely. The other had a hole in it and was still draining. The smaller boils had more or less combined into this one which was draining (which is still very much inflamed-I must not have gotten enough opening there) and one other big one which hasn't yet been opening. On his right thigh is another place which may turn out to be a boil.

I had engaged the woman who was here Monday to stay here while I went to my club meeting. She didn't show up. John came home and went for Mrs. Hottel, but couldn't get her as she had gone to town. David was asleep and Jane was finishing her lunch, so Mrs. Hart offered to keep Jane and watch David. John took me over there. I was rather upset about leaving them, that way. John couldn't stay with them, as he had to take the Dean out. Gladys Corley had to leave early though, and so I was home at three, and David was still asleep. Jane was happy at Mrs. Hart's.

I took them for a walk-David in his wagon-over to the Scherers to see Mildred and her little brothers, Billy and George Edward. We came back across by Betsy's and Martha's.

Tonight than I had Jones' send out Osmos for David, at Dr. Andrews's suggestion today.

Thursday, September 22, 1938

Sally played over in the yard with Jane some this morning. David pattered along following them.

When I dressed his arm this morning the boil that I opened Tuesday was still draining a great deal, and I was able to open the other big one and get a lot of pus from it. Tonight we dressed his arm again, and they were both still draining a great deal, and the lower one was very caked and inflamed.

I can't tell whether the place on his leg is going to be a boil or not. He also seems to be cutting his stomach and eye teeth.

Friday, September 23, 1938

I was half sick this morning-trying to locate a girl, but was unsuccessful. I put the steamer chair in the backyard and stayed out there with the children. They played nicely together-dug behind the garage. It is much warmer today.

We all took naps this afternoon. David's elbow isn't quite so red. The place on his leg doesn't seem to be any worse, but it is somewhat hard.

He is much interested in looking at pictures of a "bus-h" (bus), "horse-h" (horse), "boat" in Good Housekeeping Magazine.

After Jane got up from her nap she looked out and told me that in Mrs. Jackson's yard were some little girls who are in her Sunday School class. They were the little Compton girls. I got Jane dressed and she went out to join them. David was cross when he got up, but I finally got him dressed and he went out there. Jane put her arm around him and said "this is my little brother". I thought that it was a very sweet introduction.

Saturday, September 24, 1938

David's elbow is much better today. It has drained a little even today, but most of the inflammation is gone. Now if he only doesn't get any more.

Billy and Emma Alice's baby was born Tuesday and died that night. It was a little boy. I am so sorry.

John worked in the yard some this afternoon-making a new bed where the birdbath is to be. We all went to Steiden's tonight.

Sunday, September 25, 1938

The weather is quite warm. I cut some asters, combined them with some that Mrs. Jackson gave me, and Jane and I took them to the Norton (ed.- hospital) for Mrs. Ayers as we went to Sunday School. We didn't see Mrs. Ayers, but did see Miss Gibson on the elevator. She was in charge of the nursery there when Jane was born, and is now, having been away in the interim for work in New York. She is a very attractive young person.

This was promotion day at Sunday School. In Jane's Cradle Roll Department the ones who were four passed into the next department.

I went over to Kirch Gardens after dinner and got some delphiniums for Emma Alice. John took them to the hospital. After his return Miss Watkins and Erwina came. After they left we all drove down to the Corleys to see their flowers.

David's elbow is much better, but he was covered with mosquito bites last night and burned his finger this morning. It's hard to get him all healed at once.

Monday, September 26, 1938

The day has been beautiful. I washed this morning. Mrs. Hart got through washing before I did, and took Jane and David in Jimmie's wagon, Jimmie on his tricycle, and Sallie for a walk around the block-on Widgeon.

This afternoon I didn't take a nap, but got the children up about 4:30 and went with them-Jane on her tricycle and David in the wagon-up to Jimmie Curry's. I don't like to have them on Hess Lane very much though, as there is a great deal of fast traffic. Jimmie was more interested in riding Jane's tricycle than in seeing Jane, I think. Ann and her mother came over, too. We were there only a short time, as John stopped by for us. I had called him before we left. We came by Steiden's before coming home.

David's elbow continues to get better, and his mosquito bites are limping along. He says "bush" (push) for putting his shoes on, closing drawers, etc. (He doesn't like to see a drawer open or a door open which should be closed-I hope that he keeps this neat frame of mind) and he says "now" when he gets something fixed the way he wants it-a very decisive and satisfied "now".

Today he is exactly the age that Jane was when he was born. How time does fly! I must read back over Jane's notes and compare the progress. How I do fall down on their training. I know it, and John knows it.

At eight o'clock tonight, leaving John in charge, I slipped over to see Mrs. Von de Haar, our new neighbor. She is very nice. Her husband is an artist.

Tuesday, September 27, 1938

Jane seems to have a cold in her right nostril today.

I made a picture of the children out in front of the yellow cosmos today.

We all slept a long time this afternoon. The weather is fine.

Wednesday, September 28, 1938

Another lovely day! Jane went over to play with Martha, David and I walking half across the field with her, where Betsy and Martha met her. David wanted to go too. Betsy told me later that Jane said that David was too little to go-that he was just born in January.

While she was gone I borrowed Jimmie Hart's walker and took David to Steiden's. He enjoyed the trip. We saw a squirrel go up a tree and he was much interested-lost it when it crossed over into another tree and went down. He also saw a "bus-h". On our way back we stopped at Mrs. Ernst's for a moment or so. I found that he says "Thank-oo" when he hands one something (from us saying that to him when he hands us something).

A girl came out from Bryant Stratton this afternoon, and is going to stay with us beginning tomorrow, helping with the children for room and board.

Jane said that she told Betsy and Martha how Tom goes fishing over at the Dunkins' (Stella told us that).

Thursday, September 29, 1938

The Bryant-Stratton school called about noon to say that the girl (Doris Shufflett, her name was) had decided to stay with her uncle and aunt. Before the call though I had cleaned the closet in the children's room, so accomplished something out of thinking that she was coming.

John and I went out to Mary Sublett's tonight to play Chinese checkers (a game taking the country by storm as Monopoly did three years ago) and didn't get home until 12:25. Mildred Scherer stayed here. John feels under the weather and I have a sore throat.

Friday, September 30, 1938

This is Papa's birthday. He is 69 today.

John came home about five quite sick-so much so that he didn't feel equal to attend the A.I.E.E. dinner at the Standard Club which he was scheduled to attend. The children and I went to the A&P. After he returned, Martha Bierbaum and Martha Linton stayed in the car with David while Jane and I did the grocery shopping.

After supper I wanted to mail a letter to Papa and Mother but discovered that Sam had left his car behind ours on the driveway (he and Jean had both been by, and then they went in Jean's car) so that Mrs. Hart had to get ours out. Jane was rather excited about it. I took the children with me and we went to St. Joseph's to mail the letter.

Saturday, October 1, 1938

John felt so bad today and his fever went up so much that he had Dr. Morris, the University physician, come out to see him early this afternoon. He found that he had a nose and trachea condition, with some trouble in the bronchial tubes. He left prescriptions for capsules and nose drops at Carvill's and these are already helping him some.

The children can't understand why their daddy is in bed all the time. I am trying to keep them out of there as much as I can but it is difficult.

Sunday, October 2, 1938

The day has been lovely, and I am glad, for Mother and Papa were having the Prathers from Lexington today in honor of Papa's and Dr. Prather's birthdays.

This morning John seemed very little better, but has improved as the day has gone on.

Jane's hair is getting so long that it doesn't curl as well as it did, unless I roll it on aluminum curlers after it is washed and once or twice in between. It looks better now if the front and side curls are caught up on top with a ribbon. David's hair is getting rather long too, although it is still in ringlets in the back. I suppose though that I shall have to have his cut soon.

His hair is much thicker than Jane's. Hers is thin as mine was at her age. His hair is still light in color, and hers is reddish-brown or golden brown. The Hitts came out late this afternoon. Both children were just getting up. Jane acted very spoiled. It's just her way of getting attention, I suppose.

Monday, October 3, 1938

I would have sent Jane to nursery school today, but she still had some hangover of cold, and I hesitated to do so. I have been trying to discover for some time just how far back into last year she remembers. I know definitely that she remembers nothing prior to David. When I ask her about the Wolfe Avenue place she remembers chiefly shelling peas on the back porch, I believe. Of course she knows the house when she sees it, but I mean incidents connected with it.

I can get no particular indication that she remembers anything about the period when she had whooping cough and was in Owenton.

However, yesterday afternoon as she and I were coming up Teal Road from mailing a letter at Oriole, and she said, "you held your coat around me here once, didn't you?" That was last October 27, when I took her in town to exchange a navy snow suit for a brown one. It was a cold day, and she was wearing only a lightweight sweater. As we stood waiting for the bus I held my coat around her.

John stirred around considerably this morning-then came home this afternoon to rest while I went in to Dr. Pickett (I had another shot) and to have my haircut. I hurried home to find that David had been cross and that John was tired. He went in to Burnett and brought a young girl from the Park Business College out to see about her staying here with us. We were both favorably impressed-Bessie Razor, her name, from Washington, Indiana.

Tuesday, October 4, 1938

John was over at school this morning but was at home a while this afternoon.

I started Jane over to Mrs. Whitney's nursery school this morning. She was so pleased, and has been sweet all day until late this afternoon, when she grew tired, not having had a nap.

David and I walked over with her, and he didn't want to leave "Jay, Jay, Jay". I brought him home but he insisted upon staying over at Mrs. Hart's most of the morning, and she finally took him with Jimmie, down to Mrs. Jones'.

Bessie came out this afternoon. She kept the children outside for a while. David was very cross when he got up. He had been sleeping until about five, which means that even when I put him to bed at eight o'clock he is ready to go to sleep for a while. Shortly after nine John left for Alabama. He took a cab to the station. His train doesn't go until one a.m..

David today has been saying "here" when he hands things to me. Tonight I said "here it is" about something and he very promptly was saying "here is", he is good at saying "mine" for his belongings, and a very pat "no" when he doesn't feel inclined to accommodate one.

Wednesday, October 5, 1938

The day has been warm. Sallie Ann went to nursery school this morning also, but didn't like it.

David was so lonely that I stayed outside with him and did some mending.

Nadine's sister came to see me at 1:30 concerning working here. I'd like to have a full-time girl, but finances stand in the way.

Jane and I went to Kernan's this afternoon.

Thursday, October 6, 1938

I went out to engage Mrs. Hottel to stay tomorrow while I go to the University Women's Club. I also went to town for my second shot, and to find out about wallpaper for the living and dining rooms. I went on the 2:15 bus since Stella was here, and didn't get back until six. Bessie had arrived home at five of three, and had carried on nobly, even having gone ahead on her own initiative and fried potatoes and sliced tomatoes for supper.

David says "airplane", "chair", "brush", "here", "pretty", "push", "mine", "oar" (open) and more other words that I can remember now.

Friday, October 7, 1938

John arrived home at 7:10 this morning fortunately feeling no worse than when he started. He came back out at five of twelve to take Betsy and me over to the University Women's Club, picking up Jane as he came. Mrs. Hottel thought that David had grown a great deal, and that he seemed to remember her. Poor woman! She is having a hard time.

Sallie was over this afternoon and they all blew soap bubbles. Tonight, leaving at 6:10, we went down to hear Alexander Woolcott -- John and I taking Mrs. Jackson and Betsy. We had a long wait, but got good seats. There was a preliminary of music by the Civic Orchestra which was very nice.

Saturday, October 8, 1938

Bessie has been here all day and was a great help.

John and I went to a tea at the Ernst's for the new Dean and his wife this afternoon. I like them so much. Mrs. Wilkinson made a hit with me yesterday by praising David whom she had seen twice. She hasn't seen Jane-or possibly she did once.

I finished the roll of films of the children this morning-one of Jane, Jimmie, Sallie and David-and one of David in the sandbox.

Sunday, October 9, 1938

John, Jane and I all went to Sunday School this morning and Bessie kept David. The day was lovely. When we got home Bessie had David playing in the sandbox. I didn't let Jane go to her class because her cold seem to be somewhat worse, and I didn't think it wise to subject the other children to her presence. She is liking Sunday School better all the time though. She attended my class.

John took Bessie over to Barnett and she drove over to her home with some people.

After the children's naps we got them dressed and took them to make some calls. We went first to the Dean and Mrs. Wilkinson's, then to the Amidons', then to the Wilcoxes' -found none of them at home. Finally we went out to the Williams' (bride and groom) on Southern Parkway. They have a charming apartment and are nice people, but Jane and David, whether worn out from the previous dragging about or whether just generally feeling mean I don't know, acted very badly indeed. Jane was the worst of the two. She insisted that I draw objects every single minute on a disappearing slate paper in a memorandum pad. I gave David Jane's blue purse to pacify him. She would snatch it from him and he would cry-then she would scream and fall down on the lovely living room carpet. We were both embarrassed greatly. We cut our call short and stopped to see the Perkins' on the way up the Parkway. There both children behaved nicely.

Monday, October 10, 1938

I didn't send Jane to school this morning as her cold seemed no better. She and David played very nicely together in the backyard. Once though Jane called me and David was right in the middle of the street in his Taylor Tot. I spanked him soundly and I think he got the idea, although I of course can't trust him to any great extent.

When Bessie got home at three, I rushed in town for my third shot, to the bank for a note that Aunt Sue wanted out of our box, and to get an estimate from T.B. Duncan's on wallpaper.

John left shortly after noon today for a trip through the western part of the state, to be gone until Saturday. He drove. Tonight he was to stay at Owensboro.

Home at 6:15, I hurried dinner together, and we ate, after which I dashed off to class meeting (at Viola Barriger's) with Marie Gerald's, Mary Sublett, Mrs. Compton and Mrs. Kemper.

Tuesday, October 11, 1938

Jane went to nursery school this morning. I pulled David in the wagon and we went over together. When we returned David and I were over at Mrs. Jackson's for a moment and he enjoyed pulling the pods of seeds from her balsam and then letting them pop open when he touched them. He played in our backyard by himself nicely for a while, but once when I looked out he had completely disappeared. I called, looked in the street, over at the Hart's, back of the garage-and was almost getting frantic when I found him back over on Mrs. Jackson's drive gathering balsam seeds.

I wasn't surprised when Mother called from Stewart's in the middle of the morning. She had some shopping to do-then came out on the 12:00 Camp Taylor bus. David and I went over to meet her and get Jane. It was such a pleasant surprise.

This afternoon we have been fairly busy. Mother sewed, or rather, worked buttonholes in David's new pants. I am mending and enjoying thoroughly "With Malice Toward Some".

Wednesday, October 12, 1938

Jane is enjoying nursery school. She has learned to walk a plank up on some trestles.

David started the day by catching his thumb in a mousetrap. I had set a trap in the living room the two past nights. In each case the mouse ate the cheese off without disturbing the trap. Yesterday morning I removed the trap the first thing, but this morning I forgot it, and of course David found it and caught his thumb. We were all on the back porch and he was in the living room with his bottle (yes, he still has one bottle a day in the morning) when we heard a howl and there he was with the trap attached.

A bit later Mother had him on the toilet and he flushed a wash cloth down the commode. So far we've had no disastrous consequences.

Bessie and the children mailed my letters up at Oriole yesterday afternoon. Today I accompanied them as Jimmie Hart started out with the children and with him and Jane both on tricycles and David in the red wagon. I was afraid there were too many for Bessie to manage.

Thursday, October 13, 1938

I broke the news to Stella this morning that I am going to have Clyda Hodges a full-time girl, beginning Monday. Stella was downright sorry to leave us; I think that she is really fond of the children. Mother took Jane over to nursery school, and Stella and David went for her at noon, as I went in town at 11:12. In addition to having my shot, I bought Jane a new red wool sweater, size four (one dollar at Kaufman's) and placed an order for a Kenmore washer, \$39.88, at Sears Roebuck's. I am most optimistic about the future-with Clyda here, and a new washer.

When I got home at three o'clock, Olive Curry was just arriving with Jimmie to play with Jane (while she went to town), and Cousin Inez and Cousin Mary were here with Mariam Wayne, six weeks old today.

Jimmie, Jane and David played together until 5:30.

Jane mashed one of David's fingers a little in the closet door tonight.

Friday, October 14, 1938

Gordon Brigham was able to go to nursery school this morning (he has been ill all week) so Mother took Jane down there and she went over with Mrs. Brigham and Gordon.

I walked up to Steiden's-didn't take David-and about 11:30 we walked over to Betsy's as Mother hadn't seen the Roberts' place. I went on from there to the Bowers' and got Jane, taking her back by Betsy's. We went down to see the basement and coming up Jane couldn't resist playing with the gate which they had at their basement steps. Of course she caught David's finger again. He was tired and sleepy anyhow, so cried a great deal. Of course we were giving him attention, so Jane started crying as we came across the field, and after we got home she had a very bad tantrum. I told her to get ready for her bath. Mother attempted to take her clothes off and Jane screamed for them to be put back on. She really doesn't feel so very well, I think, as she has a lot of cold yet. Her nostrils are red, and she sneezes one time after another in the early morning. She has a very loose cough too.

The children and I took naps.

This evening Harris and Thelma were here. The former made himself popular with the children by letting them ride his foot as "horse". David rode for a long time - enjoyed it tremendously-and repeated his request for horse so much that I feared Harris would be exhausted. I knew that Jane was very eager to ride, and sure enough when David had gone to bed, Harris urged her to ride, and after overcoming some shyness she did so. I don't want her to feel that he as the baby, is getting more attention, as I think that jealousy helps to bring on these tantrums, and yet when David gets hurt and requires attention it is difficult to select the right course when Jane starts feeling insulted and demands attention herself for some minor scratch.

Saturday, October 15, 1938

We got up early this morning, as Bessie was going down to the city hospital. Mother sewed all morning.

John had written that he would be home at twelve or thereabouts, so I thought that he would surely be here in time to take Mother to the Greyhound bus depot. She was taking a bus to Frankfort at 2:30, and there getting one to Owenton which would put her home at six o'clock. At 1:30 he wasn't here and she started on the bus. He got home at two-said that he had been over at school since one, and it tried to call us about 1:30. David and I must have been out in the yard, watching Bessie and Jane put Mother on the bus.

He and I went in to Sears Roebuck and bought a washer and laundry tubs. I can't believe that this is an unwise move. I've wanted a washer for more than three years now, and even though we are buying it on time we can be using it as we pay for it.

John and I went to the Roberts' for dinner tonight, and such a nice time we had! The Wilkinsons and Fifes were also there. The Wilkinsons are very nice.

Sunday, October 16, 1938

Jane was so full of cold that I kept her in bed until about 11--then put her outside in a steamer chair in the sun to absorb some rays. In the course of the day she has had four glasses of orange juice, some pineapple juice, and two aspirin tablets, one-half tablet at a time. She took a good long nap this afternoon and I put her to bed early tonight with Vick's completely around

her chest. She won't let me put nose drops in her nose anymore. Perhaps I can now that she is asleep.

John went to Sunday School. Late this afternoon after the children's naps, we all, Bessie included, drove out to Camp Taylor and looked up Mildred Hale.

Monday, October 17, 1938

Clyda Hodges started working for us this morning. We have so many changes in help that the children can't keep up with them. Now we are having both a day and night shift, as Bessie will be here until Friday.

Clyda skimmed through work today with good natural vigor. I think that we shall like her. Bessie is good help too. I went to town for my fifth shot and didn't get home until five o'clock, which meant that Clyda didn't get home by dark.

I didn't let Jane go to nursery school today, and she was a little better and I wanted to work on her. Hearing that a toddy (2 teaspoons of whiskey, four teaspoons of sugar and 1 ounce of warm water) was good for a cough, I made her one, but she wouldn't drink it.

Tuesday, October 18, 1938

Jane went to school today. Ideal Indian summer weather continues to prevail. The children don't have to wear wraps outside during the day.

I went to Mrs. Lovell's this afternoon to a child's study group of the Louisville College club (A.A.U.W.),

Clyda made icebox rolls today, a custard pie with graham cracker crust, cranberry orange relish, applesauce for the children-and prepared cheese and spaghetti for Italian spaghetti.

Bessie took the children for a walk after I got home.

Yesterday I stopped in the Stone Studios and saw a sample picture of Jane and David in a frame.

Wednesday, October 19, 1938

The weather has at last changed. Today has been cloudy, with a slight rain falling. The nursery school children had to be inside at Bower's. Jane said that they marched, sang, danced, painted. I don't see how we can keep sending her, paying two dollars a week, paying Clyda too, buying a washer and having the living and dining rooms papered.

I have about decided to have David's curls cut off in part-not a regular boys' haircut, but a rounded effect all over his head by Mr. Nave, who cuts my hair down at Durand's. Fortunately he doesn't resent being called a girl as yet. Almost all strangers think that he is a girl. "So you have two little girls", they say. John says that David's trousers (since he is wearing little suits)

seem to cut no ice. Many people have said that he is too pretty to be a boy. I don't like to have his curls cut, but his hair is so long in the back that even curled in ringlets it appears too long. The top part doesn't curl so much. His hair is much longer than Jane's.

Thursday, October 20, 1938

Fire in the furnace is necessary today.

Jane enjoys nursery school a great deal, but I can't see that it is making any difference in her at home. I've always been one to contend that a child has to spend too much time in school anyway-an individual rather-from six years on for the rest of his or her youth-and I'm going completely against my own convictions in sending Jane away at three. She and David ought to be sufficient unto themselves, for they will have to be separated soon enough anyhow when Jane starts to real school.

While mother was here David started going from one person to another for a "tiss". Now he says "kiss".

I went over to Betsy's to our book club luncheon today-got The Horse and Buggy Doctor. After I got home I wrapped the children up and took them for a walk. David walked all the way to Oriole Drive and back, and didn't once ask me to carry him. He looked very outmoded on this first school day in his skintight, faded blue knitted legging suit of last winter, the navy blue sweater of last winter on top, and a little white, moth-eaten cap.

Friday, October 21, 1938

Day of days! John took David, Bessie and me in town about nine (we dropped Jane off at nursery school), and I took David up to Mr. Nave at Durand's and had his curls cut. He created quite a bit of attention, and was just as good as he could be while Mr. Nave was working on him. He doesn't have a strict boys' haircut, but his ringlets are gone. I saved some of them. Afterwards I took him to Emory's to look for a cap, then back in front of Durand's to wait for his daddy. It was hard to keep him there as he wanted to walk off. John took him on home-Clyda was there, and I stayed in town to shop, not getting home until three. Bessie got home on the same bus. I bought David a pair of blue overalls, corduroy, size 3 at Kresge's dollar store. I looked at snow suits for him, but didn't get him one.

Between five and six all of us drove Bessie out to her new place at 2321 Village Drive-with people by the name of the Raus. She was a good girl-it's rather nice having the privacy of our small house at night though. I gave her a snapshot of the children last night. She was sorry that I had David's haircut before she left. I have been on the point of tears about him all afternoon and evening-he looks so like a shorn lamb.

This was visitation night for my Sunday School. I made five calls on girls, took three of them with me to church for food.

Saturday, October 22, 1938

I shampooed David's hair this morning and it looks better, or else I am getting more accustomed to looking at him. I also shampooed Jane's hair and mine.

Mrs. Dowd was here this morning, showing apparel for children.

Betsy sent over Martha's last year's snow suit me to try for David, but I think it is too small.

Erwina Robinson brought Dorothy Teegardin and Louise Mooney out for a while this evening. The children showed off, not having gone to bed.

David got up from his nap this afternoon saying "how are you?"

Sunday, October 23, 1938

We meant to get up early this morning to get things done so that we could start to Owenton, but didn't awaken until 7:30. Ever so many things to see to that we didn't get away until about 10:30, having to go by the Loring's to leave Clyda's watch with Nadine.

Jane vomited just before we got here. Mother had dinner for us, and then we went to New Liberty to Estell's and Martha's. Bobby had grown, and looked very sweet. He stood in amazement watching Jane and David as they plowed into his toys.

We came on back to Mother's to stay, as Mrs. Houchens had had tonsillitis and John was afraid the children might pick it up.

I can't get accustomed to David's hair. Yesterday after I washed it, it gave some promise of curling up in the back, but now I don't think that it will. I don't even know whether it will curl anymore in those sweet ringlets, even if I let it grow a little long again. I think I'll always see his curls as they looked Thursday afternoon under that moth-eaten little white cap. David really has a winning disposition. Jane can be very sweet and charming, but so often acts spoiled that few folks have a chance to know it.

Monday, October 24, 1938

Mother was up early and John and I arose at 5:30 and prepared to go to Cincinnati. Jane was up before we left, but David was sleeping. It seemed very strange to be embarking on the trip without the children. John was attending the Association of her Urban Universities convening at the Netherland Plaza Hotel.

I lunched at Canary Cottage and went over to see Mrs. Combs and her two children in the afternoon. It was hard to believe that it was 11 years since I had taught at Ludlow. If I had seen any of my former students, which I did not, I am sure they would have been so grown up that I wouldn't have recognized them, and I would probably look so much older that they wouldn't know me.

At seven we attended a dinner at the very swanky Queen City Club. Dean Williamson, Dr. Kent and the Stamms were also there. We had breast of guinea, wild rice, pickled white

seedless grapes, endive salad, a parfait, and demitasse. Dr. Chandler of the English Department of the University of Cincinnati proved a delightful speaker, and Dr. Keppel, of the Carnegie Foundation, although not so entertaining, presented some good points.

John drove me out to Fort Thomas to spend the night with Annie Jones Schaeffer. He stayed at the hotel.

Tuesday, October 25, 1938

Annie's little boy, Matt, was four this month. He's a very nice little fellow. I enjoyed him. We drove around Fort Thomas some this morning-saw the Army post area.

John arrived at 3:15 (E.S.T.) and we made haste to get to Mother's. David of course couldn't get enough of his daddy's company. Jane had stayed at her Granny Houchens' last night. Mother said that they had gotten along just fine with them. She wanted me to leave David.

We made good time on the return trip. David vomited en route, but soiled only his sweater, and felt alright afterwards.

Clyda had been here and had the house warm.

Wednesday, October 26, 1938

I started Jane back to the nursery school this morning. Nancy Brigham is in bed again for an indefinite time with bronchial hangover from her streptococci infection.

We all took naps this afternoon.

David's hair isn't curling up the way I hoped that it would. I'm afraid he'll never have ringlets again, even though it grows longer.

Thursday, October 27, 1938

Nancy has bilateral bronchial pneumonia. I do so hope they can get this trouble of hers under control. She is an unusually sweet child.

I took Jane to town this afternoon to see about shoes. I was talked into having Arch Preservers send out for her (10 B)-I'm getting brown lace ones this time-she's always had white before-but I think perhaps at five dollars I shan't keep them. I can't believe that she is as flat footed as she was.

Friday, October 28, 1938

Betsy and Martha walked over this morning. Betsy was inclined to think that the blues snow suit, size 3, which I had sent out from Kaufman's for David would soil easily.

I walked over for Jane and found her face dirty and streaked with tears. Jane had cried because Tommie McNeil had ridden her tricycle but Mrs. Whitney had ignored her and she had come around all right. I told Mrs. Whitney that I couldn't afford to send Jane on. It seems more essential to me to have Clyda.

I invited Gordon to have lunch with Jane and we had lunch ready for him, but he didn't want to come. Jane cried of course. I told her that he could play with her after his nap, but he didn't even come then.

Since Clyda is here she prepares the children's lunch, and mine too.

Saturday, October 29, 1938

I shampooed the children's hair today, and for the first time since it is cut David's is really curling up as if it wanted to.

Jane and I went to the grocery store this afternoon while John put a chair rail up in the dining room and Clyda endeavored to keep David from pestering him too much. Later, the children and I drove Clyda home.

John went to the night football game- U. of L. versus Transylvania.

Sunday, October 30, 1938

Some children-Dick Linton and the Jones children-came by last night with masks on and jack-o'-lanterns. Jane was frightened at once. David didn't exactly know what to think.

Clyda was here this morning, so we left David with her and the rest of us went to Sunday School.

This afternoon we went to Crescent Hill. The Hutcheson's weren't at home, but we went to Cousin Ray's. They had guests from Owensboro, so we didn't stay long. The children were interested in a Chinese checker game which they had there.

Cousin Ray gave Mrs. Jackson and me some Formosa lilies.

We came back by Bowman Field. John went in to see whether the transport plane had come in. Jane said to me "We don't get an opportunity to come out here every day". She really talks very well indeed, with good pronunciation and enunciation. When I hear children older than her talking much less ably I am proud of her. About the only word which she doesn't say correctly now is "yellow". She says "lellow".

She is very much interested in traffic lights-why we stopped at certain intersections, and so on. Today she was asking about the streetcar tracks, and was noticing that they weren't on all streets.

Monday, October 31, 1938

John made a jack-o'-lantern for Jane last night. Today I went in town, bought myself a dress at Stewart's, and got Jane a very nice little Halloween costume at McCrory's -reduced from 25 cents to 19 cents. It has purple trousers, a little bolero and a turban for the head. I also got false faces for both of them, and some horns-also more candy corn, which David calls "chew" (He eats chewing gum like candy if we give him a tiny piece).

While we were eating supper Mary Lee, Dick Linton and Ronnie Tritt came and rang the doorbell. I took them back and Jane was excited. David merely looked big-eyed.

Immediately after supper we took the children and jack-o'-lantern down to the Brighams (didn't go in-took Nancy's some things) and then collecting Patsy and Mary Lee, went by the Roberts' a few minutes. Back home John took David and, and I took Jane by the Von de Haars and Doughertys. She was very tired, not having had a nap, so I put them both to bed. Then, before they went to sleep, Mrs. Curry and Mrs. Summerford came bringing Jimmie and Ann in their costumes. They all went back in the children's room for a while.

Jane asked me today why she couldn't go to school. I heard her telling Clyda that it was because she had a cold.

Tuesday, November 1, 1938

Jane asked me again today why she couldn't go to nursery school. It's hard to see her disappointed. She and David played together fairly well today.

This afternoon I had Clyda make some mayonnaise and Jane said, "Mother, I thought you "buyed" mayonnaise. David calls me "ma-ma".

Wednesday, November 2, 1938

The day has been busy but uneventful. Clyda was off this afternoon, and Jane didn't take a nap, but helped me shell pecans and cut dates for cake, and stayed with me while I put the last coat of paint on the chair rail in the dining room.

David crinkles his nose and says "nice" when he uses the chamber for toileting purposes.

Thursday, November 3, 1938

I took the children up to Steiden's with me this morning before John went to work to get a few groceries-notably yeast, for Clyda to make some more good rolls.

We had sometime ago decided to have the living and dining rooms papered (they have needed papering sadly ever since we have been here), so the paper hanger, Mr. Troxler, from Duncan's came out this morning. He was ready to start, and decided that the old paper needed scraping off. That puts the price up \$10 but we decided to "go the whole hog", so Duncan's sent

out a colored man who started scraping, a very messy procedure. The paper hanger did the little hall.

The children of course were much interested and were so completely underfoot but I got them outside as soon as possible. Clyda and I washed the living and dining room curtains.

Friday, November 4, 1938

Today was windy from the beginning. We continued washing curtains. The paper hanger did most of the living room today. Yesterday Jane got small strips of paper wet with paste (discards) and stuck them on the kitchen wall so today, at the suggestion of the colored scraper, I gave her a book to paste the scraps in.

I went to the University Women's Club-John came out and got Betsy and me-and from there I went in town riding in with the Hassolds. The wind was terrific. I came home on the four o'clock bus and Clyda left immediately. It rained and blew so that I was worried about her.

Saturday, November 5, 1938

Jane said today that she was going to "zamine" something (examine).

John went to Lexington to a meeting, driving over with Sam. The paper hanger finished the living room and left here in the middle of the morning.

The car was here, and during the morning I went out to call on Mrs. Edwards, on Wolfe Avenue, where we lived. I have always wanted to take Jane back there to see if she remembered the place, but I suppose it was too long a time. It has been a year and four months since we left there, and she went to Owenton with whooping cough a week or so before we moved, so it has really been a long time for her-and she was barely past two then. Last summer when she returned from Owenton she alluded often to "Mother's house." Of late she has more often said that she remembered shelling peas on the back porch there. However yesterday she said that she could remember nothing about it. The Edwards have a new baby, and that, and all the countless gew-gaws which they had around distracted her, I think. The house does look totally different from the way that it did when we were there. My memories of the place are the most acute-the most realistic-of all memories.

We brought Mrs. Loring up to Steiden's and shopped some.

I shopped at the supermarket while the children were asleep this afternoon. We then took Clyda home and stopped by the Corley's on our way back to get some azalea-mum plants.

David says "fix", "Hart", "choo-choo" and the cutest thing, when I ask him where something is, his sweater for instance, he says "Here's" (a contraction, I suppose, of "Here it is").

Sunday, November 6, 1938

I didn't let Jane go to Sunday School this morning, as we had heard of some scarlet fever in this vicinity.

The day has again been glorious.

After her nap time this afternoon we picked up Mildred Hale and went out to Bowman Field to see one of the American Airlines transport planes come in.

Monday, November 7, 1938

Still another warm day, though windy! It has rained again this evening.

The paper hanger finished this afternoon, and we are at last achieving order out of the chaos. The man said that he had never had more complete supervision from any children than from ours.

David has an unexplained bruise under his right eye, and a skin laceration, also unexplained, on his left knee, which he calls an elbow when I bandage it. I have it painted with gentian violet.

Jane while playing with Jimmie Hart this afternoon fell and bruised her right cheek and scratched her nose.

David entertained himself for about an hour before and after dinner standing at the kitchen sink allowing a stream of water to run in his tin cup, pouring it out, and proceeding over again. Jane hasn't entirely passed from the "pouring" stage herself, although she likes several different receptacles.

Yesterday afternoon Tom [ed.-cat] was in the house and I talked to him and he was so big and fine-looking. This morning he came up with his left eye all bloody and I can't tell whether it is out or not.

Tuesday, November 8, 1938

It's morning now. It rained hard last night and I thought of Tom as being in the chicken house. This morning he appeared in the front window and John says that his eye is out-punctured-gone. I am sick about it. I went out to feed him, and found that some thoughtless person, possibly a child, had put the board up at the chicken house door so that he couldn't get in there last night out of all the bad weather. How many days that board has been in there I don't know. Possibly if Tom had been in there night before last that terrible injury might not have happened. At least that wasn't a bad night, so he might have been out anyhow. It hurts me to see an animal suffer.

It has been so much colder all day that I never did get the children out all morning. By the time they got up from her naps it was almost dark, but I bundled them up and sent them outside, where they got a little fresh air and some red noses.

We changed the furniture in the living room around last night.

Wednesday, November 9, 1938

John caught Tom and examined him this morning. He said that the ball was still in there, so, even though he loses the sight of the eye, possibly it won't cause him quite so much pain if all the swelling can go down and the infection heals. I gave him his breakfast, and saw him several times in the course of the morning lying in the sun. Since that I haven't seen him.

I walked the children over to the field adjoining Hess Lane, where the cows are, for them to see them this morning. As we crossed Oriole Drive we saw Mrs. Bower, Paul and Judith. Nursery school isn't meeting this week, as Mrs. Whitney went to Chicago with her husband. David was more excited about seeing a "huck" (truck) over at the farmhouse across Hess Lane than he was about the cows, he called horses.

The children both slept late this afternoon, and it was so near dark when I got up that I didn't take them out. David is been having me play ball with him telling me to "catch".

Jane has been unusually good this week. Yesterday and today she has been playing a great deal with her doll Betsy, and tonight has gone to sleep with a tiny doll chamber [ed.-pot] in her hand and Betsy in bed with her. She wants new shoes for Betsy.

I had a letter from Mother this morning with the information that Papa has sold 200 acres of his farm, if the purchaser's credit is approved in Washington. That is for the best perhaps, but I felt a good many sentimental pangs all day.

Thursday, November 10, 1938

Other words in David's vocabulary: meat, ice (ice cream), nan (banana), hockey (cookie), beurre (butter), ma'o (tomato), nice, hurt. He has quite a bit of cold today.

I went to town this afternoon, but accomplished little. I got the new shoes for Jane's doll, but found them too small for Betsy's broad foot when I arrived. They cost five cents and will now have to be exchanged. To David I brought a small red airplane.

I put him in bed with Jane before they went to sleep for the night, and they had a big time for a few minutes except that he punched her in the eye, or nose occasionally, calling out "eye" or "nose" as the case might be.

Today's highlights: (1) the sink stopped up since last night-unstopped tonight. (2) John summoned to serve on the petit jury, criminal division, for two weeks beginning Monday-just at time for the quarter to change and when he plans to go to Florida. Whether he can get off or not, we don't know.

Friday, November 11, 1938

David cried out quite a bit before he awakened this morning, and then seemed to have some fever when he did awaken. We took his temperature, and he had about one degree, so he has been in bed a large part of the day. He seemed to feel a little better as the day wore on. I have given him aspirin and used nose drops as Doctor Andrews directed when he was ill before.

I went out to the Lou Ella Beauty Shoppe on Poplar Level Road at 11 today and got a permanent-my first.

Jane played with Sallie some this afternoon. Mrs. Loring came by for a minute.

Jane was rude and spoiled at dinner-she had not taken a nap, which was some excuse-and I put her in her room, then locked the dining room door into the hall. She had a teaspoon in her hand, and kicked, screamed and nicked the door all over with the teaspoon. We ignored her until she stopped though, and she said "please" for her toast when she finally came back to the table.

Saturday, November 12, 1938

David seemed to feel better this morning. The day has been ideal. He begged so to get up that we let him. Jane was outside and he begged to go "side" so much that I finally took him out-and took the children across to see the house being constructed on Widgeon-- then back of the Daugherty's for a while where the children played and swang. Then I took Jane and David back of our fence for a little. It was plenty warm without a coat, and most days we don't have a fire after early morning.

I went to the grocery store this afternoon and when I returned we all took Clyda home-then drove over to school for John to get something-and back by the dry cleaners. Then, when we took David's temperature tonight (noting how tired he was after he had dinner-it was 102. We evidently let him be up too much. He eats fairly well, and doesn't seem to feel as bad today as he did yesterday, although he did lie down on the kitchen floor once this morning.

Sunday, November 13, 1938

David had a very bad night-hot and restless-couldn't sleep. He twisted and turned all over his bed, and I finally took him in my bed, sending John to the davenport.

I don't think he really slept until about three and from then on until seven. I had given him aspirin occasionally to no avail. This morning he was still hot, and had some rasping in his chest, so we called Dr. Nicholson, since Dr. Andrews was out of town. David had a temperature of 102, when he took it. He said that he had some throat and bronchial infection-a roughness in his bronchial tubes, but no consolidation there-which relieved us.

We have kept him in bed all today and he has improved visibly. Dr. Nicholson had us give him an enema to help reduce his temperature. He gave us a prescription for him-a liquid medicine and he told me that I might grease his chest with Vick's salve if I wanted to.

Around dinnertime his temperature was only about 100 $\frac{1}{3}$ degrees as compared with 102 this morning. He isn't interested in solid food, but takes his milk and orange juice well.

Paul and Ermine came this evening-as a pleasant surprise-and we let them go in to see David. Later he cried to come out here, and I let him for a while.

Monday, November 14, 1938

David's temperature this morning was $101 \frac{4}{5}$ and tonight it was $100 \frac{4}{5}$. During the day he has been in bed, playing, sitting up except during his nap. He has continued to look sick around his eyes. He had a good night last night though-cried out once or twice, but didn't lie awake.

While he was asleep this afternoon I went in town to do some errands.

I talked to Dr. Nicholson this morning. He said to give him milk of magnesia, which I did, but as yet he has had no bowel movement.

Jane didn't take a nap. I brought some logs out from Stewart's as a birthday gift for Jimmie Hart tomorrow and Jane enjoyed playing with them so much that I promised her that Santa might bring her some.

Tuesday, November 15, 1938

David's temperature this morning was again $101 \frac{4}{5}$. He got up early-at six-and then went to sleep again shortly after nine, sleeping until 12. I finally got in touch with Dr. Andrews in the course of the morning. I thought that Dr. Nicholson had told him about David, but he said that he hadn't. He said that if David's temperature hadn't gone down by 3:30 to call him and he would come by to see him. At noon John came home and his temperature was $101 \frac{2}{5}$. At 3:30 I took it and it was exactly 100, so I told the doctor, and he said that, being a rectum temperature, was normal, and to wait another 24 hours. Tonight, though, his temperature was again $101 \frac{2}{5}$. He seemed to feel very good today after his milk of magnesia caused a movement this morning. This afternoon he got off the davenport and tried to turn a somersault.

Jane took Jimmie's birthday present over about nine o'clock, and spent the entire morning with him enjoying his presents. At breakfast time we were talking about Jimmie's birthday saying that he was three years old today, and Jane said "he's catching up with me now". She evidently thought it would be a party, for when I told her to take the gift over, she asked me if it were too early, and wanted to know when they would eat. Then at lunch time she told her daddy that she and Jimmie were the only ones there.

Wednesday, November 16, 1938

David's temperature was about 100 and $\frac{3}{5}$ this morning, $100 \frac{1}{5}$ at noon, and the latter tonight, so that is the most normal temperature for a whole day that he is had. He seemed to feel fairly good. I hope that he is going to get straightened out. He still has a runny nose.

Jane has continued to sneeze rather violently every morning at about the time that she gets up, and has quite a lot of mucus in her nose at all times. It must be a catarrhal condition.

John and I went to Dr. Ernst's father's funeral at four-at Pearson's-and at six we went to a dinner that our University Women's Club for our husbands at the gymnasium. We did games and square dances afterwards.

Thursday, November 17, 1938

David's temperature was about normal today. This afternoon he seemed to have more pep, too-and he didn't have the sick look around his eyes that he has been having.

I went to town this morning taking Jane with me. In a way she was a hindrance, as I had to get a number of things done, but I thought that she would enjoy seeing the Christmas toys. She really did have a nice time. We went in Kaufman's basement, expecting to see Santa. He wasn't there. They are having him only on Saturday until after Thanksgiving, but Jane liked the toys. We were looking for the trains when Jimmie Curry hailed us, and there he was with his mother. So-he and Jane saw the trains together, and rode on Santa's merry-go-round-sleighs drawn by reindeer, with reins to hold, bells jingling, all very exhilarating.

We didn't get home until 1:15 as I got an inexpensive dress in Besten's basement.

Friday, November 18, 1938

It is rained all day. The weather is so warm that the least fire is almost too much.

I forgot to say yesterday that Clyda found a small bent nail in David's bowel movement. Several days ago-Tuesday, to be exact, he was playing with a cigar box which we had converted into a doll bed for Jane by nailing spools for legs. It was one of those nails.

Jimmie and Mary Sublett were here last night with their Chinese checkers and David lost one of the marbles. Whether he swallowed it or not, I don't know.

Jane didn't take a nap today.

Saturday, November 19, 1938

This morning I took David to the bathroom for his bowel movement, put him in there without his pants on and then went out for something. When I went back he was sitting on the little chamber himself, but hastily got up. I put him back, and he used the chamber.

I met John in town at 11 and went with him to select a tuxedo (He has needed one these many years) and he then went with me to Besten's and helped me select a different dress which I like much better. We stopped at the grocery store, and were home about 1:15.

Tonight we had guests (the Roberts, Fifes and Hardings) and the children behaved very creditably indeed. Jane hadn't taken a nap, so she was ready to go to bed by eight. David went slightly earlier.

Sunday, November 20, 1938

I went to Sunday School but didn't take Jane as she coughs occasionally and this catarrhal condition keeps up. Altogether, it didn't seem exactly wise for her to be in close contact with a large number of children, either for her sake or theirs, but I was sorry to disappoint her. However she is looking forward to another trip down to ride Santa's merry-go-round.

The sun was shining and after I came home I took them both out-- David in his new blue snow suit-- down by Brigham's to see how Nancy was. We were delighted to find her sitting up. We then went on by the Roberts, and John joined us there.

We have been at home all afternoon and evening. I ordered a set of 36 ABC blocks, 1 3/4 inch size-- 79 cents--from Montgomery Ward-- for them to use right now--as soon as they come--rather than waiting for Christmas.

Monday, November 21, 1938

Clyda did a mammoth washing, I helping to a limited extent. The children were outside for a while.

This afternoon David slept for long while, but Jane didn't sleep at all. She wrote a letter to Santa Claus this afternoon. I had promised to take her down again tomorrow.

Tuesday, November 22, 1938

Jane and I went to town again this morning. Clyda came about 8:40, and said that it was very pleasantly warm so I let Jane wear her pink coat and hat, which looks cuter on her than her snow suit. Fortunately I did put her red wool sweater under it, for the temperature dropped considerably before we got home.

We went to Stewart's basement, and I ordered some things for Christmas for the children--a Blox-that-Lox train for David, some Holgate beads, and a book for Jane.

We saw Elizabeth Watson Thomas and Mary Margaret Parish Roland on the street. Later, Jane rode the merry-go-round in Kaufman's basement. We saw Dorothy Summerford's mother and sister, and then Dorothy and Ann. Afterwards we also saw Isla. I had many errands to do, but we finally got started home at 1:05--but didn't reach home until 1:55. Jane was cold, she said, and I was afraid that the exposure would make her cough worse. We got her some new crayons at the ten cent store, and shortly after we arrived home the new blocks from Montgomery Ward (ordered Sunday) came. I told her that Santa sent them on. I had ordered some Krazy-Ikes for her also, but I am reserving them for her until Christmas.

Tonight I went out to the beauty shop for a shampoo. I can't afford to do this anymore.

Wednesday, November 23, 1938

I slept with Jane last night in an endeavor to keep her warm and covered, as she was coughing a great deal, probably from yesterday's exposure (this is some of Jane's own writing).[ed.-scribbles in book] I kept her lying on the davenport this morning, with Vick's salve on her chest--and gave her 3/4 grain of aspirin. She didn't sleep this afternoon.

It's quite cold today. Mrs. Houchens came tonight preparatory to our taking our trip to Florida. She didn't get here until nine, so Jane had gone to sleep, although she had wanted to wait for Granny Houchens. David was still awake, not having gotten up from his nap until five.

He was in bed, of course. Mrs. Houchens brought a chicken, sausage and liver loaf. Mother sent my blouse which she had made for me, some candy for the children, and a letter.

Thursday, November 24, 1938

How different this is from Thanksgiving day two years ago. Then we didn't have Son Boy, and my arm was freshly broken. Mrs. Houchens was here then as now.

The children were very much excited this morning when they arose to see snow on the ground. They didn't get out all day though, and the snow is now mostly gone. We are ready, John and I, to start to Florida for ten or twelve days, leaving them to Mrs. Houchens and Clyda- and possibly Mother later on. I pray that they will be all right, that we shall all get back together safely. I am thankful to God for his many blessings-my husband, children and family.

It is fitting perhaps that I should start a new book in Atlanta tomorrow night.

Book # 11- November 25, 1938-February 16, 1938

Friday, November 25, 1938

Chattanooga, Park Hotel

I wonder how Jane and David have fared today. They should be going to bed about now.

This has been a day of contrasts - and 333 miles of travel (as compared with the 430 to Atlanta that we meant to make). We had told Mrs. Brigman that we would be by for her shortly after six, but by the time we got up and got everything stowed in the car, stopped at the University and picked up Mrs. Brigman, it was 6:45.

Jane awakened and got up before we left, but David was still sleeping.

The snow that we had yesterday in Louisville had melted until the ground wasn't completely covered. So - we were surprised between Lawrenceburg and Harrodsburg to find deeper snow, and festoons of

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The snow that we had yesterday in Louisville had melted until the ground wasn't completely covered. So-we were surprised between Lawrenceburg and Harrodsburg to find the deeper snow, and festoons of frost on all transmission wires. Still, there was no ice on the road. From Danville and Stanford there were though- and on Hall's Gap hill there were many trucks not even attempting to travel. Beginning at the Pulaski County line the road had been scraped and we made better time. It was a perfectly beautiful world, for what would have been even drab was sheathed in frosty, sparkling white. Crossing the bridge at Burnside we saw a train emerging, from a tunnel and crossing another bridge. That scene was so pretty that we made a snapshot of it, minus the train, after ham sandwiches and coffee at the Seven Gables Hotel in Burnside. We first noticed while there that the snow was visibly melting.

As we progressed into Tennessee there was less snow.

We had "cocs" (ed.-cokes) and gambling in a slot machine at Harriman-and then on here-dinner in the coffee shop. It was virtually dark when we got here, so we didn't try to make Atlanta tonight.

Saturday, November 26, 1938
Jacksonville, Avalon Hotel

Such a day! Gracious, but we are fagged. [ed. – worn out] We left the hotel about six in a mist and fog. Both John and Mrs. Rickman had been on Lookout Mountain, but I hadn't, so John insisted on driving out there. Unfortunately, the mist in the valley was so thick that we couldn't see. We did see the incline car though (sat in it, although I was frightened) and then the battlefield.

We had breakfast in Dalton at the U.S. Cafe (advertised on the billboards as being known from coast-to-coast). Some people from Lancaster, Indiana on their way to Ft. Pierce, Florida, had a little girl along 22 months old, just David's age. The child was taking her milk from a bottle (but of course David still has a morning bottle).

We were in Atlanta at noon time-- drove a little way on Peachtree Street. We were supposed to reach Atlanta last night. We checked with Western Union (Will Call Department) at various points along the way, as Mrs. Houchens was to wire us if necessary. John wanted to see the cyclorama-a painting in Atlanta's Grant Park-and we went out of our way to go by to see it-to find the place closed for repairs.

For quite a distance north of Atlanta (and for some distance south of it) there were candlewick bedspreads displayed for sale at almost every roadside place. Also north of Atlanta there began to be many pine trees, not large, and some cotton fields-- now brown course except for occasional balls of leftover cotton.

South of Atlanta there were many pecan groves-many pecans for sale. We kept seeing B. Lloyd's advertised so much that we "waited" for B. Lloyd and bought 3 pounds of the best grade for a dollar; but were disappointed in the place thinking that they charge too much. Mrs. Brigman bought some pralines there.

Between Barnesville and Perry we saw many peach orchards-little pruned trees, now leafless.

The AAA recommended a hotel so highly at Perry that we went there for lunch, but it was three o'clock their time (we had just passed into the eastern belt) and they had closed the dining room, so we ate at a cafe there which was a sad disappointment. We bought 5 pounds of second quality nuts there for a dollar.

South of Atlanta toward Waycross we passed cabin after cabin of the type belonging to sharecroppers-- most desolate-looking. The Negroes were typically Southern. They traveled in wagons with mules hitched to them. I longed to make a snapshot of one boy sitting in the back of the wagon sound asleep-and of a colored mammy sitting on her front porch smoking a pipe. Many of the cabins had not glass windows, but wooden shutters. It remains cool, and wood smoke curled from most chimneys, although many of them had their front doors open. Once I saw a fire burning on the hearth through the door-with a turbaned Negro mammy sitting in front.

In Dodge County, Georgia around Eastman, white crosses were placed for each automobile fatality-very impressive. After Eastman (South) I first began occasionally to see flowers (chrysanthemums).

South of Helena we noticed that the pines were tapped for turpentine.

At Waycross Mrs. Brigman treated us to a very nice dinner at the AAA Hotel there -- John and I had scallops, and she had fried chicken.

It was then about seven, but we had so much to see tomorrow that against the advice of the others I wanted to drive on to Jacksonville and so we drove 77 miles in darkness-over straight road with pines on each side-- no habitations -- moss beginning to hang on the trees.

In Jacksonville we took Mrs. Brigman to the depot and put her on the train-then John and I stayed at the Aragon Hotel.

Sunday, November 27, 1938

We left Jacksonville about 6:30 and drove to St. Augustine. There we had breakfast at the Neptune Grill, then drove up to the Fountain of Youth Park where we drank water supposedly from the spring which Ponce de Leon found when looking for the Fountain of Youth.

We also saw an Indian burial ground of mummies. It was quite cold, and satin clad girls acting as guides wore no coats. My winter coat felt good.

We then drove back to Fort Marion. As we got out of the car John saw two Fayette County cars. John recognized one as Professor Bureau's of the University of Kentucky, and sure enough in there went a party of eight from Lexington. Admission to the fort was only 10 cents and the guide service was splendid. I bought a rose jungle pod.

From there we went to see the old schoolhouse (10 cent admission) and the oldest house (25 cents). They had surreys with colored cabdrivers there who solicit trade.

We next stopped at Marineland and (Marine Studios) and consider them very worth while. They opened them just in June of this year. There are two great tanks of water in which every effort is made to duplicate actual ocean conditions. In these tanks all kinds of fish are placed together-big ones, little ones. There are sharks and porpoises, sucking fish, which attach themselves to large ones. One of the tanks is for tropical fish, and in this endeavor has been made to duplicate coral reefs under which various small fish may protect themselves from large preying fish. There are three levels at which the visitors may watch, and the windows are all the way around the tanks.

We drove on to Daytona Beach. I had indigestion as did John, a little, so we both got Bromo-Seltzers there. Then we went down to the famous beach and picked up a shell or so, but it was cold.

Near Titusville we had orange juice, and John ate lunch and Titusville. I didn't care for any.

We drove hard then. We were quite thrilled when near Fort Pierce-just south of the McKee Jungle Gardens (which we didn't see) a wildcat ran across the road.

I must be sure to mention that all down the Indian River around Cocoa, Eau Gallie, Melbourne and so on we passed miles and miles of orange and grapefruit groves. I picked up some grapefruit which rolled down the bank to the roadside, and we could often have done that if we hadn't been going too fast to stop when we saw the fruit.

South of Stuart we noticed that on both sides there was white sand instead of soil. When there were no fruit trees there would be either straggly pines, saw grass, or possibly swampy jungle.

We got to West Palm Beach just after dark and selected Cozy Inn, a tourist home in which to stop. Asking Mrs. Miller for advice on an eating place she suggested the Nancy Louise tea room and we went there to be very agreeably surprised. The surroundings were nice, and the food was very good-for fifty cents. We had fruit cocktail, roast turkey with cranberry sauce, dressing, three vegetables, lettuce and tomato salad, hot biscuits, all the coffee we wanted, and pie and ice cream.

It was quite cool, but many people were wearing white or light clothes.

Monday, November 28, 1938

This morning when we left the Cozy Inn, we crossed over to Palm Beach and drove down the Ocean Boulevard to the bridge which crossed to Lake Worth. The swanky places along the oceanfront were still mostly boarded up.

We had breakfast in Fort Lauderdale (I had waffles) and it felt good to sit by a gas heater. I still had on my winter coat.

Then, we drove on into Miami, along Biscayne Boulevard. We located the Tamiami Trail which took us out to Coral Gables, where the Miami Biltmore Hotel is located. We had our registration already placed, and were given room 459. It was shortly after 10:30 when we arrived. I almost immediately felt better. John went on to his meetings, while I unpacked. Best of all, when we arrived there was a nice letter (for which we had arranged before leaving Louisville) from Mrs. Houchens, telling us that they were all right. After not hearing from them for 3 1/2 days it was a great relief to have this word. I proceeded immediately to write a long letter to them which I sent by airmail. This afternoon there was a long letter from both Mrs. Houchens and Clyda. The latter had been written Friday night, and Mrs. Houchens had finished on Saturday morning. Clyda gave a very complete report of Friday (the day that we left). The children were exceptional in their behavior. Jane took a nap without anyone lying down with her. Mrs. Houchens said that she said several times that she wanted her mother, and once her daddy. There was no mention of David boy speaking of us.

I went down in the lobby in the course of the afternoon and bought some stamps and cards, also paid for a reservation for the luncheon which the A.I.E.E. committee for entertainment of ladies has planned for tomorrow.

I also went over with Sam Fife to the place on Miami Beach where they are staying-the Ocean Mansion, at 844 Ocean Drive. Sam took a dip while we were over there-and I went out on the beach a minute-talked with Claudine and Margaret. It takes about 30 minutes to go from the Miami Biltmore to Miami Beach.

When I got back to the hotel I wrote an airmail letter to Mother, and some cards. John came up, and we went downtown for dinner-to the Seven Seas (I ate no lunch) at 111 First Street, N.E. I had tomato juice, vegetable soup, boiled lobster with drawn butter, baked potato, spinach, frozen fruit salad with whipped cream (with papaya in it), and ice cream.

We walked around a bit, then drove out to the Pan-American Airways, but it was closed to visitors. We were glad to get to bed back at the hotel.

Tuesday, November 29, 1938

John wanted to do a bit of sightseeing, so we drove over to Miami Beach, but had time only to turn around and start back. We grabbed a bite to eat at the Pig Tail Bar on the beach. Back at the hotel I rushed up to my room, changed clothes, and hurried down to the lobby, to meet the group of women going on a tour at 10 o'clock. Claudine and Margaret were there, also Mrs. Bureau of the University of Kentucky. The mail had come, and I had letters to read from both Mother and Mrs. Houchens and Clyda. The latter was an air mail a letter mailed yesterday.

Jane spent Sunday morning with Martha Roberts. It is cold and snowing there (about 14 on Sunday). Clyda said that Jane hadn't quite kept up her good record-hadn't taken a nap since Friday.

On our bus trip they took us to the Pan American Airways, where we were permitted to go through a clipper ship. These clippers ply between Miami and Cuba, and Miami and South America. Through tomorrow the round-trip fare to Havana is \$29 but on the first it goes up to \$36. Everything here hinges on "the season". All hotel rates and room rents go up on December 1 or 15th, it seems. The Clippers carry 32 passengers and a crew of seven. In that very small compartment they can serve a seven course dinner to the 32 passengers. The captain who showed us through said that Miami was the second most beautiful city in the world. We asked him what the first was, and he said Rio. The one-way fare to Rio is \$450. It is 6000 miles, and takes six days by plane. They stay overnight in hotels.

From there we drove to the Roney Plaza, the Miami Biltmore's companion hotel on Miami Beach. The hotel itself isn't open yet but they had luncheon prepared for us in an enclosure off the boardwalk. They had planned to serve the on the walk, but decided it was too cool. The sun was hot though, and it would really have been lovely there. Even so, it hasn't warmed up sufficiently for many people to venture to the beaches.

The lunch was very nice, and the tables pretty. They had bridge afterwards, but I left, as did Claudine (Sam was caring for Margaret during lunch) and went by Aero-car back to the Biltmore. Claudine took a cab to her place. The Miami Biltmore runs these Aero-cars back and forth on the hour from Coral Gables to the Roney Plaza, with a stop on Biscayne Boulevard.

Back at the hotel I had a notice that Edith Harrell had called, with the memorandum of her number. I called but she and Mrs. Harrell had gone out for the night. I had a very nice newsy letter from Betsy, telling how wintry and Christmas-y it was at home on Saturday-snow and cold. I should never feel that it is Christmas here. The shops are decorated, but the Christmas things look quite out of place.

I wrote more cards, then John came up from his meeting and we drove out to the Pan American Airways to watch a couple of clippers come in -- one from Havana at 5:15, and one from Buenos Aires at 5:45. There were 22 passengers on the first, 12 on the latter (it had traveled 1900 miles). We were interested to see the passengers go through customs. One couple on the South American plane had two small children-one a baby, the other hardly more. We watched them get the ships out of the water. Men in bathing suits (it was very cool) dived under and placed wheels on them. They were pulled out by tractor.

Back at the hotel we dressed for the dinner dance, which cost us three dollars each. We were at a table with the Fifes and Mr. Hoefflin. We had a very nice dinner-notably chicken-and for dessert snowballs with chocolate sauce and petit fours. The snowballs were large scoops of vanilla ice cream rolled in grated pineapple. [ed. - coconut?] Each lady received a very lovely favor from Burdine's (Miami's leading department store). They were small round wall placques-or trays-imported from Brazil-with a background butterfly wings with hand painting on them. Mine had palm trees. Claudine's had stepping stones and water. There were Martinis for those who wanted them but no one at our table took them.

Sam lost his glasses today. He was in swimming and a big wave knocked them off. Fortunately he had a sort of every day pair with him, but of course he will have to replace his others.

There was an elaborate floorshow afterwards-some very good acrobatic and tap dancers. Later there was dancing, but we came on up to our room. John wore his new tuxedo, and I my mulberry-colored taffeta dress.

Wednesday, November 30, 1938

We joined Mr. Hoefflin in the lobby at seven this morning and drove (after some confusion as regarded streets) to the race course at Hialeah. We found it truly beautiful-saw the flamingoes out in the middle of the course through a viewing machine.

Afterwards we drove to Miami and I stopped at the Bankers Park Apartments, 328 28th St NE, to see Mrs. Harrell and Edythe (whom we failed to locate by phone yesterday) for a few minutes. Then we drove over to Miami Beach-had breakfast at the Moon Grill there. Then we repaired to the Pan American Airways but saw them put up a "No Visitors" in front of the clipper just as we started to enter (this despite their 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. hours-but they have to work on them). I was disappointed for John. I of course saw one yesterday.

Back at the hotel at eleven for their meeting, I jumped on an Aero-car and went right back to town -- visited Burdine's, and some ten cent stores -- had a 37 cent lunch at the Davis Cafeteria (had to gobble it down) and made the 12:20 Aero-car back.

There was a note from Ermine there.

When John came up we packed then went down to see the swimming pools and grounds, making a picture of the Miami Biltmore. Their rates are \$25 a day at the height of the season. We paid six for our room and bath. At their swimming pools are held many of the fashion shows, bathing beauty contests, et cetera, which get in the news reels.

We checked out in the middle of the afternoon, took our things over to the Ocean Mansion on the oceanfront where Sam and Claudine are staying and got a room there-two dollars (after the season starts it would be \$3.50).

We then went to Miami-bought some jungle rose pods (I lost the first packet that I bought), some little beaded moccasins made by the Indians for Jane, a little flashlight (purse size) with palm trees and Miami on it, for Clyda.

We ate at the Davis Cafeteria-saw Mrs. Harrell and Edythe. Then we came back to the Ocean Mansion-walked over on the beach-saw the moon over Miami. It was very blowy and desolate out there though, and we didn't stay long for the fear of a hold-up. We did sit on a park bench for a few minutes.

Back here at the hotel I finally discovered that someone was in the Fife's room (we had thought that they were still out). I knocked and I shan't forget Claudine's expression when she saw me. (They hadn't known we were here). We talked a few minutes.

The waves are pounding the shore outside, and the palm trees are rustling in the wind.

Thursday, December 1, 1938

The man who owns this place called us at six this morning. The Fifes got up early too, and we all packed our belongings in the car and drove over on the next street to a place called Bill's where we breakfasted together. The waitress gave Margaret a little parasol, and I asked for one for Jane. I also took a paper napkin for her inscribed "deliciously yours, Bill". We parted company with the Fifes afterwards, they planning to return up the East Coast home, and we across the Tamiami Trail and up the West Coast.

We stopped at a little fruit stand on Flagler Street (main east and west street-Miami Avenue is the dividing north and south street) and bought a carton of marmalade for 60 cents-6 jars (orange, king orange, grapefruit, tangelo, papaya and ginger). Then we headed out the Tamiami Trail which took us back through Coral Gables and very near to the Miami Biltmore.

The canal runs alongside the Tamiami Trail all the way, and we were surprised when we were only a very short way out of Coral Gables to see a Seminole Indian woman dressed exactly like Jane's Seminole Indian standing in a boat in the canal to our right. The morning sun was just right for photographing her there, but we didn't have the camera set and drove on-feeling all morning that we had missed a prize picture. Shortly thereafter we came to a Seminole village on our left. A small Indian was just pulling its pants up out in front of the enclosure, evidently just having finished some "toileting"-as Jane would say. It ran inside when we stopped. I asked the Indian man if I might make their pictures so he called their children out. I gave them each a penny also bought a beaded bracelet for Jane (35 cents) and a bark canoe (25 cents) for David.

All along the canal we saw wading birds-some white, some gray. They were cranes or herons, I suppose. They were quite picturesque making good camera studies. So long as we drove along they paid no attention to us, but when we stopped the car they swerved away.

The Everglades weren't desolate enough to suit me. I had read so much in the Automobile Club tour book which we are using as a guide, about this being the most truly tropical portion of the mainland of the United States-about it being a vast trackless water wilderness that I expected to see virtually nobody except Indians. As it actually was, there were a number of filling stations and many cars on the road. John said that I expected him to have to get out and cut the undergrowth from the road with a machete.

We stopped to make a picture of an Indian village and still later stopped at what was advertised as the largest of the Indian villages along the trail and paid an admission charge of 25 cents each to go in and see them. Only three families lived in it. Their houses are nothing but shelters-thatched roofs on top of poles with floors a couple of feet above the ground. Everything was quite filthy. The Indian women were sitting on the floor of these shelters, running a little Singer sewing machines with a crank (with their right hand) while making costumes such as they wear with their left. They had strands and strands of beads around their necks and some of them had gold teeth. One was quite old and wrinkled-according to the postcards out front-more than a hundred. There were evidences other than the Singers of modern commercialism-under the floors were several rather battered toy trucks and there were some old cars sitting in a

ramshackle shelter. The women couldn't speak English or wanted to leave that impression. At least they said nothing. The children no matter how small-were able to stick their hands out and say "money". One woman had a baby in a cradle- strung across under the thatched roof. A white girl from the little eating place across the road came in just behind us and said that it was three weeks old, but I should have said that it was several months old. The mother had dirty canvas tightly over it, and on top of that a soiled blanket covering head and ears-in spite of a warm sun. We had to dig it out before we could see it, but it was really pretty, and quite healthy looking, as all the Indian children were (although some of them had runny noses).

Their cooking shelter was evidently a communal arrangement, and their utensils were filthy. There was a dog there (it had some puppy dogs) which had its leg bitten or broken off, and the bone was sticking out-a horrible sight. There was a banana tree with green bananas, and an enclosure containing alligators.

Before we stopped at this village we had seen an oldish-Indian man wearing a horizontally striped dress standing in a boat on the canal. He had a straw hat and was barefooted. John got out to make his picture and attempted to talk to him, but the old fella had to resort to gestures. John gave him a nickel and he said "four cents more". Wondering at that stipulation John gave him the pennies and the old fella counted them in his palm in a perplexed way. Finally he said-"one more cent". Then he smiled and nodded quite happily, when he got it.

Some of the trees through this section were white-looking skeletons. Others had air plants growing in them.

Gradually we got out of the more uninhabited part and reached Fort Myers in time for lunch. For some reason I picked it out as an ideal town in which Papa and Mother should spend some time. Fishing seems to be good there, and the town to have a quiet and leisurely existence. We stopped in front of the courthouse to inspect more closely a lofty fig tree, which had many portions of its large trunk growing separately from the ground. Just across from it, was a giant live oak tree. We had lunch at a cafe which evidently becomes a cafeteria when "the season" opens -- then looked up Mr. Gilbert (formally affiliated with the Speed School) first at his magazine stand, and then at his hotel, the St. Charles. We chatted for some little time with him and his wife, the former Doris Counts of Louisville, whom, I believe, was a trifle homesick. It seems to me that the Greens were in Fort Myers last winter, but I'm not sure.

I failed to mention that on our way out of Miami this morning we drove a quarter of a mile out of our way to see a sausage tree. Many of the large heavy sausages had fallen off, and had been reattached to the tree with adhesive tape to give the tree a real sausage-y appearance. There was a sign not to touch the sausages, but there were a couple lying on the ground which we examined. It being early in the morning there was no one around, and I was all for purloining one of those on the ground, a la Richard Halliburton, but my husband wouldn't let me.

Before we left Fort Myers, we drove out First Street, which has the longest avenue of tropical palms in America.

Everybody in Florida must fish. There are many bridges, and every bridge is fairly lined with people, seemingly in all walks of life, fishing. On the causeways of Miami we saw oldish

women who were probably getting their daily sustenance, in spite of the placards ordering no fishing.

We don't seem to see Kentucky cars in Florida but this afternoon at the north end of the Punta Gorda Bridge we saw a Jefferson County car, 8K 536. It was parked and vacant, the owner evidently being one of the many people fishing from the bridge.

I've always wanted to visit the Ringling Brothers-Barnum and Bailey winter quarters, so we took time to drive out there (to the north east of town, off of our route). We had to pay 25 cents each admission. If we had had more time we might have enjoyed it more, although it was interesting. Everything indicated that the animals are well-treated, which one would expect in such an enterprise, where so much depends on kindness to the animals. The most amazing sight were 49 elephants all in one great enclosure, each elephant chained by one leg and facing out. We saw many, many horses and ponies in their quarters-and of course lions, tigers, etc.. The zebras and camels were in the same quarters. All over the grounds are circular training tents or buildings. We looked in one and saw a very intelligent horse being put through its paces. I suppose that it requires constant training to keep the horses in form when they aren't showing. We have noticed that the circuses seem to be showing here in the south. Of course there's no reason why they shouldn't show down here in the winter.

Sarasota is a particularly interesting town. John bought gasoline here and we had huge glasses of orange juice at five cents each. I also bought five cents worth of kumquats.

At Bradenton we saw what looked like hundreds of trailers. I have read of the big trailer camp at Sarasota (or at least I remembered it as being Sarasota) but we didn't see it there, and I wonder if this place at Bradenton, which is so near Sarasota, couldn't be the one. I had heard much of late about trailers being too awkward and cumbersome-not proving the success they had been predicted-but we have seen many of them here both on the road and in camps.

It was dark when we reached the ferry across Tampa Bay to St. Petersburg. John called his cousin, Mr. Doty. It cost \$1.75 for us to cross and took about 30 minutes. We drove to the Doty garage where an assistant piloted us out to the Doty's house. It was about eight when we got there-too late to have folks preparing dinner for us-but the Doty's had eaten, and we did enjoy the good food. After dinner Harold, his wife and their little boy (just a little older than David) came by to see us. Harold's wife is really beautiful. The little boy made me a trifle homesick for David.

John went with his cousin to leave the car at the garage to be greased, and Mrs. Doty and Junior drove me to see the municipal pier and the downtown section.

Franklin Doty, who lives next door, came in to see us.

We were disappointed that there was no letter from home for us here.

Friday, December 2, 1938

We had such a comfy bed that it was well on toward eight o'clock before we awakened. After a good breakfast John went to have a new temple piece put on his glasses, as one of the old ones broke in two. The Doty's took us for a drive to see some of St. Petersburg's residential sections. John went to a Rotary lunch with his cousin. Mrs. Doty went to the garage for a little bit and I met Mrs. Brigman at her hotel, the Pheil, and after chatting with her there for a while had lunch with her at the Poinsettia Cafe. I had deviled crab-very good.

Afterward the Dotys and John picked us up and we drove out to some of the beach. I should mention that after lunch Mrs. Brigman and I had walked over to the shuffleboard courts, quite a St. Petersburg institution. Another characteristic of the city is green benches all along the sidewalks of the main business streets.

We didn't leave St. Petersburg until about 3:30. There was finally a letter from Mrs. Houchens written Tuesday morning. All was going well. She said that if David missed us he didn't let on. Jane had a little head cold but her cough was better. We sent airmail cards to both Mother and Mrs. Houchens.

On our way from St. Petersburg we crossed the Gandy Bridge across the Bay. It was dark, or nearly so, when we reached Lakeland. We called the Lasleys before we ate, fearing that they might be expecting us for dinner, as I had written them a card from Miami. They urged us to come on out there, and we did so, finding them in a regular beauty spot right on the shore of Lake Hollingsworth.

Their home is perfectly charming. Mr. Lasley is about 10 pounds heavier than when they left here. Charlie is a high school senior, Marie a junior. They drove us around a bit this evening, to see Mirror Lake and other points. There are a number of lakes right in the town limits.

Saturday, December 3, 1938

We were both more tired and sleepy than usual last night, even though we had driven less. This morning, after a most delicious breakfast of grapefruit out of their yard, bacon and eggs scrambled with noodles, we repaired to the back yard, where the Lasleys cut two great boxes of grapefruit for us, the Lorings and the Adams, back in Louisville. The Lasleys have a citrus grove about 10 miles out, but we didn't go out there. After the grapefruit was ready, they drove us out some distance through the Highlands section, past acres of citrus trees.

When we returned we made Mr. and Mrs. Lasley's picture in front of their home walked down to the lakefront, and then packed our things in the car to be on our way to Ocala. I should mention that as we ate breakfast in the dining room, poinsettias were blooming outside the living room window opposite.

We reached Ocala about noon, and ate a rather hurried lunch in a little restaurant right on the corner where we turned toward Silver Springs. John made several unsuccessful attempts to see whether we had any mail in the general delivery at the post office.

Silver Springs is well worth a trip to Florida in itself. There were many different licenses on the cars there. There is a two dollar trip and a one dollar one. We took the dollar trips and

felt well repaid. The boats are glass-bottomed and the water clear as crystal so that we could look down some times as much as 60 feet. In the shallow parts vegetation is growing near the surface of the water, and in the deep parts various fish and turtles may be seen perfectly distinctly. The guides have names for the various parts. One is the bridal chamber. In some places the springs bubbling up bring up showers of small shells which looked like snow under the water. As we came back the guides let us hold our hands out and feed bread to the fish. They came up and grabbed it from our hands. We made some snapshots but doubt whether they will turn out all right.

A movie company was making a scene and we watched for a few minutes, but couldn't remain long. Instead of glass-bottomed boats they used boats with glass tanks so that they can photograph out on a level.

Realizing that we should soon be out of the citrus region we stopped on our way back to Ocala at a tourist home displaying the sign "Kentucky", where there were some bags of oranges for sale in the front yard. We bought a bag (4/5 bushel) for 50 cents. The woman was very talkative--was from Owensboro. She had a silk nightgown there that a Steenberg (?) woman from Louisville had left, and I promised to try to call the person and let her know about the gown when I got home.

Back in Ocala John tried the post office again, but the general delivery window was down. Even stopped at the Chamber of Commerce, but they said that they could do nothing about it.

Our drive to Jacksonville wasn't particularly eventful. We arrived here before six, and as we wanted to ascertain whether it would be safe to take from here the route which would lead us through the mountains. (We had been warned against it in case of ice or snow). John consulted the AAA here. They said that there was no snow in the mountains or none predicted so we decided to risk it.

Looking in our Motel Guide for a place to spend the night we selected a tourist home located in the central section and called "Kentucky". John went in to see it and said that it would do. As soon as I saw it I knew that it didn't compare with the tourist home in West Palm Beach, but thought that it would do. The whole place reeked of age, and although the bed seemed clean the atmosphere in general was rather gloomy--in part perhaps because the lightbulbs were the most midget affairs I have seen. We didn't take a room with a private bath, and the lights in the bathroom and separate toilet were so insignificant that the effect was eerie.

"Adventures in Good Eating" had recommended Biser's Restaurant in Jacksonville. It was right around the corner fortunately from where we were staying, so we ate there and had a most delicious dinner for 50 cents. So far "Adventures" hasn't led us astray, for it took us to the Seven Seas in Miami. After dinner we went to a hotel and called Mrs. Houchens in Louisville, as we have really had no word of them since Tuesday, and felt that we must hear. It was good to have Mrs. Houchens' assurance that all is O.K. John told her that we were forgoing the trip to Charleston and would try to be home Monday night.

It was after 7:30 here when we called -- after six there.

We then walked over in a small central park for a while and listened to a band play-notably the Blue Danube. The moon was almost full, and it was pleasantly warm.

We then walked back to our place-John getting a Friday's Courier en route-and I took a shower in that murky bathroom.

Sunday, December 4, 1938

Our stingy-with-light-bulbs landlady got up at six this morning to see us off-probably to see that we didn't carry off any of her belongings. I got a keen delight out of washing out a pair of hose in the bathroom last night because she had a little sign saying "No laundry privileges".

We had breakfast at a little Morris restaurant this morning just a few doors from the hotel Aragon where we stayed as we went down. Then we started for Waycross, following the route which we covered by night with Mrs. Brigman.

At Folkston I was impressed by a sign, "Clean ladies restroom".

At Alma-another B. Lloyd's place, we bought salted pecans. All the way until we got to Alma we were made fairly dizzy with pecan signs-worse even than on the way to Barnesville going down. There was quite a competition-in addition to B. Lloyd's there was Goin's, and several other places advertising. Pecans were advertised 10 pounds for a dollar, and even 20 pounds for a dollar. We decided they all thought it was their last chance to sell as tourists drove north, and decided we should have waited for the return journey, but when we stopped at Lloyd's we found that the good ones were just as expensive as those we bought. We asked about 20 pounds for a dollar, and the man admitted that they advertise those to meet competition-that they used to feed them to the pigs.

The country through which we drove on the way to Augusta was similar to what we saw south of Atlanta on the way down. We noticed "Groves' Chill Tonic" often advertised. The region through there is the fictional setting of "Tobacco Road". Somewhere we saw a reference to it, but I've forgotten where.

Once we saw a sign that it was so many miles to Louisville (meaning Louisville, Georgia) and John said that he would be glad if that meant Kentucky.

We ate dinner at a cafeteria in Augusta for 80 cents. The waitresses all talked with a particularly southern drawl. After dinner we drove up Walton Way to see some antebellum homes.

From Augusta we drove to Greenville by four o'clock. I called Christa from the Poinsett Hotel and she told me where they lived. Sure enough, their street, Tindel Avenue, was off of the Augusta Road, over which we came. There was such a lot of traffic on Main Street that we thought we would never get there.

It was good to see Christa, her husband and children. She has three nice-looking little boys-the oldest them almost five, the youngest less than a month younger than Jane. We didn't stay long, as we wanted to get to Asheville by dark if possible. Christa begged us to stay

overnight, but I didn't feel that we could barge in on her unexpectedly like that, she with three small boys, and her maid off for the day.

We were standing at the car talking just before we left, and little Marion, their second son, pulled away from Christa and ran right into the path of a car. John was nearest to him and pounced on him just in time. My heart turned over, and I'm sure that theirs did more than that. We were both upset about it considerably for some time. I felt that it was our fault for keeping them standing there.

Dark overtook us before we reached Hendersonville. We were looking for some tourist cabins south of Hendersonville which the AAA Club recommended. Before we got to them though we saw some cabins and stopped to look at our list to see if they were the ones. The man came out while we were stopped, so we decided just to stay with him, and were glad that we did. His cabins were the Jones De Luxe, 2 1/2 miles south of Hendersonville, at Flat Rock. They were steam heated, and very nice. The cabin that we had was a double room cabin, with the bathroom between. We paid two dollars for it.

After unloading our luggage we drove into Hendersonville and had dinner at a little restaurant called the Blue Grill. We noticed that Hendersonville as well as St. Petersburg has benches on the sidewalks. Mrs. Brigman had mentioned that fact in St. Petersburg. I don't know just what her acquaintanceship with Hendersonville was.

We came on back to our nice warm cabin after dinner.

Monday, December 5, 1938

We arose early this morning prepared to make an early start so that we could get home today, but much seemed to be against us all day. To begin with, while we were getting dressed John thought of his hat, and remembered that he left it in the restaurant in Hendersonville last night. We packed the car and drove to town. The Blue Grill wasn't open, and we had to wait on coffee a little while in a little place that was open (when we could have been clipping along the road toward Asheville for breakfast. However, by the time we finished eating the Blue Grill was open, and John got his hat.

In Asheville we had another delay. We wanted to take the route to Knoxville which would lead through the Smoky Mountains rather than by Newport. John usually has a better sense of direction than I, but for once I was right. I insisted that we take a road to the left which said to Atlanta, but he thought the one straight ahead which pointed to Knoxville was the one. We went six or 8 miles (round-trip) out of our way on the latter route getting completely out of town, before we both knew definitely that we were on the road to Newport. Of course we had to retrace.

The Smoky Mountain National Park is scenic all right, but I was tense with anxiety most of the time. From the moment that we actually entered the park until we got out we saw not one person traveling-no tourist only some crews of CCC boys who looked at us in some amazement as though they hadn't expected to see us there. The road climbs and climbs by a circuitous route, sometimes tunneling under itself to Newfound Gap, with an elevation of 5,053 feet. There are great peaks on all sides and virgin timber of every sort. These are mountains all right. The

Rockies must simply overpower one. As we neared the top we began to see ice on the rock cliffs at the roadside, and occasionally on the road-although gravel had been applied. It was the ice which frightened me. When we did reach the top we got out of the car and stood on a lookout point. The wind was strong up there, and its iciness cut us to the quick. I felt as though I were standing on top of the world. As we started down there seemed to be more ice on that side than on the other. Needless to say, I was glad to reach the lower levels. I would certainly like to go back there when the rhododendron is in bloom.

Gatlinburg, Tennessee is the nearest town to the Tennessee entrance of the park. It was torn up with road construction. We did stop in one of the numerous craft shops-saw a very large collection of pitchers-some famous collection.

From there to Knoxville there was nothing eventful. We put the car on a parking lot and ate lunch at a very large and very nice cafeteria-the S and W.

From Knoxville we drove hard, trying to put as many miles as possible behind us before dark. Again we lost some valuable time, for somehow out of La Follette we failed to note our 25 W marker and drove about 10 or 12 miles on the road toward Middlesboro. Not until I kept seeing Middlesboro buses did it soak in on me. We turned around and went all the way back to town, but would honestly have saved time I believe to go on by Middlesboro.

I failed to mention also that after leaving Knoxville we turned 4 miles off our road over to see Norris Dam which John hadn't seen in its completed state, and which I had never seen. We didn't go on to the town of Norris.

South of Jellico we drove for some miles through a long canyon between cliffs designated as the Narrows. It was rather picturesque. We didn't even pause in Williamsburg to see Cumberland College.

By the hardest we got to London by dark. From there on the miles were pretty much an agony until sometime later, when there was some moonlight and less traffic.

We stopped at Mt. Vernon at a roadside place and had some very uninteresting sandwiches.

From there it was just a matter of the passage of miles. It was around nine o'clock when we reached St. Matthews, and not so long after that when we reached home.

They had just about given us out. David wasn't asleep and Jane had been, they thought, but was awake when we went in there. We did the rather unheard-of thing of getting them out of bed. Jane started laughing almost hysterically and showing one of the rubbers Mrs. Hart had given her and David. David only smiled-said nothing.

I was so tired from being in the car so long that I could hardly stand. I don't know how John kept up. Tired as he was he took Clyda home. We didn't get the children in bed until ten or after, and I finally gave Jane all the little Indian things that we brought her to try to get her to sleep. She finally took them all to bed with her. It certainly was good to see them.

The house looks nice, and Mrs. Houchens and Clyda have carried on very nobly indeed.

The speedometer was 26706.3 when we left, and 29524 when we returned so we covered about 2817.7 miles. We burned 164 gallons of gasoline, or 17.14 miles per gallon.

We gave Clyda some of our grapefruit, oranges and pecans. I brought her a little Miami pocket flashlight.

Tuesday, December 6, 1938

Clyda was on the job at 10 of 9, even though Mrs. Houchens had thought that she probably wanted today off. She had both Sundays off, and had been away for short periods at other times. Her mother and two small brothers and sister were over on Saturday afternoon to keep Mrs. Houchens and the children company. Mrs. Jackson had been over a time or so, and Mrs. Hart once. Betsy had Jane over to play with Martha the first Sunday and one day that week for lunch and the Roberts had taken Mrs. Houchens and the children driving this past Sunday afternoon downtown to see the Christmas displays. Mrs. Houchens and Clyda said that David never gave any indication of missing us, but the Jane sometimes said that she wanted us.

Mrs. Houchens took the train which left shortly after noontime for Worthville. We had lunch together first. Jane cried because her granny didn't look toward the window when she waved goodbye to her.

There was a package of meat from mother this afternoon, and there was a letter here from her when we got home last night.

I told Clyda that she might go a little early. The children and I walked over to Betsy's after David's nap (Jane didn't go to sleep) and took them some oranges, grapefruit, and the jungle pods and marmalade. I sent Mother only one grapefruit, as I didn't want to burden Mrs. Houchens with too much of a load.

We didn't stay at the Roberts' long. Martha looked very sweet.

Wednesday, December 7, 1938

I let Clyda have today off. I cleaned out living and dining room registers and put two thicknesses of black mosquito netting in each-this after I discovered that long black festoons were beginning to form over them on my new wallpaper. I also cleaned the baseboards. Jane and I started painting the high chair white. Months ago I started taking the paint off-planning to have the chair natural-but never could get around to finishing it.

Both children took naps this afternoon-Jane in her own bed.

John took 20 grapefruit out to the Lorings tonight, for them and the Adams.

I wrote Mrs. Doty tonight.

Thursday, December 8, 1938

Ann Brigham called me today and acquainted me with the fact that Gordon has scarlet fever. I feel so sorry for them. When we left for Florida Nancy was at last convalescing from pneumonia, and I supposed that all was well with them. She has had it fifteen days now and Nancy hasn't taken it.

Clyda got a lot done today-scrubbed the front porch, ran the hose on the basement, completed a first coat on the high chair.

Today David did something and Jane said "Daddy won't *appreciate* that".

Tomorrow morning John is letting me have the car, and I'm taking them, Betsy, Martha, Claudine and Margaret in to see the toys. I shampooed their hair today in anticipation of the event. Jane was so excited tonight over the prospect that she had difficulty in going to sleep.

Friday, December 9, 1938

The morning turned out to be rainy, but we all went, leaving here about 9:15. John had gone to school with Jean. I put the car in the parking lot behind Stewart's and we went there first. David was thoroughly amazed. I don't think he has ever been in the store before. The electric train at Stewart's wasn't operating, as the man was cleaning the floor. We went on to Kaufman's, and there Margaret and Jane mailed their letters to Santa in the latter's mail box. Jane had written hers herself on a Sears-Roebuck form for Santa. The old gentleman was there on his throne. Margaret went right up and talked to him (I believe that Margaret's travels had given her more poise with strangers) but Jane was a bit shy with him. Martha and David didn't seem interested. They all then rode the merry-go-round, Jane and David in the same seat, Jane's arm around David. David had a beatified, set expression on his face the entire time. Jane to my alarm let her head fall over and never would look up during the entire time. When the merry-go-round stopped Martha didn't want to get off.

We spent some time watching the electric trains. David wasn't quite tall enough to see and I placed a small toy chair for him- a la home fashion (He totes these little maple chairs all over the place to stand up to things, or even pushes the red chairs to the detriment of the floor). Jane liked the little station master who popped out of the house.

It was raining but we decided to try to walk on down to Bacon's to see the bells. Claudine and Margaret ran across to the ten cent store. The extra walk was just too much for David, unaccustomed to so much excitement, and he rebelled, so that I had to carry him. We stopped in front of Sutcliff's to see a clown in the window there. Claudine and Margaret caught up with us, the latter having some cookies for the children. I left the children with the others in Bacon's toy department and went for the car-then drove to the Market Street entrance of Bacon's and picked them up. David was completely worn out by the time we got home.

David was looking at the new issue of Life tonight-saw some teapots with the legs, said "funny" and laughed a great deal. John said that he bowed his head at his little table tonight, as if to ask a blessing-before we sat down-but I doubt it.

Saturday, December 10, 1938

I took the children walking this morning. We walked up the Parkway a little distance-saw Gladys and Caroline and Barbara Slaughter-and walked by their house with them-then on home. Gladys says that Caroline can write-took it up herself.

I went to the Super Market this afternoon while John went to Dr. Walker.

I asked David tonight what he did in town yesterday and he said "horse" (he called the reindeer on the merry-go-round horses yesterday), then said "choo-choo"-which I interpreted as electric train.

Sunday, December 11, 1938

Clyda was here to keep David, so Jane went to Sunday School with us, wearing her red silk dress which she hadn't worn since last winter. It is very becoming to her. She was urged to be present next Sunday for the Christmas tree.

John took the children to Bowman Field this afternoon after their naps to see the transport plane come in.

David uses plurals considerably. He says "high chairs", "hairs". He calls apricots "cots".

Monday, December 12, 1938

I took Martha, Jane and David for a walk up the Parkway this morning. It was rather cold, and David was completely miserable all the way on the return trip-cried for me to carry him, but I didn't weaken. Martha was shy, and didn't say much.

Our finances are limited, as we haven't yet received our 87 plus dollars from New York for our trip. However, I took the half dollar and the two car checks that I had and went to town this afternoon, as I was behind on my Christmas shopping dreadfully.

Tonight I went to class meeting at Harriet Lemon's.

Tuesday, December 13, 1938

Jane is wanting to go to Sears Roebuck at night. She said that she had been only once. I didn't remember any time and asked her when. She said last summer when we got her sandals. I asked if David went along (I really didn't remember) and she said she didn't think so-that she thought he must have been a non-entity at that time. We are always telling her when she asked us where David was when she was a baby that he was a non-entity at that time.

I went to town again for a little while this afternoon-got a truck for David. John went down tonight and got it--also, a doll for Jane which I am doubtful about (whether it fills the bill for her or not). I ordered a stove for her from Montgomery Ward tonight.

Wednesday, December 14, 1938

Clyda it was off this afternoon. Jane didn't take a nap at all, and I awakened David from his nap early, bundled them both out and put them out in the yard. They were so long going to sleep last night but I thought I would try this method today. They were outside about forty-five minutes.

Thursday, December 15, 1938

The children were out in the yard a while this morning.

I shampooed their hair today. Jane took no nap. David we awakened at 3:45. Even so he didn't get off to sleep until nine tonight in spite of being put to bed at 7:30.

He is doing beautifully on the toilet since our return. I put him on the commode backwards and he likes to watch the process. Tonight he wouldn't concentrate, wanted the flashlight. I took the latter away from him, gave him a smart little tap on the leg, and he performed.

He has cried a lot-since our return-hasn't as much today or yesterday as he did before that.

Jane used the word "equipment" in the right sense today.

Friday, December 16, 1938

We are to have guests for dinner tomorrow night, and I went in town this afternoon to get some candles and things for the occasion. There is quite a Christmas spirit downtown but no snow. It seems rather silly in a way though to see people rushing madly around spending so much money, in many cases rather senselessly. It is nice to have a holiday season but we all probably spend more than we can afford.

Shortly after I came back John came home and we took the children and went first to Steiden's and then to the Super Market.

David is playing with his ring and peg set (Holgate) and we have asked him the colors of the various rings. He holds up one ring and I tell him that it is red. He then holds up the yellow one and informs me it is red-each time saying the one that had gone just before.

Jane is always talking about "wasting electricity".

Saturday, December 17, 1938

Jane told me this morning that she dreamed last night about all the company we are going to have tonight.

She rested this afternoon, but I didn't force the issue of a nap, as I was afraid she wouldn't want to go to sleep tonight. We awakened David about four, as he sleeps until about five otherwise.

I should mention that David kept us awake considerably last night. He couldn't go to sleep until about ten, and then was awake about one, his face (cheeks and chin) all inflamed, he scratching at his head and cheeks. He has had what I thought was a chapped face for about a week. He didn't seem sick, or we would've thought he was breaking out with some disease. I called Dr. Andrews this morning, and asked him what was good for chapped skin, telling him that the cold cream and camphor ice that I had used had done no good. When I described the situation he immediately mentioned eczema, and I realized immediately what a dunce I have been not to recognize it, considering how badly Jane had it. However, hers always started inside her elbows and behind her knees. Dr. Andrews told me to get tar alba, but we got Pheno-Cosan, knowing what it did for Jane. David is already a little cleared.

Our guests tonight were the Wilkinson's, MacIntoshes and Litkenhouses-we didn't get along as well as before. David even fingered Dean Wilkinson's salad and. I blush when I think of it.

I should mention that for about a week David has been carrying around a can of Pebeco tooth powder. He kept it so wet that we didn't think he could get anything out of it, but he may have, and we think that may have caused his eczema.

Sunday, December 18, 1938

Clyda was off today, so all of us went to Sunday School. It was the first time that I had taken David in the cradle roll department. They had a Christmas tree down there for the children, and gave each one a gift and a little box of candy. I asked that they not give David a gift, as it was his first Sunday, but they gave him Popeye ring toss, and Jane a little box of building blocks. I slipped down from my class to see about them once-didn't let them see me. David was doing all right but wouldn't sit down-stood in the circle of small chairs. Fortunately he didn't find out that there was candy in his box until after Sunday School. We had difficulty separating him from it.

As we returned home I stopped at St. Joseph's to see Joan Wilhoit McPherron.

This afternoon John went to see her. Then after he came back, we drove out to the Baptist Hospital to see Mary Sublett. It was David's first trip back there since the momentous occasion.

This evening and John and I ate at the little table with Jane and David. We all had some desert, and I made hot chocolate with marshmallows and whipped cream.

This evening Mrs. Jackson and I went to the Eastern Parkway Baptist Church.

Monday, December 19, 1938

There was much to do today, Clyda got things straightened out rather well. I don't know how we could get along without her.

I went in town this afternoon to try to finish my Christmas shopping, but didn't get through.

David is a sort of night owl. He lies awake in his bed so long that tonight I got him up and put him on the davenport just to see whether he would even get sleepy. It is now 9:45 and he is relaxed, but not asleep. He is playing with his socks.

Tuesday, December 20, 1938

Since I didn't finish my shopping yesterday I went in this morning to get my last gifts. Even so I couldn't get a Chinese checkerboard, which I wanted for Papa. The town seems to be sold out, literally.

I hurried home, since Clyda a was to be off this afternoon.

The children and I wrapped Christmas presents tonight.

Wednesday, December 21, 1938

I went out to the Lou Ella Beauty Shop this afternoon and had my hair shampooed. When I returned I took the children out for a while, David in the wagon, since he gets tired of walking.

Tonight I went to St. Joseph's to see Joan Wilhoit. When I returned after nine David was still awake. He very often lies in bed until 10 o'clock awake. I don't know what we are to do with him.

Jane has very artistic ideas about the wrapping of packages. It is really surprising how she understands which will look right.

Thursday, December 22, 1938

Jane is much interested in the Christmas cards and remembers whom most of them are from just from their appearance.

David's hair was getting shaggy-it never has curled in ringlets since I had it cut in October,-so I took him in to Durand's at 10:30 to have his hair cut. Jane wanted to go, but I was taking him on the bus, and we prevailed on her to stay here and help Clyda make cookies. David and I went on a 10:12 bus-got to Durand's said 10:30. He enjoyed the bus trip in. Up in the beauty shop he called the Christmas wreaths "flowers" and called the hair dryers "airplanes"-because of the noise that they made. He sat very still while Mr. Nave worked on his hair, and even closed his eyes when Mr. Nave requested that he do so-to keep hair from falling in his eyes.

When we started out of Durand's David said "bus", so we went right on to the station and got the 11 o'clock bus. David refused to walk home from the bus, and smiled triumphantly when I picked him up to carry him. I wouldn't have weakened but he sat down the road in his good snow suit. Everybody talked to him along the way in and back.

Jane and David were so nice this afternoon-played beautifully-even did "hide and seek" together. David couldn't go to sleep again tonight and his eczema is bothering him again. Jane is constipated, and I am giving her zymenol.

Friday, December 23, 1938

I had to go back to town this morning-finally managed to get Chinese checker boards for Papa and Brother. Today we have been doing the last minute wrapping and making preparations to go to Owenton early tomorrow morning. Clyda stayed until eight tonight helping. I gave her the Citadel by A.J. Cronin, with an extra dollar inside-Jane gave her a linen handkerchief-and David one of these little book-like sets of thumb tacks, paper clips, etc.

The day has been misty but I wrapped the children up this afternoon and we took the book which we had for Sallie Ann across to her, and took a little stamping outfit to Patsy (from Jane), and a book to Jimmie, from David.

David didn't want to come in, and we were preparing to take Martha's gifts to her, taking him in the wagon, when John came home. We all got in the car and took Jimmie Curry's book to him and Ann's book to her. Jimmie was still asleep, but Olive gave us a present from him to Jane. Ann's mother said that Ann's gift to Jane wasn't wrapped yet. We went on to Martha Roberts' taking a book from Jane to Martha, and a crayon book from David to Martha. Martha gave each of them a gift. As we came home in the car Jane opened what Martha had given her and it was a very attractive little wicker set-a table, two chairs and a settee. David opened his or I did for him-and it was a little rubber truck-green. Jane then opened what Jimmie had given her, and it was a cute little suitcase.

At home after dinner Clyda brought out the gifts that she had for the children. David by that time had gotten the idea and started saying "Ope-ope". Jane's was a little stenciling outfit-blackboard, chalk, and so on-and David's was a very nice looking drum. Shortly after that Patsy came over bringing two gifts-a very lovely little baking set for Jane and a music box for David. The latter's eyes gleamed and he was getting the idea of Christmas rather quickly. The baking set included a rolling pin, mixing bowl, potato masher, wooden bowl, two aluminum knives, two forks and four spoons, and a cookbook. John had taken Jane's and David's books to Margaret and shortly returned with a book from her for Jane-"Snow White and Rose Red", and a top for David. I don't know whether they will ever go to sleep tonight or not.

Saturday, December 24, 1938

This is been a big day. We got away from home at five of nine. All was well until about La Grange, when David started getting sick. From then on he vomited three times on the way home-was very pale and listless. We had gone equipped with a bath towel, and managed to save his wearing apparel and mine pretty much.

We finally arrived at 11. Jane had been very impatient to get here-so excited over coming to Granny's. Mother was surprised to see us as early as we arrived. She had chicken for dinner and the children ate a very big "dunch" as David says.

John went to see his mother this afternoon, as she wasn't feeling well. Nobody came in during the afternoon except Cousin Ola. Jane went out to the farm with Papa late.

David fairly tired himself all afternoon and evening. He fairly exuded glee and activity-seemingly thrilled completely at being here. I lay down with both children, but neither of them took naps. At seven we got them both to sleep tonight. John had to lie down with Jane she was so excited over the imminence of Santa coming. David asked for a book and I gave him a Woman's Home Companion. He put it over his face and was almost immediately asleep, in contrast with his wakefulness of late.

We have had a big time putting the things around the tree tonight. I forgot to have Jane hang Mrs. Bennett's stocking, so I put the Tinkertoy in it and hung it by her bed.

Sunday, December 25, 1938

Such a night as last night was! Mother thought that both children could go to sleep in one room, with a bolster between them. Jane went to sleep in our bed, but we put her in with David after she was asleep. Mother was sleeping on the davenport in the living room. Along about one o'clock Jane started crying and got David awake. They both cried. I removed the bolster and got in between them, but it was hectic. Jane was sneezing and wheezing, and David was scratching eczema. Finally I took Jane to her daddy, and put Pheno-Cosan on David. It was at least two hours before he went to sleep though. Jane slept fitfully during the time, but I finally went in there after David was asleep, and found that she had-earache-so I put Vick's salve in her ear. Mother heated a stove cap, and I got in bed with her and John to help keep it on her. Mother got in bed with David to keep him covered. Jane's ear got easy, but before daylight or anybody was up, Jane wanted to get up to see what Santa had brought. By the hardest I kept her in bed. Finally I let her see Mrs. Bennett's stocking, in which Santa and placed her Junior Tinkertoy. Then I ran in the living room, turned on the Christmas tree lights, and saw that their socks on the mantel containing Hershey kisses were all right.

Next I awakened David. Jane responded at once when we went in the living room but David looked glum for a while. I had wondered if Jane would remark that Santa had used the same ribbon and wrapping paper as we had used in wrapping gifts at home. She seemed to notice the ribbon on the Tinkertoy in the stocking, but in the living room saw so many things that she didn't mind. We had her doll-a 21-inch one with soft body-eyes that close-and a voice-sitting against the piano stool. I said "Jane, Santa didn't bring you a Rose O'Neill". She replied "I don't care".

There was a little stove for her-not electric-with a door that opens to the oven with two aluminum pans with lids (one kettle has a handle), a small pan with handle, a spoon, a sieve, and a singing tea kettle (which really works).

Mother had candy in bright cellophane on the tree for the children-and nuts. She also had a book for Jane-a push out book as the latter calls it-of manger scenes-and a little saxophone-like horn for David.

Mother had given me three dollars for the children. I have bought nothing for David yet, but had spent 79 cents for a brown and orange wool parka hood for Jane (I have never liked the

toboggan which goes with her snow suit). This hood I had put in a box and wrapped with a card from Granny Sidebottom.

In addition I had one nice book (\$1.00) for Jane-"A Patchwork Book of Favorite Tales", and a Ferdinand the Bull book (10 cent version). Then there was a box of Krazy Ikes for her-wrapped (as were the books).

For both Jane and David there was a Blox-that-Lox train (Holgate-\$2.00). It was wrapped. For David we had a little dump truck-about 21 inches long-with a seat on it-and a handle by which it may be pulled. Also for him there was a Tootsietoy box containing eight small cars of various types, one airplane and one policeman's badge. Not until he saw the little airplane did he come somewhat out of his glumness.

Santa also brought him a one dollar bag of Holgate beads, with long threaders-and an ABC book.

For me there was a lovely glass flower bowl from John-too expensive-a lovely luncheon cloth, hand lotion and bedroom slippers from Mother (she had given me my house coat before we went to Florida) and an embroidered buffet set from Eloise. I gave John The Bounty Trilogy by Nordhoff and Hall. We gave Papa a Chinese checkerboard and Mother a white kitchen wall clock-Sessions electric.

Jane was so excited that she ate no breakfast except for milk.

Soon after breakfast we got ready and went down to Mrs. Houchens'-left here at 10:10. When we got there Mrs. Houchens had a doll bed for Jane with a mattress, pillow, sheet and comfort. Jane was quite overjoyed at putting the doll in it. For David Mrs. Houchens had a red wheelbarrow, a gun (of which I disapprove-but David fortunately showed no interest) and a ball. A.J. and Ruth gave Jane "The Three Little Kittens", and David "The Story of Peter Rabbit". Mary Sue had for David Popeye dancing and Olive Oyl playing an accordion (mechanical). He laughed at that. To Jane she gave a box of three handkerchiefs. When Estell, Martha and Bobby came they brought Jane two books, one a book of paper doll cutouts and one "The Story of Jesus", and a mechanical car to David. We gave Bobby a Tootsietoy box of cars like David's and a book of "Barnyard Animals". To Mrs. Houchens we gave a dress and to Aunt Sue silk hose and Thomas Chinese checkers. Mary Sue gave us a box of Mrs. Stevens candy-3 pounds.

The morning was a very busy one with all the toys. After a very good dinner I managed without difficulty to get Jane and David lying on Ruth's bed and I read to them from the Three Little Kittens' books and the story of Peter Rabbit. They wouldn't go to sleep though. After four we went back up to Mother's, as Paul and Ermine were coming. Mother had Florence Smith helping her.

When they arrived they brought Jane a croquet set and a Mother Goose game, and David a life-size black Scottie. I should mention that David went to sleep on the way home and we put him on the bed in his snow suit, where he slept on-perfectly relaxed. So-he was asleep when they arrived. When we had about finished the turkey dinner, we awakened David, but he cried so that we gave him a bottle. After he finished it he finally got up and came in the living room, but never did show much animation. We gave Paul and Ermine a Chinese checkerboard and the

little book "Adventures in Good Eating". (This cataloging of gifts should help our memories next year).

Jane has been very sweet all day. Tonight after Paul and Ermine left David became loquacious-said "Santa" when he saw the reindeer in his ABC book-which showed observation, to my way of thinking. Of course he rode the merry-go-round (with its reindeer) at Kaufmann's, and has seen Santa with his sleigh and reindeer in many books. Santa does not appear in the ABC book.

Monday, December 26, 1938

We were late and getting up this morning. John wanted to go back down to his mother's a while. Jane always says "cemetery" when we pass it, so this morning when we passed David said "merry" which we took as meaning that. Earlier, John had gone down to see Mr. Doty and when he told David "goodbye" the latter said "time"-because Jane always says "have a good time" when her daddy leaves.

Have I ever mentioned that the only word Jane doesn't say distinctly now is "yellow"? She says "lellow". For a long time she said "davenmort" (m for p) and "snow snuit" but she has them right now, sometimes says "Snow snuit" but laughs when she says it.

Today a tractor passed Mother's. Jane was watching it and said "I saw a tractor before". Yes, I replied, thinking she meant one that we passed on the road Saturday. To my surprise though she said, "At the State Fair down in a ditch". I had forgotten the incident, but we did see one being demonstrated there.

We often laugh at Jane when she says that something is "more better".

Today was rainy. We reached Mrs. Houchens' shortly after 11, but they were already eating. Aunt Jettie, Julia and Mary Maline were there. Jane was glad to be with the latter. Jane has practically stopped eating during this excitement-drinks her milk-is very constipated.

Estell, Martha, Bobbie and Mary Sue, left shortly after lunch. We went back up to Mother's a few minutes before one, as I wanted to try to get children to sleep. Papa was going out to the farm to load tobacco and then on to Lexington with it, so I waited a few minutes to put them to bed. David was wearing his blue corduroy overalls and looks very boyish.

Mother finally took Jane upstairs, and I lay down with David, but neither of them went to sleep. Mother and Jane got up first. I followed shortly. Pretty soon David came marching into the living room. We paid no attention to him, and afraid that we didn't see him he said "Bed-g-up"-meaning he was up out of bed.

Shortly after four Gypsy stopped for a few minutes-then Jack came with Alice. The latter is a cute-looking trick. She and David got along all right for a while. The two Ford children and Eunice Curtis came to play Tinkertoys with Jane for a while. David finally became so cross and irritable, not having had a nap, that we started feeding him before Jack and Alice left, and put him to bed immediately.

I helped Jane "push out" the stable from the Jesus book that Mother gave her-after dinner. Then Mother worked with her on it, and John and I went to see Uncle Ben Taylor.

Jane has been sleeping with her daddy since the first night and I have been sleeping with David. Tonight Mother is sleeping with us since Papa is on his way to Lexington.

Tuesday, December 27, 1938

I have been giving Jane zymenol, but she is very constipated, and had a sick look about her eyes this morning. We spent the morning getting ready to come home, as there were so many more things to bring home than we took. We ate lunch with Mother and were ready to start at noon.

David didn't get sick on the road home but Jane did. She had eaten pineapple for lunch and asked for more-strange for her-and Mother had given us 50 cents to buy a pineapple for her since she was out of it. Jane vomited all that up-then slept most of the way home. David slept fitfully. We made the trip in about two hours, coming by Sligo. Both children seemed under the weather.

Clyda was here and had the house warm. She helped me unpack. It was wonderful to have it that way-really it was. More Christmas cards! We got stacks of them this year.

John is at a Speed School alumni dinner tonight. I put both children to bed early.

Wednesday, December 28, 1938

Last night was another bad one for the children. Along about one David cried so much that we put him in bed with us. Then Jane wanted to come in there, so John went to the davenport. They both twisted and squirmed until about 3:30. Jane's hands and feet were cold, and she wanted water several times. David was wet and I changed him. Finally I put him back in his own bed, and at last they both went to sleep. David slept late this morning, but Jane was up fairly early, in a rather bad frame of mind. She had only one bowel movement since the night before we went to Owenton (last Friday night to be exact) and the one in Owenton was very hard and constipated. I have been giving her zymenol to no avail, but after breakfast I gave her an enema, and it finally had good results.

This afternoon they both took naps, but when they got up it kept me busy wiping first one and then the other of their noses. I read "Peter Rabbit" from Jane's new Patchwork Quilt book to Jane, but David doesn't like that kind of reading (he is in the pointing out of objects stage-sees a "horse", for instance, and wants me to repeat the word after him for him to be sure that I understand that he has said the word), so we strung beads. David learned how, and enjoyed them. Jane would put the round ones together. Then I built a Tinkertoy windmill for them. I believe that this junior Tinkertoy is a little too old for Jane, and I believe that this Holgate Blox-that Lox train isn't complicated enough to be a good project for her. Still, if I had bought Jery Blocks, David couldn't have done those. Perhaps for Jane's birthday we can get a set of really good building blocks. They had these 36 ABC blocks. I am anxious to get some shelves built for their toys.

Tonight I gave them each milk of magnesia in their milk, put them each to bed with a 3/4 grain of aspirin and Vick's on their chests. I would like to break up their colds.

Thursday, December 29, 1938

Jane didn't awaken last night but David was awake about three. I found him uncovered, wet, his sleeper trousers almost off, his feet soaked. I had to change his diapers, sleepers and sheet.

This morning they both seemed better, although they do have some cold. However the milk of magnesia that I gave them last night has moved neither of them all day. David seldom misses a bowel movement.

There was some snow this morning.

This afternoon-about 4:30-the Fifes brought Margaret out-and stopped and brought Mrs. Curry and Jimmie. Jane was so excited about their coming. She set her table for them before they arrived, as she was going to serve them fruit juice and cookies. They were late in arriving and she was quite distressed.

The children-Jimmie and Margaret-were of course interested in the toys. I served them orange juice, with cookies. They drank all that, so then I gave them some of what we adults were having-grapefruit juice and apricot nectar in equal proportions. David kept drinking and asking for refills. Jimmie also asked for some extra. All had extra cookies.

Toys were more scattered than usual-if possible-after the four finished. When the folks left David asked "who?" He has been doing that lately.

He calls "o's" in print "balls", and "c's" are "moons." It amuses us.

Jane learned to print "A's" and J's tonight. I was really surprised at how quickly she caught on for I had tried her several times before.

David has a bad, croupy cough tonight.

Friday, December 30, 1938

John finally put benzoin in boiling water with David under an umbrella inhaling the vapor and he soon stopped coughing and slept through the night. Jane however coughed hard all night, and would let us do nothing for her.

David had a good results this morning from the milk of magnesia which I gave him Wednesday night, but Jane didn't from hers. Shortly after that Mrs. Doherty and Sallie Ann came, the latter bringing Jane a book of Christmas carols. Sallie stayed and played until noon.

David's eczema seems to be getting out of control, especially inside his legs. He didn't eat any "dunch" (his word for "lunch") or supper, except for milk, unusual for him. He slept from about 1:30 until 20 of 6.

After dinner we went to see Jimmie Curry's Christmas toys. He certainly has a lot, as always. Mrs. Curry told David that he was cute and he said "koot". She said, "You admit it, do you"?

Saturday, December 31, 1938

Beginning tomorrow I shall have a hard time for some days writing 1939.

I went to Dr. Walker this morning to see about the tooth which was broken off alongside an inlay.

Jane and David both took naps, but Jane was up in time to go to the Super Market with John and me, Clyda being here with David. We had a mess. We had a tall, heavy bag of groceries, containing among other things a 23-cent bottle of Clorox and a 23-cent bottle of Rajah syrup. John put the bag on the running board of another car while we unlocked the door of our car and it fell off breaking the syrup and Clorox bottles. Everything was a sticky mess, and we had to be very careful to try to keep from getting Clorox on any fabrics as it takes the color out very quickly. So far we have found no damage from it except the car carpet, which was already in bad shape. Jane cried at the confusion. When we got home we washed everything off. The meat wasn't harmed.

David was up, and he went with his daddy and Jane to take Clyda home. The Roberts had stopped by while we were at the market to leave some fruitcake and candy. We were so sorry to have missed them.

Sunday, January 1, 1939

I didn't get up until 8:25 this morning, as I did rather inadvertently see the New Year in last night-being up until after midnight with various tasks. Since I had planned for all of us to go to Sunday School we had to rush around. However, we didn't take David, after all, as he got up cross and hadn't had his bowel movement. After Sunday School John put Jane and me out at St. Joseph's to see Joan Wihhoit McPherron, and he came on out after David. As Jane and I walked up to the hospital Jane said "I imagine it must take a lot of work to wash all those windows".

Jane wouldn't say much to Joan. When David arrived he put on his disarming smile and occasionally said a word.

We came on home. While we had dinner David cried a lot, as the eczema on his legs-inside his stride-is getting in bad condition. While he was crying Mrs. Brigham and Nancy stopped for a minute.

Jane and David both took naps. Before they awakened the Roberts came. I called Jane, but David didn't get up until shortly before they left.

After the children's supper we drove by the Roberts to see their gifts, then all over to the Fife's. We got along all right until time to come home and Jane didn't want to come -- lay on the floor and kicked when we tried to put her suit on her. I think that she was partly tired and sleepy.

Monday, January 2, 1939

This was officially a holiday, but didn't prove one for us, as John worked in the basement on the wiring most of the day and I was busier than I have been lately because Clyda was sick in bed and couldn't come. Nadine called at 9:10 to tell us. I do hope that she gets it under control. I am afraid she has been feeling worse all this last week than she let me know.

The day has been lovely. Yesterday was nice, but today was really spring-like. Of course it can't be spring, as some of our worst winter weather is ahead of us yet.

Mrs. Brigham and Gretchen Bauer brought the Brigham and Bauer children by this morning and we took them all for a walk-Jane and David included-then back here where I had all six of them for an hour-until lunchtime. David kept saying "Alice" as we came in the house. I didn't realize what he meant until later when he pointed at Judith and said "Alice"-so he realized in some way that her age and size were near Alice's. Whether he thought they were the same or not I don't know.

The children didn't much want to go home, since they hadn't been here long and were enjoying the toys.

Both Jane and David took naps, and I did the laundry, since I wasn't sure when Clyda might be able to do it.

David chewed up his last nipple yesterday morning. We have been continuing to let him have a bottle at breakfast time, but he is drinking more and more milk from his cup, and I'm not sure that we shall get another nipple.

Tuesday, January 3, 1939

Today was really balmy-positively spring-like, and the nights are miracles of moonlight.

Clyda came this morning, and it was so pretty that I got the children ready and walked up to Steiden's, taking David in the old Taylor Tot. Jane was distressed because men were taking the Christmas Star down up at the entrance of the park. We haven't taken our Christmas tree out yet.

This afternoon I went in to the library to look up some reviews on With Malice Toward Some. John picked me up and brought me home and I went out to the beauty shop and had my hair shampooed and set-- then back over to the Fife's for dinner. Jane cried for me to stay here and read her book to her.

I had an appointment with the dentist this morning which I forgot-- half a brain.

Wednesday, January 4, 1939

I went in to Dr. Walker this morning, taking Jane with me. I didn't put her in the chair, but he looked at her teeth and said that they were excellent-looking. Jane had a great time talking to the young lady who is his assistant all the time he was working on me.

This afternoon I wanted both children to sleep while I worked on my book review, but even David didn't take a nap, sleeping as he did until nine this morning after being up last night. I locked myself in the bedroom and worked though, and Clyda looked after them.

Thursday, January 5, 1939

Jane spent today with Jimmie Curry. She wasn't up when her daddy left, so I got her ready and she went with Jean Roberts who didn't have to be there until nine or after. The house seemed strangely quiet without Jane, and David was better than usual. I worked on my review all day.

David this afternoon was telling me about the Christmas tree falling (it started to fall over on him the other day) and he said "fall"-"I did it". This he repeated several times. The "I did it" is about his first sentence.

Tonight we attempted to make their pictures in front of their tree-did make one flash bulb picture-and tried to make another-got a better pose of the children-but the flash bulb didn't work, and then John screwed it and had it work when the camera wasn't ready. Betsy and I went to the library though and I got another bulb which we hope to use tomorrow morning.

Friday, January 6, 1939

The day has been warm and spring-like so Clyda sent the children outside this morning. Mrs. Hart took them and Jimmie out into the vacant lot back of us. I was putting the finishing touches on my book review.

I should mention that we made the second flash-bulb picture of the children this morning--this one in their sleepers. I hope that we get at least one good picture of them out of last night's or this morning's picture. Clyda took the tree down tonight. I asked David where the Christmas tree was and he kept saying "Chris", and I had to take him downstairs to see it. (We hadn't yet given it to the garbage men--not having succeeded in getting the holder off of it.)

I went over to the club meeting with Gladys Corley and returned with Mrs. Wilkinson--but didn't get home until 4:15, as we had a long program even before my review. When I returned I read to the children for a while. Jane didn't take a nap.

Saturday, January 7, 1939

Another lovely day! I didn't get the children out this morning, as I went to the dentist--and had a very disconcerting period. Just as Dr. Walker was ready to reset my bridge, the tooth to which it was attached on one end broke off, and now it looks as though I'm faced with a new removable bridge--at \$35.00--just when retraction of expenditures is most advisable.

This afternoon the children and I took Clyda home and I went out to the Tots and Teens Shop at Bardstown Road and bought Jane a dress-- brown figured print-- and David a shirt-- Nanette toddler-- at 69 cents each, out of the money that Mother gave them for Christmas. Jane has 2 cents of her \$1.50 coming to her (her parka hood was 79 cents), and David has 81 cents.

Jane's dress is size 4, but will have to be shortened a little bit and taken up at the shoulders. David is size 2, and the button may have to be dropped on the blouse after it is washed.

Sunday, January 8, 1939

We all went to Sunday School this morning. Clyda wasn't here, and it was a rush. When we finally did get outside to the car a tire was partly flat, and we had to get a new valve at the service station. When we finally got to Sunday School David was overjoyed, I think, at seeing the children. He crinkled up his nose in the way that he has when he likes something.

After Sunday School we brought them home and finished a roll of film (it was another delightful day) and John took them for a walk while I prepared dinner. They walked up to the garbage heap at the end of the Parkway, and David was much impressed by an old commode. He came home telling me "toilet".

Jane can make very nice A's and J's now. Soon I hope to have her making N and E. she didn't take a nap, but went to sleep early tonight.

Monday, January 9, 1939

Martha Roberts was supposed to visit us this morning, but Betsy called to say that she had some cold, and she didn't feel like letting her come. Later in the morning they did walk over, and the children were outside together for a while. David for some unaccountable reason though walked up to Martha and pushed her in the face, frightening her so that she wanted to go home. She finally overcame her fear and then before she left he did the same thing again. Later, at lunchtime I made the mistake of recounting it to Clyda in his presence, and he said "naughty", but said it in an almost proud fashion-with no compunction of conscience whatsoever.

Jane also acted badly while they were here. She tried to bite David over the truck, and then finally both of them lay down at the edge of the street in fits of temper. The fact that I had to shampoo their hair at bath time didn't help their dispositions.

I had to go to Dr. Walker at one to have my tooth extracted.

After I came home, Jane and I were putting away the Christmas wrappings, etc., and Jane cut her finger on a broken tree ornament.

Tuesday, January 10, 1939

Jane's disposition has been very difficult for several days-- today particularly. She hit David on the head with a croquet mallet in the basement this afternoon and later pinched him. After the pinch, David was crying and pointed to Jane saying "bad". I'm not sure whether Jane feels bad or is jealous of David receiving attention, or what. She is pretty much constipated in spite of the zymenol in her milk, and her cold hangs on some.

I took them up to Steiden's in the car this afternoon-John has been at home working in the basement a lot today-and when we passed the checking counter David wanted "chew" (he got the idea of chewing gum there some time back when we bought Jane some-but we can't give him

chewing gum because he swallows it)so I bought a 1-cent Oh Henry or Baby Ruth bar and divided it between them. That is probably establishing a custom.

We sent the films off last night.

Wednesday, January 11, 1939

To date I have taken six aspirins today-don't know whether I shall be able to get through the night without taking more or not. This place where my tooth was extracted is hurting plenty.

The children haven't been out all day. Clyda was off this afternoon. Jane this morning acted very badly-cried continually. I finally gave her a good spanking for flagrant disobedience-something I haven't done for a long time. She has done better since her nap this afternoon. Tonight she is coughing more, and I have her greased with Vick's Salve. Mother and Mrs. Houchens are both convinced that Jane has worms because she grits her teeth at night, but both the government bulletins and Bundensen (ed.- physician and writer in the 1930s) say that isn't an indication of worms.

I'm not sure whether I have mentioned that David, sticking to his one-word language, always asks "Who?" after any of us has talked on the telephone.

Thursday, January 12, 1939

Margaret Fife spent today with us. She was sweet and well-behaved, and must have been a good influence on Jane, for the latter in general has done better today than she did yesterday. All in all, they played most with the paper dolls. David took his nap, but I didn't put Jane and Margaret actually in bed-just took their shoes off and put them on my bed. Of course they talked and romped-didn't sleep at all. In about an hour I let them get up.

Margaret thought to wash her hands after going to the toilet, and reproved Jane when the latter hit me, saying, "Jane, you mustn't hit your mother."

The last time that Margaret was here she couldn't lace her own shoes, but told us that she could yesterday, although I heard Clyda having to help her when she got them wrong. I was amused once when I heard Margaret asking Clyda why she was so fat. Clyda is large, but I seldom think of that, as she is really pretty, and is such a nice person.

Jane started cutting out dresses for her own paper dolls today and really did remarkably well. Once in a while she would cut in too far but not often.

David in the last few weeks has learned to turn doorknobs and open doors, so that nothing is now safe from him.

John and I went in about 4:35 to town-ate a hurried bite at the Blue Boar and then went to the Strand to see "Kentucky" (Loretta Young and Richard Greene)-our first picture in ages-and the horses were beautiful.

Out at 8:12 we went out to the Playhouse for the chamber music recital, the Wilkinson's having kindly let us have their tickets when they couldn't use them. It was very good, but my aspirins were losing their power before it was over and I came home in a good deal of pain as to the mouth, to be greeted by Clyda with the information that David had bitten Jane on the stomach, and she him on the cheek, but the places aren't bad now especially David's.

It is snowing.

Friday, January 13, 1939

Mother's letter today states conclusively that the farm deal went through, and that the Hales moved back to their place yesterday and Mr. Lucas to ours. I can't keep from feeling downcast about the matter, but suppose it is for the best if Papa and Mother want it that way.

As John went to school I went in to see Dr. Walker this morning-he said that I was through with the worst of the pain on my jaw-that the blood clot hadn't formed right, thereby letting air get to the exposed bone perhaps. At any rate I hope that I'm through with the worst of the pain. It hasn't been a pleasant week.

Jane has been sweet today-has cut clothes for her paper dolls and talked so delightfully. We received the two rolls of pictures we had made in Florida, and her comments were enlightening. She was greatly interested in them especially the Indians-and the one of the three Little Indians, the middle one's nose was running, and Jane wanted to know why the noses of the ones on the ends weren't running.

The weather has been wetly snowing and messy.

When David got up from his nap I took his sleepers off and started to dress him. He sailed off in his nakedness to the bathroom, saying "toilet", got his chamber out of the closet himself and closed the closet door, but I had to help him on the chamber. He is a great door and drawer closer. I was picking out nuts in the kitchen for dinner. He wanted one and I said "no", so he got himself one, and carefully started to close the cabinet door. The nut bag was in the way and it wouldn't close, so he got down and pushed it out of the way.

My complication this afternoon and evening-ear pain along with the other.

Saturday, January 14, 1939

John's birthday!

The snow remained on, so John took the children out in the backyard this afternoon and built them a snow man.

Later we all went to get groceries, then John and the children took Clyda home. Clyda and I had made a cake for John-coconut-but the divinity frosting refused to get hard and kept running off the cake, so that we finally had to eat part of the frosting as sauce, but it was good. At any

rate, the children got the effect of a birthday cake, as we lighted candles -- two instead of 35-- and had candles on the dinner table.

Sunday, January 15, 1939

We all went to Sunday school this morning, and actually got there on time as contrasted with last Sunday, when we were quite late. Clyda came out at nine and helped to get the children dressed. David sat down in his little chair in class this morning.

His size 3 snow suit has been very big all along and I washed it this past week. It of course shrank some in spite of diligent stretching on my part, and now fits him about as it should.

Clyda had dinner about ready when we got home having made much speed, she said, with no interference. We have been at home all afternoon. Jane didn't take a nap.

Monday, January 16, 1939

Wash day-that's what Monday amounts to around here nowadays.

Nothing of much excitement happened all day except that Jane complained several times of her rectum hurting. I am wondering if she could have hemorrhoids.

Tonight John had a dinner meeting at the Puritan and I went to the class meeting at Freda Fronabarger's, the Comptons picking me up. We had such a nice time there.

Tuesday, January 17, 1939

Jane of her own initiative is proceeding with making letters. I brought up her old blackboard from the basement the other day-the one that we gave her the Christmas on Wolfe Avenue (when she was much too young), and she looks at the letters on it and makes similar ones. She made a P and told me that was Uncle Paul's name (I had told her his name started with P) and then she said now watch me make a B out of it-and she added the extra curve correctly.

Gladys Corley and I went over to Halleck Hall this afternoon to hear an authority on sex education-a Mrs. Strain-talk on that subject. Caroline stayed here. Jane was asleep when she came, but I had Clyda awaken her after we left.

Wednesday, January 18, 1939

Jane went early this morning to spend today with Margaret. John left here just about 8:30 with her. I let Clyda off early-at 10:30-and then David and I had things to ourselves. He pottered around where ever I was. I cleaned the basement-not running the hose on it until after he was asleep, mopped the kitchen floor, did a bit of washing, made a pie.

Mrs. Brigham called to say that she wanted to go to the City Hospital to hear a talk on child care, and would like to leave Judith here, as the three larger children were going to a birthday party. I told her that I would be glad to keep her. When Judith came she said little except to

mention her daddy (he was to come for her at 5:30). I told her that David was asleep. I awakened him, and when I brought him in and put him down, Judith took one look at him-then burst into tears. Nothing would distract her. She stood right at the window and cried for her daddy. I offered her a cookie-all the toys-but nothing availed. It was then about four, and I didn't know what I would do with her until 5:30. It just happened though that when her father came then, and of course she was all right as soon as she saw him-- asked for her cookie, and even smiled before she left. While she was crying David had stood thunderstruck-not seeming to know what to do.

Tonight David wanted to help me with the tablecloth on the dinner table. Since he couldn't manage it right, I told him to put lace mats on his table. When he had used all those I handed him some crocheted mats. He kept saying a word which I finally identified as "granny". Then he said "hat" and tried to put one of the mats on his head and then-I think-I got the connection. Mother has a little crocheted cap which she wears in the mornings before she combs her hair.

Thursday, January 19, 1939

John went to Lawrenceburg and Cincinnati today, so we got up earlier than usual and got an early start on things.

Martha Roberts was coming over to play with the children, so Betsey brought her at 10. I didn't take them outside, although it was nice, but let them play with the toys. They got along just fine. Martha liked Ted (dy Bear) particularly, and held him while I read to them. She never seemed to be the least homesick-didn't want to leave the toys to eat lunch-and was all right at the beginning of lunchtime-let me feed her a few bites even. I thoughtlessly called Betsy though to ask if she warmed Martha's milk and hearing me talk to her mother must have made her homesick, for suddenly she tucked her head and started crying that she wanted to go home to eat her lunch. It was 25 of 1, and Betsey was coming for her at one, but I thought it best to let her see that she could go right on home, so we got her ready and I took her over, carrying her lunch with her. She didn't cry while we put her snow suit on her-or on the way home-in fact she never did cry much and I think that it was just a matter of eating away from home. She never had been away from home at meal time-without her mother, I mean-and altogether, I think that she did very well.

She talks very distinctly indeed-always has.

Mrs. Loring stopped for a few minutes this afternoon.

After she left I took Jane and David out for a bit, but it was already rather late and cold, and we didn't stay long.

John got home shortly after nine.

Friday, January 20, 1939

Jimmie Curry came today. It was pleasantly warm, so then I took all three children for a walk, using the Taylor Tot for David, Jimmie riding Jane's tricycle. We went by the Dunkins'

for Stella to see the children, and she seemed genuinely glad to see them. A number of squirrels were playing in a large tree in the backyard, and the children were much interested. We went on and got Martha-took her with us and walked up to the end of the Parkway. I had all that I could manage with the four of them, for David would decide part of the time that he would walk and pull his Taylor Tot. Jimmie rode the tricycle all the way to the end of the Parkway. Jane naturally wanted to ride some (although she never rides it when she has the opportunity) and Jimmie wanted to get back on after she had ridden fifty feet or so. This kept up for a while and they both finally got in a fight and I had to take them both off. Altogether I was glad to get them all home at 11:30. I left them outside until twelve and I came in and made cupcakes for them. Each of them ate three.

David took his long nap as usual. I undressed Jane and Jimmie-and they played on the bed-but didn't go to sleep.

John took them up to Steiden's after he came home and had to get them each a one cent Hershey bar.

In recounting the morning's adventures at dinner, Jane told her daddy that we saw Stella and David said "mouse-tree" meaning "squirrels in the tree", of course.

Saturday, January 21, 1939

I took the children for a walk this morning-Jane on her tricycle, David on the Taylor Tot. We went up Chickadee and out to Cardinal Drive-were almost there, when the screws started coming unscrewed out of Jane's left tricycle wheel. We had to roll it all the way home.

This afternoon we drove to one of the Orange Cars at Shelby and Broadway. While we were purchasing, David got all the tangerines that he could carry in his arms. The man gave him one. We then drove to Lubber's on Fehr, to get some whole-grain wheat to use as a breakfast cereal. The place is like an old-fashioned country store if I ever saw one. The man gave Jane a piece of candy, and David a prune.

We drove around through the re-settlement project in that section before coming home. It's strange to see blocks of buildings eyeless, doorless, perhaps completely dismantled or torn down.

Home again and Mr. Bower, Paul and Judith were here for dinner. Jane, Paul and Judith ate at the little table, David in the high chair. He did some kicking as did Judith (he called her "Jude"). The evening went off all right. We had a window open and David threw some of his beads out the window.

Sunday, January 22, 1939

This was Clyda's day off, but we all went to Sunday School this morning and as the saying goes were "fit to be tied" before we got off. We got up at seven, but I suppose after this we shall have to get up at six on Sundays.

We had decided to try eating in town. David never had eaten there. After Sunday School we drove to the River and the children got to see quite a large barge. We drove on down to the Highlands, hoping to see the bridge lift for the boat to enter the locks but they didn't get around to opening them and we had to go on back to town as we wanted to eat before the people out of church came.

We decided to eat at French Village and the Roberts were there with Martha.

The dinner really worked out better than we had anticipated. John took baked fish, I roast beef-and we each had two vegetables, all of which we divided with them. [ed. the children] They each had rolls and butter and we ordered milk for them, and ice cream. Jane ate much more than she does at home. David didn't eat so much, but drank all his milk, and ate his ice cream.

He went to sleep all right after we got home-and didn't get wet while we were gone-even though he wouldn't use the toilet when I took him at the French Village. He went when we got home. He rarely soils his pants now except when he is asleep.

The Hargroves called this morning. After they left we took the children over to the Roberts' and saw their movie of Martha-also ours of Jane at five plus months. Jane didn't remember having seen it before and enjoyed it.

David has acquired the habit in the last several days of carrying both hands full and something in his mouth-books, little cards, powder can, empty box-various little articles.

Monday, January 23, 1939

I let Clyda do all the laundry this morning, and kept the children upstairs. That seemed to work out better. We've kept them in all day, as it has been cold and cloudy-quite a lot of snow-"no" as David says, this afternoon.

Tuesday, January 24, 1939

There was a letter from Mother today enclosing a dollar for David's birthday. Last year I was quite upset, depressed and what-not at the time of his birthday-the Flood was so much in my thoughts but this year-with it all two years back I seemed to take a saner viewpoint. I have so much to be thankful for that everything has worked out as it has-and I am in so much better physical condition since I have Clyda. Two years ago today was the Black Sunday.

David is such a cute little somebody now-so blue-eyed and earnest-and Jane is such a little piece of fireworks to be dealt with so carefully!

I went to town this afternoon to return "Black is My Truelove's Hair"-and got

"Years of Songs" by Bess Streeter Baldrige at the Public Library. I brought Jane a scrapbook, a jar of paste and a new pair of scissors (I got the idea of that for her from Parents Magazine.). She has been very busily engaged cutting out pictures and pasting them in the book. The job isn't neat, of course, but it employs her.

I also brought some rose-colored nail polish home. I have been using the natural colored-and Jane wanted some "like Ruth's".

John and I went to Dean and Mrs. Wilkinson's for dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Clark (Manual High School) were also there. We had a delicious dinner-played Chinese checkers. When we returned John took a cab to the railroad station as he is going to Alabama. Clyda is staying with us.

Wednesday, January 25, 1939

Jane visited Martha Roberts all day-went to town and stayed until five. David and I walked around the block and over there about noon, taking her pajamas to her. Coming home past the Duncans' we saw some squirrels.

Clyda stayed over at the Corley's this afternoon instead of taking her afternoon off.

David and I drove in the car for Jane about five.

Tonight, he, Jane and I had a tea party after supper.

Mrs. Houchens writes that she has an infected thumb from running the machine needle under her nail. It must have been exceedingly painful.

Thursday, January 26, 1939

David is two, and it seems such a little while since Jane was two out on Wolfe Avenue. He isn't quite as mature at two as she was. I remember how she was thrilled about the event ahead of time and eagerly awaited Margaret's, Jimmie's and Ann's coming. I can see her yet so plainly as she was that day-but of course we got some good snapshots too, to record the day.

David didn't seem visibly impressed this morning when we kept telling him that it was his birthday. When the mail came though there was a birthday card from his Granny Houchens with one dollar enclosed (That and the one that Mother sent will now buy him some shoes) and a package and a card from Alice Redding containing two small rubber cars, one large rubber truck like the one Martha gave him Christmas, and a rubber

airplane. Before that Clyda had given him two pairs of socks which he needed sadly-white ones and tan ones. In both cases he wanted to "ope": the things.

There was sunshine for a while this morning, but I hadn't iced David's cake and I didn't get him outside just then to make his picture. By the time I got him outside the sky was overcast, and it was snowing a little bit. I put his cake out on the table and by the hardest made three pictures. (He kept wanting to come to me and help me make pictures). For lunch the children had liver, mashed potatoes, pineapple, carrots and celery-also tapioca.

They both finally went to sleep (we get late starts on the day's routine since John is away). I made some cookies for them. And I went out and got Adele Loring and her children. Back home we awakened Jane and David and dressed them. At four Betsy and Martha came-then later

Letha Bower, Judith and, Paul (but the latter didn't stay). I hadn't meant for it to be a party-but Judith brought David a little white ambulance, and David Loring brought Jane some crayons (so that she wouldn't feel bad)-Martha brought David a book called "Carl's Wooden Horse"-and Paul brought him two of his trucks-which was great generosity on Paul's part, it seems, considering that he didn't get to stay.

Some of the children didn't eat much-but David stayed right with his ice cream and cake during the remainder of the time-which reminded me of Jane on her second birthday, where she stayed with hers in the same way-as though she knew it was her day, her cake, and so on. David blew one of his candles out-blew unsuccessfully at the other-as did David Loring-and Jane finally blew it out.

John surprised us by getting home tonight about nine-drove from Florence, Alabama since one o'clock.

Friday, January 27, 1939

Jane was hoarse yesterday and remains so today, even though I have been putting Vicks Salve on her. It is just about impossible to get Jane to take medicine. I didn't take her out today because of her hoarseness and since it was windy and raw, didn't take David out either. She lay on the davenport all morning.

I had a letter from Mother complimenting Jane on how well she had written her name on the enclosure to Mother. David had also written, mentioning a boat and a flower, but Mother said that she couldn't distinguish those.

Saturday, January 28, 1939

Jane has been less hoarse today, but we didn't let her go out until late this afternoon when John took them both with him as he took Clyda home. The day has been rather uneventful.

Sunday, January 29, 1939

We got up at six this morning, and all of us got to Sunday School on time. After class we drove out to the Speed School for the children to go to the toilet-to no avail (or Jane said that she didn't want to go and David, after I went to all the trouble of getting his snowsuit off – wouldn't go), and then we drove down to the Blue Boar and ate dinner. David didn't do quite as well as last Sunday, and, Jane didn't eat so much. The dinner came to \$1.37, which was only 13 cents less than it was last Sunday at French Village (tip included) and cafeteria eating isn't nearly as satisfactory with children in my estimation, after today's experience, as David was crying before we finished the line.

We came home and put David to bed. John was starting to Owensboro and other points to be gone until Saturday. He left at two and Jane and I didn't go to bed until after that. It has rained all day and I worried some about him driving in the rain on slick roads, but he called tonight to

say that he arrived alright in spite of going through a storm (which we didn't have here). He got there at six.

Jane and David have been pushing the dolls in the carriage tonight.

Monday, January 30, 1939

Jane has looked rather peaked for several days, and this morning complained of hurting behind her right ear. I immediately thought of mastoid complications, and called Dr. Andrews. He thought that I had better bring her in if it were hurting her there, so although it was raining a bit, I wrapped her up snugly and took her in. She cried a great deal in the office-flatly refused to be undressed-and we had a time with her but he finally examined her. He found no trouble in her chest, and said that he couldn't find that her mastoid was affected, but that there was an infection in the glands behind her right ear. All the trouble was in her head he thought. I told him that Mother is convinced that she has worms, and he says, in case she does, that he will give her something after this infection is cleared up which is not toxic and will not make her sick. I also told him of her often complaining of her right knee, and he also wants to x-ray her right hip to see if it is tubercular-just because a tubercular hip can be one of the reasons for causing a child's knee to hurt. She has cried with her knee intermittently for a year at least, I suppose.

For her present trouble he told me to bring her home, put her to bed, give her a cereal and liquids diet, take one tablet dissolved in water every four hours (I heard him giving Mr. Carvill a prescription, and they contain sulfanilamide), use ear drops in her ears several times a day (phenol in glycerin), see that she has a bowel elimination every day.

The weather turned raw and cold after the rain stopped, and Jane and I were glad to get home. We put Jane to bed.

Clyda went to a council meeting tonight, her mother bringing her back about ten.

David saw me in the "blue bed" when he awakened this morning, and called for his daddy.

Tuesday, January 31, 1939

It is hard to keep David from worrying Jane. He can't understand why she is in bed. This morning I placed her on the large bed while I made up hers, and before I knew it he had climbed up on that bed-above Jane-and kicked her on her sore ear.

Last night we had to hold her in order to get her to take the tablet (it is vile-tasting) but the first two times today she took it like a man, even though she hated it.

We heard from John today-from Henderson.

I took David with me up to Oriole Drive this afternoon to mail the letters. He saw a gray car and said "Daddy". Coming back we saw a yellow cat which lives down on the Parkway, and he called it Tom. To him perhaps all cats are Tom.

Wednesday, February 1, 1939

Clyda took David for quite a walk this morning. It was rather a hectic and rushing morning. I got a registered letter from the New York Life Insurance Company telling me that my insurance has lapsed because John's check had been returned marked "insufficient funds". I think that it is all a mistake, as the U. of L. business office was supposed to have sent \$ to the bank in John's absence, and it didn't get there before the check cleared. I had to call the insurance company, called the bank, write a letter to the insurance company. During all this a woman came to try to sell me the Book of Knowledge on a "gift basis" (to the tune of fifty dollars), Mrs. O'Rourke called me to ask me to review "With Malice Toward Some" at the Dames' Club Monday afternoon, Gladys Corley called to ask if she might bring Caroline to stay while we went to the book club-she brought Caroline for lunch. I was trying to keep Jane entertained all the time, and finally, during the general rush, David crawled under the bed in his room and wrote all over the wallpaper with crayon (last night he burned his hand on the light bulb of Jane's lamp).

I went to Claudine's with Gladys and Betsy-to the book club.

After we were home I wrote a letter to John, cards to Mother and Mrs. Houchens-and Clyda started up to Steiden's to mail them. Just after she started Mother came, having come by bus from Frankfort (Papa driving her to Frankfort). Clyda went home for the night after Mother's arrival.

The children were glad to see Mother.

I talked to Doctor Andrews yesterday morning. He wants Jane to continue in bed, and on her medicine.

Thursday, February 2, 1939

It rained all night, and this morning. Jane's nose bled during the night. Except for that, she seems to feel all right.

Mother wanted to get a winter coat, so in spite of the rain we went in town this morning and she did, getting a pretty one at Selman's. We came home at 12:30 on the Camp Taylor bus, as Clyda was to have the afternoon off.

We let Jane lie on the davenport (she didn't go to sleep). Mrs. Jackson came over between four and five.

I talked to Doctor Andrews today about Jane. He still wants her on liquids and cereals-said that I might give her cottage cheese for supper, but she won't eat it. He had said that he wanted to see her tomorrow, so I asked him if he would come on out or I should bring her in. He said that I might bring her in, but that perhaps I had better carry her. When I explained that her daddy is still away, but would return Saturday, he said to bring her then.

David says "Daddy" when he sees Mother sitting in John's place at the table.

Friday, February 3, 1939

There was a real snow on this morning-and more falling. Our evergreens are lovely. I persuaded Mother to go over to the University Women's Club with me. Jean Roberts drove Betsy, Mother and me over. We had an interesting program, and a review by Mrs. Morgan of the College Club of "Black is My True Love's Hair".

When we got home I made a picture of the house. Mrs. Hart told me that Dr. Palmer thinks that Sallie Ann may have scarlet fever.

Saturday, February 4, 1939

I tried to discourage Mother starting home this morning, especially driving, but Papa had called night before last, and nothing else would do her. The roads were very slick. Billy, came for her at 8:30 though, and drove her out to Mrs. Daniels'. She was going with Joe Slocum from there.

I took David out in the snow a little while this morning. I took him on the street which was icy, and he would fall in first one direction and then the other, not knowing what to think.

John surprised us by getting home before noon. We certainly were pleased to see him. I was just giving David his bath.

This afternoon we took Jane into the doctor. He found her much better-said that she could get up now and gradually go back to normal existence. I told him that Jane hadn't seemed sick enough all week to me to keep her in bed and asked just what he thought about her on Monday. He said that her ear was very red then, and one of the glands quite enlarged-that he was afraid she was in for a lot of trouble, and was right proud of the way she had responded to treatment. She weighed 34 Monday. The average for her height is 36, so she is about 2 pounds underweight. When she was a baby she was always overweight.

In about two weeks when she is over the infection he wants to give her a tuberculin test. She did better in his office this afternoon. Her temperature (mouth) was only 97.

It is amazing how in the last day or so she has adopted such a grown-up attitude about her medicine. Having discovered that she has to take it, she gulps it down without any fuss.

Sunday, February 5, 1939

Clyda came back this morning, and John and I went to Sunday School. I had promised to wave to Jane as we drove away, and forgot to do so-not thinking of it until Clyda told me at dinner that Jane had cried. I hope that I can get forgiveness for that, as for many other faults.

We have been at home the remainder of the day. Jane took a nap this afternoon, but was wheezing some when we put her to bed tonight.

Monday, February 6, 1939

Jane hasn't seemed to feel very good today. The day has been somber, rainy, drizzly, the river coming up-- many people afraid that we are going to have another flood. I had to go over to the University this afternoon to review "With Malice Toward Some" at the Dames' Club. Jane cried so miserably about my going that I was sorry I had promised to give the review.

I had Clyda keep her in bed all afternoon, and she was wheezing, and complaining again of her ear. We let her get up for supper tonight.

Tuesday, February 7, 1939

I was up early this morning, as I wanted to go with John and use the car. I was in town, and also in the West End. I got books at W. K. Stewart's for David to send to Alice, and for Jane to give to Sallie. I found some socks on sale in Stewart's (three pairs for 59 cents) and got Jane some-- I don't know why I didn't get David any, except that Clyda had just given David two pairs for his birthday. They both needed socks. I also got them some candy corn, and a new five-cent coloring book for Jane.

I came by for John at 12:30, and he came on out home for lunch.

Jane has seemed to be better today. The sun came out, and it was warmer--such a relief after all the dismal weather we have been having.

She didn't go to sleep this afternoon, so I got her dressed, we awakened David and got him ready, and I took them for a walk across Oriole Drive to Cardinal and back down Chickadee. I took the wagon and pulled both of them--also Ted--quite a bit of the way, so as not to tire Jane too much. She does surprisingly well now with cutting and pasting in her scrapbook, and coloring with crayons. Today she got a letter from Mother and one from Aunt Martha. David is feeling mischievous these days.

Wednesday, February 8, 1939

The day has again been warm and sunny. Betsy and Martha came by this morning and we (the children and I) went for a walk with them.

Jane amazes me. During the week that she was in bed she improved remarkably on her crayon coloring-- stays within the lines, uses discernment in the right colors to go together. Her scrapbook that she pasted turned out quite well too, and she really cuts things out very well indeed.

David-- probably in the way of small brothers the world over-- likes to tease and tantalize her.

Thursday, February 9, 1939

I had determined to take David in to have his hair cut this morning--also to get his shoes. The paper said that a zero wave was coming, and fearing much cold whether, I bundled him off even though it was raining. He did beautifully while having his haircut at Durand's. We went on to

the Boston, and I had the same doubts and misgivings about purchasing a pair of shoes for him that I have always had for Jane. This is the first pair bought expressly for him, as he has been wearing either Jane's or Martha Roberts'. A recent issue of Parents Magazine said however that shoes should never be handed down, and if in doubt about it consult a reputable dealer. The Boston is considered reputable here, but this saleswoman advised again and again letting David wear Jane's shoes for every day. I wanted to get their \$2.50 shoes that they fitted David like wooden shoes (his foot is going to be long and narrow after all) and I decided to get the Edwards (\$3.50), but didn't know whether to get a 6 1/2 C or 7 B.. The saleswoman fluctuated from first one to another.

I had promised Jane to bring her some modeling clay, so we went across to Woolworth's for it. It wasn't raining, but the streets were wet and dirty. David wanted to carry the umbrella and modeling clay-- would drop them --became angry--went limp--sank all over the pavement and wiped it up--to my consternation as it was bus time. Some man helped us in front of the Courier building and said that he was a stubborn little fellow. In the bus station David again wiped up the floor when something didn't go to suit him.

When we got off the bus he sank down on Hess Lane on the way home, but I spanked him and made him come.

Mrs. Brigham called today to invite Jane to Gordon's long-delayed birthday party--from last October--on Valentine's Day.

Friday, February 10, 1939

It rained and blew last night.

This morning I went to Dr. Walker's as John went. He examined my gum--said that it might be a month before he could make the impression from my bridge.

I went to Mrs. MacIntosh's for lunch today--drove over with Mrs. Fenwick (Mr. Fenwick driving) back with Mrs. Wilkinson.

Jane named her Christmas doll "Muffy" in spite of my suggestion of pretty names-- because one of the little kittens that lost its mitten was named that. She still likes Betsy better, I believe though-- possibly because Betsy is a baby doll. David is taking so much interest in the dolls that we think we are going to have the get him one. He calls Muffy "Muppy" and Betsy "Betsys". Tonight when Muffy cried he said "Hush".

Jane seems to be better now. I want her to be outside a great deal as soon as the weather will permit. I'm afraid that she is working too much at coloring and cutting.

Saturday, February 11, 1939

This is Alice Redding's birthday.

I took the children for a walk this morning-Jane on her tricycle. It was sunny. We watched the squirrels up at Duncan's-and came back and walked up to Brigham's. Mrs. Brigham wasn't there. Tom walked up with us, so we all came home together through the fields. A brown Airedale joined us out in the field and kept worrying Tom. Jane was worried and tried to carry Tom, but he is much too big for her. The children were both amused when the dog would jump at Tom and bark, and Tom would arch his back and hiss at the dog.

John had to have new brakes put in the car this afternoon, and had a company car to come out home in. We drove back in town with him-got our car after six. David for some reason didn't take his nap today.

Today I was talking to Jane about Aunt Mary being in heaven (she still remembers that she was at Cousin Inez's, but I doubt if she remembers much else). She wanted to know who stayed with Cousin Inez now, and I told her Cousin Frank. This afternoon she asked me if the "little girl kitten" was in heaven. The little girl kitten was her name for the little kitten at Mrs. Houchens' which she loved so much last summer. Mrs. Houchens wrote the other day that it had died, probably from eating a poisoned rat.

Sunday, February 12, 1939

Clyda had today off, so I stayed home from Sunday School getting John and the children off. When they came back John took them for a walk, Jane said that she told one of the women in her department that they should have had a birthday for David (they have cookies, etc. for each child on the Sunday nearest his birthday supposedly).

Mr. and Mrs. Hitt, Mrs. Browning and Mrs. Boulware called this afternoon-then later Mary Sublett and Jimmie.

Then we drove out to Cousin Inez's to see Uta Cobb's baby. She is five months old now-so fat and hard-tensing her muscles delightfully. Jane and David were very much impressed, and the latter was worried because she didn't have on shoes and socks.

Monday, February 13, 1939

I found the Williams' cards on the front door this morning, so it seems we had other callers while we were away.

David cried out considerably last night and this morning both he and Jane were cross. The morning was warm and I put them in the backyard. Somewhat later they disappeared, and Clyda, Mrs. Hart and I were looking for them. They were down in the Brighams' backyard, where Mrs. Whitney was having nursery school, having gone through the field.

This afternoon I was in town-got them some Valentine heart boxes and some heart gumdrops to put in them.

Tonight at class meeting I got some Valentine poppers for them.

Tuesday, February 14, 1939

Jane went to Gordon's birthday party this afternoon. It was leftover from last October, when he was supposed to have it but couldn't because of Nancy's illness. Mrs. Brigham said that she didn't believe she would have the children until four so we had difficulty keeping Jane from three until four. In fact, she wanted to go this morning. She wore her red silk dress, and it looked very sweet. There were ten children there, but Nancy had a sore throat and had to stay upstairs.

It was raining but Jane had the idea that she would go by herself-said that she would stay close to the side of the street so a car couldn't hit her, and that she could "manage the umbrella". When she was at last ready to start, carrying a package to Gordon ("The Little Small Red Hen"), she decided that she couldn't manage it and the umbrella to, and said that I might go along. Gladys Corley brought her home.

The children got several Valentines. Mrs. Jackson brought them a plate of Valentine cookies today and Mrs. Hart brought them a plate full this morning. They received Valentines in the mail from Jimmie Hart, and Jane got one from Jimmie Curry. They also got Valentines from Martha (David's a circus, Jane's a little doll with cut out clothes) and they received a joint one from Margaret Fife. Tonight Jane got one from Sallie Ann.

Wednesday, February 15, 1939

I have been in bed most of the day with a cold and as Clyda was off this afternoon the children have had to shift for themselves more than usual.

A Mrs. McGary spent an hour or so here this morning trying to sell me the University bookshelf for them-evidently a good set.

This is Clyda's birthday.

David never stops calling an object in a book or magazine until we understand and repeat the word. Tonight looking at some dogs he kept saying a word that I didn't understand. His daddy finally made it out as "Scottie". He smiles approval when we guess it.

Thursday, February 16, 1939

Having been in bed most of the day, I haven't contributed much to the children's welfare. I had Clyda put them outdoors for a while this morning to allow them to inhale some fresh air, to keep them from getting what I have if possible. It's hard to keep them away from me entirely. So far they have developed no cold, but Jane still coughs at night.

Book # 12- February 17, 1939-June 21, 1939

Friday, February 17, 1939
Still in bed. John cancelled,
or rather postponed, the dinner
for tomorrow evening to
which we had invited the
Amidons, Williams and
Fenwicks.

So far Jane and David
haven't taken colds, but they
haven't been outside today,
and I am afraid that they
may come down with
something. Mrs. Ernst
and Mrs. Wilkinmon stopped
by, but didn't come in after
they heard that I had a
cold.

Jane now asks which
day every day is, until
Sunday. That, she says, is the
day the funnies come. Blonde
is her favorite.

Saturday, February 18, 1939
The children were out
this morning and again
this afternoon, while John took

Still in bed. John canceled or rather postponed, the dinner for tomorrow evening to which we had invited the Amidons, Williams and Fenwicks.

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Jane now asks which day every day is, until Sunday. That she says, is the day the funnies come. Blondie is her favorite.

Saturday, February 18, 1939

The children were out this morning and again this afternoon, while John took me to the doctor (Dr. Morse on Lexington Road). So far neither of them has given evidence of cold, and Jane was very cross this morning, complained of being hot tonight, and we took her temperature tonight to find that it was 101.

Sunday February 19, 1939

Jane's temperature has fluctuated today from 96 to 99 $\frac{3}{5}$ (we take her temperature in her mouth now). She still seems to have no cold. Yesterday she complained some of the top of her head hurting. We didn't let her go to Sunday School this morning. David gave indication late this afternoon that he might be taking cold. I have been taking the medicine which the doctor gave me.

The Wilcoxes called this afternoon but we didn't have them come in because of the cold that I had, because of their little girl. We walked in the yard with them some.

After they left, we drove out to Durrett's (greenhouse). The children saw some daschsund puppies, doves and chickens.

David gives evidence that he is recognizing colors, and playing with his beads. I can ask for the purple beads for instance and he hands me all purple, calling them "purp".

Monday, February 20, 1939

Jane's temperature today has been 101 $\frac{3}{5}$ and not less than 100 plus (in her mouth). I called Dr. Andrews at eight this morning, and he said to keep her in bed, that she probably had flu-that sub-normal temperature (which Jane has been showing intermittently for several days) often goes with the flu, and that a child can have it and still say that nothing hurts it. He said to let him hear this afternoon and if her fever was up he would see her.

David's nose ran during the morning, he ate little lunch, and looked sick around his eyes, so I took his temperature and it was 102 $\frac{4}{5}$ (rectal) or 101 $\frac{4}{5}$ (approximately) oral. So I put him to bed too.

This afternoon I talked to Doctor Andrews again and he said that he wouldn't see them today-to keep them quiet and let him hear from them. Gladys Corley sent ice cream from the book club luncheon, and they both ate ice cream tonight, but little else.

I am at last improving.

Tuesday, February 21, 1939

Jane has had no temperature above normal all day, but we have continued to keep her in bed. David's temperature was 99 (100 rectal) this morning, but went up this afternoon and was 102 (103 rectal) this afternoon, so he isn't over this thing. When his fever isn't up much he sits up in bed and plays with toys-but when it is he lies down.

I gave David a sponge bath tonight to reduce his temperature, and we gave him milk of magnesia and Vicks salved his chest.

I have a lot of nasal sinus congestion and I had some difficulty with my eyes today.

Snow today.

Wednesday, February 22, 1939

Jane has had no temperature all day, and although she hasn't been dressed, I let her be up and around the house after her nap this afternoon.

David had no fever this morning (perhaps a fraction of a degree) but it came up this afternoon and up even to 102 tonight. He had a severe coughing spell this morning, and by the hardest we have gotten a little toddy which Dr. Andrews recommends (2 teaspoons whiskey, four teaspoons sugar, two tablespoons water) down him today.

Now that Jane is in running a temperature she has developed a cough and a runny nose.

It is very cold. We have fired furiously all day to try to keep the children's room warm.

Thursday, February 23, 1939

I felt more normal than for more than a week this morning, but had severe headache tonight from sinus infection.

Jane has been dressed today-had no temperature but coughs and is constipated. She eats a little more than David which doesn't mean much, as he barely tastes food.

He has had no fever today though. We have given him $\frac{3}{4}$ grain of aspirin three times.

It is hard for one not knowing David to understand him sometimes. He has a little tin box to which he is devoted which he calls a "purse" and a little bit of rubber tubing, about 3 inches long which she calls his "car seat" because it came off of that originally.

Friday, February 24, 1939

Jane had earache in her right ear last night-cried a lot-we had to put ear drops in it, put a hot water bottle to it, and gave her aspirin.

Neither child has had temperature today, so we let even David get up and have his clothes on after his nap this afternoon, but tried to keep him quiet. He ate more for lunch today than he has since he has been sick. Jane's appetite is only fair. I gave them each aspirin tonight thinking that it would help to keep them quiet.

Saturday, February 25, 1939

More bad weather and fine snow today, rain tonight.

Both children have been up. I even went with John to the supermarket this afternoon and he drove me into W.K. Stewart's for a few minutes where I got a book "Cindy" for Jane to give Ann on her birthday Tuesday. Jane has already received an invitation to her party.

David either doesn't feel all right or is spoiled rotten.

John brought Jane a new book with a brush to bring out color already there-with water-not as good for her as crayons though.

Sunday, February 26, 1939

The day has been gloomy and none of us went to Sunday School except John. Clyda wasn't here.

This afternoon after naps John took the children for a drive to the river, as they hadn't been out. They have both been cross, but especially David, and we thought that it might help them to see different scenery, since they wouldn't be exposed to the air. I didn't go along. They came back in slightly better spirits, but neither of them has any appetite.

Monday, February 27, 1939

The sun has actually shown today, and it has been fairly warm. I let the children don overalls and go to the basement for a little while that I was down there helping Clyda. I had finally sent them back upstairs, and David emptied what Linit starch there was in the box all over the living room rug, the dining room and kitchen floors.

It was so pretty that I thought I would feel better to get out for a little, as I wanted to see about a pattern for David's trousers, return some books to the library, and get ideas for dresses for Jane (to make her one or two-which I had intended doing earlier had I not gotten my cold. I

told Clyda to let the children go out for a little while with their rubbers on, thinking that it would help them.

When I got home at 4:30 Clyda still had them out and to my horror Jane had no mittens on and was complaining of cold hands. I had washed her mittens, and had forgotten to plan for Clyda to do something about gloves for Jane. If she had only kept her in, or looked up a pair of my gloves for her-or anything for a muff. As soon as I brought her in I noticed that her nose was running. John called to say that he wouldn't be home for dinner, so I had to take them with me over to Oriole Drive to mail a letter to Mother, but I bundled them up securely and pulled them in the wagon. Jane did walk up the Teal Road hill.

She ate more than one dish of Huskers for supper and I put her to bed, giving her an aspirin, milk of magnesia, Vick's and camphorated oil on her chest, a hot water bottle (which sprung a leak) on her chest (we had to put her in her old pink sleepers which David has been wearing (they were gray when I bought them for her more than two years ago on Wolfe Avenue). She didn't like putting them on, and of course they were too short, having feet in them. I took her temperature and it was 100, which worries me to death for having let her out-for having gone off-for all my mistakes in the whole business. She is going to be quite broken-hearted if she can't go to Ann's party tomorrow afternoon.

Tuesday, February 28, 1939

Jane had a restless night-got awake, and couldn't go back to sleep-also coughed a lot. I finally went in to sleep with her in an effort to keep her quiet and covered. In consequence neither she nor I slept well.

This morning she had no temperature, but I kept her quiet on the davenport all morning, even though I put her clothes on her.

David added excitement to the morning by getting some small wire hairpins out of my dressing table drawer, sticking them in a light switch, and burning himself rather badly on the fingers. I immediately put tannoid ointment on his hand and bandaged it-haven't seen since how it looks.

I decided to let Jane go to Ann's birthday party as she would have been too disappointed not to go. Gladys Corley was taking Caroline, and they stopped by for us. Jane took Ann a book. All the time we were preparing to go I thought how very fast time is flying. It doesn't seem it has been three years since we were at Ann's first birthday party, when Jane was just nine months old. Some of the same children were there-notably Martha Hamilton Willis and a little girl named Diane. There were two other little girls and their mothers that I hadn't met before, and an 11-months old baby girl and its mother. In addition to those there were Jimmie Curry, and the two little boys down the street from him.

The birthday table looked very pretty, with a merry-go-round center, and Dorothy had the children eat their ice cream and cake first. Then Mr. Summerford showed two Walt Disney cartoons (one of them about a spider, twice) and all the children were elated.

Jane brought David an extra candy cup and sucker favor, and a balloon.

She is coughing tonight. She looked so thin beside the other children that I am quite worried about her.

Wednesday, March 1, 1939

Jane coughed again last night, and lay awake for several hours in the middle of the night. I finally persuaded her to take 2 teaspoons of toddy, but it didn't seem to help. (This morning David discovered the glass of toddy on the chest by Jane's bed, and I found him taking a sip of it, thanks to my giving him some last week. I think that I shall put a stop to giving either of them that, even though Dr. Andrews advocated it). Jane has been sleeping in what we call the "blue bed"-a little walnut bed which Mother gave us--since last week, and David has been sleeping in her crib, as Jimmy Hart's little bed was getting entirely too small for David. I shall now have to paint Jimmie's bed and prepare it for returning to the Harts!

The day has been sunny, but a bit raw and I didn't take a chance on taking the children outside, although John had thought that it wouldn't hurt them. David's nose still runs, but he doesn't cough. Jane's nose doesn't run.

Clyda was ill and didn't come today. I could tell yesterday she was feeling pretty bad. She would have been off half a day anyhow.

Margaret Fife has the flu, but it is better tonight.

Jane and David seemed to eat more today than they have been eating. I had hot rolls tonight and they like those. Today I made cupcakes with chocolate icing, and indeed had difficulty keeping their hands off while I was icing them.

John brought the children a balloon hat and balloon donkey tonight.

Thursday, March 2, 1939

Clyda wasn't able to come again today.

Jane coughed again last night, and we rigged up a tea kettle with benzoin in her room, with seemingly beneficial results.

I took them for a walk this afternoon, between four and five-around the block via Widgeon, back by the Brigands. We stopped to see Mr. Peters' chickens and he called us over to see his bunny rabbits. He has quite a bunch of them-some of them young.

Nancy walked home with us, but didn't come in.

Today at lunch Jane asked me where Jane Withers is. I told her in California, and she then asked, "Well, where is Shirley Temple skinny like us?" It sounded queer, but I think I know what she meant. She saw Shirley Temple on the screen in Owenton, and was interested to know where the flesh and blood (skinny) Shirley is.

Friday, March 3, 1939

Clyda came today, still hoarse, but insisting that she felt fair.

We used benzoin for Jane again last night.

I went to the University Women's Club today—took a little boy smaller than David out of the street over near Eastern Parkway (I was with Gladys Corley and Mrs. Taylor). He had slipped out of his house and was wandering on the street.

I took the children out for a little while late this afternoon after I returned.

Saturday, March 4, 1939

We were having guests tonight—the Fenwicks and the Wendts—so I didn't worry when Jane and David went to bed this afternoon without going to sleep, as I wanted them to go to bed early tonight. We didn't have the guests come until seven, and we had them in bed when they arrived. David wasn't asleep but went shortly. Jane didn't go for a while and called out considerably.

It is pouring again tonight.

Sunday, March 5, 1939

Clyda was here this morning, so we went to Sunday School and took both children, but have regretted it since, as someone was telling me that scarlet fever is very prevalent right now.

When we got home at 11:15 we both took them for a walk down Teal to Audubon Parkway, then to Meadowlark (past the Dunkins', where we saw a squirrel)—also the Roberts at the corner of Widgeon—across Meadowlark to Hess Lane—thence to Teal Road, and home.

This afternoon we have been at home except for a drive out in Belmar late this afternoon.

David gets some of his initial consonants wrong. He has always said gog (dog) and now is calling a truck (which he used to say correctly) bruck and he calls garage brage.

Monday, March 6, 1939

I took Jane to Dr. Andrews this afternoon. She weighed only 32 pounds, 2 pounds less than she did on that Monday that I took her in before Mother came. He said that she needed vitamins, and told me to give her Squibb's Navitol Malt Compound, which will increase her appetite and thereby her weight, also ironing out her constipation difficulties. He had prescribed that for her almost 2 years ago but I never could get her to take it, so I was gratified when she took 2 teaspoons full before dinner. I am to give her 2 teaspoons full before each meal for a while until I get her started. He also gave her a tuberculin test, as I'd told him when she was in before about her knee hurting her, and he said that it might be her hip, and to give her the tuberculin test, followed by x-ray of her hip if necessary. He wants to see her arm on Wednesday. If there is no redness the test is negative.

He also gave me the formula for a worm treatment, which I am to postpone until she is better. That is 2 Caprokol pills at 8 a.m., omitting breakfast, go normal until next a.m., then give saline laxative. Don't let her chew up pills or it may burn her mouth.

Jane and I went to Sears Roebuck's, before going to the doctor's. John picked us up at the library.

Tuesday, March 7, 1939

I had the children out for an hour between 11 and 12. I dug some dirt to prepare in the house for flower seeds. We walked up to the Brigham's backyard where the nursery school is in progress. I promised Mrs. Whitney that Jane may come tomorrow morning (one day a week). Jane wanted to stay this morning, as did David.

Clyda had them out for a while again this afternoon.

I went with John to the French Village tonight for dinner, with Mr. and Mrs. Hoefflin, Mr. Lee of the Southern Bell Telephone, Mr. Harris with the Southern Bell in Atlanta, and the honored guest Dr. Perrine and his wife, of the Southern Bell Telephone in New York City. It was quite a nice group. Dr. Perrine later talked at Columbia Auditorium (the big meeting of the A.I.E.E. chapter for the year) and it was all most interesting.

Wednesday, March 8, 1939

For the first time we have had a truly spring-like day.

I let Jane go to nursery school at Mrs. Burnham's. David played beautifully by himself during the morning but at 11:15 I walked over towards Betsy's with him. Over there he wouldn't be still a minute in the yard, but cried and cried to go on. When we came by for Jane he was so glad to see her that it was funny, and after she came home she was addressing him as "honey this" and "honey that". I think that they really do think a great deal of each other in a way.

This afternoon late after their naps they were outside again.

Jane's arm showed no redness today, and Dr. Andrews said that it wouldn't be necessary to bring her in. I had Jones send out her Navitol Malt Compound today-a two-pound jar of it for \$2.79. I got the children a new 5 cc bottle of Squibbs Navitol cod liver oil. They have been using the 50 cc bottle since last October, but it is all gone now. I divide their cod liver oil so that each has in individual bottle.

Thursday, March 9, 1939

I went to town this morning, principally to get curtains for the children's room, as David has torn the curtain by his bed to shreds, and they were all threadbare anyhow. I found some dotted marquisette ruffled ones at Stewart's at \$1.15 per pair.

I also bought some woolen material to make David a little spring coat, and some linen for him a suit and for Jane a dress. I didn't get home until three o'clock. Clyda had the children out this morning, as the day was again spring-like.

Friday, March 10, 1939

David was rather wheezy last night. And I was afraid that he would be ill today. He has been rather cross but had no fever. I believe that he had phlegm in his bronchial tubes which he didn't know how to cough up.

Jane is taking her medicine beautifully, and even David has been begging for a taste, so I think that I shall give it to him for a short while until he gets a better appetite. I sometimes cook whole-wheat grains for about three hours in the double boiler. John and I like this very much, but Jane won't eat it. David has been eating it though and I can't believe that it hurts him, since it is so thoroughly cooked. He is inclined to have very constipated, hard movements and the wheat seems to help that condition. Jane won't eat oatmeal, but will eat ready-prepared cereals like Huskies. I can get either of them to eat oatmeal or Quaker Farina if I cook it, let it get cold and fry it as mush to be eaten with sirup.

They played over in the Hart's yard this afternoon. There are two new children on the other side of the Hart's now -- a little boy almost 3, and a little girl 1 1/2.

John and I went over to the dedication of Dean Brigman's picture tonight.

Today John remarked to me that I might as well call the Goodwill and have them come get the baby carriage (it is still in the basement). "Yes," said Jane, "we won't be babies anymore". How true, I thought, and in spite of all the trouble babies are, I have more than a tinge of sadness sometimes at how fast they are growing up.

Saturday, March 11, 1939

The day has been really spring-like. There were showers this morning, and thinking that children couldn't go out, I invited Nancy and Gordon down to play with the children. Jane could hardly wait until they got here, which made me realize that I must have children in more often to play with her. They got along nicely except that Jane, I am sorry to say, didn't want Nancy to color in her crayon book.

This afternoon John planted some roses that I had bought and transplanted some others. It was warm enough for me to work outside without a coat, and the children with only their overalls and sweaters on. David was quite perturbed because he couldn't have his "suit" on. He wants to hang on to the appurtenances of winter. He says "no suit" and Jane said "sno snuit". I have washed his blue snow suit three times this winter. If I had it dry cleaned that would've come to \$1.80. I stretched it each time and it is still quite large on him.

Sunday, March 12, 1939

Rain today. John went to Sunday School, but after being frightened last Sunday that they were exposed to scarlet fever, I didn't send the children. I wrapped them up to play outside, but

immediately after they went out it started raining, and I brought them in to the basement where I had Jane pushing David in the baby carriage. That however didn't work so well.

We surprised them with ice cream for their dinner.

John and David went out about five and brought Mildred Hale over to eat supper with us. Jane didn't go, as she said that her ear hurt. I fear that helping me remove wet leaves from flowerbeds yesterday was her undoing.

Monday, March 13, 1939

Again we have had sunshine. I cut out a small baby-blue flannel coat for David today and in consequence let Clyda give them their baths which I usually do. They played outdoors this morning, Sally coming over to play with them. Again this afternoon they were out. Jane said nothing about her ear hurting.

David likes to sit on the chamber surrounded by his large dump truck and all his little cars, his books, beads, etc. His idea of getting toys out is to dump blocks, beads, dolls and books, not to mention all his cars, in the middle of the living room rug.

Tuesday, March 14, 1939

Again the day was pretty enough for the children to be outside a great deal. It is surprising how dirty David and get out there. Jimmie and Sallie played with the children some this morning, and Nancy came down and played this afternoon.

Yesterday and today I have been making David a little navy blue coat.

Mrs. Currie called this afternoon and invited Jane to spend tomorrow with Jimmie. I had meant for her to go the nursery school tomorrow, but she can go Thursday.

We drove out to Mrs. Fleck's for me to have my hair shampooed at 6:30, and David said "Cia" (Clyda) as we neared the underpass on Kentucky Avenue, indicating he remember which way she lives.

Wednesday, March 15, 1939

The wind was raw and cold today, but it surely can't be long until Spring now. Even my daffodils will soon bloom.

Jane went to Jimmie's with her daddy. David was like a different child-played quietly in the house all morning. I went to Mrs. Wilkinson's for lunch, and although David was in bed for an hour or an hour and a half, Clyda didn't encourage his going to sleep as we were having guests tonight and we wanted him in bed early. Consequently he was very cross before suppertime, and Jane also came home cross. The Williams and Amidons were here tonight.

Thursday, March 16, 1939

Rather cold again today, Jane went to nursery school, and they played indoors all the morning. I worked on David's coat. Clyda took David for a long walk and he saw a "sprinkler" in a yard.

This afternoon Jane didn't sleep. When David got he was worrying her, hitting her on the back as she sat sewing. She jabbed at him with a pair of old scissors that she was using, perilously near his eye. I shudder to think about it. Then tonight at supper David was in the high chair, Jane was standing near, and he jabbed at her with a salad fork, which he insists upon using. He eats in the high chair at the table, and Jane in a red chair with a box on it.

Friday, March 17, 1939

Clyda was quite upset today when she learned that her sister Nadine must have an appendicitis operation tomorrow morning. It is hard for the Lorings, too, as Mrs. Loring left for New Hampshire this morning because of the death of her brother's wife.

The weather has been raw and cold. I took the children for a walk, but didn't keep them out long because of the cutting cold. We went by the Roberts', who weren't at home, and then by Mrs. Brigham's for her to see the fit of David's shoes. I had exchanged the 7Bs for 6 1/2 Cs (in Edwards)

Caroline came for her lunch with the children and spent the afternoon. I put the two (Jane's and Caroline) on my bed, and it was amusing to hear their conversation (they didn't know I could hear perhaps). Jane told Caroline that Jimmie Curry said that when his daddy and mother died he would have their house. Jane said that when her daddy and mother died she would have a house of her own too. Caroline announced that she had a boyfriend, and Jane said that she had too. Caroline said that hers was Harold Millott, and I couldn't understand who Jane said that hers was but I think it must have been a fictitious name, as she hasn't gotten on to boy friends.

Gladys came in the car for Caroline, and the children and I drove with her up to the grocery store.

Saturday, March 18, 1939

Clyda came in after 11 this morning. I was in the basement before that washing out some things by hand, and had the children with me. They got to playing with a can of sand and got it all over the floor but enjoyed it of course.

I went to the grocery store. John got some things accomplished-notably the lavatory drain in the bathroom opened.

I have at last finished David's little coat, although it hasn't been pressed. It does look cute on him. It is navy blue flannel, with brass buttons.

Sunday, March 19, 1939

John went to Sunday School, and I took the children for a walk. Harris, Thelma and the boys were here for dinner. Jane enjoyed them.

After they left we went out to Bowman Field, getting there just in time to see the American Airlines plane leave. People flocked to watch it, as people flocked not so many years ago to see planes. Probably not so many years from now it will seem silly to bother to watch the goings and comings of planes.

Again it looks like war in Europe.

Monday, March 20, 1939

Jane has been learning for some days now to tie bows and at last she can really tie them all by herself. It seems to me that is a real accomplishment for her age. She is always wanting me to tie her bathrobe, pajamas or shoes, so the other day I decided that I would teach her to tie bows. She kept at it until she learned, so now she can completely dress herself.

It was warmer today, and the children have been out a good deal.

I cut out and partly made Jane's pink linen dress today. We had David's little coat pressed at Lewis', and it is really quite cute looking.

Tuesday arch 21st 1939

First day of spring. Jimmie Curry spent today with us. Sallie Ann played over here in the morning, and Jimmie Hart for a few minutes, but the two Jimmies had trouble, and Mrs. Hart took Jimmie home.

Jimmie Curry and David took naps but Jane wouldn't get to sleep. She and Jimmie got along beautifully.

Tonight I wanted to see Marilyn Hottel at the City Hospital, so John and the children drove me by there. I didn't get to see her, so we went by the library. Jane cried while I was out of the car, her daddy said.

Wednesday, March 22, 1939

Martha Roberts has the flu now. She developed it Monday night, and they had Dr. Bruce out to see her late yesterday afternoon. She doesn't seem to feel very bad though, Betsy said.

Jane went to nursery school this morning. Clyda took David for a walk, and, although it is warm he didn't want to stay out long without Jane. He won't go out by himself to play without her. For that matter, I wouldn't feel safe about him being on the outside alone unless I could see him all the time. I can rest fairly well satisfied when the children are outside if they are in the back, but as soon as they go toward the front I'm uneasy, as I am not at all sure that I can rely on David not to go into the street.

They both took a long nap this afternoon and I sewed. Clyda was off. When John came we went up to the drugstore for a moment.

Jane said that she told Mrs. Whitney this morning that she had learned to tie bows.

Thursday, March 23, 1939

The children played outside today without wraps. In fact it was much warmer outside the house than in (we had no fire in the furnace). David still begs for his snowsuit when he goes out. Jimmie Hart and the two Williams children who have recently moved to the house two doors away played with them today. The children are Karl (3) and Suzanne (18 months). It seems incredible but she can peddle that little tricycle of Jane's. David won't even attempt to pedal that.

Clyda was telling how mystified Sallie looked the other day when Jane was talking to her about Karl and said "you know Karl's wooden horse". Of course Sallie and didn't understand but David has a "Karl's Wooden Horse" book which Martha gave him on his birthday.

I have finished David's cap for his coat, Jane's pink linen dress, and have David's linen suit cut out.

Friday, March 24, 1939

John went to school with Jean this morning leaving the car here, so Clyda and I took the children in town. I had Clyda take David to Durand's for a haircut while Jane and I parked the car and returned a pattern to Stewart's. Then we walked down to Durand's, met them, and walked down to Jess Cusick's, where I had David's pictures made on their free introductory offer (the invitation received on his second birthday). That was without his daddy's knowledge, as the latter says we shall be obligated to take some, but we shall see.

Then we bought Jane shoe laces at the ten cent store and came on home by the library (after getting the car). Perhaps I should mention that David balked before we reached the car and Clyda had to wait with him and Jane until I went and got the car. At the library I got seven books for them off the parents' shelves in the children's department. I am glad to find out about getting books for them there, as children's books are expensive, and this way they can have given books for two weeks, renewed for two weeks more.

On to the University at 12:10, but John was in faculty meeting until 12:30, so we drove over to the Southern and L&N railroads to pass the time-- hoped and hoped to see a train for David's benefit, and then one came just after we had left and were driving back Third Street to the University-- so David couldn't see it well after all.

Saturday, March 25, 1939

We left about 9:30 this morning, going out through Camp Taylor to pick up Mildred Hale. David got a little sick not far out, but finally went to sleep and slept all the way home. Jane could hardly wait until we got there, but finally went to sleep for about half a minute just before we reached Owenton. We took Mildred to Mother's and I got the chamber there to take down to Mrs. Houchens' for David-and we went straight on. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there. We had a good dinner, and David couldn't get enough chicken.

I think perhaps the day has been the biggest in David's experience. Jane always liked the stock, but was always just a wee bit afraid. David wasn't one bit frightened though. There were three little week-old kittens without their eyes open in the hen house which took Jane's fancy, and it was difficult for her to realize that they were too young to play with.

A.J. called a sheep and lambs up, and they both felt of the tight wool-("sewed-down", I used to call it) on the lambs. Jane was afraid the sheep would run over her, but David would have gone right into the thick of them if we had let him. They then watched the horses eat corn, and A.J. let them each ride is four-year-old horse. David rode once, his daddy holding him, and when he got down, wanted to "do it". Then Jane rode. And David rode again. Finally they watched A.J. milk. Ruth came then.

While we were eating supper-just as we were ready-Papa and Mother came, and stayed until time to take the children up there to sleep. Jane went on with Papa and Mother and we shortly took David. They were both worn out and ready for bed.

Sunday, March 26, 1939

My birthday!

Jane has talked considerably about this being Mother's birthday and even sang "Happy birthday" to me. Mother had a beautiful angel food baked for me, and gave me a five dollar bill. John gave me a box of lovely Crane's gray stationery and notepaper, with a very clever birthday card enclosed.

There was some rain today.

I took the children up to see Alice this morning. They all got along very nicely part of the time, but at other moments David wanted Alice's tricycle or some toy which she wanted or else Jane and David were in an altercation. Uncle Boy passed and we went out to see him. David called him granddad also, as he does Papa. Mother and Mrs. Houchens he called "Branny" or "Granny".

Paul and Ermine called to say they couldn't get there for dinner (at least, Brother called) and it so happened that they never did get there before we left.

Eunice Curtis came over to see Jane, Aunt Dink, Betty Lou-- and Florence Smith was there to help.

The day seemed to be too short, as we had to start back at four o'clock. David vomited just a little on the return trip.

Monday, March 27, 1939

The day has been rainy and David has been unusually cross. He has gotten so he cries a great deal at meal time and when he gets up from his nap, more or less as Jane used to do. Today I decided that something was hurting him. Yet, at other times he is quite all right. He is putting more words together all the time and increasing the length of words that he does say. Whereas

he used to say bur-r for butter, he is now practicing saying "but-ter", and he says "can-dle", instead of a contraction as he would formally have done.

Somehow he doesn't like for Clyda or me to sing to him (perhaps he is justified in that) and when we do, says "say it", meaning, from his maneuvers, to stop it. Tonight he and Jane washed the toy dishes in the bathroom, each standing in a little chair and getting along beautifully for a change, and when I would go in to see about them he would register displeasure and say "livin'-oom"- "close it"-meaning for me to go to the living room and close the bathroom door.

Tuesday, March 28, 1939

Jane and David were outside playing in the sandbox a little while this afternoon, but they really shouldn't have, as it was too wet and cold.

Jane begs so earnestly for a little kitten that we contemplate getting one, possibly one of her Granny Houchens' when they get their eyes open and are old enough. There is a very realistic-looking kitten (full page) in one of these nursery books which I got at the library. Tonight we were sitting on the davenport, John reading to Jane and I showing David the book with the kittens and it. He usually calls it Tom (or "Pom") all cats being Tom to him. Looking at it, he started saying "I want it, I want it", trying to pick it up, and then said "carry".

Wednesday, March 29, 1939

Today has been rainy. Jane didn't go to nursery school, and the two of them played fairly well with their tea set this morning. This afternoon they both took naps, and after they got up, I was cleaning wallpaper, and David got a small piece of dirty wallpaper cleaner, that Jane had been using, in his mouth. He had been wheezing all day, and then tonight after a big supper he vomited. We put him to bed, but his abdomen is going up and down in contortions, and he groans in his sleep. He had no temperature at supper time. I have called doctor Andrews about him. He seems to think that he has a cold with a corresponding stomach upset.

Thursday, March 30, 1939

David has seemed some better today, but I had kept him in bed all day-that is, until late this afternoon even though he had no temperature. He ate no breakfast but ate dinner and supper. He still wheezes. This afternoon he had two bowel movements but I had given him milk of magnesia, so perhaps that accounts for them. I found a pin today while cleaning my bedroom which had been missing since one day when David got hold of it and had caused me considerable anxiety. He puts so many things in his mouth that I always worry when he becomes ill, thinking that it may be some foreign object hurting him.

Jane went to the nursery school, and had only two companions-Elizabeth Keller and Gordon. The other children are sick, I suppose.

Friday, March 31, 1939

The sun was out for a change this morning but it was still cold and as David was wheezy I didn't take them out.

After I was home from the University Women's Club I walked with Jane over to Betsy's to take some flower seeds. Before we left home it rained and Jane told me that white things were falling. I looked down and saw that it was hail.

Tonight Jane seemed thoughtful-John wasn't home for dinner-and asked, "Who made me-when I came to this house?" I wasn't sure that she was ready to be told anything too specific yet, so I told her that God made her. "Did he sew me?" She asked. I told her that he made her out of daddy and mother-that all people were made out of their daddies and mothers.

Saturday, April 1, 1939

I went to town at 20 of 12. I got David's proofs-four of them-and they all turned out pretty well. My contribution to Jane was a box of new Crayola crayons-16 of them. She is doing so well with coloring and I wanted to get her a complete set of good crayons, as some that she had were beeswax ones which are by no means a bargain at a nickel. The new ones were 15 cents. I also bought a book and a small purse for her and David to give to Margaret for her birthday next Wednesday.

After I came home John, Jane and I went to the Super Market.

My S.S. class is having a class dinner next week, and in some part of the program wanted a rocking horse, so I borrowed Jimmie Curry's for them. John and David picked it up as they came from taking Clyda home and the children have been enjoying it this evening. Jane also liked the book which I bought for Margaret.

Sunday, April 2, 1939

Since Clyda was here this morning John and I went to Sunday School and stayed for church. The children were upset to see me take Jimmie's horse, Tony, with me.

This afternoon after their naps we drove out to Crescent Hill to call on Verna Tucker Radcliffe. The children wore their spring coats and behaved fairly credibly. David saw plenty of trains, as they are near enough to see the track. He also saw squirrels. When we left, we drove along side a train some distance out Frankfort Avenue as we went out to the Green Tree Manor Apartments to see Billie and Emma Alice.

Monday, April 3, 1939

The day was sufficiently warm for the children to be outside some. Since laundry was the order of the morning and a flying trip to town for wallpaper cleaner the order of the afternoon there is little of interest to record.

Tuesday, April 4, 1939

We are doing so much cleaning and laundry work but I fear I am being unnecessarily cross with the children, giving them no chance to be sweet and good. They seem to be unusually peevish lately, particularly Jane, and I shouldn't be at all surprised if it isn't a reflection of my own attitude. There is something wrong with the set-up that keeps a mother so tied to housework that she doesn't take sufficient time with her children. The answer obviously is that she should let the house work go. Yet, the work constantly accumulates and gets out of hand if one doesn't keep at it. They talk about modern conveniences making so much leisure time for the homemaker. What mystifies me is how mothers several generations back ever got through anything especially considering that they probably had half a dozen or so children.

Even though we do the general laundry here on Monday, we are constantly washing out things by hand. This morning I ironed John's shirts and collars (we aren't sending them out to Mrs. Metten now.) and one or two little things. Clyda spent all her spare time when she wasn't washing dishes and doing their regular daily duties on the remainder of the ironing. I cleaned the dining room wallpaper-excepting the part under the chair rail-this afternoon and washed and starched the dining room curtains. When the children are inside they are constantly wrangling or else under our feet, and when they are outside we cannot work with any degree of satisfaction because we must be running constantly to see where they are-especially David-whom we do not trust not to go into the street. They play either in our yard or the Hart's, whose sandbox they prefer. Little Karl also plays with them.

David was over in the Hart's sandbox this afternoon-had a bowel movement which fell out of his pants and Jimmie carried it to his mother. Wasn't that an embarrassing experience?

Wednesday, April 5, 1939

This is Margaret's birthday and she was in Cincinnati. I got a book for Jane to send her and a small blue purse for David to send her, but Jane wanted to send the purse, so we sent it that way, the package going on Monday. Jane wrote her own name on the card we enclosed.

Today has been rainy. I have been gone practically the entire day spending the morning in town and then going to Mrs. Bower's for lunch.

Mrs. Whitney called this morning and said if Jane were coming only one day this week, to let her come Friday, as they are having an Easter party for the children with lunch at the Brigham's.

Thursday, April 6, 1939

The weather is disagreeably cold. Clyda was off this afternoon, and the V.C. Glass paper cleaner here. Those are the only events of the day.

David has become so tempestuous at meal time, throwing his food on the floor and screaming so loudly that I today resorted to switching, with a good result at breakfast time-not so good later on.

Friday, April 7, 1939

Jane went up to the Brigham's this morning to the nursery school. There were seven children-Gordon, Paul, Tommy McNeal, Bobby Bier, Jane, Martha Roberts and Elizabeth Keller. They colored Easter eggs and then stayed for lunch. Before Jane left, I tried to get Jane to promise to eat whatever they might have for lunch, but she wouldn't promise, saying that she would eat it if it wasn't too bad. I took David up there later on when the children were in the yard. Afterwards I was in helping Mrs. Brigham and I knew that Jane would eat very little, for they had cottage cheese, graham bread and butter sandwiches, mashed potatoes, and a pretty salad, pears on shredded lettuce, with cabbage leaf ears, clove eyes, and small carrots with parsley on top all to represent bunnies with carrots in front of their noses. Jane said that when she came home she ate only her potatoes and her milk.

Tonight I went to my dinner at the Puritan (Junior Philathea). It proved to be a circus, and I brought home to the children balloons and popcorn balls.

Saturday, April 8, 1939

I took Jane to town this morning-bought her a pair of white shoes which I have discovered since we returned are buckskin and not kid, and I shall have to try to exchange them. I thought the salesman was very anxious to make a sale selling the \$1.95 white shoes for \$1.75, and throwing in a 25 cent bottle of white liquid polish. I took her to the Thom McAn store, since Consumers Union recommended their shoes for children. I wanted white strap slippers, but at the store near Fourth and Liberty they said that she would take 9 1/2 B or 10 A, and they were out of them, so they sent us to the store at Fourth and Chestnut. They had 10 A but it was too large. They didn't have the 9 1/2 in a strap, but sold me this white Oxford tie style, which isn't the dressy type that I wanted, but which I would keep, I believe, were it not buckskin.

Jane saw many Easter things. John picked her up at Stewart's at twelve, and I stayed in town to get some candy and things for the children.

This afternoon after their naps Clyda gave them sweet little Easter baskets. Margaret Fife sent them some tiny little baskets from her birthday party up in Cincinnati, and some of her birthday cake. They also received cards from Jimmie Hart.

Sunday, April 9, 1939

This morning Sonny brought over a sweet Easter basket from Mrs. Hart to Jane and a cunning little Jack-in-the-box bunny to David. Last night I had a colored Easter eggs and hidden part of them in various places in the living room. Before breakfast even David found one in his trucks and said "Eas-er egg". He was quite overcome with so much candy.

I didn't give them what I had fixed for them until after breakfast. Then I took them in their room. I had used sand buckets as their Easter baskets, as they both needed new ones and a double purpose was thereby served.

We took them to Sunday School as Clyda wasn't here. It had been five weeks since they went. I don't know whether that will catch-or rather-whether they caught something, or not. Jane wore her new pink linen dress and new blue socks that I bought yesterday for her to wear

with it. David talked so much about the "new socks" and went to his drawer looking for new socks for himself that I felt bad about not getting him some yesterday.

We went by the Sublett's a few minutes this afternoon. When we got back there was an invitation from Nancy to her birthday party Wednesday afternoon-written by Nancy.

John gave Jane a spanking tonight because she cried to have the overhead light in her room on. She kept on crying and he kept on spanking her until she finally abandoned the project. It isn't often that he punishes her.

Monday, April 10, 1939

Jane got her spanking last night and I gave David a hard one tonight for "bowelling" in his pants. He bowelled a little bit in his chamber after supper, then later in the living room he did the same, except more of it, and on the living room rug. Jane laughed and he did too as if the matter were funny. At his age there is no excuse for that and he knows better, so I became very stern and almost blistered him.

The weather was sufficiently warm today to do without furnace heat and the children playing outside in sweaters with Jimmie and Carl.

Mr. Hart completed two swings in back of his garage this afternoon.

I went to the Audubon Park Garden Club with Mrs. Jackson.

Mrs. Litkenhous and Buddy came by for a few minutes at noon today. They had a trip to Florida last week.

Tuesday, April 11, 1939

For a long time David went around saying "Bobbie Ann" and we didn't know what he meant. Then circumstances pointed out the meaning. We have a copy of "Alice in Wonderland" which Jane calls "Alice in Bonderland". We discovered that every time the book was brought out David would say "Bobbie Ann".

It's cold again today, although we have had no fire (been almost out of coal). I did not bathe the children in the bathroom, but in the kitchen in the sink.

I was out at Mrs. Loring's a few minutes this afternoon.

Mrs. Doherty invited Jane to come over and play with Sallie after her nap this afternoon. David was pretty much disappointed that he couldn't go (he never gets invited to any of the places that Jane goes) so I took him over to the Bowers thinking that we would bring Judith over to play with him. There was no one at home there, so we went over to Betsy's and brought Martha over for a little while. David didn't play with her much after she came, but was better satisfied. Martha enjoyed riding Tony, who must go home to Jimmie Curry soon.

Jane and I went to town this morning in an endeavor to exchange her white shoes, but they hadn't unpacked their new shipment. I bought her some sandals at the Boston-then wondered after I got home why I didn't think just to cut the toes out of her old brown sandals of last summer, as they were 8 1/2's, and these new ones are 8 1/2 toeless ones. I couldn't get the toeless ones for David smaller than 6 1/2, so didn't get him any. However I did buy him a new navy flannel beret (\$1.00) at Stewart's to go with his coat, as his little cap that I made him simply will not say on his head. I almost bought him a little knitted suit (\$1.19). When I came home he was quite distressed because there was nothing new in evidence for him (I had his things sent).

Jane went to Nancy's birthday party-wore her pink linen and looked very sweet.

Thursday, April 13, 1939

Jane went to nursery school this morning, as Clyda had a lot to do, as did I, and I thought it would be a help to have her go.

I went in to the annual G.C. luncheon (K.E.A.) (ed.-Georgetown College and Kentucky Education Association) in the Seelbach Rathskeller. Adeline was there. We went to hear William Lyon Phelps and the Kentucky Hotel ballroom (English departmental meeting) then came out on the Camp Taylor bus. Estell came later. The Fifes and Roberts were here for dinner, Margaret coming along. Jane and David hadn't had a nap so David went to bed at seven, and Jane and Margaret about eight. Jane did better than I expected.

Friday, April 14, 1939

It was pouring this morning. Tonight we have one lump of coal left in the coal bin. With April half over it would seem that we might manage without more coal, but if the weather of the past few days continues we shall certainly have to get some tomorrow.

We had a late breakfast. Adeline left about eleven, John coming back for her. Estell had gone earlier.

I took a nap with the children this afternoon. Then this being Engineer's day John came out and got Betsy and me and took us over to school. Martha stayed here with the children, wouldn't take her snow suit off, and was unhappy, according to Clyda. Perhaps when she plays more often she will do better.

David surprised me today by saying "Catherine" while looking at one of the library ABC books in which C. stands for Catherine.

He and Jane had a big bed time frolic. Jane went to bed with him and they were very loving for a minute-then he punched her and I had to separate them.

Saturday, April 15, 1939

I went over to the University this morning with Gladys Corley to hear Herbert Agar. Caroline stayed here and all the children stayed outside and played in the mud. Then I went on

in town to see about exchanging Jane's shoes but wasn't able to. I did exchange David's suit for a size 3. Home again though it seems doubtful that this three was big enough.

John and the children drove me to the Super Market and drove around while I shopped.

Sunday, April 16, 1939

We are having a time about David's suit. I returned the size 3 by Clyda who was going to town. She came by here last night with it, and when I examined it I discovered that the top part was a size 4, and the trousers size 3. However we kept it and let him wear it and his new beret to Sunday School.

One of the women in the Cradle Roll Department told me after class that Jane was very cute about looking after her little brother; Jane says the woman's name is Mrs. Wayne.

This afternoon we drove by to see Mrs. Hottel and Marilyn. Then we went to Bowman Field going over some low road beyond Camp Taylor where the water was standing quite deep, and we actually had to ford it, to David's delight.

Monday, April 17, 1939

John and I went to the Engineers' Ball at the Madrid tonight-before that going to dinner at the French Village given by Mr. and Mrs. Ayers. Jane and David so infrequently see us dressed up that they were very attentive to our outfits and David even told me that I looked "funny" in my long dress. He entertained himself while we were dressing by putting on bracelets, beads, lipstick and powder. He is always putting curlers and ribbons on his hair, and doesn't worry one spec yet about being called a sissy. It is probably one of the last vestiges of his rapidly passing babyhood. Jane never wants us to leave and we have to wave to her repeatedly.

Tuesday, April 18, 1939

The weather is unpleasantly cold. Much vegetation is freezing.

This afternoon I had the nominating committee of the University Women's Club here. Jane and David did fairly well. Jane helped pass sandwiches and brownies for the tea (Russian).

Bessie Razor, who stayed here several weeks in the fall, came just before time for the meeting. She stayed back in the kitchen with Clyda, and is staying over tonight. Jane seemed to remember her, and although David didn't, he soon started calling her Bessie.

John returned their library books today and got them a new batch.

Wednesday, April 19, 1939

Jane and I went in town at 20 of 11 this morning in what I would suppose was a last effort to exchange her shoes (Thom McAn) for a strap model. I also exchanged her brown toeless

sandals (Boston) for white ones. The brown ones were 8 1/2 and the white ones are 9's. John thinks I'm the limit about not knowing what to do about their shoes, and I suppose that I am.

We were back at 12:20, and I went to Mrs. Ernst's to my book group luncheon.

Jane and I bought some books for her and David at Kaufman's on sale at nine cents, and some for Paul Bower.

Thursday, April 20, 1939

I took Jane to nursery school this morning, but they didn't meet at Mrs. Brigham's as she is in Chicago. Mrs. Whitney took the group to Elizabeth Keller's.

John went to Evansville, Owensboro and Paducah this morning. He is to stay in Owensboro tonight and is due home tomorrow night.

Mrs. Wilkinson called and invited me to a tea for Mrs. Ernst's mother this afternoon-said that Mrs. Litkenhous and Roberts were going and taking Martha and Buddy, and that it would be all right for me to bring Jane and David. Since Clyda wasn't here (she exchanged yesterday for today) I did take them. I had lain down with Jane and went to sleep, not awakening until three. Mrs. Wilkinson had asked us to come at four, so I had to fly-clean David's shoes, ironing my blouse, getting them dressed and in their snow suits (it was too cold for them to wear their short coats), getting dressed myself. We got on the five of four bus.

Jane, David and Buddy played out in the big backyard after we got there, but Martha preferred to sit inside with the adults, in a very lady-like little way.

Mrs. Wilkinson had sandwiches, milk and cookies for them in the breakfast room.

We all walked back.

Both Jane and David, as well as Buddy, ran and shouted considerably at Mrs. Wilkinson's. Jane's was "show-off", principally. I asked her to thank Mrs. Wilkinson for the nice time as we were leaving, and she very timidly told her once. Mrs. Wilkinson didn't hear her, and Jane wouldn't repeat it, although Martha and Buddy very politely made their adieus.

Mildred Scherer is staying with us tonight.

Friday, April 21, 1939

After I put David to bed last night I noticed that he was quite flushed and feverish. He had a restless night being awake quite a bit. I had thought that he was merely sleepy when he laid his head on the davenport before his bedtime, but I should have known that neither he nor Jane ever gets sleepy before I put them to bed.

This morning I took his temperature and it was 100. This afternoon it was 101 2/5. He has been content most of the day to lie down in bed, and he slept all afternoon. He gives no evidence of cold, and he hasn't vomited. Whether his throat is sore or not, I don't know. I haven't

had the doctor, and was thinking that possibly John would get home by dinnertime to express his opinion, but he called me from Cloverport some time ago and said that he wouldn't be home until around ten.

Jane went over to Paul's birthday party this afternoon. I walked over with her and we almost froze. In fact she was sneezing before we got there to my consternation. I let her wear her dotted Swiss, and rather than wrinkle it under her snow suit I let her wear her pink coat. It was colder than I realized, however, and I decided to come back home and get her snow suit for her to wear home, which I did. Retha had a supper for the children, as Ann Brigham did at Nancy's party. Since the refreshments always spoil their appetites for supper at home, it is just as well. Jane took Paul four books.

Today I let the Goodwill take the children's carriage. It was with a pang on my part, sentimentalist that I am, and Jane cried, and even David deplored its passing. Perhaps they can fix it up to serve some other child though. How rapidly Jane and David are going out of babyhood.

I gave David aspirin tonight, greased him with Vick's salve, used nose drops on him, and gave him milk of magnesia. On Jane and I used the same procedure, since I detected signs of cold in her. When I put Vick's on David's neck, it seemed that I felt a kernel on the left side, and he mentioned that it "hurt".

I had planned to have the nursery school here this morning, and after David was sick and we couldn't have them Jane was so disappointed that Mrs. Whitney invited her to go over to Buddy Litkenhous' with them this morning, which she did.

Saturday, April 22, 1939

David seemed better, but Jane has a lot of cold. This morning David seemed very languid after a fairly good night. His temperature corresponded to yesterday morning's. I kept him in bed, continued to give him aspirin. He drank nothing but liquids for breakfast (rather, ate nothing). He ate little lunch, but had no temperature this afternoon, and seemed better tonight-ate a little supper.

Jane was sniffly, but the weather at last warmed some and I let her sit outside in her snow suit this morning. This afternoon I let her play outside with only her sweater on, and tonight she was very husky and was coughing. I doctored her with aspirin, Vick's salve, nose drops and milk of magnesia. She has adopted quite an adult attitude about taking her medicine. David finally opens up and takes his medicine, but burrows under his blankets when we first arrived on the scene with it.

Sunday, April 23, 1939

We had quite a night with Jane. She developed a very bad bronchial attack with a sort of asthmatic cough. We didn't know whether it was croup or not but we treated her somewhat as if it were, taking her in the kitchen to inhale benzoin steaming in a teakettle. I put hot and wet cloths to her chest until her skin was red, then put Vick's salve on her. I slept with her to try to keep her covered. She rasped with every breath. David had a good night.

Jane seemed no better this morning, wheezing with each breath although not coughing. I called Dr. Andrews and he said that it may have been croup and that perhaps he had better come by to see her as he had to go to the Baptist Hospital this morning. After that though, John seemed to think that Jane was better, and I called the doctor and ask him not to come until we saw how things went. She had no fever.

After dinner I put a new rubbing compound supposedly more potent than Vick's, on her, put John nose drops in her nose and we put her under a tent with benzoin fumes. She got better, and I don't know which of the things helped her, but suppose that it was the benzoin. We borrowed an electric potato baker from the Fife's to use for the teakettle, not knowing that Mrs. Jackson had an electric grill. We have it tonight in case we need it.

The weather was almost hot.

David has been in bed most of the day-was outside for a little while late this afternoon.

Monday, April 24, 1939

Jane has been much better all day. The weather was very warm-again thank goodness-and I let her stay outside, although I did not try to keep her quiet. Adeline sent little books to her and David to be colored with crayon which brings out objects from seemingly blank sheets of paper.

Jane and David played with Carl, Jimmie and Sallie today.

I was in town this afternoon.

I had finished the cross stitch on the linen suit which I cut out and Mother made for David. The trousers are blue, the blouse white.

I got his picture from Jess Cusick's this afternoon. It is very good.

Tuesday, April 25, 1939

Mrs. Whitney asked me to let Jane come up this morning, as somebody from the College Club was making pictures of the children at 10. I let Jane go, specifying that she not play in the yard, as it was beginning to sprinkle. When I went for her I found that she had played in the yard a little, even though it rained considerably before the morning was over. I was rather worried about it. I kept her in all afternoon and doctored her as I am trying to get her in shape to go to Carrollton with her daddy, the Bennetts and me tomorrow morning. She is much excited over the prospect telling David that he can't go (he hasn't caught on yet that he isn't included in the plans) and I hope that she can go, as she is much interested in travel and discussion of other places. The prospective trip includes the trip to Madison, Indiana, which to her will be the equivalent of a trip out of the United States.

David is fairly exuding good spirits now. In a burst of enthusiasm he threw Jane's new sandal in a bathtub of water tonight. Jane sent him into their room to punish him. I came in and in haste spanked him, but regretted it.

Tonight they were both jumping up and down in great glee on Jane's bed and she broke one of her bed slats.

Clyda is to keep David tomorrow, as he isn't much of a traveler as yet.

Clyda called me today to see him as he napped. He had one knee up in the air and the other foot crossed over it.

Wednesday, April 26, 1939

This is been a big day for Jane. She had a good night last night, so we awakened her, got her ready even to her new shoes and got out to the Bennett's by 6:15. David awakened just before we left and puckered his lips some at our going.

Irene didn't go, to my disappointment.

We drove to Carrollton arriving at the high school a few minutes before eight. The morning, giving promise of rain earlier, was very sunny and warm. John and Donald gave their program and Jane behaved fairly quietly. She received a lot of attention from the high school youngsters though, and the principal even asked the assembled group if they didn't want to see little Jane Houchens and swung her up on the stage. I never saw Jane looked prettier. She was wearing her pink linen dress with blue velvet ribbon, blue hair ribbon, blue socks, her rose coat and hat. Her eyes were shining and she smiled and waved to the crowd. She looks so sweet that I felt a mist of pride in my eyes. She certainly did respond favorably to the adulation which she received all day. One of the high school girls came to me to tell me that Jane was the prettiest little girl she had ever seen.

I kept her outside in the sunshine while they gave program to the Junior High School. They were through about 11, so we drove to Milton, crossed the river to Madison, and there ate lunch at a place called P.B. Candy Kitchen. The lunch was only fair and Jane didn't eat much, but was happy. Donald called her Toodles and she liked that.

With time on our hands until three we drove for a while-and John, Jane and I saw the very lovely and elegant James F.D. Lanier home (which Donald had already seen). It has a lovely circular stair, curved doors, and-carved woodwork, lovely crystal chandeliers, approximately two thirds of the original furniture. On the third floor in one room was an array of dolls and toy furniture. Jane was all for climbing over the railing into the midst.

While Donald and John were setting up their equipment at Madison High School Jane and I walked to the post office and stopped at the ten cent store coming back, where I got her some vile-tasting candy (her selection). Most of it thankfully she spilled on the floor of the school room where the lecture was given.

We came back home on the Indiana side. Jane slept a little on the return.

We arrived at 6:15- found David alright.

In spite of such a long day Jane didn't go to sleep very early tonight.

Thursday, April 27, 1939

Clyda has been off all day helping her mother house clean. The children played outside with Sallie this morning.

This afternoon after their naps I worked in the yard some to be with them. We took them between 5:30 and six to Kirsch Gardens to buy some perennials.

Tonight John bought Choco-pops for them.

Friday, April 28, 1939

All morning long I transplanted and planted in the yard, setting out the plants we got at Kirsch Gardens, and others that I had grown from seeds. John started working at 6 a.m. digging up a bed for me, and worked until seven.

The children have played outside with Jimmie, Sallie and Carl.

Saturday, April 29, 1939

David has developed the same type of bronchial difficulty that Jane had last week, although not so bad. I let him go out for a while this morning but brought him in at a quarter of 10, as the wind was cool. He is eating practically nothing, and was so tired, after driving with Jane and me to get some manure for the roses and to take Clyda home, that he put his head down and wanted to go to bed.

John has dug a lot of ground for flowers this afternoon.

Sunday, April 30, 1939

I was expecting Papa and Mother today, but Mother called at 7:20 this morning to say that she couldn't get Cousin Ran, Ola, Papa, A.J. or Ruth to bring her. It would have been a nice day for them.

John, Jane and I went to S.S. David was heart-broken not to get to go, but I didn't think that he was equal to it, although he had a good night after we vaporized benzoin for him.

We took them to Bowman Field this afternoon and over to the Hart's this evening to see David's baby picture on their movie projector.

Monday, May 1, 1939

The weather remains unseasonably cool, even though May is here. The children were out this morning while I planted flower seeds.

David is very often saying three words together now. He ate a good lunch today, but in general has a bird-like appetite. Jane is good at eating desserts, but doesn't do so well on anything else.

John and I went to the Alpha Pi's dance tonight.

Tuesday, May 2, 1939

It was quite cool today, and I kept the children in all day as they have runny noses. Jimmie Hart came over this morning for a few minutes.

I have sewed on the back porch, and the children stayed out there with me some. I am endeavoring to make Jane and David a brother and sister suit-copying one in Saks 5th Avenue catalog with tucked organdy guimpes (ed.-a blouse worn under a jumper). Bu

Wednesday, May 3, 1939

Jane went to nursery school and David was outside with me, somewhat runny-nosed, while I planted flower seeds.

This afternoon Jane didn't take a nap, but played outside, planting flowers seeds in her garden, riding her tricycle. Clyda wasn't here, and I was busy, so let David sleep until after five. Mother sent him a new blouse today to go with the trousers that she sent him some weeks ago, and he was much elated over it, saying "Branny gave me". He talks quite often of "Branny" and "Brandad".

David succeeded in buttoning two buttons on his suit for the first time today.

Thursday, May 4, 1939

David missed Tony this morning and said " I want Tony". Tonight again when there was some reference to a horse he talked about him until Jane finally asked where he was.

The children played in the field with Clyda this morning, picking violets.

John and Donald went to Shelbyville and Frankfurt today in Donald's car. Since I had ours I took the children and Clyda down to Sears Roebuck's and the library this afternoon-back by the A & P and then to take Clyda on home-then to the Corleys to return Caroline's white shoes. Jane went in at Sears Roebuck's, but David stayed in the car with Clyda. At the library he went in with me.

Tonight looking through Life, he recognized Mrs. Roosevelt and said "Rose-Velt". Jane has recognized her for some time, and I was surprised that he did.

Friday, May 5, 1939

I was basting tucks in the organdy for Jane's dress this morning, so stayed outside where I could watch the children while I worked on it. They seemed interested in playing over in the Hart's sandbox, so I put my steamer chair over there. Mrs. Wilkinson brought an old piano stool out and put it in the sandbox. David sat on it, and I thought nothing of that until Jimmie Hart pushed him off of it backwards. A few minutes later I started over home for a moment, and in those seconds David took a shovel and proceeded to pound little Suzanne on the head with it. Suzanne is six or eight months younger than David, and doll-sized. Karl will soon be three, I believe-or possibly is just now three.

Saturday, May 6, 1939

I went over and got Margie and Maria Von de Haar and brought them over for half an hour to play with Jane and David this morning.

This was Derby Day, and a gorgeous sunny one. JohnsTown won. We all listened to the radio accounts of the running this afternoon. I think that Jane actually expected to hear the horses.

Sunday, May 7, 1939

We all went to Sunday School, and all, surprisingly, got there on time, even though Clyda was not here. David for the first time cried some and didn't want me to leave him. I showed him the toys and slipped away. Mrs. Compton told me that when she went down there he was standing at the door crying, stopped when she took him over to the toys. I suppose that he had just missed me.

After Sunday School we drove down to the river, where we saw the Island Queen (ed.- a sternwheeler river boat), then to the 7th St depot where we saw a train and then back along 4th St, watching out of town licenses of Derby visitors.

After David's nap (Jane didn't sleep), we drove down to see Harris, Thelma and sons. Thelma gave me a clump of chrysanthemums, hibiscus, and a rose.

Tonight after I put him to bed David said "Buddy Litkenhous-gog house", and I remembered that Buddy at Mrs. Wilkinson's that day had scrambled into her doghouse.

Monday, May 8, 1939

It has rained today-a much needed rain for flowers. I went over to Claudine's this afternoon. Mrs. Wendt was there, and the three of us discussed the University for Friday's quiz contest.

Tonight I went to class meeting in Crescent Hill, and John kept the children.

When David wants to know what somebody is doing he says "Doing, Mom?" In a questioning voice. He very often calls me "Mom", sometimes "Momma"-sometimes "Moer".

Tuesday, May 9, 1939

The day he was again raining, but cleared off this afternoon in time for Caroline's birthday party at 3:30. Jane went in her pink linen dress, taking Eugene Fields' "Sugar Plum Tree" book to Caroline.

Gladys had twenty-two and served them their supper. I was there part of the time. All the children looked very sweet-Caroline in a new white dress. Margaret Fife and Martha were there. Judith Bower was there with her mother. Since she is David's age, it made me feel as though David should have gone too, but of course Gladys had enough, as it was.

Jane wants me to "tuck her in" at night-a hangover from cold weather, although it is warmer, now, and David says "Tuck me in, Mom". He has progressed from ""Wike it", when he doesn't like a given food, to "No wike it."

Wednesday, May 10, 1939

I went over to Mrs. Ernsts' to the book club today. Afterwards, several of us went by the Corley's to see their flowers, and they gave us all some-I obtaining some small petunia and scarlet mullein plants which I set out on my return home, with Jane and David's assistance. David is developing by leaps and bounds now it seems-both in talking, perception and abilities. Tonight I was watering flowers and he got his shoes wet and muddy. I commented on it, so he got a stick, sat on the ground and proceeded to clean his shoes, saying "Scrape it".

Tonight I took him in the bathroom to wash his face. He took the matter in hand himself, and finally after dripping water on the floor proceeded to wipe up the floor with his wash cloth. When I put Jane in to bed he rebelled at going-removed the blue bedspread from the chair, got his "blank-" (-et), pulled the chair up to Jane's bed, and proceeded to want to sit there near her as he had done last night.

I almost forgot to tell about nursery school this morning. Mrs. Whitney brought them here, but had only Buddy Litkenhous, Tommy McNeal and Elizabeth Keller, besides Jane. David was delighted to have them here. The day was marvelous but there were a few upsets. Jimmie Hart came over and not being accustomed to the group, hit Elizabeth with a sand bucket. Mrs. Whitney remained calm in the face of it all, but I wonder how she would manage if she were trying to keep house and watch them too.

Thursday, May 11, 1939

Since the weather is warm, Jane simply flounces all over her bed, and we have to barricade her with pillows (she sleeps in Mother's little walnut bed). The other night she fell out of bed before we went to bed, and very often she gets over in the chair that we place there. I was in town this morning and Clyda was off this afternoon.

Tonight we went over to the University Library a few minutes, John keeping the children outside while I looked up some material.

Friday, May 12, 1939

Today's high point-my being on a Professor Quiz program over at school to go down in defeat on a catch question after being high at the half.

Tonight Jane mentioned to me that the rug man was here this afternoon and said "ain't". I shall have to distinguish for her between real sin and a rather inconsequential misdemeanor of saying "ain't".

Saturday, May 13, 1939

Today has been fairly uneventful except that I came home from the grocery store this afternoon to find Jane, David, Jimmie and the Williams children all playing on the driveway. Carl had gentian violet all over his legs and I asked his father what was the matter. He said that he had impetigo. Since all the children had been playing in the same swings, on each other's tricycles, in Carl's car, I brought Jane and David in and gave them baths, sponging them with alcohol also. It broke their hearts to be brought in for baths at that time.

They went to bed tonight looking forward to their Grannies' coming tomorrow, David says that Granddad is coming.

Sunday, May 14, 1939

Papa did come, and I was glad-just the three of them-Papa, Mother and Mrs. Houchens. They got here a little before eight before we had breakfast. The children were delighted to see them all, and showed off considerably. The day was pretty-warmer than yesterday-and passed all too quickly.

The big event was that Mrs. Houchens brought a little gray kitten to Jane. When we were there, on March 26 it didn't have its eyes open. They have tried all day to love it, and squeezed it so hard that it kept running under things, but it is playful, and will become accustomed to them, and them to it soon.

Tom doesn't like it much-slapped it over this afternoon when it tried to make up with him.

We drove out by Cousin Frank's to see Uta Cobb's baby with the folks.

Monday, May 15, 1939

We had a woman here cleaning today-Freda Lawrence-so did not wash as usual on Mondays.

Jane did not take her nap, and David didn't sleep as long as usual since I was cleaning paper in his room. He has developed a liking for strawberries, but I'm not sure whether I ought to let him eat them or not. I let him have a few for supper.

The little kitten is very much at home-slept on the back porch last night. Jane loves it and calls it "Honey" most of the time, although she says that she has named it Jerry. This afternoon while she lay on my bed supposedly taking her nap the kitten sat on a table alongside-asleep most of the time. Jane sang as she lay there. She often sings but has never carried a tune.

Tuesday, May 16, 1939

Jimmie Hart's method of carrying the kitten this morning was by the tail, which caused many tears on Jane's part.

I was in town a little while this afternoon and bought a "Sing-a-Long Player Book" with the dollar that Mother gave me for her birthday.

Wednesday, May 17, 1939

Jane went to the nursery school this morning, taking the kitten with her. She wore her new green dress which I made for her, copying one from Saks Fifth Avenue catalog, and it created very favorable comment. She calls it her "brother dress", but I still haven't finished David's suit which goes with it.

Clyda wasn't here so I let David have his nap out this afternoon, and he slept until 5:25. Jane also took a nap, which she hasn't done for several days.

Thursday, May 18, 1939

I cleaned the front porch today, and David got filthy during the time that he and Jane were helping me. It was a rather damp morning.

This afternoon I let them wear swimsuits for the first time this season.

David learned to blow the little horn tonight which Mother gave him on Christmas. It takes a good deal of wind to blow it. .

Friday, May 19, 1939

Today was a mite cool and damp, so the children stayed in most of the time. David abuses the kitten dreadfully-carries it around by the neck until it can't utter a "meow". Today he threw it all the way down the basement stairs, and not only didn't seem remorseful, but actually gloated over "throwing the kitten".

Saturday, May 20, 1939

I have started a campaign to try to break Jane of crying about everything. I put her in her room a couple of times this morning, while she cried so that she could be heard from Hess Lane to Eastern Parkway.

I went to town this afternoon and bought some things for Jane's birthday party next Friday. I haven't told her that she is to have a party, but I suspect that she is taking it for granted, and I don't see how I can get out with having less than 20.

Sunday, May 21, 1939

Jane and David both wore their green brother and sister suits to Sunday School, although David had to wear his with two buttons minus their buttonholes.

John took them for a walk over to the Corley's this morning after he got home.

This afternoon I went to a Filson Club garden party with Mrs. Jackson, and tonight we took the children for a little walk over to the Roberts'.

David's hair is longer now, and showing a little tendency to curl again, when it gets damp from perspiration.

Monday, May 22, 1939

Summer seems to be here at last.

Poor Clyda is suffering with a boil.

John and I went to an Alpha Pi-- no, a Pyramid Fraternity dance, tonight, and she stayed here. It was an unusually nice dance.

David continues to have no scruples about the kitten. He threw it to the basement again yesterday.

This afternoon I made out the invitations for Jane's birthday party Friday, with Jane's complete watchfulness and Clyda's help in drawing little cakes on the seals. The list includes Jane, Jimmie Curry, Ann Summerford, Margaret Fife, David, Martha Roberts, Nancy Brigham, Gordon Brigham, Paul Bower, Caroline Corley, Jimmie Hart, Sallie Ann Dougherty, David Loring, Buddy Litkenhous, Carl Williams, Margie Vonderhaar, Maria Vonderhaar, Patricia Compton, Estelle Compton.

Extra (possible ones) are Judy Bower, Judy Loring and Suzanne Williams. They can be David's guests. I didn't prepare invitations for them.

Jane, David and I walked and delivered Jimmie Hart's, Sallie Ann's, the Vonderhaar's, Nancy's and Gordon's, and Paul's. Nancy went with us from there. When we returned (after picking daisies in the field), Clyda said two little girls brought invitations to Jane while we were gone. I couldn't think who they were, but upon investigation, they were replies from the Vonderhaar children. They are sweet-rather shy.

After dinner the children and I went in the car to deliver the others-except Margaret's- which we took to her tonight.

Tuesday, May 23, 1939

One day last week a vegetable peddler was at the back door rehearsing his wares, mentioning onions among other things. Jane told him that we didn't need any, that we had onions back of the fence (they are wild ones).

She spends a lot of time singing "Happy Birthday" to herself. David tried singing it tonight and actually seemed nearer to carrying a tune than Jane, who has never been able to.

They are wearing swimsuits now, and David got his arms blistered-rather, his shoulders-this morning.

This morning Jane and Jimmie played together with Patsy's aid, better than they ever have, selling strawberries, watermelons, etc..

Betsy and Martha were over a little while this afternoon.

Clyda was no better today.

Wednesday, May 24, 1939

Jane went to the nursery school. I worked in the yard this morning, and David was out with me, of course. Jane took a nap-the first in several days- in preparation for her birthday.

She and David played "Ring-around-a-rosies" as the latter says-on the grass in the backyard tonight. Sometimes they play very sweetly together. At other times there is so much wrangling and bickering that we all almost lose our minds. Yet, they are getting out of babyhood so fast. Even David gives evidence of it, although he still has a smooth arms and legs and prominent tummy of babyhood. Jane is already angular although well-rounded enough to be cute.

Thursday, May 25, 1939

I finished 19 baskets for Jane's party last night, and today made for more so that we have 23 baskets, which should take care of all children who we invited. Clyda made 30 cupcakes this afternoon and we iced them, and made a birthday cake which I iced tonight. I bought candy decorations at the ten cent store. She told me quite a while ago that she wanted green birthday candles, so I have them for her. Jane and I walked up to Steiden's this afternoon to get animal crackers for the cupcakes. David was asleep at the time.

Friday, May 26, 1939

This is been a big day, and a full one. But it seemed that Jane and David tired themselves all morning, but I think it was because Clyda and I were busy and irritable, as there was much to

be done for the party. I was torn between alternate hope and fear all day, as the sun would shine one minute and it would be cloudy the next. Jane finally got the clue and was attempting to mend some of her own doll furniture.

Strange to say she did take a nap, and David slept also. When Jane awakened, I dressed her in the rose organdy (with white embroidered dots) which Mother made for her from a dress that I had when a junior in high school. The shade is particularly flattering to Jane and she did look lovely. David wore his green suit.

I made some pictures of Jane with the Roberts' camera before the children came.

All of the youngsters looked very sweet, and the yard was quite festive with balloons.

I had bought the decorations in town for Jane's cake. It had "Happy Birthday" on it in green, pink birds and rosebuds, and four green candles. She had specified months ago that she wanted green candles. I also purchased a gallon of ice cream-chocolate, strawberry and vanilla combination, and Clyda and I had made cupcakes which we had iced so well that they looked almost like pastry shop specials. For the card tables I had made crepe paper covers in bright colors. The little baskets that I made we filled with candy and I had a small Japanese parasol for each child.

Retha Bower played a few games with them and we then came in to see the gifts. The wind was blowing hard by then, so we rushed around and served them hurriedly in the yard. Then-almost before they had started eating, the shower came, and they were hurried to the garage. It was all too bad, after our careful plans, but I really don't think the children minded so much as the adults.

I didn't give them their favors until afterwards.

Jane received many lovely gifts. Mother had given me a dollar with which I purchased her a Sing-a-Song-Player Book. Mrs. Houchens sent her a dollar and with this we bought her skates. I bought her a dress, Thelma true sent her a card and a handkerchief with Jane on it. Lorena also sent her a card. Gifts from the children were as follows: Jimmie Curry-red Bo-peep mug, bowl and plate set; Ann Summerford-book, "Bonnie's Wish" by Rosemary Gay, pink socks; Margaret Fife-swimsuit and bonnet. Cute. Also licorice filled candy; Martha Roberts-pretty sunsuit; Nancy Brigham-book-"Puddle"; Paul Bower-nice little suit; Carolyn Corley-sewing kit; Jimmy Hart-bathing slippers; Sallie Ann Dougherty-sand set; David Loring-white purse; Buddy Litkenhouse- cute little shoe bag; Carl and Suzanne Williams-lovely pink shoulder bag; Margie Vonderhaar-socks; Maria Vonderhaar-socks; Judy Loring-five shiny pennies in the white purse. In addition, Clyda gave Jane a set of four very nice books.

John made a picture-- two, rather-- of the group before they left.

We discovered David back in the garage finishing his ice cream and cake after all the children were outside getting their baskets.

Caroline spilled water out of her cup down her dress front during the scramble at the time of the rain, sneezed and said, "Oh, I'm taking a cold already"-so somebody told me. I was too

busy to hear it. Hers was the only accident. It was surprising how the children lent themselves to looking after their own ice cream during the hustle and bustle.

John and I went to the annual A.I.E.E. dinner at the Standard Club tonight.

Saturday, May 27, 1939

We relaxed somewhat today from yesterday's hurry. Jane, David, Sallie Ann and I walked over to the Compton's this morning to return the purse that one of the little girls left here yesterday.

This afternoon John and I took Jane to see Shirley Temple in "The Little Princess". Jane liked it, but not as well as the one in Owenton last summer, as this had a more grown-up plot.

Sunday, May 28, 1939

I think that Jane was a bit disappointed because her birthday wasn't celebrated at Sunday School this morning, but John said that enough had already been made of it.

This afternoon we went over to the Fife's for a little while. They are getting ready to go away for the summer.

Monday, May 29, 1939

The day has been uneventful except that I went to town this afternoon to exchange the skates which John brought out for Jane for non-ball bearing ones, brought them home and let her try them out. David also wore them for a while and did almost as well as Jane.

Tuesday, May 30, 1939

Uncle Ben Taylor passed away on Friday night. He had lain so many, many hours in that bed.

I worked on new steamer chair covers this morning. Sallie Ann was here part of the time.

This afternoon Betsy and Martha, the children and I went over to Claudine's for a while, as Margaret wanted a party before they go away. We made one picture of the four children. John came at five and brought Jimmie Curry and Ann, and Gene made a picture of them-or rather two pictures of them-with Jane and Margaret. We all had to work hard to get them to be still at once.

Margaret's black kitty lets them push it around in a doll buggy.

Wednesday, May 31, 1939

Jane went to nursery school this morning, but Mrs. Whitney was out of town and Mary Louise Vetter officiated. I went out to Mrs. Fleck's and got more curls in the ends of my hair.

David cried vociferously when I left. He has gotten so that he does that, and doesn't want me to leave him in Sunday School either.

This afternoon when he awakened from his nap he had a sort of an insane spell similar to some that Jane has had in times past-asked for a drink, then wouldn't have it when I took it to him-wanted to get up, then screamed when I started to take him up. In these temperamental attacks they resemble each other more than they do in any physical characteristics area

David is talking more and more every day now. Yesterday at the Fifes Betsy was remarking on it. When we got there he turned to me and asked "Kitty go, Mom"? (Meaning where did Margaret's kitty go?). He then answered himself, saying "Round house". In the backyard there he told me, "I need water, Mommy".

He is always asking me "Jane go?" "Daddy go?"-meaning where did they go?

Thursday, June 1, 1939

There was rain last night-a nice, gentle, growing one.

Margaret came this morning and stayed until two-thirty this afternoon, when Sam and Claudine came for her, preparatory to going to Cincinnati and thence to the East Coast. I was sorry to see them go, as it seems like a long time until September. The children get along very well except that I had to spank Jane once for not wanting Margaret to color with her crayons. It's strange how differently children develop. Jane has been able to cut out paper dolls since last winter before she was ill, and yet Margaret, who is older, couldn't cut them out. Margaret didn't color with crayons so well as Jane either. In other ways she seems more advanced than Jane though-in athletic abilities, I should say. I think perhaps she is a child more given to other interests whereas Jane likes books and handwork better than the average.

Margaret ate a beautiful lunch-carrots and meat, custard, macaroons and milk. Jane is too much given to sweets, and David is eating scarcely anything. Jane does drink milk, but he doesn't even do that.

Jane has started using the term "dumb nut" (picked up from Sallie Ann and Jimmie) very freely. I spanked her this afternoon for calling me that, when I was endeavoring to try a swimsuit on her. Even Margaret answered Clyda today with a "Heck, yes". They pick up things very quickly from other children. David has an "O.K." down pat, even though we don't say it here.

This afternoon I was surprised to see the kitten lying with his head on Tom's back as they both lay on top back step together during the rain (prior to this Tom had been smacking him over). A little later I observed that the kitten was lying completely up on Tom's back.

Friday, June 2, 1939

I took both children up to Steiden's this morning-the first time that I have done that in a long time. I wouldn't mind doing it oftener, had I some good means of taking David, but he gets too tired walking that distance. I think that his foot pronation must be the reason he gets so tired.

I took him in the old Taylor Tot this morning but it has to be pulled by Susan dog's leather leash, as the handle is broken. One tire is off, and we sound like the junkman coming down the street.

Jane is getting more disrespectful and rude all the time.

David had another insane attack when he got up from his nap this afternoon. This makes the third consecutive day. He eats very little. I do not believe he is in very good condition.

Saturday, June 3, 1939

This is been a day of alternate sunshine and hard rain. I attempted to air some winter clothes (found a moth eating on the front of David's blue snow suit) and had to make two dashes into the basement with them-finally gave up and left them in the basement.

I went in town for a little while this afternoon before coming back to the grocery store-to buy a box of candy as a graduation gift for Sandy Cobb.

Sunday, June 4, 1939

We were up early for Sunday because this was homecoming day in my class. There were 76 registered present (83 unofficial count). Jane and David wore their green suits. After Sunday School we drove out to Cousin Ray's and took Sandy's candy to her. Then we went back to the French Village for dinner where the Roberts joined us in a private dining room. This afternoon was the baccalaureate sermon. I didn't go. Jane went over to Mrs. Hart's and stayed most of the afternoon and for a birthday supper because it was Patsy's birthday. Jane gave her some sunglasses this morning.

Mildred Scherer came and brought her two little brothers but even they didn't balance the attractions of the birthday for Jane and I couldn't keep her here. David played with Billy and George Edward.

John, David and I drove out to Bickel's and then to the Lorings for a minute to take Judy Jane's little white dress with the red dogs on it and the little dress and panties that Mrs. Houchens gave her for her birthday last year. Both were too short and there were no hems to let down.

Monday, June 5, 1939

Such a laundry as we had this morning! This afternoon Clyda made 59 cup cakes and I took 55 of them out in class meeting at Callie Dilley's, where I was co--hostess. John and the children drove me out and then went on to Bowman Field, but didn't get to see any planes.

This afternoon I was lying down with Jane and hoping she would go to sleep. The conversation ran on Heaven and we talked about Uncle Ben going there, and Aunt Mary. Jane wanted to know who else had gone and I told her about her Granddad Houchens. She wanted to know how they went, and I told her that just their souls went, and that their bodies stayed on earth. She asked about Heaven, and I told her that was it was a place supposedly where everybody is happy and nobody cries, so she surprised me by saying that she didn't want to stay

here-that she wanted to go to Heaven. Of course I felt pretty bad at that and told her that I'd like to be permitted to keep her here a long time. Tonight at dinner John reproved her for something and she told him (to his astonishment since he hadn't heard our conversation) that she was going to send him to Heaven.

Tuesday, June 6, 1939

A very busy day! Jane was invited over to Mrs. Vonderhaar's at 10:30 for lunch at 11. I took David to have his hair cut. This afternoon they both went over and ate some of Carl Williams' four dollar birthday cake.

John and I went to President and Mrs. Kent's reception-dashed home and went to Commencement exercises.

David is very much broken out on his forehead and chest, and Mr. Nave suggested this morning that it might be from eating strawberries. He has been eating sometimes two and three servings of them. I couldn't get an appointment for his haircut except at 12:15 so we went in on the "Taylor bus" as David says and came back on the "city bus". While waiting for the streetcar (I think his first streetcar ride) at Preston and Walnut, he walked into the candy shop there and the man gave him two caramels to his delight. Of course he ate one all the way home in spite of all that I could do and he was a mess when we got here.

Wednesday, June 7, 1939

The kitten is missing tonight. Miss. Scharre said that she brought it over from her house and put her on our drive at a quarter of six. We haven't seen it since.

I had lunch at Mrs. Brigham's today for Mrs. Bower, who is leaving tomorrow. Jane is quite perturbed at Paul and Judy going to Cleveland to live.

Thursday, June 8, 1939

David is quite a speckled mottled sight with gentian violet all over him. His breaking out seems to be dried up a bit on his chest and stomach but the places on his forehead remain about the same.

We never did find the kitten. We have searched and inquired all up-and-down Teal Road and even on the Parkway today. I don't know whether it strayed out front and somebody got it, whether a dog killed it, or whether it was hurt, or what. Jane hasn't seemed as concerned about it as we thought she would. We drove through the Park tonight with peanuts looking for some tame squirrels to feed, but didn't see a one.

I miss Jerry. He was so bright-eyed and playful.

Friday, June 9, 1939

Still no kitten! It must have been a case of kidnap.

David's chest and stomach appear better, but he still has a lot of festered places-at least six-on his forehead and nose. I opened one of the larger places on his nose today and got a lot of pus out of it. He has no appetite though.

Today while I was lying down with Jane and I told her that if we could think of some way to make some money that we would take a vacation. She said that she could get some money for us-that she could check a cash.

Saturday, June 10, 1939

The kitten certainly vanished. We shall probably never know what so mysteriously happened to it.

I have worked in the yard practically all day, weeding and transplanting.

David, I believe is worse. His forehead and nose are a mass of heat blisters, some of them hard and red. It is almost like two years ago. I must go work on him now, as he is asleep.

Sunday, June 11, 1939

Accomplishment in food eating! Yesterday at lunch and again last night David had two servings of green beans, Jane ate some beets-and last night a few beans. Tonight Jane ate two pieces of pear. David is drinking his milk a little better too.

Clyda was here this morning, so David didn't go to Sunday School, as he is so broken out that other parents would fear him I know. Clyda recommended what they had for her little sister so highly that we got some of that for him, but I think that it is little more than calamine lotion, which never did him much good.

John and I tried to teach Jane to play croquet this afternoon with the little set that Ermine gave her Christmas, but we could readily see that she wouldn't be much in favor of playing unless she could be ahead. I think that she is a little bit young for a game of that sort.

We took a walk before supper-past the Millott's, who gave us some pansies.

Monday, June 12, 1939

This morning someone at the back door called "Mrs. Houchens". I went to the door and it was David Corson and Marian Bierbaum, saying "Mrs. Houchens, we found your kitten". It wasn't ours though, but a larger one, and stripes different a more pronounced fashion. They wanted to leave it but after I had sent them on their way with it, Jane insisted that maybe it was ours, that perhaps it'd grown that much since it had been away.

David is looking worse today. The place at the corner of his right eye looks particularly bad.

We had a croquet game with rules made to order this morning. Participants were Jane, David, Sallie Ann, Patsy and Jimmie.

Tuesday, June 13, 1939

David this morning seemed to be no worse-perhaps a mite better. At noon when I started doctoring him I told Clyda that I believed the place at the inside corner of his right eye was ready to be opened. I had Osmos on it all night. I touched a sterilized needle to it and the pus oozed-then blood flowed so freely that I couldn't mop it up quickly enough with sterilized cotton, and it got into both eyes. While I was working with that he struggled so that one of the large hard places on his right forehead started bleeding. I called Dr. Andrews immediately afterwards (first bathing David's eyes with boric acid solution) and he told me to wash them out with boric acid, which I had already done, and then put two drops of five percent argyrol (ed.-antiseptic consisting of protein and silver) on each eye. Since I had no fresh argyrol I had the drugstore send some. All this had David in a dreadful state, and Jane was in almost as much tension. David's face is now swollen a great deal under his eye. His stomach looks worse, even though I have been using religiously the medicine that Clyda said healed her little sister. All along though I have felt that it wasn't strong enough to get this under control. We plan to take him to the doctor tomorrow.

Jane played over at Sallie Ann's this morning and Nancy was here a while this afternoon.

Wednesday, June 14, 1939

We took David in to Dr. Andrews between 11 and 12 today. I fully expected him to open boils but after looking him over he suggested we take him to the hospital if we have hospitalization insurance-where he could get more expert attention in an endeavor to ward off as prolonged a session as we had two summers ago. He also said that the places on his stomach and chest were impetiginous in nature, although slightly different character from the regular. The boils he said he wouldn't tamper with today. He and John started trying to make arrangements to get in at Norton or the Baptist. They couldn't arrange either place today, but hope to get him in at the Baptist tomorrow if there is a vacancy then.

I have been greatly disturbed all afternoon and evening thinking of him being there, as it is going to be hard on him mentally in addition to the physical suffering he will have to endure.

After we came home I alcohol-ed him all over and just about covered him with gentian violet. He didn't eat much lunch and little supper. He is very disposed to taking advantage of us since he isn't feeling good.

Jane went with Jimmie Curry, his parents, grandparents and Aunt to Shawnee Park (at 3:40, this afternoon they left), with a picnic supper following and a trip to Fontaine Ferry afterwards.

Thursday, June 15, 1939

This truly has been a long day. I let David get up this morning, but didn't dress him. Poor little fellow-in addition to his other troubles he stepped on a thumb tack.

Finally in the middle of the morning Doctor Andrews told me on the phone that the Baptist Hospital had a room for us, so we took David about 11:30. He rebelled at being

undressed when we took him in to 311, but quieted down some after we finally got him in bed. John stayed for a while, but left before Dr. Andrews came. I didn't stay in there while he and Mrs. Reed worked on him, but I could hear him screaming. I talked to Mrs. Kornhauser some, whose husband was a patient there.

David was in a dreadful state, naturally. He didn't go to sleep all afternoon in spite of several hypodermics. Once I almost had him asleep and somebody came in-an orderly-put a bright light on him-and started shaving his forehead of hair around the boils. He lay very quiet finally-after the boy told him that he would cut him with a razor if he didn't lie still. After that ordeal was over he finally settled down and went to sleep for about one minute, when in popped a nurse to give him a shot of liver extract.

They put him on a hospital bed when we first got there, but later brought in the baby bed for him. David wanted to know who broke the hospital bed-because the end was up, of course. After he was moved into the other bed he told me that he liked the hospital bed "that bed". He kept asking also who put the truck up there-referring to some apparatus on top of the laundry and power plant which made him think of a truck.

Since they wanted everything sterile I washed my hands in Lysol each time I touched him. I also washed Betsy and his blocks, which I took over there, in Lysol.

I built houses for him out of blocks and read to him all afternoon.

Just before supper Doctor Andrews came, strapped down his wrists and ankles and put a light on him. When his supper came he couldn't eat-not being used to eating that way-so we unfastened his hands-or I did-and let him sit up and eat. He drank some milk, ate his toast and part of his brains and eggs.

After supper he worked out of his strappings and stood up most of the time.

I cried at intervals especially when he told me tonight that he wanted to go to sleep in his own bed-also, that he didn't sleep with his feet fastened down. He said, "I can't sleep, Mommy, with my feet down".

When his daddy and Jane came he went off completely at a tangent. Already under great nervous tension he accepted his daddy's coming as his cue to go home and started crying for his daddy to dress him.

Not until 8:30 did he finally go to sleep, and I then had to lie down on the hospital bed and hold his hand.

Jane enjoyed talking to five-year-old Jimmie Rattan, convalescing from being hit by a truck.

Lemira Hargrove was nursing on that floor. Dr. Pickett was on the floor tonight.

Friday, June 16, 1939

I called the hospital at a quarter of seven this morning, and they said that David was just awakening, having had a good night. When I got here about nine he was asleep, and slept most of the morning. I visited Mrs. Sublett and spent some time on the grounds and in the sun room.

When he finally awakened I was sitting quietly in the room writing. He very gradually opened his eyes-didn't see me for some seconds. I stayed with him until he was eating his lunch in which he took a big interest. John took me in town for me to see Dr. Pickett. When I returned shortly after three he was still asleep and slept for long time. I brought him a blue balloon, but couldn't blow it up until his daddy came. I also brought him some gumdrops.

Dr. Andrews came, but resented my being here, as the nurses say that David does much better when I am not here. They keep David's hands and feet fastened down to keep him flat on his back, and a light on him.

He enjoyed his supper tonight. He ate his ice cream first. It was so hot that by that time his Jell-O had melted but he ate it with two spoons a lot of it running down his little broken-out, greased tummy. He insisted on having his tray on the bed with him, and makes quite a mess, but his sheet has to be changed frequently anyhow.

John and Jane came tonight, and David wouldn't go to sleep before we left-cried a lot. It is hard to leave him.

Saturday, June 17, 1939

I didn't go over till 11 this morning. David went to sleep just before they served lunch-it isn't served until about 12:45-and when we awakened him for it he wouldn't eat one thing. I was considerably worried when I got there today to discover that he had a massive heat blisters under his chin, where it rested against his chest.

I ask if he had had a bowel movement, and he hadn't had one since entering the hospital-had one at home Thursday morning-so they gave him an enema after lunch with satisfactory results.

About 3:30 John came for me and we went out to Mr. V.V. Cooke's picnic for the Berean Class-but I never started to anything with such a lump in my throat. The Cookes do have a lovely home, and we were well entertained in spite of rain which broke up the main picnic features. One event was the making by the men of paper hats for the ladies, out of crepe paper. I made Jane a red bonnet which set her off nicely. My chief consolation in going was the fun that Jane had out of it. We ate in the game room, and Jane drank orange crush and ate ham sandwiches like a trouper (country ham). Brick ice cream and two pieces of cake completed her idea of good food, although she didn't eat her cheese sandwiches, potato salad or tomato.

We went back to the hospital about 7:30. The nurse said that David had just been crying about 15 or 20 minutes for his mommy, and had settled down, and was asleep, she thought, so for us not to try to see him. We tiptoed down the hall, and Jane of course ran in front of his door. He saw her and called to her, so she went in and entertained him for a little while. It was sweet to hear his conversation with her-and Jane was trying to give him a drink of water until Lemira Hargrove went in and assisted.

When Jane came out though she had to go the toilet twice (and got sleepy besides) it was the same thing over again. He screamed for "Jane girl", making it very difficult for the other patients. We finally got her out but I sent her back once when the special nurse across the hall (with Mr. Rothschild) took him some sherbert, saying that he was hungry. He wouldn't have it, but cried for Jane, so I sent her back.

When we finally did took her out to go home we waited in the sun room for him to settle down, but it was a long time before he did.

After we got home Jane wanted to put a milk bottle out. I didn't want her to, and she said that God said to be kind, which made me feel bad on top of feeling extremely bad about leaving David.

Sunday, June 18, 1939

I should have mentioned yesterday that David was still wearing greasy ammoniated mercury, but when Dr. Andrews came in the evening, he painted him with gentian violet, which will help to dry his places up, I think.

This morning we hurried around and got to the hospital around 8:30, as we wanted to see Dr. Andrews, who was going to Cincinnati today. I told Jane where the worthy medic was going, and she asked if he were going to the zoo.

I really hadn't seen David since around 3:30 yesterday. Dr. Andrews went in before we did, and asked David if he wanted to see somebody, so we walked in and David beamed.

I talked to him and showed him the funnies. Uncle Willie had a boat (canoe) with a star on it, and David said, "just like my star" (he has a policeman's badge). "Where's my star?" was his next question. John and Jane had gone to Sunday School. He then asked about his gun. I got my nail polish out of my purse and painted his fingernails and toenails. He wanted polish on Betsy, so I polished her fingers and toes. He wanted to put some on her then, so I held the bottle and he applied polish to her head and tummy.

He dropped off to sleep before lunch time, so I went on home with John and Beverly Jane to prepare dinner for them. We didn't go back to the hospital until about four. The nurses had told me that they would not awaken him for his nap, so I learned later that they never could get him sufficiently awake to eat his dinner.

Different patients ask about him, saying that they hadn't heard him today as they did yesterday. Evidently everybody heard him yesterday.

Jane is becoming too familiar with the hospital, John thinks. She runs about the halls, and goes in to see patients who called to her and want her to talk with them. Most of them express themselves as thinking her pretty and bright (we lectured her on being spoiled).

There are all kinds of patients-little eight-year old Peggy recovering from an appendicitis, Jimmie Rattan (5) who had the encounter with the truck. Miss Sarah Jane Sidebottom from

Hodgenville who is to have an operation tomorrow at eight, Mr. Rothschild from Shelbyville, across the hall, reputedly the wealthiest man in Shelby County, the woman who had her foot shot accidentally by a shotgun discharge (her husband), various and sundry women suffering from cancer, Dr. Kornhauser two doors down, and so on.

The nurses think that David talks remarkably plainly for his age, and he has developed remarkably in the last month. He says everything very plainly. Most of his commands he prefaces with "do"-for instance, "Do sit down", "Do give me a drink".

I saw that he ate sufficient supper tonight, having brought devil's food cake and a banana to supplement what he had here. In addition, John and I each had half of his chicken sandwich, which he wouldn't eat, and I ate his cottage cheese off this pineapple salad. Afterwards, I endeavored to quiet him, reading "Karl's Wooden Horse" to him. He would repeat occasionally very softly, some lines from the first of the book-"took off the paper", "took off the string". I meant, after reading to him, to slip out to the sun room and stay until he settled down, but he started crying frantically and for his sake and the sake of the other patients I decided to sit by him and hold his hand until he went to sleep. From about 7:30 until nine his little hand clutched at mine while he lay perfectly still. If I moved though he gave evidence that he was awake. Finally, it became limp in my hand, and I left him. Previous to that, I had told John to take Jane on to the car and let her sleep on the back seat, which he did, but she had no supper, which was sacrificing her on the altar.

As I sat there with him, realizing his dependence on us and love for us, it occurred to me that, considering all the real tragedies and illness which can befall families, we have very much indeed for which to be thankful. I also thought how I have regretted spanking him on certain occasions. Yet-the memory of those spankings hasn't bothered his regard for us. Perhaps this modern vogue of sparing the rod made be re-vamped in part at least.

Jane told me that she got to sit in the rocking chair today, which meant she had her birthday celebrated. I told Mrs. Cralle last Sunday that Jane was disappointed because her birthday wasn't observed, so she promised to observe it today, and did not forget.

Monday, June 19, 1939

I didn't sleep well for worrying about David last night, but when we got here this morning he was sitting up in bed with his bag of beads, pushing the pointed string into Betsy's rectum. Later in the morning he explained to me-"taking Betsy's temperature". Dr. Andrews came, saw him looking better, but didn't promise when he could go home. He again insisted that I stay out. Mrs. Collier told him that he didn't eat any dinner yesterday because I played with him all morning so that he went to sleep just before dinner time and wouldn't awaken to eat. However I attribute it partly to the late lunch here. At home he has lunch about 12 and goes to sleep immediately afterwards. Here they don't serve lunch until 12:45 or 1, and he gets sleepy before that.

The nurses were remarking this morning about him lying in bed looking at Life (magazine).

I went in to Dr. Pickett's for my shot between 10:20 and 12:30. When I walked into the room on my return David was sitting there with a broken water glass on his tray, glass shattered, surveying the scene. He hadn't cut himself, and we hope hadn't eaten any. He had evidently hit the glass with something else. When my tray came, I shared what I had with him-things that he liked-giving him my milk, as I was afraid that milk had gone in the other milk glass from his broken water glass.

Betsy brought David some flowers yesterday, and Mary Sublett also brought him some. I showed him which was which, and this morning he pointed out to me which flowers Martha Roberts sent, and which Mary Sublett sent, saying their names respectively.

One of the nurses said that he pointed out the places for her to put gentian violet on this morning.

It is mid-afternoon now, and he is asleep.

He didn't need so much supper tonight, because he ate so much lunch. I suppose. I had both meals on a tray here today, one Thursday night two Friday.

John and Jane came about 6:45, and we got away tonight without any crying-left him sitting in bed with his feet tied but his hands loose, playing with his beads and his candy which I bought him in town.

Tuesday, June 20, 1939

As I had things to do here at home I didn't go to the hospital until noon, John driving me. David was eating his lunch when I got there. He had been good all morning. Mrs. Collier, the supervisor, took him in to see the woman in the room next door, and across the Hall to see Mr. Rothschild. I think that he is beginning to have a fairly good time. All the nurses stop to see him as they go by. He stood up in bed this morning so that he could see across the screen into Mr. Rothschild's room and call "Hi". Another one said that he once called "oh, nurse". Several people, including Miss Sidebottom, told me they want to see him before he leaves. One of the nurses says that she wants to carry him all around before he leaves.

He took a long nap this afternoon. Dr. Gibson (ed.- pastor) came and left his card but I was out of the room.

John and Jane came tonight and we again had no difficulty in leaving. One of the girls at the desk downstairs gave Jane a windmill tonight. They gave David one the first day.

Sunday night while Jane was in the hall at the hospital there was some excitement relative to a woman who had to have a blood transfusion. Jane told me when she came in the room-"Mother, I saw a man out there who had Negro hands but he was white". It was some time before I made her understand that it might have been a white man wearing rubber gloves.

Wednesday, June 21, 1939

I have spent comparatively little time with David today. I stayed at home until 10:15 and then went by streetcar which put me over there about 11. Mrs. Hart took Jane this morning with Patsy and Jimmie up to Turner's Park to let them go in the wading pool. Clyda was to be off this afternoon, so had suggested taking Jane home with her to play with Betty, Bonnie and David, so she did this when she returned with Mrs. Hart.

The sun was shining when I left home and it was raining by the time I reached Oak Street. That is how easily it rains these days. When I got off the elevator a nurse told me that my son was crying. I walked back the hall to discover several nurses and an indignant lady asking if the door couldn't be closed to keep all that from annoying the other patients. For once I was able to help the nurses for I went in and read to him until lunchtime, getting him quiet. He is beginning to enjoy being read to, rather than just having objects pointed out to him. In "Karl's Wooden Horse" in which the horse ate four cookies at the tea party he says "my gracious!"

It was yesterday, I believe, that he suggested singing "Round the Mulberry Bush". We finished that round, and he then said "wash our clothes".

This morning he told me-" I want to go home-and see Jane-and daddy and daddy, (thinking), and Patsy-and Jimbo-and Harts-and Carl-and Carl (gleefully)-and Carl (and who else, I prompted)-and Tom-and Tom (he continued)-and Jerry (I reminded him that Jerry had gone away, but asked him what about Suzanne)-and Suzanne," he exulted. Later, he wanted to see Suzanne and Carl when I was showing him Jane's birthday pictures.

John came for me while David was eating his lunch and we came home for lunch. Jane had gone with Clyda. I spent the afternoon resting and getting some things done, preparing John's dinner, then went to the hospital again by streetcar at 4:35. David was already eating when I got there. He had a messy b.m. in his bed this afternoon. He still wears no pants and probably didn't make the nurses understand.

Book # 13- June 22, 1939-July 9, 1939

Thursday, June 22, 1939

I had hoped, it being a week today since we took him to the hospital, that I could make my first entry in this new book with the announcement of David's home coming. Such is not the case though. In fact, Dr. Andrews told John this afternoon that if David continued to improve that he hoped he could send him home in two or three days. He is looking fine now except for the area under his chin where he perspires so freely, especially with the light on him. I went to the hospital on the 10:15 bus (transfer to Preston Street car - to Oak Street - to Barrett Avenue) and read to him while he lay with a towel under his neck in an effort to throw

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Ms. Haley, the morning special nurse of Mr. Rothschild across the hall, and I were talking today. She was speaking of her fondness for babies and it developed that she was night supervisor on the maternity floor when David was born, but remembered the night, and when I mentioned my arm having been broken, remembered me.

I wanted to go to town for my shot, but didn't get started until 10 of three, so came on back to the hospital instead of going home. I brought David a little 10 cent train (engine, two cars) and got Jane in a suitcase crayon book.

David has ice cream at almost every dinner and supper. He didn't have any tonight, but talked me out of mine.

Jane has taken up with some Crume girls (one convalescing from an appendicitis operation) and her sister. They are from near Bardstown and very attractive. She talks to them a long time each evening.

David is very profligate with the hospital sheets. He has his tray in bed and gets his sheets in a mess.

Friday, June 23, 1939

This morning I worked in the yard, which is in a rather hopeless condition. At 11:30 John drove me to the hospital, after we had both had lunch. John left almost immediately. The doctor wanted him in the sun a while so one of the girls helped me get him ready (we actually put pants on him), put him in a wheelchair-and took him over by the nurses' home. He watched some of the nurses (in shorts) play tennis, and couldn't understand why one girl was lying in the sun-kept asking me-"why she lie down there?"

After a while he got out of the chair and ran around on the grass. As we returned to the hospital we called a black kitty which lives around there-then were engaged in conversation or David was-by Carl and Suzanne's uncle-Mr. Williams, who goes with one of the nurses there.

At 4:20 I left and came home for dinner with John and Jane. Clyda went on home. Betsy had brought some pretty flowers for David, and we took those to him tonight around seven

Estell and Martha came by to see David and me at the hospital after noon today.

Saturday, June 24, 1939

John took me over to the hospital as he went this morning. After Miss May got David bathed-(she is one of the student nurses who seems particularly fond of him-gave him a bath in the big tub yesterday, and carries him around the hospital to see the other patients) they put him in a wheelchair and Thelma took him out on the lawn for me-no it was an orderly did it this morning. Dr. Andrews wanted him to lie on his back so that the sun could shine on his neck, but I could not get him lie on his back. I did hold him down several times while he screamed. A Mr. Bornwasser (former government deep-sea diver who is paralyzed) was in a chair taking the sun and we talked.

I brought David in shortly after 12 as they serve him his lunch about then.

John came for me and I went home and pulled weeds in the course of the afternoon.

Clyda left between three and four. We had dinner early and went back to the hospital. David's neck looks much worse. Dr. Andrews had said yesterday afternoon that he had planned to let him go home Monday if his neck improved sufficiently, but I don't see how he can now. Tonight they are putting gentian violet on his neck again. They had washed it off as well as they could yesterday, and Mexican heat powder, preceded of course, by alcohol. This morning he cried and said that his neck hurt and that he wanted medicine on it. Tonight he screamed when the nurses put alcohol on it.

He is very profligate with the hospital's sheets. His bed has to be changed after almost every meal, and because the nurses don't get together about his toilet arrangements he has had several accidents in the bed.

Sunday, June 25, 1939

We got up early and came over here this morning to see Dr. Andrews when he came, but he had already been here when we arrived. David's neck looked some better, although I don't believe he will get to go home tomorrow. I stayed with him while John and Jane went to Sunday School. We went home for dinner, as Clyda had dinner for us.

I pulled weeds this afternoon and we came back between four and five.

Jane is under the weather today-no temperature, but pale around the gills and complaining a bit with her stomach.

Monday, June 26, 1939

O happy day! David is home. We got up and went to the hospital early leaving here about 8:10 or 8:15, so as to see Dr. Andrews. We didn't know whether he would let David go today or not. David had finished his breakfast when we got there, his tray being gone. Dr. Andrews came in after we got there-went up to the fifth floor first-then came down to the third. Thelma (one of the flunkey girls whose status I never learned) came in cleaning out drawers of accumulation of debris, making what to her was a routine check-up of linens in all the rooms, but was it so happened a sort of forecast of what David was going to get to do. For when Dr.

Andrews came in, he examined David and said that he was going to discharge him from the hospital and let him go home. He said that what he still has on his forehead and neck is heat-but he has no infectious lesions now. He wants us to keep him as quiet as possible out of the sun, out of the sandbox, bathe him with alcohol several times a day, use gentian violet if any infection seemed to start, have his hair clipped off to keep it off his forehead, and use Mexican heat powder on him.

David rewarded Doctor Andrews by spitting at him, an unfortunate habit which he has started while up there. I told him that we were going home, and he asked for his shoes and socks. He was so impatient that I finally gave him his bath in lieu of a nurse, as they were all so busy. Miss May, who has been giving him his bath and liked him so well, was having to stay with two tonsil cases just coming out of the ether.

I separated such good flowers as David had from the others and took them to Miss Sidebottom.

After David was bathed I put his pink and white suit on him and took him to see several patients who had asked to see him before he left-notably Miss Sidebottom and the others in her ward-then to see Mrs. Stephens (pronounced Ste-vens) next door. We also stopped in to see Mr. Rothschild. Miss Haley had come in to see David, and Miss May came out the door to see him. We then went on down the hall to see Miss Crume (Marian) who was walking about and thinking that she could go home this afternoon. Miss Collier was busy and gave us only a perfunctory goodbye, as did Miss Howerton.

John had already been down and paid the drug bill which was \$8.75. The entire bill was 60 some odd dollars, but the insurance company takes care of the other. The \$8.75 included six liver shots which he had there but not the one in Doctor Andrews' office. He is also taking iron, which makes his bowel movements black. He took his medicine beautifully over there and asked for more each time.

In spite of the dietitian asking me what he liked again on Saturday, they kept on giving him egg instead of bacon for breakfast. He will eat egg occasionally, but bacon is his specialty.

After we got home he was beside himself -- ran from one thing to another, cavorted about. Jane was over at Mrs. Hart's, washing socks with Jimmie. I had her come home. She and David were on the porch and Nancy and Mary Lee came, because the latter saw us pass and thought that she saw David with us. They finally came in the porch and David was so happy and dashing around so that I finally had to sit in a chair with him and interest him in his crayons and crayon book to keep him from getting too hot.

He ate a good lunch. After I had alcohol-ed him and fixed him he relaxed beautifully in his own bed but asked for his blanket. I put his cotton plaid one over his feet. He didn't stay down though, so pleased was he over being here. Jane went to sleep. I went in town for my shot. When I returned David had not gone to sleep, but was up on the porch.

We took them for a drive after dinner out Poplar Level Road.

Jane had a good bowel movement this morning from milk of magnesia that I gave her yesterday, but is cross and spoiled, not liking David being in the spotlight, I believe. Clyda and the neighbors say that she was good while we were away though.

This morning David in the excitement of getting ready to leave the hospital and come home, ran round and round in his room, saying "Bunny hunches , bunny hunches ". Jane often says "Honey bunches", and he gets it the other way around.

Tuesday, June 27, 1939

I endeavored to keep David in the shade this morning when he played. His neck looked pretty good when he got up this morning but he broke out with heat on his forehead before night, as it was very hot. Jimmie Hart played with the children some this morning. I brought David in early for lunch, bathed him, alcohol-ed him and powdered him. He took the good nap this afternoon. He looked a bit broken out though, so I repainted his neck with gentian violet before supper.

We took Clyda home and came back by Bickel's and Steiden's. Sallie Ann, Carl and Suzanne went with us. It was after this trip that David looked so hot, and I re-gentian violeted him. After dinner John went down to the Brigham's and he, Mr. Brigham and Dr. Litkenhous brought Nancy and Gordon's swing down here, as they are letting Jane and David use it while they are out at Sleepy Hollow this summer.

I kept the children outside in the yard after dinner while John wrote to his mother.

Wednesday, June 28, 1939

Olive Curry called this morning to enquire about David. I had told her in the grocery store last night about him, and Ollie was telling me how sick Jimmie was for several days after his birthday. They were afraid for a while that he had appendicitis, but the blood count didn't show it.

David if anything looked better today except that one place on his neck is still hard, and he got three mosquito (or other) bites while we were out last night, which I am rather concerned about. This morning the children played very well in the shade, Jimmie, Carl and Suzanne all being here part of the time. We had a tea party once, in the course of the morning for the five of them and Sallie Ann-lemonade and cookies.

They both took naps, David sleeping all afternoon. There was a rain late in the afternoon, so we sat on the porch after dinner, and the children had a big play. We marched to the radio. This morning in the yard I played "London Bridge" and "Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush" with them.

Thursday, June 29, 1939

It has been cloudy today, with a tinge of rain in the air.

David continued the same, except for two small blisters on his lip. I opened those, alcohol-ed them, and put gentian violet on them.

I worked in the yard all morning transplanting, and the children were out also, and it was cool.

This afternoon I went in for my shot and since dinner I went to the Roberts' for a minute.

Friday, June 30, 1939

David's neck is looking much better, but he has what looks like similar trouble on his right shoulder. I bathe him several times a day still with alcohol, and keep hi, painted with gentian violet.

Jane took an unusually long nap and I was glad that she did, for Jimmie and Mary Sublett came about 8:20 and I let the children stay up until after nine. They were both show-off-y, even doing somersaults.

Saturday, July 1, 1939

I continue to keep David splotchy with gentian violet, but I am so afraid that he will fall prey to some infection. His shoulder has some places under the skin. Yesterday I washed the bunch of dolls and dogs that had been in the basement and gotten moldy. I then sunned them all day and have been sunning them today. I also wash and sun all his bed linens, towels and wash clothes frequently, as well as his clothes.

Jane and I went to the grocery store this afternoon (Walgreens, A&P, Steiden's and Bickel's) and after supper we all drove to town for John to get his new suit which she bought this morning. David and I stayed in the car while John and Jane walked over to Richman Brothers. David speaks to anyone who passes near the car when he is sitting in it. He kept saying "Hi" to a negro chauffeur standing in front of the Cadillac Place until the man noticed him. The latter was filling a pipe with tobacco, and David said, "What you doin?"

John bought Jane a pair of sunglasses at Walgreens on the way home, as she is always so anxious to wear Clyda's.

Sunday, July 2, 1939

The nest of pimples or small hard places in David's right shoulder give every promise of being a whole nest of boils. I had kept the place painted with gentian violet to prevent some skin infection of the pimples and so haven't been able to see it well. Tonight however I cleaned it off some, and some of the places are hard and red. It seems that all he endured, all the time at the hospital and the money spent served no good purpose. This is about the third day now that I've noticed these places. He has eaten practically nothing except for milk for several days now, and got up from his nap very cross this afternoon, so perhaps something like boils are working on him.

John and Jane went to Sunday school. David played very peacefully by himself near the back steps with his trucks and cars. Jimmie played with him a while.

Ann Brigham was here a while this afternoon.

Afterwards Jane and I went with Mrs. Dougherty and Sallie Ann over to Triangle Park. The children played on the see-saws and swings and Sallie Ann went down the slide, but Jane wouldn't. I was afraid to let her go in the wading pool. They finally did wade around barefoot but of course didn't have their suits to go in.

Jane has been unkind and rude four times today. The Brighams are moving to Sleepy Hollow for the summer. I told Jane in Mrs. Brigham's presence that the former would miss Nancy (as she truly will for she thinks a lot of her) and she replied in an impudent fashion "I will not". A bit later I was talking to Mrs. Dougherty and she asked that I bring Sallie Ann's red sunsuit over here to see how it fitted Jane in case I wanted to make one like that for Jane. She said, "I don't like it, throw it away".

About the same time Uta Cobb came by with her baby. I told Uta Cobb that Jane often mentions her baby (as she truly does) and she said, "I do not".

Tonight we were on the front porch and the Harts were going out. Jane sang out and "Sonny, you look like a mess". Mrs. Hart didn't understand her, but Patsy did, and told her mother. Mrs. Hart told Jane that it was the style now for the boys to wear their shirts out. I sent Jane to her room tonight, and for the four offenses told her that she cannot go with her daddy the next time that he takes Clyda home.

Monday, July 3, 1939

David's shoulder seems to have boils. I talked to the doctor this afternoon and he said to put an ice pack on the places and try to abort them rather than to bring them out. I located an ice bag at Mrs. Dougherty's and we held it on him tonight, his daddy holding it and I reading to him, David crying at intervals.

The morning was cloudy, the afternoon fairer. I went in for my shot this afternoon. Betsy walked over just as I returned.

David learned to go down Carl's slide. Jane went down several times at Mrs. Dougherty's suggestion. Yesterday she was afraid to go down the big slide in Triangle Park.

We took them down to Bickel's after supper looking for some sparklers-saw Jimmie Curry and his parents. We bought nothing there, but came on up to Laveille's Confectionary and bought some-let them each light one sparkler on the front porch, as it was raining outside.

Tuesday, July 4, 1939

There was some rain about noon, but the weather cleared in time for the thousands of picnics this afternoon.

David has three boils at the juncture of his shoulder and arm-one a little lower on his arm. We have cold compressed him with an ice pack twice today-an hour this morning than 30 minutes tonight. Even so they are coming to a head. I talked to Doctor Andrews though and he wants us to come in tomorrow and let him do what he had hoped to avoid-make an autogenous vaccine for David out of the pus from one of the boils. He has always said that the cure is almost as bad as the disease in this case, as there is considerable reaction.

We took the children for a little walk this afternoon. Tonight we had some fireworks back of the Harts'.

Wednesday, July 5, 1939

The day he has been positively muggy.

We took David in this morning to Doctor Andrews and he sent us up to Dr. McNeill's laboratory where pus was extracted from his arm to grow a culture for an autogenous vaccine. While we waited for this David saw two guinea pigs. Afterwards we went back to Doctor Andrews' office and he cleaned off the places and put some bandages on them.

This afternoon we had dinner early and went for a drive out Poplar Level road and back Newburgh. Mrs. Jackson came back today after three weeks in Alabama.

Thursday, July 6, 1939

I went in for my shot this afternoon and in rather unpremeditated fashion John met me, we called Clyda, and stayed in to see the Deanna Durbin in "Three Smart Girls Grow Up" and Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire in "The Life of Irene and Vernon Castle". The two made good entertainment for 32 cents.

David as yet has no more boils. He is nursing some bad mosquito bites-also heat under his chin.

This afternoon I was in the yard, Clyda was in the basement and both children were in bed, supposedly for their naps. Jane took her purse in and somehow, David got some of her money-it happened to be a steel slug about 7/8 of an inch in diameter, with a hole in the center-and swallowed it, or so he and she told me. How he got it down without choking I don't know-what it really was, I believe, it was a washer.

Jane hurt her big toe today near the nail, and burned her arm a bit-fortunately not a blister-when she was heating her little iron against my big one.

Friday, July 7, 1939

David is looking better and seems to be feeling better than he has. Dr. Andrews gave me some sample Vitrale to take after meals, and his appetite does seem to be improving.

I ordered some ginger ale, this morning from Nay's, along with some other things. Jane and David both drank some for lunch, and the latter demanded so many refills that Clyda feared an explosion on his part.

John and I went out to the amphitheater tonight to see "The Student Prince". It was so hot this afternoon that we let the children play under the hose in the yard right-after supper. I asked Clyda to make them some limeade with ginger ale in it before they went to bed, and David poured both his and Jane's in the bathtub, and Clyda had to make more.

Saturday, July 8, 1939

John and I went to the Haymarket and town this afternoon. I bought a 97 cent hat.

David is broken out considerably with heat on his forehead and neck, and Jane has a little heat on her neck. It is cooler tonight though, since a rain about dusk. It is been stickily hot for several days.

The children played together beautifully in the basement this morning.

David has a way of going around with a basket calling "strawberries, strawberries" mimicking Jane's and Jimmy's game.

Thomas cat came back tonight after being gone since the first of the week. We were glad to see him.

Sunday, July 9, 1939

John, Jane and I went to Sunday School this morning. Jane wore the little green dotted dress Mother sent her a few weeks ago. She calls it her "dancing dress" because the skirt is so full, I imagine. After Sunday School she told me confidently that everybody thought she looked very nice.

We came home, got David, and took him up to the hospital for a visit. When we arrived at home Clyda had him dressed. I had asked her to put a little suit which Mrs. Hart had given him on him-white pique trousers and dotted Swiss waist. David met us at the door and told us that he had on "Jimmie Hart's dress". He hasn't yet learned to distinguish between suits and dresses.

He kept asking to go to S.S., as we drove to the hospital. When we finally did get out and start in at the door he drew back noticeably. One of the general nurses talked to Jane on the first floor. We went on up to the third floor. There were several new nurses there, but Miss May was on duty, and seemed so happy to see David, as did the colored porter, who spied him first of all. Miss May really thought a lot of him, I think. She said that she had been telling Mrs. Green, the patient in 311, his room, all about him, and wanted to take him back there, so we went there. David wouldn't leave his daddy to let Miss May carry him though and didn't want to go in his

room until he saw that somebody else was in the bed in there. We talked to Mrs. Green a moment, then stopped next door to see Mrs. Stephens (who is going home tomorrow) and her daughter. Dr. Kornhauser had gone home. We then went down to see Miss Sidebottom, who was sitting up in the ward. Her brother, who lives at 22nd and Howard was there to see her. All the others in the ward who were there when we were there had gone home except one who said that she was there a day or so before we left.

We saw Lemira off Hargrove in the hall, as we were leaving. She is on a new case there, her former patient having died since we left.

Mr. Rothschild was still there but was down on the lawn in a wheel chair with Miss Haley, his nurse, so we stopped down there to see them on our way out. Blackie wasn't on the scene. David was interested in the wheelchairs.

Up on the third floor Miss May had asked David about Algernon. All the nurses were amused that David remembered Algernon specifically rather than Fluff, Puff and Muff.

We came home for dinner. Tomorrow is Martha's birthday, so Betsy invited Jane over to share her birthday cake this afternoon at 3:30. Jane could hardly go to sleep, asking me all the time if it were three o'clock. She took Martha a little book called "Brownies-Hush" which we read last night and liked very much. David sent Martha two pairs of socks-blue ones and white ones.

David Corson and Janet Bierbaum were also there. All the children got red punching bag balloons and a blue one for David which we brought him. Martha got a number of toys from Jean and Betsy-rollerskates, a jumping rope, a big ball, a belt for her tricycle, and a cute sand toy-sand loader. They sent David some ice cream, cake and candy. John had taken him to Bowman Field when Jean brought us home.

Jane thought that she was to go back to Martha's tomorrow because it is her birthday. She is a bit confused about it.

Monday, July 10, 1939

David broke his balloon shortly after he had it blown up last night, so I got him a full five cents worth of one-cent ones when I went to town this afternoon for him to use on the punching bag rubber.

I got Jane a new 10 cent watch, as she has been wanting one a long time, her two old ones being worn out.

I also spent the other fifty cents of her skate money that her Granny Houchens gave her for her birthday for the other copy of "Brownies-Hush". I bought two dresses for myself.

David has one boil near his mouth.

Tuesday, July 11, 1939

David doesn't look so good today. I opened five places at his bath time this morning, and got pus from all of them. Two were on his nose, three above his mouth. I wouldn't call them boils exactly, but the one bad one near his mouth is evidently a boil. In addition he has one small hard place in his left eyebrow, two on the right side of his forehead, and a lot of new heat across his shoulders and on the small of his back which looks as though it could localize into boils. This morning Clyda held him while I worked on him and she said that his heart was pounding so fast. He begins to try to run away the moment that he sees the alcohol bottle, saying "don't put alcohol on me". Dr. Andrews hasn't called about the vaccine yet.

Jane was looking at some books this afternoon and asked me what an exclamation point was. She also asked about a question mark.

We often spell words which we don't want Jane to understand. The other night when Clyda was here-last Friday night I suppose it was-Clyda asked what "mother" spelled, and Jane told her -then "d-a-d-d-y" -and Jane knew. Then "D-a-v-i-d" and today Jane knew "a-l-c-o-h-o-l".

Wednesday, July 12, 1939

The vaccine was at last ready, so we took David in for his first shot of it. The doctor gave him only 2 cc. Jane went with us, as Clyda was off this afternoon. Jane has a rather important little walk, so-after we parked the car on Third-she and John were walking on ahead, David and I in the rear. Jane had on a sunsuit, sunglasses and her wristwatch. As we passed the Weissinger a nice-looking middle-aged couple were going in. The man was behind his wife, noticed Jane particularly, and evidently called his wife to see her, or she turned around, came back to the door and looked after Jane. Of course I felt a surge of parental pride.

It was so late and we got home it was almost three when the children got to sleep, and almost 6 when David awakened.

Dorothy Summerford and Ann, Olive and Jimmie came tonight, and the children all went wild in a frenzy of playing and running.

Thursday, July 13, 1939

This morning the children played on Carl and Suzanne's sliding board, and Jane learned to come down without fear. Last summer Jane wasn't afraid at all, but for some reason she has been this year. Perhaps she has overcome fear on the smaller slides she won't be afraid on the big ones in the park.

I went in town this afternoon and finished up some loose ends-then met John and David at Durand's where Mr. Nave in compliance with what Dr. Andrews has been requesting, had David given the shortest haircut he has had.

Home by way of the library, and Lewis Dry-Cleaning.

After dinner we took a drive by a circuitous route to Bowman Field. It is very hot again.

Friday, July 14, 1939

Jane and David played together beautifully this morning, the former putting David in bed with a blanket and claimed that he was sick.

This afternoon about five we drove out to Cherokee Park, to Big Rock, where we met the Lorings for a picnic, they inviting us and having us for dinner-or supper. It seemed quite odd to go to a picnic taking nothing but a jug of ice cubes.

The children-David and Judy Loring, Jane and David all enjoyed playing together. They played on the swings, the sliding board and the see-saws. Jane has overcome her fear of the sliding boards. David went down a few times, but decided that he "no wiked" the sliding board.

Saturday, July 15, 1939

This morning was spent in getting ready for the trip to Owenton tomorrow. Clyda is to start her two weeks vacation beginning tomorrow. Jane and David were bathed and lunched early, as we had to take David in for his shot of vaccine on our way to the Speed School picnic at Sleepy Hollow. Clyda baked cupcakes this morning for us to take. Buns were our only other foods and contribution, but we paid on the ham-besides 55 cents to get in the lodge grounds.

We had thought that Doctor Andrews might let us get a hypodermic syringe and give David his shots while we are in Owenton and after we returned home, but he said that he would rather give us the shots than have us do it, so, after giving David's today's injection, he let us have the container of vaccine, Staphylococcus aureus, to take with us to let Dr. McBee give it.

Sleepy Hollow is a delightful place. Going down the long wooded hill one seems to be going into a cooler climate. I told Jane that it was such woods and those that the brownies went back to (in her new book "Brownies-Hush", which I bought with the remainder of her Granny Houchens' birthday money.)

The children were much impressed with the swimmers and divers at the pool. The Brighams were there, and David was greatly interested to see Nancy swimming on an inner tube. Mrs. Brigham, Nancy and Gordon were there first, and Ann came down later.

After the picnic supper-during it, in fact-it became quite cool. David was running around with a fork which I had given him to eat his very cold ice cream with. He wouldn't give the fork to either of us but Mrs. Ayers managed to take it from him. Later, when she went near him, I heard him ask her "Where's my fork?"

I parted Jane's curls in the middle and put two pert little red bows-new ones-on her hair-and she did look right pretty.

After the food, we drove to the Brigham's cabin before coming home. It was the in the most woodsy place, delightfully cool.

Neither child went to sleep on the road back.

Sunday, July 16, 1939

We meant to get started home early, but it was a quarter of 10 when we got away. Tom [ed.- cat] has been absent for a day or so, and wasn't there when we left. We reached Mrs. Houchens around twelve, having no particular upsets in the trip such as vomiting. David slept for a little.

All Mrs. Houchens' family were there, including Aunt Sue and Thomas, except Mary Sue and her husband. We had an excellent dinner. I didn't try to put either youngster to bed, as Bobbie was there, and I doubted if they would go to sleep. Mrs. Martin Shipp and Martha B. came in the afternoon and shortly after Papa and Mother. Jane was so excited to see them that she turned a somersault on the front lawn and hurt her head. David was turning a wheel on the cream separator on the back porch, saying that he was "fixing a flat tire" (when Papa and Mother came).

Mrs. Houchens has a new puppy dog called "Blackie" which is so full of love for everybody that it was by the hardest that we kept it from overwhelming the three children and frightening them.

Jane asked to go home with Papa and Mother when they left, so we let her. David cried so to go that we let them take him also. We-John and I-stayed until after supper.

He isn't looking so good today. He has a collection of mosquito bites from Cherokee Friday night and his heat doesn't look so good. As soon as I came up tonight I bathed him, put alcohol on him, and Mexican heat powder.

This morning the children and I sat in the car at Bardstown Road and Eastern Parkway while John went in the drug store. The newspaper man on the corner asked David where he was going and he said, "I'm going to see my granny. I'm going to see my granddad-I'm going to see my Granny Houchens".

Monday, July 17, 1939

The weather is delightfully cool. John went blaackberry picking down at his . mother's this morning-got worlds of berries. The children had a very quiet morning. Tom Hale stopped by to see them. They painted the front porch with cans of water, went down to look at Mother's chickens. It is mid--afternoon now, and they are both asleep.

Later.

John came in with more blackberries, and we have canned-Mother and I-nine quarts and a pint tonight. John looked after the children while we finished. Jane and David were both over at Eunice's for a while-played too roughly with her cat and it bit both of them but didn't break the skin.

Jane and David did a lot of romping tonight-running through the window opening on the screened porch.

Tuesday, July 18, 1939

John and A.J. got about 8 gallons of blackberries yesterday, and we had made about 27 various types of containers today full of jelly.

John took the children down to his mother's this morning and they ate lunch there. Mother had a woman Anna Hearn, helping us this morning.

It was a relief to get the jelly off of hand late this afternoon. As relaxation John took Jane and me to see the Dionne quintuplets in "Five of a Kind"-not much as a picture, but the children were sweet. We had to slip away from David, and when we got home Mother said that he had cried until she went outside and sat with him on her lap.

Jane was happy to go to the show, but became a bit tired. There was much of the dialogue that she couldn't understand of course. She was thrilled to see previews of Shirley Temple and "Three Smart Girls Grow Up".

David had a vaccine shot at Dr. McBee's.

Wednesday, July 19, 1939

We went to Martha's today. They have built a dandy pen for Bobbie. We had a delightful dinner. Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie, Aunt Sue and Thomas, and Mrs. Houchens' family were there. I lay down with David for some time, but he wouldn't go to sleep. Consequently he and Bobbie both became cross before night.

David has a rather bad looking boil under his chin, as well as some superficial ones.

Tonight lying on the bed with him trying to get him to go to sleep, he asked me, very solemnly, "Where is Caroline?" I told him that she was visiting her granny. He then interrogated "Where is Martha?" I told him. He then said "where is Margaret Fife?" I explained. He then asked "Who moved away?" I told him Margaret Fife, but John says that he may have meant Nancy and Gordon. Next he asked "Why did daddy's truck hit my car?" And I finally understood that he was referring to John's mentioning that a truck bent the fender on our car.

Thursday, July 20, 1939

There was a rush this morning getting ready to take the children to Cincinnati to the zoo. It was raining about six o'clock, but was merely cloudy (with occasional sunshine) and we left at 9:20. Mrs. Houchens came up and went with us.

The trip was uneventful, except that David kept watching for trains on the choo-choo track and we didn't see any.

We drove through the Devon Park and stopped to see the Combs, not getting out of the car. It was the first time I had seen Mr. Combs in the 11 years since I have left there. We saw both their children, and they of course ours. Jane and David had on their green brother and sister suits.

We crossed the suspension bridge into Cincinnati, drove out beyond Clifton, ate lunch in a Dow's Drug Store. I got a malted milk for David and one for myself. He did only fairly well with it. We then went across the street to a service station restroom, and I had to spank David to get him to use his chamber, which I had taken along in a bag.

We then drove to the zoo-probably about 12 o'clock our time-one theirs. We went in at the automobile entrance. Early in the action we went in the snake house, but there were a number of people in there (in general the place wasn't crowded, and the weather was nice) and David became so unruly that I was worried as to whether we could see everything or not. He did better though-especially as we soon went to the bear grottoes and they were both entranced. There were black bears, brown bears and five polar bears.

They enjoyed it, but David soon tired of walking uphill and down, and John was having to carry him part of the time. In the meantime we saw tigers, lions, camels, various sorts of wild cats, hippopotami, ostriches, zebras. Finally we noticed some small children being pushed in go carts, so rented one at the street entrance for David for 25 cents. After that we got along much better.

After viewing the monkeys and Monkey Island we spent some time watching the pranks of two chimpanzees. We then saw the sea lions and giraffes.

At 3:15 our time, we saw the bears fed-loaves of bread, squares of cornbread and great slabs of raw red meat. Also fish.

We then saw the sea lions fed, and last at 3:30, Susie, the guerrilla! The children were much interested in this last. She, according to her trainer, is the only trained gorilla.

We left around four-our time-and drove to Mary Sue's-meeting Ray, her husband, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Ford. They insisted that we eat supper with them and prepared a very nice meal. Jane refused her strawberry ice cream because it had seeds in. I shall be glad when she learns not to announce her dislikes to the confusion of her hostess. David didn't show off to advantage either-made his meal mostly on bread. They both ate some watermelon though.

After supper they turned somersaults and cavorted around-even though I knew that they were both dead tired.

On the trip home we saw two trains, but David was asleep for both, and Jane was asleep for the passenger. We reached home at nine, having taken Mrs. Houchens home.

Friday, July 21, 1939

John took the children down to his mother's this morning. Jane enjoyed horseback riding a lot, David not so much. In the spring it was the other way around.

Here at home Tommy Ford brought Nancy Jane Gaines by to take Jane to town with them, but of course she wasn't here. Jack Redding brought Alice by. She isn't nearly so pudgy and baby-ish as she was last summer, but is plenty cute, and can really carry a tune ("Happy Birthday", etc.)

John brought David home after lunch and left Jane. David took his nap. I was in the sewing room and I started in my room for something. In the hall before I reached it, I smelled vomit, and when I got there, David was lying awake in the worst sort of a mess. I had to strip the bed completely, clean chairs and so on. Mother was asleep. What he vomited seem to consist of bread, and Mrs. Houchens told me later that he ate three hot rolls, so his stomach rebelled, I suppose. He vomited twice more.

John went for Jane about 5:15. After dinner we drove down to the Redding's for a little bit. The children were entranced by Alice's room. She and David had a few little spats.

We were expecting Paul and Ermine over, so I attempted to keep the children up. The former couple didn't arrive until after nine, and I let Jane and David stay up until about 10:15-the latest they have ever been up I suppose.

They did fairly well.

Saturday, July 22, 1939

John had a telephone message from Dean Wilkinson yesterday specifying that it was imperative that he be in Nashville Monday, so he has been busy today perfecting plans for an earlier departure than he had anticipated.

I was busy washing this morning. The children were at home except for a short period down at Elizabeth and Tommie Ford's playhouse-which latter certainly speaks for their originality and ability to make much out of little in the way of recreation. They are sweet children.

The children both took long naps. Mrs. Houchens came shortly before five. John then took us uptown and we bought the children some ice cream cones at Bennett's-Mother going along. We also saw a number of folks that we knew-Nell and her children, and Gypsy, Mrs. Satterwhite, Elizabeth Watson, Alice Morgan, even Florence Baldwin who stayed with Uncle Ben. Later here at home Tommie Ford ate some watermelon with us.

John and I then walked down to see Mrs. Roy Cobb, who had a broken hip in the fall-in the winter, I believe it was. The daughter, Billie, her husband, Irvin Abel, and little girl, Kathleen, were there. David stuck Mrs. Cobb's cane way back under the davenport, and threw all the lace mats on the chairs on the floor.

Sunday, July 23, 1939

John left this morning about eight. Jane understood that he had to go, but David was very upset. Finally, by explaining to him that Daddy has to go back to work he was reconciled to his leaving. We took them to Sunday School, and David did better than I expected, considering that

they had both opening and closing exercises in the main auditorium. At Walnut Street Church the children are only in their own Cradle Roll- department. Mrs. McBee talked to their class. David finally got to pushing the curtain between his and the next class, so I took him over to himself. Later, just before the benediction in the main auditorium he got down under the seat and got hold of the foot of the boy in front of us. We saw many people that we knew.

Late this afternoon Papa took Jane, David and Nancy Jane Gaines out to the farm. When he got back he declared that he wouldn't try such a trip again with three of them.

After supper Evelyn Nixon asked the children come across the street to play with Bobby. He had so many toys in his room that they were entranced. When bedtime came David particularly didn't want to come and I had to carry him kicking and screaming, and finally promising to make him lemonade and let him talk to Granny Houchens on the telephone. When he talked to her this conversation consisted of "Hello"-silence-"Goodbye Granny". Jane can now carry on a very credible telephone conversation. Aunt Dink was here.

Monday, July 24, 1939

The day has been cloudy and rainy. Florence Smith worked for Mother this morning. The children had to play inside most of the day, although they did go out in their swimming suits in the rain with the Ford children for a while.

Adeline came by for a minute this morning.

The children received a card from Clyda, who is enjoying her vacation. There was also a telegraphic card from John (Mrs. Jackson had seen no sign of Tom), a letter from Claudine, and one from Betsy.

Tuesday, July 25, 1939

I went to Cincinnati today with Margaret Jack, Adeline, Gertrude Vallandingham and Elizabeth Watson. We left about eight. I was a bit doubtful as to going away and leaving the children, but Mrs. Houchens was coming to help Mother look after them. Also, Florence was here. Mother took David up to Dr. McBee's for his shot.

We had a nice day in Cincinnati-luncheon at Old Vienna-I bought a coat at Schillito's which I shouldn't have-a spring coat-\$2.99 (10.95 ticket on it). In Pogue's basement I got each of the children a pair of slacks at 25 cents each (four for a dollar-minimum two)-Jane's navy twill in size six, David's yellowish copper in size four. They had 59 cent tickets on them. I also bought Jane a jumping rope and David an inflated rubber camel.

I was so glad to get home to them at 6:15 but was tired tonight.

Jane is doing very nicely indeed on this trip. Most of the time I am proud of her.

Wednesday, July 26, 1939

Today the children and I went down to Mrs. Houchens. Martha and Bobbie were there, and Aunt Sue and Thomas this afternoon. They all thought that David looked better than when he came. He was very happy too, and in a very teasing mood. This morning before we went down to Mrs. Houchens' they were playing outside, and Jane got to calling Mother "Mrs. Sidebottom" so he got to saying that to. Tonight when we were eating supper we ask him to say "M.T. Sidebottom", so he said "T. Sidebottom."

When we got home from Mrs. Houchens' Aunt Dink and Mrs. Roy Cobb were here.

After supper Mother, the children and I drove out to Mrs. Ed Thornton's. Eura and her children were there.

Thursday, July 27, 1939

Jane and David played upstairs on the bed this morning with various things that they dragged out of boxes which Mother had stored away up there. Jane found a little testament of Brother's which she called a Bible and asked me if she could take it home with her.

When asked what his name is, David now says "David Paul Houchens" or possibly just "Paul Houchens".

Margaret Jack brought Alice down this morning. She had on a pair of her new slacks bought in Cincinnati Tuesday. There was a puddle out on our driveway, and before we knew it she walked in it, getting her shoes and socks wet, and the bottoms of the slacks, so that we had to take them off and put one of Jane's sun suits on her. I brought Bobby Nixon over to play with them and we played "Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush"-then came on the porch and read stories.

This afternoon after naps we went up to Frances Orr's-Jane wearing her new red sun suit-which knocks your eyes out. She and David had a little altercation over her sunglasses, which he wanted to borrow. I must get him some of his own-also a watch for him. She finally let him hold them and he gave them back to her shortly.

We then walked over to see Joan-and spoke to Mrs. Coleman.

Just after supper Papa and Jane tried to slip uptown to get an ice cream cone. David heard them-he was still at the table-and went scooting. They took him along-Jane getting an ice cream cone and he a Dixie cup.

I then drove them down to see Mrs. Maude Thomas. She had some bric-a-brac which David felt called upon to explore. Maude thought that Jane very pretty, as had Frances and Joan. The sun suit does show her eyes to advantage.

Home again we found that Mother was at Aunt Dink's, so we went over there and the children turned somersaults and rolled on the floor, Uncle Boy even getting down with David

once. He seems to lean toward David, and Papa has always shown partiality to Jane, although he thinks David smart and cute. Jane finally got up saying that she wasn't going to be on that dirty floor anymore. It sounded dreadful, but of course I'm always telling them not to eat things that they drop on the floor, because the floor is dirty.

David sang "Happy Birthday, Uncle Boy" before we left.

Headache for me.

Friday, July 28, 1939

I took David up to Dr. McBee this morning for another shot of vaccine. Dr. McBee doesn't think much of the vaccine-says that it is such a long drawn out process. He didn't charge anything for the four shots that he gave. On the way uptown (Jane was with us) we passed Mr. Cabbage sitting in front of a building. He had two bright colored cigars in his pocket-wrapped in gay paper, I should say. As I chatted with Mr. Cabbage, David asked him for one of the cigars and Mr. Cabbage gave it to him on the condition that he give it to his granddad. After leaving the doctor's office we walked on around the courthouse block and saw Papa. David went over and gave him the cigar, with appropriate remarks-also telling the men he was "Paul Houchens".

Later in the morning I drove him out to Cousin Ola's. We had a short visit with her, but it started raining, and we came on home just before a very hard rain.

This afternoon just after David went to sleep-and while Mother and Jane were lying down on the bed upstairs resting and talking-Mrs. Houchens and Ruth came. When they started home Jane asked to go with them, so she is there for the night.

David was rather worried about Jane's absence-cried to go to Granny Houchens' himself. I took him up to the grocery store, and we drove home with Papa. We then walked down the street, stopped in Ford's yard and saw the monkey and parrot which they have.

Tonight I went with Adeline and her cousin to see Betty Davis and George Brent in "Dark Victory". I had to slip off from David. Mother had him upstairs looking through boxes of things. He had been over to Eunice Curtis' before supper and came home with a little dog in his pocket. I must ask if she gave it to him or if he saw it and just brought it home with him. Mother said when I came home that he didn't cry tonight-merely asked where his mother was. He also wouldn't go to the toilet (on his chamber) and finally got his pants wet-told Mother that his mother would have to get him some more slacks-that those were wet.

I forgot to say that on Tuesday-the day that I went to Cincinnati-Jane got up from her nap with one of her fingers swollen said that she couldn't "fold it up". We were amused at the expression. It was swollen even the next day.

Saturday, July 29, 1939

The rain poured this morning. Papa finally went for Jane in the middle of the morning. Immediately after early lunch Papa, Mother, the children and I drove over to Williamstown. We

went first to the garage (David slept on the way over, even though we were crowded in the coupe). Since Ermine was in Covington having taken Ted to have some stitches removed from an operation or tumor, we visited with Mrs. Harrell and Edythe, seeing Brother intermittently. Finally he took us for a drive in a small blue open Crosley car (about like an Austen). David was entranced, but Jane for some reason was frightened and cried all the way down to Brother's – saying that she wanted her Granny. Ermine had returned, but we went back for Mother, Jane still crying.

While we were with Ermine the children were busy investigating and exploring. After a while she drove us back to the garage. The children consumed two bottles of orange soda in the course of the afternoon. We made some pictures of them with Paul and Ermine. In the course of the afternoon Brother gave them some balloons and they gave the garage a rather thorough once-over. They wore their green brother and sister suits. I left the little suitcase over there though containing David's suit, the Kodak, and some other things. I'm very much worried with myself. We phoned to have a Zuckerman man who works there and lives here to bring it tonight, but of course there is some chance that it won't get here tonight. We are slated to return to Louisville tomorrow-didn't want a trip back to Williamstown tomorrow if we can help.

The man dropped the bag tonight. So glad not to have to make a trip.

Sunday, July 30, 1939

Mrs. Houchens, A.J. and Ruth were to leave at three o'clock this morning to go to Hawk's Nest, West Virginia, along with some other Houchens relatives to meet the Houchens relatives from Virginia.

Papa took Jane to Sunday School. I got David ready and we got there at 10. David took two balloons to Alice from the ones that Brother gave the children yesterday. David didn't want to walk when we started home-and Papa had to get a little switch for me to use.

John came shortly after 11. We were so glad to see him.

After dinner we drove out to the Cubbages for a little. Then we came back, where Mother was busily packing sundry foods for us to bring back with us. We made some pictures of Jane in my little silk dress which I had when I was three-a little white "wash silk" (slightly yellowed now), without sleeves and a puff waist-beading at the neck and bottoms of sleeves with pink ribbon run through them. She was quite old-fashioned looking. Aunt Sue and Thomas came by. I made one picture of Jane alone, one of her and David with Florence, one of both the children with Mother and Aunt Sue.

We got away about three and the children slept-or David did-practically all the way. Jane slept little.

At home everything was all right. John had returned home last evening-started the refrigerator this morning and so on.

The children couldn't resist going over to the Williams' playground.

Tom came back shortly after we returned, and seemed thrilled to see us.

Monday, July 31, 1939

Glad to see Clyda this morning, but it was almost as if she hadn't had a vacation, I think, by the time she got through the day, as we had a mammoth laundry-10 shirts for John.

The children and I slept all afternoon. After supper we walked over to the Roberts' but they had gone for a drive. David got some mosquito bites.

Tuesday, August 1, 1939

I kept Jane and David in our yard this morning, but Sallie Ann and Jimmie played with them part of the time-outside and in. There were many wrangles, and I was too cross with them. David kept running his tricycle (he still walks it-has never learned to pedal it) into Suzanne to tease her, and I finally spanked him when he kept doing it. All the child psychologists would have advocated something else, I am sure. Jimmie hit the others several times. In general, the morning was anything but smooth. David's left ear was all red and swollen out from his head-evidently from some insect bite.

This afternoon I took him in on the 3:15 bus to get a shot of vaccine. Dr. Andrews insists upon them having about 16 shots, and he has had only seven. We got the bill from the laboratory for his vaccine today. It was \$7.50. Dr. Andrews is keeping us in suspense as to what his bill will be.

Jane insisted this morning that I find a perfume bottle with a stopper for her this morning (also some clothes to dress up in, which I found). I found two small bottles with glass stoppers, and she played with them all morning. She was asleep when David and I left (I had to awaken him from his nap), so he confiscated both her bottles and started out with them. I prevailed on him to leave one here, but the other he carried with him all the way to town and back saying that he was putting alcohol on himself. At Fourth and Broadway the car door almost closed on him as we got off and he dropped the stopper. He wouldn't go on, and I had to wait until there was a halt in the traffic to reach down by the curb and get it.

From Doctor Andrew's office I called John and he agreed to pick us up at the library. We went up to Woolworth's first and got Bobbie some balloons, a small boat and a wristwatch. (Yesterday was his birthday)

When we got home and Jane girl re-confiscated her perfume bottle and of course that caused trouble.

Wednesday, August 2, 1939

Clyda being off this afternoon I had visions of getting the children to sleep as usual, but it was long past two before I got David to settle down (he and Jane did so much running back and forth between their room and mine) and Jane never did get to sleep. I cleaned the stove and then made a coconut cake (like Jane's birthday cake). While I worked on it she made a salad in her little mixing bowl-using celery, graham cracker crumbs and flour.

David didn't get up until twenty-five of six, consequently didn't get sleepy tonight. Jane finally went to sleep shortly after eight, and we, feeling sorry for David, let him stay up a while (after finding him clambering over Jane in her bed-and she sound asleep.) As a matter of fact it was at least 10 before he got to sleep.

Thursday, August 3, 1939

I worked with David this morning trying to get him to pedal his tricycle, but he hasn't learned yet. Jane didn't catch on to peddling until after she was 2 1/2 by several months, because I remember it was after Christmas, 1937, before she did. I believe if we had a different type tricycle for him he would learn. These small tricycles are no good, although Jimmie Hart always managed nicely on one. I notice that Alice Redding could pedal hers, which is a wider-based, less-easily-turned over type than this small one. David can't reach the pedals on Jane's large tricycle.

We are going out to Mary Sublett's tonight, so since Clyda was staying here this evening, I went in town this afternoon looking at a wedding gift for Mary Sue. I didn't get home until 6:15.

Friday, August 4, 1939

Taking David in by bus and streetcar this afternoon, to get his shot, I kept him on the shady side of Broadway at Preston until the Broadway car came. Walking along in front of Tony's Fruit Stand I asked the boy how much his watermelons were and in that brief moment David touched a bushel basket of peaches sufficiently to tip it over and spill them out all over the sidewalk. The boys were very nice about it and didn't even want me to help pick them up.

Jane is very much interested in "dressing up" nowadays-likes to wear my dress, hats, shoes-carry big purses. When Jane wears my hat David wants one also and it is funny to see him sometimes in my old felt hat-white-which he has very dirty, and which he wears at a very unfashionable angle. Also Jane's sun glasses are such a bone of contention that I got David some in Owenton last week. He wears them down over his nose and looks over the top of them, so that his daddy wants to get a picture of him.

Jane carries ribbons, handkerchiefs, compacts-all sorts of things in her purses. Recently I gave her an old fountain pen. David then had to have one too.

David left the little pipe we found at Mother's up there. Today I received two pairs of pajamas from Mother-one for Jane and one for David-and in the pocket of David's new pajamas was his pipe.

After supper we went over to see the Roberts for a moment, as they are leaving Sunday.

Saturday, August 5, 1939

This afternoon I took Jane and David down to 1125 Audubon Parkway, the Birtle's-to a carnival the children and others gave for the benefit of the Courier's Fresh Air Fund. Each attraction was two cents, and I figured that we spent about twenty-three cents. All three of us went in to the end of the four o'clock puppet show. That was six cents. They saw Patsy Harts' snake show. That was four cents, and a joke. They had five cents worth of candy, I bought a flower pot at two cents, had my fortune told at two cents, and they went back to the five o'clock puppet show-four more cents. The fortune-telling was in a trailer, and Jane and David were stand-offish about it, so I decided to do it. They also had an archery range (bow and arrow), flowers for sale, and so on. The children liked it so much that they didn't want to leave-Jane particularly.

They then went with their daddy to take Clyda home. Out in Camp Taylor a little girl ran in front of the car and it grazed her. John brought the children home and took the child and her mother on to the doctor. Fortunately the child wasn't hurt, except for a scratch on her leg.

Tonight we went to the Super-Market, and then I bought a hook and ladder truck up at the 10 cent store for Martha Roberts, who leaves tomorrow with her parents for Virginia and New Jersey.

Sunday, August 6, 1939

We took the children to S.S.-the first time that David had been there for a long time-and I learned that the Compton children are all at home with whooping cough which they probably got at S.S. Each time that I take the children I get worried about some contagious disease.

David's finger where he knocked skin off on his "wheel barrot," as he calls it, some days ago is pretty sore. I put iodine on it which I shouldn't have done for it evidently blistered the skin off. He also has a bad purplish sort of boil under his chin of the type that he, had in Owenton which doesn't come to a head and finally goes away.

We have been home except for a little while this afternoon when John drove the children over to the railroad yards to see the trains. David dropped his little pipe down in the car door.

Jane weighed 36 pounds and David 31 on Dr. McBee's scales while we were in Owenton.

Monday, August 7, 1939

The pictures came back morning and some of them were good-notably one of Jane in my silk dress of long ago, the one of both of them with Paul and Ermine (the one with Paul alone was not so good), one of both of them with Florence and the one with Mother and Aunt Sue. The two of them made with Bobbie were somewhat light struck.

This was an enjoyable night for Jane and David. My S.S. class had a picnic out at Iroquois in the pavilion right above the amphitheater. The children played on the swings before supper and afterwards too-also on the teeter-totters. Most exciting to them though was the glimpse that they had of "No, No Nannette", the current musical comedy. Many of the picnickers as well as other people watched from back of the fence along the sides (the policeman

was very diligent in keeping unpaying spectators away from the top, but offered no objection to side views), so we took Jane and David over and they got some samples of the singing and dancing. Jane kept asking if they were real people, and said that she wanted to see the girls dance some more with their dresses hanging out.

It was after 10 when we got home-an unusual hour for them.

Tuesday, August 8, 1939

After last night's disruption both children slept late-especially David. We took them both in at noon to the doctor's office for David's shot. Dr. Andrews himself was there and gave it. Jane went on to the bank with her daddy while I took David up to the office. He staged a scene about being separated from Jane and fell in the floor outside the doctor's office. Dr. Andrews came to the door to see what the commotion was. David quieted down sufficiently to ask for candy, and the doctor gave him one piece before his shot and four after. Yesterday I opened the bad boil that he had under his chin-hot compressed and drained it more this morning.

John took the children on home and I stayed in town for a while.

Wednesday, August 9, 1939

I stayed in bed all morning, Clyda a looking after the children-in an endeavor to down a headache which I have been having a great deal.

Tonight Olive and Jimmie Curry came for a while. I was so the sorry to hear that her sister's 17-month baby girl was killed by a car last Saturday afternoon. Things of that sort make one realize more than ever the ever-present dangers for children.

While we were talking to them on the front porch somebody came to the front screen door and it was Tommie McNeil, as nonchalant as you please, even though it was dark. I called his mother to acquaint her with his whereabouts and John walked down with him later.

Thursday, August 10, 1939

I went to town as John went to school this morning. Home at one I read Flowing Stream most of the afternoon.

Clyda stayed tonight with the children, and John and I went to the amphitheater to see "No, No Nannette" the best thing I have seen out there.

Friday, August 11, 1939

I worked on my book review all morning while Clyda cared for the children. This afternoon since I had to take it in to Miss Milner, I took both children with me and we went on the Camp Taylor bus-and on for David's shot, Dr. Andrews insisted giving it. Jane enjoyed getting to go, as she hadn't been in on the bus for a long time. They both like the replica of the polar bear in Besten's window.

David particularly was dazed by the labyrinth of corridors in the Courier building and wanted to go home.

After supper tonight we walked over to the Roberts' to see how their place looked-talked to Mrs. Vonderhaar en route.

Jane had a card from Martha today.

Saturday, August 12, 1939

This morning I fixed a tub of water for Jane and David in the yard-in the sun-and let them play in it in their swimming suits. They enjoyed it. David is gradually getting some tan now, after looking rather pale from being kept in the shade so much to prevent his breaking out with heat.

The afternoon and evening have been as usual.

Sunday, August 13, 1939

We all went to Sunday School, but I took Jane and David in my class, since David at least hasn't had whooping cough, and Mr. Compton talked as though they knew of no place where their children could have caught it except at Sunday School. Mrs. Jackson taught and I was afraid that David would worry her. He's sat on the floor, lay on the floor (even before Mrs. Jackson started teaching he asked me "Is it finished?"), finally started up to see Mrs. Jackson and when I captured him said aloud that he wanted to see Mrs. Jackson.

This afternoon about five we drove out to Bowman Field. It is raining tonight.

Monday, August 14, 1939

The children played in the tub again this morning-liked it. I went to town on the 1:12 bus-bought two cotton dresses for Mother and mailed them to her. It has been a bad wash day-raining off and on.

Tuesday, August 15, 1939

We had a strange experience last night. A bat got into the house (came down the chimney I suppose) and I was awakened in the middle of the night by some big thing, seemingly much bigger than an insect, biffing about the room. Turning on the light hurriedly I beheld what at first appeared to be a bird. I awakened John and he at first thought that it was a bird-then decided that it was a bat. It was so blinded by the light that it was crawling about in all directions. I went out and closed the door, going to see if the children were all right. John called me shortly to say that it had exhausted itself and was resting on the floor under our chest, so I went back in there and as he threw the flashlight on it had a good look at it. Later it hung head down on one of the curtains. John propped the screen open but it wouldn't go out. Finally he stunned it with a magazine, picked it up with the magazine (He said that it cheeped like a little

mouse as he did so) and threw magazine and all out the window. Before the magazine hit the ground it flew away.

When I told Jane about it this morning she wanted to know why we didn't keep it until this morning for her to see-as if there could have been any sleep with that thing crashing about.

Jane played over at Sallie's this morning. David played nicely alone, and while I was outside pulling weeds, he again went "swimming" in the wash tub. I am trying to see that he absorbs some ultraviolet rays before fall.

I took him in on the street car for his shot, Jane accompanying us. The latter is very perceptive. I noticed some spill of hot paraffin as we went in on the car. Jane, with no remark from me, spoke up and said that she smelled candles burning.

John was to pick us up at the library. David wanted to see "Ham Lincoln", so we walked across the grass to see the statue. Later, while Jane and I were in the library and David in the car with John the former saw some Negro boys swinging out on tree branches and touching the statue of Mr. Prentice. "Oh, they're touching Ham Lincoln", he said. "They shouldn't do that". His dad tried to show him that this wasn't Ham Lincoln, but he thought that it was.

We drove on down to Fontaine Ferry finding a free gate. The children rode on the merry-go-round, Jane on a stationary lion, I standing by her, and David in a seat with his daddy. (Jane remembered all about Fontaine Ferry from being down there for Jimmie Curry's birthday; but David didn't remember it from last year). We next watched the swimmers. And Jane and David rode in the little cars. While we were there the Vonderhaars from across the street came up, this being Gerry's birthday (eighth). They rode the merry-go-round. We went down to the ponies. They shortly followed us down there, and all the children rode. Jane and David first rode in a pony cart together. Then, they wanted more, so David rode in a little goat cart alone and Jane rode on a pony.

They wanted to ride more things, but the concessions closed from six until seven, so we came on, driving alongside the river for a bit for the children to see the water and a barge pushed by a boat.

We were all hungry, bought half a dozen hamburgers at the new White Castle at Eastern Parkway and Preston Street and ate them after we got home, along with other things.

Mrs. Curry came by last night with Jimmie. He has a skin infection so didn't come in. I hope that she soon gets it cleared up.

Wednesday, August 16, 1939

The children and I went over to the Roberts' this morning and cut flowers, as I was going to Waverly Hills (ed.-TB sanitarium) this afternoon and needed some.

John was going out to Kosmosdale, and I went with him and stopped to see Naomi Arnold-spent such a pleasant two hours with her and Reverend Joe O'Neill, who is the minister out there.

Thursday, August 17, 1939

Jane and David spent most of the morning with two pans of water, rags and soap, washing the back and front steps, the swing, even the garbage pail.

Clyda was off this afternoon. Jane didn't take a nap. I let her rest in what she calls her dancing dress. John took them both for a walk when he got home.

Friday, August 18, 1939

Since I have spent a good portion of the day working in the basement, cleaning the fruit shelves, I haven't done much with the children. Late in the afternoon I went to Steidens. When I returned both children were in aprons (Mrs. Loring variety) having a tea party in the living room-table, dishes, etc.-no food. I gave them some raw apples to use and I cut up some for apple sauce.

Saturday, August 19, 1939

We were much surprised when we were eating breakfast this morning at eight o'clock. The doorbell rang, and I went to answer, expecting to see somebody selling cantaloupes. Looking through the window I beheld Mother-and then Papa and the car. It was such fun seeing them, and the children were tickled and started showing off-didn't even want to finish their breakfast.

Papa and Mother entertained them considerably. Sallie Ann came over. After lunch David went to sleep, and Mother, Jane and I drove Papa's car and went to town despite rain. Jane held up nicely, though we walked a lot. At four we met John, Papa and David at Doctor Andrews' office (John had taken Papa out to see Mr. Cooke's horses). They went on home together, and we got Papa's car and came home.

Tonight Jane is sleeping with her granny and granddad.

Papa has walked down to a vacant house where there is a fish pond several times-with the children today. He says that David seems to have absolutely no responsibility about falling in or reaching out for lily pads.

Sunday, August 20, 1939

I had written Mrs. Houchens asking her, AJ and Ruth, Aunt Sue and Thomas to come today. Mother had told me that they were coming with Estell, Martha and Bobbie substituted for Aunt Sue and Thomas. They didn't get here until after 10:30, but we had the dinner all ready, and we all went down to the Shawnee Park and ate there, up above the river. Afterwards we went up to Fontaine Ferry as it was supposed to be Owen County day. However we never did see anybody from Owen County except Cousin Frank, Inez and Jean Salin, and they came because Mother had called them.

The children rode everything over and over-the big merry-go-round once, the little cars twice, the airplanes twice, the train once, the ponies and goats twice, and Jane even rode the

Ferris wheel with me. David had a sort of Ferris wheel ride. Jane and I got in car number 16, the last one and John and David had to wait for the next round. They were in line for number one, and we being 16, were the last to get off and they rode all those 16 stops with us, but I decided that it might have been too exciting for David really to ride it, as Jane became very tense even as we would go over the top.

David developed a new bad boil on his right knee (we first noticed it yesterday) which seems more painful than any he has had, as it hurts each time that he walks, and he has fallen on it several times. He finally hurt it as he climbed into a car this afternoon, and started it bleeding.

Jane cried when Mother started to leave. I was sorry to see Papa and Mother go, but was glad to get the children home for baths, alcohol and bed.

Monday, August 21, 1939

David's boil is no better.

The day has been delightfully cool. I went to Dr. Pickett to try to find the cause of all my daily headaches. Blood pressure very low!

Tuesday, August 22, 1939

Raymond has been working for Mrs. Jackson yesterday and today. He is the boy who trims our hedge. Tonight when we were eating supper Jane asked if Raymond were a daddy. She seems to be trying to get relationships straightened out.

Poor David can hardly walk on his leg because of his boils. He fell off his tricycle outside this morning and hurt it. I brought him in, took the bandage off, examined it, and found a crust of pus oozed out of it-so I ordered new sterilized cotton from Carvill's, stretched and pulled it, put Osmos on it with a loose bandage, and kept him in bed until after his nap this afternoon. It has run some all day, affording some relief, I suppose.

David put two ABC blocks up this afternoon in characteristic camera fashion and told Clyda that he was taking her picture.

Wednesday, August 23, 1939

I was away for a while this morning, at the Board of Education. John picked me up and brought me home for lunch.

David's boil on his knee is better-had just about closed up. I hot-compressed it this afternoon and tried to get it to drain some more, but it wouldn't do much. Then tonight when I was getting them ready for bed they were running around David's bed and he fell on it again, starting it bleeding again.

John brought home some nice books called "Child Activity Readers"-five of them-which the library and, Ms. Schneider, had given him at the suggestion of kind-hearted Mary Sublett. I read two of them for Jane tonight, and she liked them very much.

Thursday, August 24, 1939

Today when I awakened David from his nap he said, "Smoke won't come out of my house". I don't know whether he was dreaming or not. I took him in for a shot -- saw Dr. Andrews back from his vacation-- tried to get him to stop the shots-but he feels that we should continue them so long as we have started them. There were so many children in the office today. All the mothers wanted the doctor to see their children after his vacation.

Dr. Ernst's mother had dinner with us tonight. David cried a good deal.

Friday, August 25, 1939

An announcement came this afternoon of the birth yesterday of a daughter to George Redding and his wife.

Jane and David went with Mary Lee over to Sallie Ann's this morning and played there a while-while I pulled weeds in the back. David fell and hurt his knee again. He also got the small festered place on his nose open.

Jane and Mary Lee wanted to play swimming, so I let them with the tub. Every once in awhile Mary Lee would do something which didn't suit Jane, and she would run off and pout. She does that too frequently of late. We pay no attention to her at such times.

I made two pictures this morning-one of Mary Lee and Jane, and one of all three children, David in his pajamas.

David sings "Happy Birthday" to all of us, but puts Paul in all the names-for instance "Jane Paul Houchens, Daddy Paul Houchens, Mother Paul Houchens-so today he's saying to "Me Paul Houchens".

Saturday, August 26, 1939

I took the children and Sallie Ann over to the Roberts' to cut flowers this morning. We came back via Meadowlark Road and Audubon Parkway.

Clyda went on a boat excursion with her family this afternoon, and I went to the grocery store and haymarket leaving the children in care of John. After I returned he drove them over to Highland Park to see the trains.

Tonight's excitement-John getting two wasps' nests down-one over garage door and one near the back screen door. He turned the hose on them-stepped on the wasps as they fell to the ground-and got the nests down and destroyed them. He showed the make-up of the nests to the children and me.

Sunday, August 27, 1939

Patsy Hart came home last night after three weeks in West Virginia, and Jane has been longing to go over today to "say her love" to her, she said.

We went to Sunday School this morning and I let the children go in the Cradle Roll Department. I stayed down there for the entire time-the first time that I have ever done that-but Jane will be going into the Beginners Department in October, and I wanted to stay with her at least one time. Then too, I thought that I could watch David better and keep him, from putting all sorts of objects in his mouth.

Jane wanted to put money in the bottle for the milk fund, and did so-two cents. She also gave two cents in the regular offering-David one. The amount of Jane's offering usually varies from two to five cents.

After Sunday School we drove to the Tenth Street depot-went back to the train sheds and let the children see people getting on and off the trains. They also heard trains being called.

We then drove to the locks, and got there just a trifle too late to see a boat going through the locks.

From there we drove to French Village where we had dinner, everything going alright except that David cried for more butter when he dropped his on the floor.

After dinner we drove down to the river been to the Seventh Street depot-then home, where we got the children in bed after they had their hands washed and had gone to the toilet.

David hadn't been asleep long and Jane only a few minutes when the Fifes came. They had arrived in town yesterday after their summer in the East, and are looking for a house. We awakened the children. The Fifes didn't remain long. We tried to get Margaret to stay, but she wouldn't. After they left we took the children to the municipal boat docks, and they saw yachts, motorboats, houseboats, sailboats. We made some pictures. Jane was eager to ride on a houseboat-said that she didn't care about going on an excursion boat.

Mr. Haygood came to see us tonight.

Monday, August 28, 1939

The children played together fairly well this morning. This afternoon I took David in via bus, streetcar and still another streetcar for his fourteenth shot. We walked on down to the post office building-to the Department of Agriculture for them to see some sample leaves from our cottonwood poplar tree (the man said that there is no way that we can get rid of the bug eating on the leaf), and then to Sears Roebuck's-then home via all the bus and streetcar routes. John and Jane were taking Clyda home as we arrived, so David went with them.

Tuesday, August 29, 1939

Our 11th anniversary.

Mrs. Vonderhaar's mother is very ill.

The threat of war in Europe seems particularly dire just now.

I made red plum jelly today and am wondering if I shall ever get enough made for the year. It vanishes rapidly, as the children can eat several slices of bread or toast at a time with it.

This being our anniversary, Clyda stayed -- John coming home before four for me. We went out to the Baptist Hospital to see George Redding's wife, and baby-- had an enjoyable time-- found that Bernice Moody's baby had also been born.

From there we went to Canary Cottage for dinner--and to see Judy Garland in "The Wizard of Oz". We liked it, but decided that it would be terrifying in parts for Jane.

Wednesday, August 30, 1939

Mrs. Vonderhaar's mother passed away last night.

I should've mentioned yesterday that we stopped at the Walker Tourist Home where the Fifes are staying as we came home last night--invited Margaret out to spend tomorrow with us.

John took the children to see a fire engine house on Ashland Avenue before dinner tonight.

I made an issue with David over his supper tonight and gained nothing. I made salmon casserole with biscuits on top and he wouldn't taste it, demanding ice cream which he knew that I had for him. I wouldn't give it to him unless he would at least taste his supper, which he never would, so all of us had our ice cream, and his is in the refrigerator. He is in bed now. It was hard to do, but, he has become very spoiled at meal time.

David says "She lets me won't have it" and "Granny made this to me". (meaning that granny made something for him)

Thursday, August 31, 1939

Margaret Fife spent today with us she came out about ten with Sam and Claudine. They spent part of the day looking for a house. The children got along pretty well all day. Jane and Margaret didn't go to sleep. David did, after having to kiss Margaret "nighty night" a second time.

Sam and Claudine came out for dinner. The children didn't do so well after dinner, but they were tired and cross.

John and I stopped over at Mrs. Vonderhaars's mother's home this afternoon.

Friday, September 1, 1939

Most of today I spent in bed except for a trip in to see Dr. Noland this afternoon-sick headache. John took David in to have a shot at noon, and to have his hair cut-then came back and took me in.

David has a new boil on the back of his leg.

Jane has new springs for her bed, thank goodness.

Saturday, September 2, 1939

I went in town without breakfast for a metabolism test. This afternoon we decided to come to Owenton. The children were thrilled -- could hardly wait to get to Granny's. Tonight Mrs. Houchens, A.J. and Ruth came-took them uptown-bought them ice cream cones. They are certainly pleased to be here.

Situation in Europe is becoming tense. Germany started making war on Poland yesterday.

Sunday, September 3, 1939

Britain and France made ultimatums to Hitler which he refused and in consequence a general European wars started today-Chamberlain speaking at 5:15 our time this morning, announcing England's stand. France followed later in the day. Poland as yet is getting the full force of the fighting. People are listening to the radio almost uninterruptedly.

Papa took the children out to the farm this morning. John and I walked up to see Joan.

Mrs. Houchens came for dinner and Aunt Sue was here this afternoon. Both children took naps.

David plunged head down out mothers front window tonight. Elizabeth Ford passed speaking to Jane and David, whom she saw in the living room. David ran to the screen and it gave way with him. He fell in an evergreen tree-didn't hurt him so much as it frightened him, as it was a slight drop.

The boil on the back of his leg opened last night.

The children saw a wreck up the street this afternoon. A car ran off the street, mashed up against some trees-had to be hauled in by a wrecker (recker-racin' car, as David used to say). The children were much impressed-Jane a little frightened by the hub-bub. David asked repeatedly "Why did the car knock over?"

Monday, September 4, 1939

Mother went with us down to Mrs. Houchens' today. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there-also Estell, Martha and Bobbie.

We listened to war news a great deal. The Athenia-a British liner carrying some hundreds of Americans, has been torpedoed and sunk.

The children played together very nicely.

Papa came down for Mother about two.

Started home about four coming by way of Pleasureville, Cropper and Shelbyville.

Mother as usual was very anxious for Jane to stay.

Tuesday, September 5, 1939

David had to have a shot today, and so did I. John was to learn how to give them to me, so Jane prevailed on me to let her go with us-at noon time. David had his shot first. When we went over to Dr. Nolan's office he thought that he was going to have something done to him, I suppose, for he begged us not to take his shoes and socks off.

Wednesday, September 6, 1939

I failed to mention yesterday that we walked over to Martha's-found her looking fine.

This afternoon she came over here with Betsy. Afterwards-when John came home, the children and I went with him out to Durrett's, to Breitenstein's and back to Bickel's (ed.-vegetable stands and farms).

Jane recognizes about 19 of the 26 letters of the alphabet. Also, she is now able to count objects correctly up to about 10 or 12, although she makes mistakes occasionally, skipping over one.

Tonight a symphony was playing (between war news) and there was a "tick-tock" simulation of a clock. The announcer had several minutes before said to listen for it. Whether David remembered what he said or recognized the tick-tock of the music we don't know, but at the proper moment he said "tick-tock-what the clock says-come to Sunday School past nine".

Later, after he and Jane went to bed he said that Alice had moved her house.

Tonight the children and I were sitting in the car at Audubon Parkway and Preston Street waiting while John went into Steiden's, and David asked what was in those glasses, those sugar bowls, meaning the lights at the entrance way to the Park.

Thursday, September 7, 1939

This is Brother's birthday and Mother wrote that he and Ermine have returned from their Western trip bringing Jane and David Mexican hats.

This has been a day. Clyda and I canned a half bushel of tomatoes, John was home half a day and talked with a roof man, signing on the dotted line for a new roof for us to the tune of

\$152.00. We also had a man from Stratton and Terstegge to inspect the furnace, tear it down to overhaul it, etc., and it now looks as though we may have to pay around \$100 on it to replace parts, or else buy a new one.

Jane played with the Vonderhaar children an hour this morning.

John is taking the paper off the bathroom tonight.

Friday, September 8, 1939

The messiest part of the work in the bathroom is finished, thank goodness. There's a lot of painting to be done though.

The children have played fairly agreeably today. A water main is being laid back of us preparatory to building a street there. The children are much interested in watching the equipment.

Saturday, September 9, 1939

This morning men and machinery were patching Teal Road with tar. It was quite exciting for the children. They had their chairs in the yard, making ringside seats, and missed nothing.

Between 11:30 and 12 we drove down to the State Fairgrounds to take some cookies for entry. The exhibitors were getting things lined up, the children saw several things of interest to them-among other things some young deer and some foxes.

We came back up Broadway and John took David for a shot. It was so very hot that Clyda, Jane and I waiting in the car were famished for water. Both yesterday and today the thermometer has hovered around 100. We came on home, ate lunch, and David went to sleep-but Jane never did get off.

Sunday, September 10, 1939

We went to Sunday School-stopped at the Walker Tourist home as we left to congratulate the Fifes on the purchase of their new house. Jane again took no nap. After David's we drove out to Plainview Farms-had an interesting trip-were treated to orange juice and chocolate milk. David was intent upon Bowman Field, but we did stop to see a house on Hycliffe furnished by the Stewart Dry Goods Company. When we did get to Bowman Field it was getting dark and no planes were going up, but they were interested in seeing the planes rolled into the hangar ("garage", as David called it).

Going out to Plainview we mentioned that it was the first time we had been there since Jane was a baby-before David was born. Jane asked if I were "big" then. I wondered and I think John did too- if she is that observing already-or if it were only a chance remark-or if someone had said something to her.

Jane and David frequently have conversations about the difference in their "toileters", as they call David's penis. This morning they came in while I was getting dressed for Sunday School, and Jane wanted to know why I always have fur on. David observed that he saw my "toileter".

Monday, September 11, 1939

There is a great deal of noise around here nowadays. Chickadee Road is being built back of us. The Harts had asphalt laid on their drive today. Partly because of so much activity, Jane hasn't taken a nap for days.

This afternoon Jane and I were planting daffodil bulbs in front of the shrubbery. She had a wooden spoon. Jimmie Hart came over and was chasing her. I didn't pay much attention as they don't often get along very well. Finally however, when I looked up at Jane's scream I saw that her dress was all covered with blood, and found that Jimmy had hit her on the arm with a toy rake, making quite a puncture just above her elbow. She gave me quite a scare. I showed the place to Mrs. Hart and she helped me dress it. She said that Jane had hit Jimmie first with a wooden spoon. Jane however insisted to me afterwards that Jimmy made the initial strike. I washed it thoroughly after letting it bleed some-and bandaged it lightly.

Tuesday, September 12, 1939

This morning Jane was sitting in the dining room talking on her toy telephone as I prepared breakfast. She asked me if she had any nieces. I told her she would have none until David married and had children. She asked if he would live here with us. I said no. She then asked if she would live here, and I replied no. Looking toward her then I beheld tears streaming down her face and she cried that she wanted to live here and wanted David to live here too. So-I had to promise that she and David and their respective families might live with us.

In spite of this seeming concern for David it wasn't 30 minutes before they had a big wrangle over the beads and Tinkertoys.

David had his 18th shot today.

Wednesday, September 13, 1939

John worked on the back porch roof, putting on new sheeting himself instead of having the men do it.

It's been very hot again.

Tonight David was talking on the toy telephone. Usually his conversations consist of "Hello, no"-but this time he used more imagination-said "Hello, Doctor Andrews-I want you to come doctor my toe. It hurts. I hurt it on my little rocking chair".

Mrs. Whitney called about nursery school this morning. She is to conduct it at Lawson's, over on Cardinal Drive, which makes it too far away for Jane.

Thursday, September 14, 1939

The roof is finished-the furnace still torn down, and the coat of flat in sunlight yellow on the bathroom. The latter seems too vivid, and we are thinking of toning down the latter. The roof in a dull green looks much better than I thought it would.

Jane is invited to Clyda's little sister's party Saturday afternoon-Betty Ann, her seventh birthday.

Friday, September 15, 1939

These last few days are 97 and 98 with never a bother.

Jane played at Sallie Ann's all morning. Clyda and I were cleaning, so David played out in the yard on his tricycle (which he still doesn't pedal) and over in Jimmie's yard with the latter and Carl.

John came home about four and finished the bathroom, thank goodness-- that is, the painting.

After dinner he was talking on the telephone-wearing only a towel since the call came while he was getting the paint off, when the Brighams came. We were so glad to see them. There was much to discuss with them. Whether Jane was disappointed because we didn't get to take a promised trip to see Jimmie Curry or whether she just wanted to show off I don't know, but she was unusually difficult-threw her new book on the floor, threw her Bible (Brother's testament which she prizes so highly) on the floor, and when Mrs. Brigham told her that Nancy would come to see her, she said that she didn't want her. What possessed her I can't imagine. David was selfish with Gordon about his toys, but not that rude. I sent Jane to bed without her story when they left, and talked to her for a long time. I hope that she won't repeat tonight's display ever, and I hope that Ann Brigham will understand-or at least forgive. I don't even understand myself.

Saturday, September 16, 1939

Jane was invited to go out to Clyda's sister's birthday party this afternoon, so she went, as Clyda did, about 2:30, I driving them over.

During her absence we drove David in town for his 19th shot.

John and David went for Jane after we returned from town. The latter brought Jane a hat and some jelly beans.

Sunday, September 17, 1939

I stayed in the Cradle Roll Department with the children this morning, as I was drafted in to help pass birthday cake to the youngsters, some child having a birthday and bringing in a huge cake, decorated by her grandmother.

We took our lunch out to Cherokee Park and ate. John saw no point in it, but it was nice under the trees, and the children found it fun to have airplanes so often go sailing overhead. We had "R-C Cola" as David calls it (really ginger ale).

We came home for naps-then went to see Mrs. Brigman in her apartment on Ashland Avenue. The children weren't very nice though. David cried to go across to see the fire engines, and Jane acted almost as bad as she did the night the Brighams were here.

We took them by the fire engine house, and then stopped to see some trains in Highland Park as we came home.

Monday, September 18, 1939

At noontime today I took Jane to Kaufman's One-Day Sale (I put little faith in these sales and yet often get involved in them) and brought out a reddish-wine coat and legging set at \$8.75 for her-hat included with velvet collar and velvet flaps imitating pockets-a double breasted model. It is pretty-but she wanted one with fur especially when we saw them with her at several places. I don't know what to do about it.

Tuesday, September 19, 1939

Today we took David in for his 20th and supposedly last shot of his autogenous vaccine.

I went to Ben Snyder's (where we didn't go yesterday)-saw a pretty berry shade suit with a white fur collar.

Wednesday, September 20, 1939

The children aren't wearing their sunsuits now. Fall is definitely in the air, cool mornings and evenings.

This morning I let them play with Jimmie Hart.

Tonight about five o'clock I went to look for them and they were sitting by the Schroeder-Williams' basement window watching them eat dinner (they eat in their basement).

Thursday, September 21, 1939

I took Jane to town with me this morning. We missed the bus but rode in with Carl and his father (Carl had his tonsils out this afternoon). We went to Ben Snyder's, where I tried the suit on Jane in red with white fur which I liked. However, I decided to keep the Kaufman suit and buy Jane a white fur muff later in the winter. We saw George and Carolyn Redding at Ben Snyder's-- went on down where I looked at hats and shoes.

David had cried to go with us when we left, but was all right after we left, Clyda said.

Friday, September 22, 1939

I went to town again today-bought myself a hat and some shoes. Mrs. Currie had called yesterday to ask if Jimmie might stay here while she went to her club meeting today. I left at 9:30 with Jane and David tearful, and impatient for Jimmie to arrive. His mother brought him while I waited for the bus.

Clyda had said that she could manage beautifully. However when I got back at 1:30 she reported that Jimmie Hart had hit Jane on the forehead with a stick, Jane had fallen off her tricycle and hurt her knee, David had fallen and hurt himself and gotten choked on waffle at lunch. Jimmie had eaten three whole waffles-- the children one and a half each. Jimmie had asked a blessing. Also when Jimmie Hart had hit Jane, Jimmie Curry had told him that he shouldn't hit a girl-- Jane had said that Jimmie H was only two years old and Jimmie Curry had replied that it didn't matter-that he should have had more sense.

Tonight as the children and I drove home along Poplar Level Road from taking Clyda home, I had the worst fright that I have ever had in driving. A driver came tearing down the hill toward us around another car, skating, going from side to side. I drove all the way off the road on a gravelly level place which happened to be there. A Shell gasoline truck was behind us and stopped. The driver said that he had tried to get the other driver's license but had failed.

Saturday, September 23, 1939

Today's highlight-David finally learned on his own initiative to pedal his tricycle this afternoon. Jane went in town with me and while we were gone he performed the feat.

I bought Jane some new white laced shoes at the Boston-size 11 1/2 A-- price \$3.00. She received a red balloon and we brought one to David (blue) but he broke it in the first five minutes. David has asked us several times in the last few days where Bobby Nixon is.

Mother called tonight to urge that we not take the children to Nashville and Florence with us this week-said that she would come Wednesday to help Clyda with them.

Sunday, September 24, 1939

John has been feeling bad for several days, so stayed in bed and didn't go to Sunday School today.

When I went down to the Cradle Roll Department after my class was out, for the children, Jane wasn't there. I asked where she was, and they said that she had been promoted into the Beginners Department-that David has been fairly well satisfied-had only asked several times where Jane was. David and I went next-door for her and she came out with face shining, with a flag in her hand and her certificate of promotion.

She had worn her new shoes and as we came home she said that she told her new teacher that she had new shoes and the teacher said that she got them just in time for "commotion", I had to promise to get David a flag to, as he was deeply concerned because he didn't get one.

This afternoon we took them out to Bowman Field-I sat in the car and read.

Monday, September 25, 1939

David has a small boil on his upper lip-above his lip, I should say.

The children played in mud and wet sand this morning while Clyda and I washed- got so filthy-plastered wet sand on their swing.

This afternoon I asked Jane if she wanted to go with us and she first said that she wanted to go to Granny's-then later she said that she wanted to go to Alabama. David got to talking about going to Alabama-saying that he wanted to go-and tonight when his daddy started to a S.S. class at Paul Blakey's, David cried to go with him, saying that he wanted to go to "labama.

Tuesday, September 26, 1939

Mother called right after we got up this morning. Papa had to come to Louisville about wool, and she came along, saying that she would stay with David even if I took Jane. Everybody else went out of his way-even Mrs. Jackson-to warn us how difficult it would be for us and how hard on David-and so I finally weakened, even though I had been making all plans to take them both. Now that Mother is here", Jane says that she wants to stay here, too.

Wednesday, September 27, 1939

Well, we left them both, although even at the last minute I had the feeling that perhaps we should bring Jane. However I left her prepared to cut out pictures and paste them in her scrapbook. David wasn't particularly concerned, but would have been of course if Jane had come.

We got to Old Hickory, Tennessee at lunch time. The co-op student, Earl Stigger, recommended a boarding house to us, there being no lunch room and restaurants there, so we had a good lunch. The general arrangement of the house and its set up reminded me very much of a boarding house in Raleigh, North Carolina where we once ate.

After lunch John went to the plant to see a man. I was contemplating a trip out to the Hermitage, so John asked me to wait in the car just a few minutes while he saw how long he would be-that maybe he could go with me-but that he would come back and tell me. It was intensely hot-way over 90-and I sat in the car and baked for at least 30 minutes. When he finally returned though it was with the assurance that he could go, so we drove out there. The place is very lovely, and is unique amongst many places in that so many of the furnishings are original. Everything seemed to be reconstructed, including the smokehouse, except the toilet. Somehow, they never show those. I am considering writing the Ladies' Hermitage Association about the matter-in a non-facetious way.

Today as we drove down, north of Glasgow we saw a sign-"The Klan Rides Again to Down Communism".

Near Mammoth Cave there were many handmade baskets and chairs for sale at roadside stands.

Mr. Stigger talked to us for a long time in the dormitory lounge after we returned from the Hermitage. He recommended some tourist cabins about half way into Nashville, so we stopped there and left our luggage in one of the cabins, then drove on. A dumb looking, but evidently keener than he looked newspaper salesman pointed us to a good parking place on the street behind the Hermitage Hotel. Of course we bought a paper from him. We ate dinner at the B & W Cafeteria-saw a Mr. Brady whom John used to know here-I weighed after eating-weighed 95 1/2.

We then walked down to Western Union on 3rd Ave to be sure that everything was all right at home. I looked up the Richardson's, just in case the I.E.R.'s might be back in Nashville (We hadn't heard from them since 1936 when they were in Chattanooga) and sure enough they were living there at 1110 Stainback. We drove out to see them and were so glad to. I.E. is almost 16, Willard is 13, Harold almost 6. They didn't even know about David-wondered why we hadn't brought Jane.

(I'm writing this back at home now on Saturday night, September 30. Mother and Clyda left some notes on the children which I shall record). Mother writes "The children had naps. They have been so good all day. We walked over to Mrs. Roberts' for about an hour. They are so much less trouble when you are not here. They have been very happy all day. I fixed Jane's coat this morning. And I've read to them a lot. Of course David plays with blocks while I read. Clyda is entertaining them while I write; Jane said that she didn't want to go and cried because she didn't want you to go. She said she is glad you are having a nice time. She wants to write her name (Jane here printed her name). Love from us all. Mother".

Thursday, September 28, 1939

Our cabin was only fair-price one dollar each. He had a cabin with twin beds at \$2.25 which would do if we sometimes take the children. We ate breakfast at the same place before driving into Nashville. On arriving there we visited the State Capitol, then visited the Museum of World War relics in the basement of the Memorial Auditorium. We were much impressed, for the machine guns, barbed wire entanglements, shoes, helmets, etc., made particularly vivid impressions, especially in this time of another war. We deplored the absence of such a collection in Louisville. It seems the man responsible for the collection was John Trotwood Moore. We next drove out to the University section first seeing Ward-Belmont, then Vanderbilt, Scarrett college (of which we had never before heard) and finally Peabody.

Next we drove to see the Parthenon, reproduction in concrete of the marble Parthenon in Athens-built by the city of Nashville at a cost of \$1 million (over a period of about eleven years under construction) and now even no admission is charged. Quite a feather in Nashville's cap! Seeing a little girl made me cry about Jane not being present.

We then started on to Florence. The country is good around Nashville and there are a number of ancestral estates with large colonial houses-one south of Nashville on the East side of road was as attractive as the Hermitage, I thought. South of Columbia we started seeing cotton

in bloom. Also south of there we occasionally saw the sign-"Grove's Chill Tonic"-and again, "Dental Snuff".

There were some shacks of the sharecropper type, but in general the country was much more prosperous in appearance than that through which we drove south of Atlanta last winter for instance.

We arrived in Florence about one, registered at the Hotel Negley, getting room 202, and ate a most delicious lunch at the hotel coffee shop at 50 cents each. There was even a good lunch at 40 cents. The coffee shop was recommended in "Adventures in Good Eating", and does deserve its reputation.

John went out to see some of his people after lunch. I rested, wrote to Mother and to Ruth (I had written Jane a card from Nashville), and then went out and bought the children some things. Jane likes to lick stamps, so I bought her a book which has un-colored Mother Goose pictures on the right-hand page and the same picture in colored pieces on the left-hand page. These pieces have glue on the backs. The idea is to cut out the pieces and paste them on the correct part of the picture on the right-and page. I also got her a new book of paper doll cut-outs-Patsy Ann, her clothes, doll, et cetera.

For David and I got three units of a new Tootsietoy train which the 10 cent stores are carrying-engine, the refrigerator car and caboose. It is so cute and I took it back to the hotel and mooned over it myself a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Myatt took us out to the government reservation for a most delicious picnic supper, Mr. Brian and Mr. Norton (U. of L. graduates) also going. It was a lovely moonlight night. Afterwards we saw the dam, locks and three T.V.A. (ed.- Tennessee Valley Authority)villages and other things of interest in the vicinity. There are two other towns, Tuscumbia and Sheffield, in addition to Florence. The home of Helen Keller was in Tuscumbia.

Afterwards we went up to Myatt's apartment. I like the Myatts.

Mother's notes for Thursday are "Everything has gone well today. David had his nap but Jane didn't get to sleep but was in bed for more than an hour. Clyda went to town. I've darned some socks while David was having his nap then when he got up we went out front and they watched the children play ball. After Clyda came back I went over to see Mrs. Jackson for a short time. She seemed pleased that you had left the children and she said you would have been so tired having them as hot as it has been. She said she had heard them cry so little since you've been away. Clyda says she will write happenings of the remainder of the time."

Friday, September 29, 1939

We ate breakfast in the hotel. John went to the power plant. Mrs. Dave Ardern called for me about nine and drove me to the dam, locks and villages. To see them in the daylight was quite different from last night, in spite of the moonlight. Finally she took me back to their apartment and we talked and had Coca-Colas before going on to the Kiwanis luncheon at which John was the speaker (on vocational guidance). We ate at a little café.

After returning to the hotel and packing we left about two. Main event of the return trip to Nashville was our stop at Green Hill, Alabama to see a wagon load of cotton ginned and baled. We got there just as they started running. It was very interesting. The bail ran light in weight-371 pounds. Cotton is nine cents a pound now, with the charge of \$3.50 for ginning a bale. It was interesting, and the men were obliging. We had stopped before that and gotten a couple of cotton plants to show the children, and we brought some cotton seeds to plant.

We arrived in Nashville just in time to get a letter to general delivery window from Mother and Clyda-just before the window closed for six o'clock. We parked back of the Hermitage Hotel-the same newspaper vendor pointing us to a place.

We had a good dinner at Kleeman's Restaurant, and went across to the Knickobocker Theatre and saw Bette Davis and Miriam Hopkins in "The Old Maid". When we came out it was raining. We checked at Western Union, then drove out to some groups of tourist cabins on 31W-stayed at the Green Gables-nicer cabin than we had the other night-price \$2.00.

For Friday Clyda writes "This has been a rather busy day. The children got up at six o'clock, so we finished breakfast before 7:30. I did the general Friday cleaning and then we all had an early lunch, for Mrs. Sidebottom had to leave at 12:15. Her bus left at 2:00, but she wanted to do some shopping. We walked to the corner until her bus came and David cried all the way back. Then they had their baths and both took naps. I cleaned out the icebox and washed a few things while they were asleep. Jane has been rather cross but I think it is because she is getting lonesome for you both. She cried before she went to sleep and asked for her mother. They both have been very good. I've promised Jane to read her story tonight and then it will be bedtime again. Nadyne is staying with us tonight".
Saturday, September 30, 1939

We drove on out the road to Goodlettsville and stopped at what proved to be an un-inviting place for breakfast. As we drove on it started raining. South of Bowling Green we saw a sign pointing to Woodburn, 1 mile, so we drove out in the hope of seeing Mackie Rasdall, but she had gone to Nashville, so we possibly had met her.

North of Horse Cave we stopped to look at some chairs for Jane and David, but didn't purchase.

We ate lunch at Elizabethtown, and drove on home, arriving here about 2:30. The children were both asleep, but got up shortly. I gave Jane her books as soon as she got up. When David got up we gave him his train and he was greatly interested in it.

One of the first things that Clyda and Jane told us was that the Daugherty's moved this morning. We were much surprised. We shall miss Sallie Ann.

We took the children to the A&P. David raised quite a commotion about several things. He likes to push one of the basket carts, around, and then doesn't want to relinquish it at the cash register when our groceries are checked out.

Sunday, October 1, 1939

We went to Sunday School. David didn't want to stay in the Cradle Roll Department without Jane. His daddy left him crying mightily, but he soon stopped.

After naps this afternoon we decided to take a drive out to Fort Knox, so asked the Roberts to go along. It was beginning to get dark when we got there, but the children saw some soldiers, to their evident interest.

Monday, October 2, 1939

I received a letter from Mother saying that she and Papa had dinner at the Phoenix Hotel in Lexington with the Prathers yesterday.

Mrs. Jackson's granddaughter who has been studying music in Italy for three years arrived today for a visit with Mrs. Jackson en route to Minneapolis. She is, of course, fleeing from the war.

David's train excited so much wrangling that John bought one for Jane today, and now David likes hers better than his, because his has no tank car. However his is in units to which additions can be made, and hers cannot be enlarged, I believe.

I was ill tonight with headache, nausea, vomiting.

Tuesday, October 3, 1939

I went over to meet Mrs. Jackson's granddaughter this morning. She is a very attractive girl.

Mrs. Hart took Jane, David and Jimmie for a long walk-all the way up to Steiden's this morning. It certainly was nice of her.

This afternoon I took them for a walk, down Hess Lane to Widgeon past the Roberts', across to Litkenhous' (but they weren't home) and back to the Wilcoxes', where we stopped for a few minutes.

Tonight we had a pleasant time over at the Roberts' where we heard some of their records on their new radio-phonograph.

A.J.'s and Ruth's baby was born this P.M.

Wednesday, October 4, 1939

Clyda was supposed to be off this afternoon, and was to stay with the children at home while her mother went shopping, but we were invited to a tea at the Wilkinson's in honor of the new Speed School faculty members, so I let Clyda have all morning off and all afternoon until four o'clock. I invited Mrs. Jackson and her granddaughter over for lunch, and we had to fly around-the children and I-to have lunch ready by 12:30. The children were better than usual. After lunch I didn't put them to bed with their naps as usual.

Just after Clyda arrived to stay with them, Cousin Inez, Uta Cobb and her baby came by for a minute. The latter is certainly a heavy weight miss-quite cute.

Clyda took the children and Jimmie Hart for a walk just as we were leaving.

The tea was nice-seeing everybody again.

Jane and David had already eaten supper when we came home.

Thursday October 5, 1939

The announcement came this morning of A.J.'s and Ruth's daughter. Mrs. Houchens had called on Tuesday night to tell us that it was born at five-something that afternoon. They have named her Mary Lou.

I stayed outside with the children a good bit today-Carl and Suzanne playing with them some.

The furnace men were working on the furnace this afternoon and David called one of them, who happened to be fairly stout, "big fat nut".

David Ardern and his wife from Florence had dinner with us tonight. Jane, even though she is plenty smart, doesn't usually show off to advantage in front of guests because she tries to show off, evidently to offset David, and seems silly sometimes as a result. She is really very keen.

The Hargroves came by for a few minutes to get some information on their trip to Florida beginning Sunday.

Friday, October 6, 1939

After taking the children for a walk this morning I sat with them for a while out under a big tree in the lot adjoining Mrs. Jackson's house. They picked yellow leaves off the low-hanging branches-"wellow" leaves in David's language.

I went to the University Women's Club luncheon-saw a picture "The River"-then went on in town for tickets for Jane and me for the puppet show tomorrow.

John went to an A.I.E.E. stag dinner at the Standard Club tonight

Saturday, October 7, 1939

High light of the morning-Carl and Suzanne being found playing in the fish pond on the premises of a vacant house down the street. We have been worried about the presence of that fish pond all summer-a danger zone.

I took Jane to Memorial Auditorium this afternoon to see Sue Hastings' marionettes in "Hansel and Gretel" (with additional acts). We also took Claudine and Margaret. Jane liked the show-liked Jerry the puppet announcer. She followed this story exceptionally well, but failed to see the oven at the right of the stage into which Gretel pushed the which.

We didn't tell David we were going, as he had been talking about going to the "puppy show" at the Birtles' (confusing it with the Carnival the children down the street gave in the summer). I asked Jane not to mention where we had been when she returned, but she finally let hints of it leak out, she was so full of it.

John and I have been to the Hardings' for dinner this week.

Sunday, October 8, 1939

We all went to Sunday School. David didn't want me to leave him, but I told him that I had to take money to Jane, and he let me go with no outcry.

After naps this afternoon (Jane didn't sleep) we drove first to the boat harbor because the children wanted to go there. We then started to Bowman Field, but passing Cousin Ray's saw the baby carriage in front of their house so stopped to see Billy and Emma Alice's new son. The children were much interested in him. Cousin Mary got out some poker chips and playing cards for the children to play with.

When we left there it was near dark, but we got to Bowman Field in time to see the "American transport plane", as David calls it, come in.

When we got home the children had cereal and milk, and we had ice cream (vanilla-the only kind that Jane likes). Then, when I was getting the children ready for bed I noticed that Jane seemed pretty hot, although she said that nothing hurt her. Her daddy said that she had no fever, but we took her temperature and she did. Then, shortly afterwards she vomited everything.

Monday, October 9, 1939

Jane was feverish and restless all my. This morning she seemed to feel pretty good, but I kept her in bed, giving her aspirin and milk of magnesia. She seemed to have no cold, so it must have been a stomach upset. She had slightly less than a degree of temperature all day. She ate her breakfast and lunch in bed.

David stayed in the house most of the morning and played while Clyda and I did the laundry. He has learned to cut with Jane's little scissors in the last day or so, so once when I came in the house to see about them he informed me that he was cutting my curtains, and lo, he was clipping neatly up the sides of the curtains in my room. The curtains in that room, fortunately are the ones which are completely worn out, but it would have been the same had they been good ones.

He put his own shoes on this morning, without socks, on the wrong feet with the laces crisscrossed in a fantastic order.

I went to Jacobs' Lodge tonight with Jr. Philathea class.

Book # 14- October 10, 1939-January 18, 1940

Tuesday, October 10, 1939
Jane had no fever this morning, so has been up today.

Our governor, Happy Chandler, has turned over the governorship for the next two months to Keen Johnson, who immediately appointed him to fill the place of the recently deceased Senator Logan.

After running up a temperature of 88 yesterday, the weather turned appreciably cooler this afternoon. Clyda is taking a cold.

The Vanderhaars came over this evening. The children all got along pretty well although I had to take Jane out once or twice to endeavor to talk her out of a cross and quarrelsome state of mind.

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Wednesday, October 11, 1939

Clyda didn't come today. I have told her not to try to make the effort if she didn't feel equal to it. This was her afternoon off anyhow.

The children played outside the latter part of the morning with Jimmie Hart. We all took naps this afternoon.

Tonight I went upstairs and found a harmonica which I had some years ago when taking some work which the Department of Recreation gave. The children were much interested in it. David also liked to have me sing "Yankee Doodle". Jane still doesn't carry a tune at all, although she sings the words.

I also brought a box of anagrams down this morning, and Jane has been achieving some words. She catches on quickly to the right letters of the words she knows such as "Jane" and "Houchens". The other day as we walked up Teal, Jane read "S-T-O-P"-stop, where it was painted on the street. She recognizes all the letters now.

Thursday, October 12, 1939

Clyda came this morning but still had lots of cold. I went to town to have lunch with Isla Eberhard Detherage at French Village.

While in town I bought one of those Tootsietoy train outfits for Jane and David to take to Gordon Brigham on Saturday. I also bought a little pair of pink shoes for A.J. and Ruth's baby.

Home again, I found that Jane and David were outside, so I stayed out with them most of the time until dark. Sam and Margaret came out after the things which they stored here during the summer.

Friday, October 13, 1939

I took Jane to Dr. Walker at 9:30, and I have never seen her act better. She didn't demur or whimper one time-got right into the chair and was perfectly good while Dr. Walker cleaned her teeth. Much to my joy he found no cavities.

After he finished her, Jane talked to the young lady assistant while he cleaned my teeth. Then, I brought her on the bus on out to Jimmie Curry's. It was then 11:30. I rushed over to Steiden's for some things-came on home on the Audubon Park bus on a transfer from Preston Street Road bus.

David was quite upset when I arrived home without Jane. I am glad that he is invited to the birthday party tomorrow. He cried so after I returned that I got out the wrecker railroad car that I had as one of the things for him to take Gordon tomorrow and he was entranced with it.

John and I went to the President and Mrs. Kent's reception at the Pendennis this afternoon. Mr. Curry brought Jane home during our absence.

Saturday, October 14, 1939

This has been a very disappointing day for me as regards David, particularly because I feel entirely responsible. If I had stayed at home Thursday and not met Isla-had Clyda go home with her cold-have had someone else with the children yesterday while we went to the reception, I firmly believe that David could've gone to Gordon's party today. But-he got a cold, and I am convinced that it was from Clyda, so it is my fault entirely and not hers, and she only came back Thursday because she thought we needed her so much.

Last night in the night I heard David clearing his throat and being restless-shortly after 12. After two I heard him again so got up and started doctoring him, giving him milk of magnesia, aspirin, orange juice, and nose drops. I got him thoroughly awake of course, but I didn't want to ruin his chances to go.

This morning I put his snow suit on him and kept him in a steamer chair out in the driveway in the sun, reading to him and Jane. He seemed to feel fair-wanted to ride his tricycle. Before I brought him in for lunch I thought he wanted to lie down on the driveway. He ate no lunch After the pretense of lunch I took his temperature and found it $101 \frac{3}{5}$. I put him to bed, praying that he might somehow stop running a temperature and that it would be all right to take him. This is the first birthday party to which he has been invited, and Jane has gone so many, many times leaving him here. He was pleased over the prospect of going, but never did realize today that this was the day.

There was no chance of taking him. In the summer, he couldn't go to Martha's party because of boils. He wasn't invited to Caroline's even though Judy Bower, the same age as he, was there. He wasn't invited to Ann's party, even though there was a baby there. Jane and Ann went to the park on Jimmie Curry's birthday and of course David didn't get to go. And thus it always goes with him. He even got very little attention when he was born because of the flood -- all this in spite of the fact that he really has a winning personality-and enjoys groups no end. He would have been thrilled today. I meant for him and Jane to wear their brother and sister suits. Jane wore hers.

Gladys Corley, taking Caroline and Harold Millott, took Jane and me. John stayed here with David. I didn't have much heart of going without David but owed it to Jane. The Brighams are now at Neighborhood House, Louisville's settlement house. They had a nice party arranged on the first floor in the group rooms-no groups being there this afternoon. Mr. Brigham made pictures of them as they ate. Jane spoke up to say that she liked plain ice cream (they had chocolate) and later-that she didn't like gumdrops when the candy was being passed to put in the little baskets which the children themselves cut and pasted. They also got flowerpots with narcissi in them-had animals at their places (made of cardboard). I brought David his animal and candy, but haven't shown them to him yet, as we didn't want him to realize where Jane had been.

His temperature around 5:30 was still almost 103 but was down a degree since seven o'clock.

Sunday, October 15, 1939

David seemed much better this morning. When we found that he had no temperature at all we decided to go to Owenton, leaving shortly after 10:30. I took Jane's clothes for her to stay a week, as Mother had been begging so long for her to stay, and I was afraid that I might be sorry some time if I didn't let her stay.

We arrived there about 12:30. Papa and Mother had had dinner and were getting ready to go in see Cousin Will Taylor. Mother fixed some dinner for us-a very good one on such short notice. David ate two biscuits before dinner.

Immediately after dinner we all drove down to Mrs. Houchens' to see Mary Lou, A.J. and Ruth's new baby. We took her some little pink shoes.

The baby is a very nice one. I didn't want David to get near it, but he was much interested and we couldn't keep him away. There were a number of other people there, including Ruth's family with their children-also Mrs. Faulkner and her grandchildren. Jane and David had a big time-played out on the grass bank-David even rolling down the hill. I put his snow suit on him to prevent his taking cold.

Back up at Mother's we hurriedly got ready for departure. Jane didn't cry when we left. David started to be upset about Jane not going but something distracted him. He slept most of the way back with his head in his daddy's lap. We came by Eminence and Ballardsville-only 67 miles from Owenton to our house-the shortest route we have found.

While I was preparing David supper he asked me "whose baby was that?" I explained that it was Ruth's baby. He said "it was Jack's, too". This afternoon he wanted Jack to carry him upstairs to see Bobby's bed. He couldn't understand that the bed in which Mary Lou was sleeping was the same.

This morning as we drove out Poplar Level Road David surprised us by saying "nightclub" as we passed the "Biffi Night Club".

Monday, October 16, 1939

I have a cold now, but David's seems to be gone today. He played alone part of the morning, then with Jimmie Hart.

This afternoon the furnace men came to clean out the pipes shortly after I put him to bed and whether that disturbed him or not he never did go to sleep-played in bed. It may be that he misses Jane. This morning and told me that Granddad is coming to get him. Tonight after his daddy came home he asked "Where is Jane?", even though he had been saying all day that she was at Granny's, so I think that he expected his daddy to bring Jane home when he came.

I took him for a walk-letting him ride his tricycle-down Teal up the new street, past Mr. Peters'. Tonight he had a bad crying spell after supper.

Tuesday, October 17, 1939

One year ago today Clyda started working for us. She is certainly fine and faithful. I hope that we can keep her some time for we could find nobody better.

I had a card from Mother this morning saying that Jane slept by herself, Sunday night, didn't cough, and Bobby Nixon played with her all yesterday morning. They raked leaves in the backyard for Mother, then went in the house and cut pictures and pasted them in a scrapbook.

Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie came this afternoon about 5:30. Aunt Jettie said that she saw Mother and Jane uptown yesterday afternoon.

I wrote Mother yesterday not to spoil Jane until we couldn't live with her when she returns. I know that she is having a good time.

Frank Walters dug a hole in our backyard today, finding the place where tree roots were growing into the basement drain. David was interested for a while but I finally had to restrain him from throwing clods down on the boy.

David surprises me sometimes. Tonight he recognized "Little Betty Blue lost her holiday shoe" in a small book, and I didn't know that he knew it.

Wednesday, October 18, 1939

John said that I might have the car this morning to drive Aunt Jettie around. He was going over to school with Jean, but Betsy received a wire that her only brother had passed away unexpectedly. It was such a dreadful shock for her.

I took John to school in the car, David going with me. Later in the morning we drove over to Churchill Downs for Aunt Jettie to see the course, then down to the river-then to Durand's where I had David's haircut. We next walked over to Stewart's. David "acted up" a bit though as we left and started for the car. He didn't want to go, didn't want to walk. Perhaps he was merely tired. We came on home, picked up John, and drove home-ate "Spam" sandwiches which Clyda had made for us before she left for the afternoon.

David in general is being very good while Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie are here. He is better, I believe, than when Jane is here, but he misses her.

Mother's card today said that Jane coughed some Monday night and her nose was running some yesterday morning. Mother tried to get her to inhale benzoin to no avail, she said. In reply to my injunction not to spoil Jane, Mother said that she is so good there is no need to spoil her.

Thursday, October 19, 1939

Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie left this morning. David played with Jimmie Hart-then Lenore Litenkenhous and Buddy came. The next hour was busy with telephone negotiations for sending flowers for Betsy's brother and looking after the children-David, Buddy, Jimmie Hart part of the time,-and Carl once or twice.

This afternoon was devoted largely to the flowers.

Late in the afternoon I did take David and Jimmie-in the latter's wagon-up to Oriole Drive to mail a letter to Mother and Jane. They had a good time trailing their hands in the leaves. Mother wrote that Jane was to spend today with her Granny Houchens. Jane sent word to David that Uncle Paul gave her a little flashlight.

Friday, October 20, 1939

Mother wrote yesterday that they will perhaps come with Paul and Ermine.

The day has been warm enough that we didn't have to have a fire in the furnace.

David and I walked up Teal Road without coats this morning, after I came from the dentist.

Dr. Walker's office girl was asking about Jane this morning-remarked that she was so smart-asked who taught her. I told her that she picks up what she knows herself-and we read a lot to her. She said the Jane knew all her letters, and recognized pictures of so many people-Queen Elizabeth, for instance. I told her that we go through Life with her, as well as reading her her own books. The girls said "she is only four, isn't she?"

Saturday, October 21, 1939

I walked with David up to Steiden's this morning taking the wagon. I pulled him most of the way up, although he pulled the wagon some. At Steiden's he had two one-cent Hershey bars. When we started home there was such a large bag of groceries to fill the wagon that David had to walk, to his dissatisfaction. I sometimes think that his flat feet must really bother him considerably or he could walk longer distances. He cried and balked. Finally I distracted him a bit by showing him a one legged man whom we met. I pointed out to David that the man might have been hit by a car if he got in the street. David was considerably impressed by the man's lack of a leg, and has since told me several times that he (David) has two legs.

I finally let him sit astride the bag of groceries. He then fell off-evidently forward and I pulled the wagon over him-frightening him but not hurting him.

At 11 his daddy came for him, taking him over to school, because David had made a request to go. They stayed an hour and a half or more.

After his nap this afternoon John took him out to McIntoshe's to get a tricycle which they are giving us for the children-then they went on to Bowman Field.

When they returned-after dark, they brought two dresses of Martha McIntoshe's-one a really lovely smocked one for Jane. The tricycle is even larger than Jane's.

Tonight Annie Jones Schaeffer called from the Brown and John drove down and got her. David was up for an hour after she came and showed off considerably. After he finally did go to sleep and we went in his room, Annie said that he looked like an angel in bed. He very frequently doesn't act like a model angel when awake, no matter how cherubic he is when asleep. He has been eating unusually well this week.

Annie stayed until 11:30 when John took her back down.

Sunday, October 22, 1939

Brush fires today behind the fence.

Today's big event the family coming and bringing Jane! It was a delightful day. When 12 o'clock came we were getting very anxious for them to arrive, but it was one before they got here. Jane was hoarse, and Mother told me that she had been sick all the week, beginning Monday night. She had an asthmatic attack Monday night which lasted over into Tuesday and Mother had Dr. McBee with her. Then, although she threw it off enough to go to her Granny Houchens' Thursday, she would tighten up toward night. She had no fever today but didn't look as though she felt very good. I suppose she had her touch of what we all had, and the fact that it was asthma goes to show that she may have other recurrences of that same type of trouble that she had last spring. Mother said that she just couldn't get her breath.

We had what seemed was a pretty good dinner, and it was nice to have us all together. The time seemed all too short that they were here, as they left before five.

Brother had given Jane a little flashlight. David wanted one so much that Brother took him out and got him one-a larger size.

Then, when they were getting ready to go, David was so anxious to go with Granny, begged for his hat and coat, was going to be so upset that John drove him over to the railroad yards. Jane was crying because she didn't want Granny to go, and between keeping them both from despondency we had a time. Jane said tonight that she wanted to come to be with us, but that she would rather have Daddy, David and I all go live with her at Granny's. I am afraid that her illness made it pretty hard on Mother.

Mother made a brown dress trimmed in white rick-rack for Jane. The size 4 pattern that I bought proved too large. I should have used three. Chalk that up for future reference. Her patterns in the spring were 3, but I thought she might need 4 now.

Monday, October 23, 1939

Jane had a comparatively good night. She and David went sound asleep so early after I put them to bed after having had no naps-that she slept on without being restless during the early part of the night. Around 12 David had what was evidently a nightmare.

Toward morning Jane called me and I went to her-found her sitting up in bed, out from under the cover. I slept with her the rest of the night. She coughed some, but her cough was loose.

This morning I tried to keep her quiet, but she insisted on riding Martha McIntoshe's tricycle some.

This afternoon I went to Dr. Noland. I brought a 25 cent Halloween costume back to Jane-from Kresge's-a Dutch girl. David has a tight fitting Spanish outfit which was Jane's last year. They wore them tonight-David insisting that he also was a Dutch girl.

Tuesday, October 24, 1939

I went to the dentist this morning. This afternoon David was already asleep and Jane and I were on the verge of going when the doorbell rang. Clyda answered, came back and told me that some people wanted to see me. A little girl came on back whom I didn't recognize. I told Clyda to ask who it was and she came back with the information that it was the Hitts. Jane and I hurried out to see them. It was Mr. and Mrs. Hitt, and little Mary Lillian, who is now 3 1/2. I was so glad to see them. Mary is an unusually bright, attractive child. She and Jane went outside play-then we got David up. I had been complimenting Mary's nice manners, when to Ann's embarrassment she scratched Jane before she left, bringing the blood. Of course Jane cried. I realize that Jane had provoked her to do it by taking the tricycle, but felt sorry it happened because Ann was bothered about it. Edward picked them up.

Tonight Isla and Lowell Detherage had dinner with us. Jane was excited about that, since she had always talked a great deal about Isla because the latter gave her her necklace. Jane and David were both enamored of Isla's dress which had red beads on the sleeves.

And they went to sleep without much trouble because of the absence of a nap on Jane's part and a short one on David's part.

Wednesday, October 25, 1939

The long drouth was broken and a half-hearted fashion today by some rain-not enough yet to do much good, I fear. However, the children didn't get outside and became rather cross at times. They both slept all afternoon.

I spent part of the day putting away their summer clothes and David's last group of diapers. He hasn't slept in diapers since before he went to the hospital in June, and I thought that I might as well make room in the drawer for something else. It seems that they perhaps were about the last actual vestige of their babyhood. That's about 4 1/2 years-(four years of actual use if he stopped sleeping in them in June) that diapers have been inhabiting that chest drawer. I'm such a sentimental somebody that I hang onto their baby clothes when I shouldn't, for if I don't gradually give things away we shall have to make new storage space somewhere-and then it seems a shame to deprive other babies of such of their clothes as are in good condition. I washed and sterilized 15 small-sized diapers last week and sent to Ruth for Mary Lou.

I sometimes wonder- a silly, depressing and unnecessary thought that it is-if something were to happen to me right now, if Jane and David would remember me. Jane of course should but I don't know about David. I don't believe I remember anything before I was three. I am glad for Jane and David to come in contact so much with their Granny Sidebottom and Granddad and their Granny Houchens.

Thursday, October 26, 1939

I took the children for a walk this morning-Jane on the McIntosh tricycle, David Paul on his little red one. We walked south on Chickadee to the street beyond the Parkway, turned west to Oriole, where a small boy Jane's age came out to interview us and show off his tricycle. We then came on to the Parkway, David insisting all the time that he didn't want to come home, then down the Parkway, up the new Chickadee, and across the field to the large tree below Scharres' house, where we spent the rest of the time until lunch. Some boys had dug some trenches and a tunnel around the tree, and the children enjoyed putting sticks across the river as bridges.

Jane did not take a nap this afternoon. Jean Roberts came for dinner tonight, and Jane and David really didn't do very well. Jean brought his records, and played the children's records first after dinner, before I put them to bed. Jane especially was so sleepy that she went to sleep almost immediately.

Friday, October 27, 1939

I went to Dr. Walker at 9:30 this morning, but he hadn't made my bridge and I walked home, getting more provoked all the time because he hadn't called me to tell me that it wasn't ready, and thereby save me a trip in.

David is now beginning to pedal Jane's tricycle, while she rides the McIntoshes'. His feet just barely reach, but John thinks that he can wrap something around the pedals so it won't be such a strain for him. It is a very nice arrangement for them to be riding those, or the little red tricycle wasn't very good from the practical standpoint. Jane never once seemed to mind giving up hers-even suggested it when she came back from Owenton Sunday and found that we had the other. I think that it is because the McIntosh tricycle is so much taller.

David hasn't been drinking enough milk. This afternoon I told him that he must drink a lot of milk so that he will be big like daddy when he grows up. He immediately said that he wanted some milk and drank half a cup right then and there.

Clyda is staying tonight as we went to the Amidon's for dinner.

Saturday, October 28, 1939

It rained enough yesterday and last night to break the drouth, and today is much cooler.

Clyda took the children for a walk this morning and they wore snow suits. The children really did not walk-rode the two big tricycles.

Jane went with her daddy and me to the grocery store this afternoon. We came back by Bickel's, got two pumpkins, and John made jack-o'-lanterns in the basement with the children before dinner. David calls his "Peter Pumpkin". He announced to me several times in the last several days that he is going to "blow a cigarette when he grows up". Jane has also told me that she is going to smoke.

Sunday, October 29, 1938

This is been a bad day for me-miserable headache. It was Clyda's day off. I had promised one of my class members to attend Sunday School and though I have been unable to eat any breakfast and my head was splitting I got ready and went with the family. David didn't cry when I left him this morning.

We had planned to eat at the Blue Boar. I was still ill, but forced myself to eat some ice cream with disastrous effects. I just managed to get back to the car before nausea overcame me. Back at home I spent the rest of the day in bed-mostly. Mary Sublett and her mother-in-law called.

Late in the afternoon John drove the children out to Bowman Field. They came back wrangling over a bag of popcorn.

Monday, October 30, 1939

There was a fine drizzle this morning, so the children didn't get out, but we awakened them from their naps this afternoon and I took them across the field with me to get some manure in the wagon (in a box) to put on some plants. When they came back they rode their tricycles and watched the football game across the street.

David today was talking about the nurses bathing him at the hospital.

Tuesday, October 31, 1939

I went to town for a while this morning-got some library books for the children-some Halloween candy, cellophane, etc., with which I made them some baskets this afternoon. First though I made cookies and decorated them as jack-o'-lanterns. The children were much excited when they got up from their naps.

We had dinner early and put the children's costumes on (David still insists that he as well as Jane is, a Dutch girl, and even though his costume is a Spanish boy's) and we went next door to take a basket to Jimmie Hart, (we had sent three to Clyda's two small sisters and brother), then Carl's and Suzanne's to give them theirs. Then we drove up to Jimmie's to give him his. He was at his grandparents, so we left the basket with Mrs. Curry. Ann Summerford had a cold so we didn't go in there-just left her basket. Next we went to Margaret Fife's. There we spent some time. Sam and John took the children out in the neighborhood and across the street to a house where some older youngsters were having a party. David came back quite excited about seeing witches. David didn't make a very good impression on Margaret, I fear. He sat on her tea wagon and broke it, although the fathers repaired it. Then, he brought up several other difficulties. Finally in a fracas over Jane's flashlight, Sam told Margaret, as did David, that the latter brought candy, but Margaret would have none of David, said that Jane brought it. Jane behaved alright. David even wanted to eat the candy which he took over there.

Today from the library I brought back "When We Were Very Young" by A.A. Milne. Jane when she saw it said, I believe Martha has this-"Why, yes, she does". It was very good recognition I thought, since she had seen it only once, when Betsy read to her.

Wednesday, November 1, 1939

Clyda brought Bonnie, her little sister, with her this morning, as she was taking her to town this afternoon. The children played together very nicely, particularly Jane and Bonnie. Of course Jane and David had some little tiffs as usual.

I washed Jane's hair today for the first time since before she went to Mother's. It was the longest that she had gone, I believe, but I had been afraid to do it because of her cold.

This afternoon they both slept for long time. After they got up I read some to them. Claudine sent them some of these Halloween devices-papers snakes which one blows out, and they played with those all evening.

I am ordering David some sleepers from Sears Roebuck. He hasn't had any good warm sleepers of his own. Last winter he wore Jane's hand-me-downs, patched at the beginning of the winter and in tatters and rags before spring. He is still sleeping in light summer pajamas now.

Cousin Will Taylor died Monday.

Thursday, November 2, 1939

It is been quite cold today. I went to Dr. Walker for my bridge-left the children here playing with Maria Vonderhaar.

This afternoon David went out to ride his tricycle, but Jane preferred to stay in and write on the tricycle. Gladys and Caroline came, and we all finally got outside, but it was so cold that the children's hands were cold and I was half afraid that they would both cough tonight, as they were coughing a good deal when they came in. In fact, we may yet have a bad night with them. David told his daddy that he was coughing, that he had better give him some sugar.

Friday, November 3, 1939

We didn't let the children go out today as they seemed off some last night. I was on the luncheon committee for the University Women's Club and left about 10:30, not getting home until 4:30-having stopped at Claudine's and also at Gladys' for tea en route home (not for tea at Claudine's).

Jane had coughed a lot during her nap this afternoon, and seemed to be breathing in such an asthmatic fashion tonight that we were afraid she was in for a bad night, so when I put her to bed I gave her both kinds of tablets that Dr. McBee had given her and greased her with Vick's Salve.

David has rather a loose croupy cough.

Saturday, November 4, 1939

The children had a better night than we had anticipated. Again today I didn't let them go out to play, but after their naps we took them over to the General Motors exhibit South of the campus at Eastern Parkway and 3rd St.. It was quite cold, but we all enjoyed it. First we went in the tent for a demonstration was being given of cooking by means of an induction furnace-a glimpse into tomorrow when we can cook without having a hot stove. The man talking could place his hand on the stove.

Then we saw several other interesting exhibits-a modern kitchen and an old-fashioned one for instance. What fascinated the children most-- particularly David -- was a modern city with cars and buses running on the streets (as compared with the city of the 90s. A Mr. Rosenbaum and his wife (the former an acquaintance of John's) were in the huge truck accommodating this exhibit at the time that we were and he obligingly held David up to see.

The most entertaining feature was a 1902 Oldsmobile, in which sat one of the numerous young college graduates connected with the group. This young man kept up a running flow of remarks about this outmoded car, started the engine, honked the horn. Jane appreciated the humor in what he was doing, and has asked several times why he talked "crazy" that way.

We had to take David back in the second time to see the little cars running, and even then, when we left he broke away and went back the third time, and even then didn't want to come home.

David of his own accord several times in the last month, when Santa Claus has been mentioned, has told me that he wants Santa to bring him a little automobile like Carl's (one of these cumbersome affairs which the child pedals). I don't believe he would enjoy it long, and it would cost enough money that he could have several other things for the same money. I told him the other night that Santa Claus couldn't get down the chimney with one of those. He was impressed, asking, "Santa comes down the chimblly?"-and asked to see "The Night Before Christmas" book.

Jane a week or so ago told me that she wanted a Dydee doll. This afternoon during her nap she professed interest in Santa bringing her a train with a track, and a dollhouse.

Sunday, November 5, 1939

With the usual hurry and flurry we got off to Sunday School. David raised no remonstrance about going in his class. After class we drove down to the river for them to see some boats, then to Preston and the river for me to see the heaps of scrap at the Louisville scrap company (where we sold our furnace castings). At that same corner is also a railroad roundhouse and the children were much interested to see the engine taking out the different cars, much as the story is told in a little book called "The Engineer" which I brought out from the library the other day.

At home for dinner we had fried chicken. Afterwards I call the Brigham's and we arranged to go to the General Motors Parade of Progress with them. They came on out here shortly after three. The children seemed glad to see each other. Over at the show (the weather been warmer than yesterday) we found crowds.

The Brigham's came on out with us-they picking up some things at Kapphammer's and we at Bickel's. We fixed an informal supper-the children eating on the floor.

Monday, November 6, 1939

I walked over to see Betsy this morning, since she and Martha returned yesterday.

This afternoon about three I walked over to Mrs.Litkenhous', taking Jane along, as she hadn't gone to sleep. Clyda brought David over when he awakened. Mrs. Wilcox and Carol were there, and we had a tea party. Jane wanted to stay near me instead of playing with the others, but did play with them some. David did fairly well.

This morning I told them that I would give them each a star to paste on a card each time that one or the other of them ate all the food on her or his plate. At the end of two weeks I am to give a new glass to the one with the most stars. Jane is taking the matter very seriously-cleaning her plate thoroughly. David thought so much of his stars that he carried his card over to Buddy's with him.

Tuesday, November 7, 1939

There is been a mist of rain today, so the children did not get out until this afternoon late. I went over to Gladys Corley's to a committee meeting, and when I returned, I took them for a walk. David wanted to go back to Buddy Litken's house. We have been amused at him talking about Buddy Litken.

There is an iron bench in the yard on Audubon Parkway, and David both yesterday and today when we saw it said "There's a cemetery". We stopped to speak to Carol Wilcox (with a colored maid) and David announced, "I'm Paul Houchens".

We are half afraid that David is color blind. He is quite intelligent in other regards, but seems to be completely unable to designate objects by the correct color. He knows things which are black and white.

Wednesday, November 8, 1939

I went to town this morning-brought David some crayons to avoid so many altercations over his wanting to use Jane's. I also brought a box of 250 gummed stars to use for their meals. Jane is responding marvelously-has a star for every meal since Monday morning. David has only six instead of nine. Today he told Clyda "Don't give me some carrots", as he was afraid that he would go down on that.

Clyda took them for a walk on their tricycles this afternoon. She is staying tonight as John and I went out-- he to a Speed School faculty dinner at the Cortlandt, I to a wives' dinner at French Village followed by going to the Ayers' apartment.

Thursday, November 9, 1939

David made one star today. Jane is still 100 %. This morning they were outside while I went to Dr. Walker.

Clyda was off this afternoon and I didn't take them out. We looked at magazines after dinner-studying an ad of Judy Garland in "the Wizard of Oz". I showed them some old Kodak pictures.

Friday, November 10, 1939

The children played out long enough this morning to get quite dirty-especially David. I had promised Jane that we would walk over to Betsy's to take a duplicate copy of Time which we had received. She held me to my promise, even though I wanted to make bedroom curtains, so we did walk across, David looking thoroughly dirty. We didn't go in, of course.

This afternoon it rained, Clyda made a cake, and I made the curtains. David gave us a bad fright when he leaned on the leaf of the sewing machine and almost caused the whole thing to fall over on him, scissors and all.

Tonight John went to Mr. Woods' home. The latter died. He was superintendent of the Louisville Gas and Electric Company.

Saturday, November 11, 1939

We decided to go to Owenton today. We were just about ready at noon when Mrs. Houchens and A.J. arrived, having brought a neighbor to the doctor. We were pleased to see them-had lunch and then, as they had planned to go home, we started to Owenton before the middle of the afternoon, Mrs. Houchens going in the car with us. David finally managed to go to sleep for the latter part of the trip. The children always watch eagerly for the Gratz bridge.

We went first to Mrs. Houchens'-where Mary Lou had visibly grown. The children were of course much interested in her.

Estell Martha and Bobbie came after supper. David and Bobbie wrestled considerably. The latter is just about as large as David.

At the children's bedtime we went on up to Mother's. David said that Granddad would say "son of gun".

Mother had made two dresses for Jane-one out of my old one and one out of Aunt Sue's, and Jane tried them both on.

Sunday, November 12, 1939

John took Jane to Long Ridge to Sunday School this morning. David talked his Granddad into taking him up town where Papa bought ice cream cones for both of them-bringing them home for David to eat his-Jane's placed in the refrigerator. Jane stayed for church with her Granny Houchens. John came on back.

Cousin Ray and Mary, Howard and Barbara came. The children ate in the kitchen, and made their dinner off of chicken. After dinner Howard, Barbara and I walked with them down to see Alice Redding. David didn't want to leave Alice's toys when we were ready to leave, and we had to threaten to leave him. He finally agreed to come, but told Alice to leave her "sings" just like that until he came back. Alice looked quite pretty in pajamas and smock.

David rebelled at walking home, but wouldn't let Howard carry him. When we got back Paul, Ermine and Ted were there.

David has amused everybody by telling them that Santa lives up at the "Orth Pole"-that it is all cold and snowy up there-that he has to come with his reindeer.

Jane can spell girl, cat, boy, is, Jane Houchens. She knows all her letters. David surprised us yesterday afternoon by counting to 11, missing only one figure. Both children slept all the way home. I had a headache and went to bed shortly after we arrived.

Monday, November 13, 1939

I went in town this afternoon and returned David's pajamas to Sears Roebuck's, getting some of Stewart's for the same price (59 cents) in size four, which I like much better.

David was awful all morning-cried at breakfast until we had to make him leave the table-wanted more sugar, when his cereal was already sickening with it-tonight wanted more banana on his cereal, more cream, more milk, etc., instead of eating what, he had and then getting more.

Tuesday, November 14, 1939

The children rode their tricycles today, as it was fairly warm out. Clyda and I made some preparations for my book club luncheon tomorrow. I made enough charlotte russe to supply the country.

Tonight after dinner we took the youngsters to the A&P. They were both noisy and troublesome and we were sorry that one of us didn't go to the grocery store alone. David found a cellophane bag of jelly beans and wouldn't be separated from them at the risk of a bad scene, and so we had to buy them.

Wednesday, November 15, 1939

I had my book club luncheon today, and Jane and David were angels and took naps-not getting up until three this afternoon. Everything progressed nicely. After the guests left the children and I walked across to take some charlotte russe to the Roberts.

David has his new size four pajamas, and is sleeping in the blue pair-very cunning, with white doggies on them.

Thursday, November 16, 1939

Mrs. Loring told Nadine and the latter told Clyda last night that my children were angels last night-slept during the luncheon-then got up and went out in the yard to play at three o'clock.

The weather was warm enough to shed sweaters this morning. I took the morning easy after yesterday's lunch and. Mrs. Hart was raking leaves and the children stayed out with her part of the time.

Clyda was off this afternoon. Jane didn't sleep and we awakened David shortly before three, dressed, took the wagon and went up to see Dorothy and Ann Summerford, Jimmie and his mother. We called on the Summerfords first -- then I left the children at the Curry's while I went to the grocery store. Jimmie has his toys in the basement on the rug, and David particularly was so fascinated that he stayed down there even after Jimmie, Ann and Jane came upstairs.

David begged to bring two of Jimmie's toys-a motorcycle and a small car-home with him - then relinquished the former and begged for the latter-threw it off the porch when I insisted that he leave it.

Friday, November 17, 1939

The children were able to shed their sweaters outside this morning. I went to town around 11 -- Mrs. Jackson arranging for me to go in with Mr. Jackson-and did several things-saw the book and toy exhibit at Stewart's arranged by the Louisville College Club-bought American beauty corduroy to make the children a twin skirt and trousers, bought Jane a lovely white fur muff and neckpiece.

At home, after David awakened from his nap, he was ill--vomited -- ate no supper-- is asleep now, seems to have no fever. He had eaten a good lunch but nothing unusual to our knowledge.

Jane helped Mrs. Jackson rake leaves this morning. Tonight I made her a doll bed from a stocking box, following directions in a library book. Jane doesn't like for me to tell her things

that she already knows, and I don't blame. Last night looking at a magazine, I mentioned to her among other things that there was George Washington. Jane said, "Why did you tell me? I knew that it was and I wanted to tell you".

Tonight I got out a large A&P food map of the United States which we have had for some time-and put it up in their room. I was pointing out some geographical locations to her and mentioned Florida but she said that she knew that from our maps of last winter-and I am sure that she did.

Mother sent us a letter which I received today, enclosing the note for the \$600 we borrowed from Papa on the house-he on his own initiative giving it to us, but I don't feel that we can let them do that.

Saturday, November 18, 1939

I worked on the yard some this morning. Ronnie and Ann -- Carl, and a little girl who lives in the apartment below Ronnie played in the backyard with Jane and David. I should've mentioned that David had a good night and seemed to feel all right this morning.

Tonight I was reading to the children about some children visiting in the country. There was a picture of a pig and little pigs. David asked if it were the daddy pig, and I said no that it was the mother pig. He then asked where the daddy pig was and Jane remarked that he had died.

Tonight David said "I fell on my driveway and made blood on my knee". I asked him what was under his skin and he said that he didn't know, so I asked Jane, and she said "blood and boneses".

They have been in bed tonight talking to each other. Jane told David, "You are the mouse, and I'm the cock". No, he replied, "I am the big bad wolf". He was reading in "The Air Pilot"- "The tractor pulled the airplane down the runway-chug-chug-chug".

Sunday, November 19, 1939

David ate no breakfast seeming to be off-color again. However, he had no temperature so we all went to Sunday School. After class David had an envelope on him with a turkey on it, bearing the injunction "Fatten me for the orphans and bring me back on November 26". Jane had a red apple (made of art paper) bearing an inscription to bring a red apple for some child next Sunday. Miss Nettie Coombs, in charge of the Beginners Department (in which Jane now is) takes a big interest in her department. She talked with us after class showing us some of their projects. She confided to John that Jane was very bright to catch on to things. Of course that pleased us.

After naps this afternoon we drove out to Bowman Field-even though David was cross and it was raining-to see Clarence Chamberlin with his biplane-a rather outmoded, unwieldy looking plane carrying twenty-five passengers. When we arrived the American Airlines transport plane was ready to take off. Before it left though Chamberlain came in with his plane, and it was interesting to note how much aviation has developed in regard to style, line, design,

etc. in the last few years. Chamberlain has been here several days, taking people up at one dollar each.

We then went by Billy and Emma Alice's to leave a little remembrance for the baby. John and the children didn't get out as David was cross. The baby is very alert and cute.

Monday, November 20, 1939

Rain today-! David seemed to feel better than he has for several days, but had three bowel movements of a diarrhea nature late today. We all three slept until after four this afternoon-consequently I accomplished little. We weren't out all day.

Tuesday, November 21, 1939

Another day in which the children weren't outside. Jimmie Hart stopped by and we gave him a belated birthday present (for last Wednesday, the 15th)-a Lone Ranger holster -- "bolster" as David calls it.

Jane can say all the alphabet. She can spell Jane, Houchens, Beverly, David, Paul, is, boy, dog, girl, cat. She seems to have quite a knack for remembering the spelling of words. Just today she learned to spell "Beverly", with no trouble at all, seemingly.

David had two more movements tonight. He hasn't his normal appetite yet. We still don't know what upsets his stomach, unless he picked up some foreign object.

This afternoon after his nap when I was dressing him I asked him if he loved me and he said "no"-that he would smack me in the face, and did so. I pretended to cry and Jane in a very sweet fashion came over and put her arms around my neck. David however, had no compunction or conscience, gloated over his act, and wanted to do it again.

Wednesday, November 22, 1939

Since the children hadn't been out Monday or yesterday, I bundled them up this morning even though the day was damply cold, and let them stay until 11:15. David didn't even want to come in, but when he did, his hands were about frozen, he having taken off one of his mittens. Both children were so cold that I was worried about them.

This afternoon I went to see Mrs. Wendt, then to the Brown Hotel to hear a lecture on the selection of toys by Ethel Carvin- the lecture sponsored by the A.A.U.W.(ed-American Association of University Women).

I brought Jane's glasses which she earned for eating all her meals for two weeks (with a star for each meal). I had promised them each a glass, but since David didn't earn his, I was on the spot, knowing that he wouldn't understand if he didn't get one-so I decided to get Jane two for her achievement and David one for appeasement. They had only two like I wanted at Woolworth's, so I had to be content to bring those. I got glasses with oranges on them.

Thursday, November 23, 1939

The children haven't been out today. The most exciting event of the day was John's opening the living room mantle tonight and getting out a bed of young mice. We had heard the mice in there for several days-had been afraid to set a trap for the mother for fear the mice would die in there and we couldn't get them. Tonight when John got the mantle off there were six of them. It was a cozy place for a nest-right next to the warm chimney, made of shredded paper (probably from some of my choice newspaper clippings stored in the attic) and bits of Christmas ribbon (evidently from my Christmas box in the attic). The little mice were quite plump-could crawl around like young kittens, didn't have their eyes open. When we exposed their nest though, they must have sensed the light for they managed to pull the shredded paper over themselves.

When we took them out and put them in a box they kept trying to hide under each other, and seemingly to root each other as if wanting to nurse. Jane asked if they were boys or girls, and David said they were mice.

For the past several days that we have talked about them they have both asked repeatedly about the daddy mouse. We had two traps set for the mother mouse tonight.

We brought Tom in, but even when we stuck the box under his nose he made no effort to eat them. Later however, after the children and I had watched them along time, John took them out and also Tom, and the latter devoured them. I rather hated to do it. It did seem cruel, but it probably wasn't any more cruel than it would have been to let them grow up and then catch them in traps. John boarded the hole into the mantle off, and while I've been here at the desk I've heard the mother cheeping, trying to get back into the mantle to see what had happened to her offspring. Even though she is a mouse, it is a tragedy for her.

Friday, November 24, 1939

Yesterday was Roosevelt's Thanksgiving day, but here in Kentucky we are still observing the last Thursday in the month, as formerly-except for banks and federal employees.

I worked outside this morning, carrying dirt up from our compost in back of the fence-bringing it in the wagon, that is. The children were with me of course. Betsy and Martha came by for a moment.

This afternoon I worked on the basement, preparatory to getting it in shape for the children to play down there.

Saturday, November 25, 1939

John left for Atlanta last night at 7:25, on the train-was to be there today, come home on the train tonight, and be back tomorrow morning at seven. It seems incredible that he could make that trip in that time, not going by plane. Clyda stayed here last night.

This morning we took the children down to the Neighborhood House to see a marionette show put on by Tommie Noonan as part of a children's theater movement initiated primarily, I think, by Anne Brigham. We took Mrs. Curry and Jimmie-Jane and David enjoyed it, I think.

The feature was "Rumpelstiltskin", with a clown comedy act. Jimmie liked it fairly well, although I think that having seen a number of movies he thought the marionettes a little slow, and of course he wasn't old enough to appreciate the artistry involved.

The recreation room is beginning to look more like that now.

Sunday, November 26, 1939

John arrived home this morning while we were eating breakfast. He took Clyda on to her Sunday School before we started to ours.

Jane is enjoying her Sunday School more than ever since she is in the Beginners Department. They of course do more things in there than they do in the Cradle Roll Department. This morning she had to take a red apple for some poor child's Thanksgiving. I had her take three, as I thought some other child might forget.

David never raises a commotion about my leaving him anymore. Today Virginia Shouse was there with her little girl, just three weeks older than David. He last Sunday had a little envelope pinned on him bearing a turkey which said, "Fatten me for Thanksgiving, November 26". He had 18 cents with which he had been playing for several weeks, so he wanted to put that in. I later extracted the two nickels to make up part of our other Sunday offering, but added four pennies to the eight that he had, making twelve in his envelope. At any rate he thought that he had given all his money, and when it was mentioned later in the day, said that he had fattened his turkey on it.

While we were getting ready for Sunday School he found some candy in his snow suit pocket which we have had since we were at Mother's. He ate it, and told me that it had cobwebs on it. What was really on it was wool lint off his snow suit.

After he came home from Sunday School he was singing "Mitzi's had a birthday", so some little girl in his class must've had a birthday today.

This afternoon Sallie Ann was here while her mother was over at Kelly's. Jane was asleep but I awakened her. She was quite pleased to see Sallie and they had a good time together.

John brought us all gifts-me bath powder, Jane two sets of darling paper doll furniture (bedroom and kitchen- 10 cents a set, and so well interlocked when put up), David a car of logs for his train, a man on a tractor, and a small metal boy.

David is taking some cold.

Monday, November 27, 1939

Today's nice surprise-the news that one of my insurance policies is paid up!

David Paul Houchens, as he calls himself had a restless night. I have kept him in all today, and he seems to be all right tonight.

I cut out some American beauty shade corduroy for a skirt for Jane this afternoon (suspender style) and am now going to try to cut out some trousers for David.

Tuesday, November 28, 1939

I finally got Jane's and David's corduroy skirt and trousers completely cut out, but haven't made them, as I went in town to return some books to the library which we had here for months. Three of those which I returned they liked very much. Two were little activity books-"The Engineer", "The Pilot". Another was A.A. Milne's "When We Were Very Young". They both liked that and would quote from it at times-as James James Morrison Morrison? I brought some more books out for them. One which David likes very much is "Nicodemus and his Gran'pappy".

Jane is coughing as with asthma tonight. They played in the recreation room this morning-with sweaters and coveralls on, and I wonder if it was too much for them.

Wednesday, November 29, 1939

Today David fell down the basement stairs. We have always dreaded that he would fall down them since he first started getting about in his Taylor Tot, and now I am exceedingly thankful -- we both are-- that he escaped been seriously hurt. How he fell all the way down with no more injury than he has I don't know. Clyda was in the basement ironing, and I had gone outside to carry some soil from the compost to put on my flower beds. The children were in the house, as I was afraid to let Jane go out because she coughed so much last night.

I was out in the field by the compost when Clyda called "Mrs. Houchens, can you come here?" The way that she called I was afraid that something was the matter. When I got in the house Jane was standing in the corner of the dining room looking frightened, and Clyda had David sitting in the wing chair in the living room, with his face all swollen and blue. Clyda said "Jane pushed David down the basement stairs. She was shaking like a leaf, and I almost became weak, although Clyda quickly told me that he seemed to be all right. It seemed that he and Jane were fussing; she ran and hid behind the basement door. David went looking for her, and she, not knowing that he was right in front of the door pushed it to jump out, and knocked him down the steps. Clyda heard him coming and got there in time to see him scooting down the top steps-then three or four steps from the bottom turning over so that he hit the concrete floor on the side of his forehead. Jane of course was frightened that I would punish her, but I didn't, as she didn't mean to do it of course.

I bundled David up and took him on outside with me. He went over to Mrs. Jackson's and inveigled her into giving him a cupcake and baking him some corn batter cakes for his lunch.

Thursday, November 30, 1939

This being our Thanksgiving John stayed home and worked in the yard, the children being out with him all morning.

Mrs. Houchens sent us some sausage and it came out this morning special delivery collect at 25 cents because it was marked perishable and the post office thought they had better send it on out. I told the man that I thought last Thursday was the Federal Thanksgiving, but he said that they were observing half a day last week and this too.

Tonight we have Jimmie and Mary Sublett for Thanksgiving dinner-chicken-not turkey. They brought Jane and David each a book of cut-outs. Jane Indians and Cowboys, David firemen. They also brought them some peppermints.

When I put them to bed, I was surprised to hear David point out Georgia on the A&P roadmap in their room to Mary. I knew that he knew Florida. Jane knows Canada, Mexico and any number of the states.

Friday, December 1, 1939

We had planned for me to keep the car and take the children in to see Santa Claus today. When morning came there was a drizzle and overcast sky predicting more rain. We decided to go on however, since I had made an appointment to have David's hair cut.

The children and I took John over to school, then came back and got Clyda -- went on in, parked at Second and Walnut, walked to Durand's in the rain. We were early and watched while two very cute curly haired boys had their hair cut.

Next we went to Stewart's basement, where the children first saw Santa Claus. Jane's spied him. She told him that she wanted a doll house. David said that he wanted an automobile. He still holds to the idea that he wants an "automobile like Carl's". We consider that one would be cumbersome, and so expensive that we couldn't buy him other toys. (However, I called Goodwill today about getting one secondhand, and we are going tomorrow to see them).

They saw dolls and cars of course. Jane was taken with the dollhouses and doll furniture. The electric trains were fun for them too.

We next went up to see the Land of Oz window, with Judy Garland as Dorothy, and the Oz figures. The big disappointment was that little shoemaker was taken out of Rodes Rapier's window. David was also disappointed because we wouldn't go over and stand in front of the window for him to watch a sleigh (that was as we started home).

Tonight we made a flashbulb picture of the children in the hope that we could get one good enough for a Christmas card. We made a whole roll of them Sunday with only fair results-outdoors, of course.

Saturday, December 2, 1939

Last night I had asked Mrs. Brigham to let Nancy and Gordon come to play with the children today. They didn't arrive until about 10:30. I sent them all to the basement-in fact Jane and David were already down there in sweaters and overalls and they played there until lunchtime. They had a big time eating lunch together. The Brigham children had brought suckers (lollipops) for each of them, and we saved them until after their lunch. They were all

thrilled and delighted. I put them all four on my bed, but David became a nuisance, and was getting his sucker on the wool blanket, and I finally put him in his bed. However, none of them took naps, and after an hour's so-called rest I let them all get up. They finally went back to the basement, but we had to ostracize David (from them, that is) as he kept worrying them, particularly Nancy. By that time he was getting cross from missing his nap.

We were going in town to a show, so took Nancy and Gordon in with us about four-stopping at the A&P en route. We left David crying, in a dreadful state, but Jane seemed to have profited from the day's play. I like for her to be with older children occasionally, as I feel that it is stimulating to her. The Brigham children are nice. Nancy reads exceptionally well for 7 1/2.

We went first to the Goodwill to see the secondhand automobiles, but don't know what to do unless we take David and see which one he can sit in.

Sunday, December 3, 1939

David has been dreadfully cross for the last several days. Today he was worse than ever. We went to Sunday School and he did all right, but we had a dreadful scene at dinner. He wouldn't eat unless everything was just so, screamed and cried so that I sent them to bed without his dinner when he refused his beef roast and mashed potatoes. -I even spanked him and John spanked him because he was getting an atrocious behavior complex. He snubbed himself to sleep-snubbed after he was asleep.

Jane had her daddy light a small white candle for her tonight, and David said something about a white petticoat (Little Miss Etticoat-in a white petticoat). I have never made any particular point of this jingle to him.

Monday, December 4, 1939

The children played in the recreation room all this morning while Clyda and I washed. It is cold enough in there but they have to wear sweaters and overalls, or snow suits. We have quite a collection of toys in there now, but Clyda remarked that they preferred to play all morning with hammers and nails, driving nails into pieces of wood.

I went to town this afternoon to see if Sears Roebuck had dollhouses with furniture like they have in the catalog. They didn't so I shall order. I went on to town and bought some books as Christmas gifts-got a clever little book for David called "The Little Train That Could".

Tuesday, December 5, 1939

The day has been so pretty and warm. I finished a roll of film of the children. We had made another flashbulb picture Sunday night of them saying "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep". I hope that some of the roll will be good enough for Christmas cards.

I had purchased a muff set-white fur with scarf to match, and wanting her to have it on in her picture, as well as to get some good out of it before Christmas, I decided to give it to her. I told her that I had a Christmas present for her, and she immediately became shy and still, as she does in her big moments when something special is happening to her. She wouldn't open the

box. I told her to guess what it was, suggested that it might be handkerchiefs, a Jack-in-the-Box. Finally, with my help she opened it was thrilled over it, and still is. I felt that she would be. She glowed when the pictures were made immediately afterwards.

Betsy and Martha came over after eleven at my invitation. We took them in the play room. Jane and David had an altercation over some chalk though, and I am not sure whether Martha was very happy or not.

I sewed on their brother and sister corduroy suits this afternoon. We invited Jimmie Hart over after naps to play with them, but he stayed only a few minutes.

John has two little battery phones which she has had for years. Tonight he started rigging them up, putting one in the children's room and one in the recreation room. They had just gone to bed when he rang their room from the basement. They shrieked with laughter, jumped out of bed shouting, "Our telephone is ringing". The installation isn't finished yet.

Wednesday, December 6, 1939

John took the children (and me too) down to the Goodwill at noon for David to try out some of the second-hand automobiles. He tactlessly almost finished negotiating for one in front of Jane, and I had to fix matters up as well as I could. He finally bought one for \$1.50, thinks that he can have it fixed in the shop and repainted, but I have my doubts.

I read the children the story of Christ's birth tonight. I'd told Jane that the Santa Claus' downtown are just Santa's helpers-that the real Santa will not come until Christmas.

Jane's progress: On November 21 I listed the words that Jane could spell. She now knows only "the" additional. However, she recognizes all capital letters in print and all lowercase letters. She doesn't know longhand yet.

Thursday, December 7, 1939

The day has been marvelous-almost too warm for a winter coat. We put the children outside in sweaters and overalls instead of snowsuits. Carl, Suzanne and Jimmie were out. However, instead of staying in the sunshine they all perversely wanted to play in the Hart's garage.

I went to town, having an appointment with Dr. Nolan at one. However I got there (in town) at 11-shopped-buying Jane a Betsy Wetsy doll to replace the Buttercup doll of inferior make (compared with this one) which I had bought. This is a 13-inch doll at 2.95-a dollar less than the Dydee. I also brought David a nice, soft cunning looking boy doll, with yarn hair, at Sears Roebuck's. I never can resist books for them, and I have When We Were Very Young \$1.00, The Little Engine That Could 50 cents, Raggedy Ann's Alphabet Book 29 cents, and Fairytales of Long Ago \$1.50.. The last seems extravagantly high, but has stories which I want them to know like Peter Pan, Cinderella, Puss in Boots.

When I got home Jane looked out the living room window, and I went to the back basement door and hastily put my packages there before she got to the back door to meet me. This business of getting packages into the house this season is fraught with dangers.

Tonight John got our last roll of film back. They all turned out pretty well-particularly one outside in front of the evergreens, and the two flashbulbs exposures-one of the two of them in the green chair, and one saying their prayers. The latter was adorable and even "The Night Before Christmas" book which I had placed by the bed in their room is easily readable-the title, that is.

Friday, December 8, 1939

John and I went to his S.S. class dinner last night-at church-- had so much fun.

I was sewing on Jane's and David's corduroy suits this morning and Jane said "Mother, you are a good maker-not as good as Granny though-she is better than everybody".

I was gone practically all day-to the U.of L. Women's Club meeting.

More packages were delivered today-and Jane's dollhouse came.

Saturday, December 9, 1939

I sewed this morning and part of the afternoon. The children didn't go out until near noon.

We noticed in the paper this morning that Ann Summerford has a new little sister born December 6.

Jane went to the grocery store with us this afternoon, since she didn't take a nap. David was asleep. He has a boil on his side, to our sorrow.

Sunday, December 10, 1939

Jane was supposed to take an unused toy to Sunday School today to be fixed over for some poor child. I was getting some things for her-a little doll with which she doesn't play (good except for its wig), a small fur dog which used to be a mechanical toy-and David's bunny-jump-up which he got last Easter. He hadn't seen it in months, and immediately said that he wanted it-carried it to S.S. in two pieces-the top was off-and has played with it all day.

After Sunday School we drove down to the river to see the boats and barges, and back by the railroad roundhouse having first driven through 4th St. And we drove on down Walnut Street since we were invited to Harris and Thelma's for dinner. We had such an excellent dinner-chicken, pecan pie, and so on-ice cream for the children. Tommie was there, but Junior was out at Fort Knox for the day. Both children did all right, except that David particularly had to be washed every few minutes, as he has a knack of getting black wherever he is. It was warm enough for them to be outside part of the time without wraps.

When we got ready to come home David insisted on bringing a small motorcycle with a man on it. It had been in the flood and not cleaned since, so it wasn't a very sanitary plaything. I washed it in Lysol, but most of the germs were already off it, perhaps.

Betsy called to invite us over there tonight after supper to eat popcorn, but we didn't go, as the children hadn't had naps, and we wanted to put them to bed early.

Monday, December 11, 1939

I went to town on the 9:12 bus came home on the three o'clock one. All the time I was diligently tramping and looking, in an endeavor to finish up my Christmas shopping. All the time I was thinking how silly it is for people to run themselves ragged buying things to give to other people that they want and need themselves but can't "afford" to get for themselves. It is very nice to have the season for children, I think.

I bought some materials to work on some new clothes for Betsy and Buffy, as their clothes are in a sad state of repair. I really didn't buy much material-a half yard of outing flannel for a nickel at the Jefferson Dry Goods, a silk remnant for a nickel. However, I did buy rubber pants for Betsy (five cents), new socks for her and Buffy (five cents each), two doll dress hangers (one cent each) and some new doll clothespins. I hope to crochet them some booties.

Tuesday, December 12, 1939

Clyda ironed today and I sewed on those seemingly never-to-be-finished corduroy brother and sisters suits.

The children played with Carl, Suzanne and Jimmie some, as the weather was moderate.

Wednesday, December 13, 1939

I was ironing in the basement this morning. I made some dough of flour and water for the children, and they made biscuits, cutting them out with tumblers, placing them in pans, and putting them in the oven of Jane's stove and on top of it to bake. David ate some of his biscuits after they were supposedly cooked-so far to no visible detriment.

Jane wanted to have a "pretend" tea party, so we had one, she setting the table for the three of us. Our only actual food was the biscuits, of which only David really partook. When David would drop his silverware on the floor, Jane would pretend to wash it off over at her blackboard. It made me think how nice one of the new little stoves would be for her.

Clyda walked with the children over as far as Mrs. Millott's this afternoon to take a candy recipe which I had once mentioned which she said that she wanted. David rode in the wagon. It was rather cold. They had both dashed into their wraps and rushed outside this morning to play "in the snow", because we saw two or three infinitesimal flakes falling.

Clyda stayed tonight as John and I were out-he had dinner at the Cortlandt (Speed faculty), I with the wives at Canary Cottage, then at Mrs. Williamson's afterwards where we played games.

Thursday, December 14, 1939

Jimmie Curry was here from about 10 until 2:20, while his mother was at a meeting. The children played downstairs this morning-were out in the sun this afternoon. Jimmie is unusually alert in catching on to stories that are told him-has always been very bright-ahead of Jane in some regards. However I discovered today that he cannot tie shoes-and Jane has been doing that since late last winter or early spring. Also, he doesn't know his alphabet, but his mother told me that they had gone out their way not to tell him the letters because they understood the teachers preferred that children not know them before starting to school.

We had dinner early and went down to Sears Roebuck's getting home by 7:30. The children liked the singing Christmas tree in the parking lot, and of course they liked the toys. I showed Jane a cleaning set (mop, vacuum cleaner, etc. which she had always wanted) and she was entranced wanted to buy it right then. I secretly bought it before we left, and we have it home-John bringing it in the trunk.

The children were so sleepy and tired that neither one uttered a remark when I put them to bed after our return. Neither had gone to sleep this afternoon.

John brought the little automobile home from school tonight. He had the mechanic at school straighten the bent part, and he himself tonight put the first coat of bright red paint on it. David should be thrilled.

Friday, December 15, 1939

This has been a full day. Before we had breakfast Gladys Corley called to ask Jane and me to go out to the Collegiate School for the Christmas program in which Caroline had a part. She would be by at 9:25 so there was a scramble for us to get ready especially considering several telephone calls impeded our progress.

Lenore Litkenhous, Mrs. Slaughter and little girl, Claudine and Margaret all went. The program lasted until after twelve. Caroline did exceptionally well playing the chimes-a part of the rhythm band. Jane enjoyed the grown-up girls in the pageant and play of the Christ-child's birth. We lost her muff-I did-as we came out-but I went back down and found it hanging on a doorknob.

We got home at ten of one-Margaret coming with us.

I was supposed ago to Adele's to our book club luncheon. Jean drove Betsy and me out. We had a nice time-walked back. I read to Margaret and the children when I came back. Margaret knew almost all her alphabet, and can spell the same that Jane can-such as dog, cat.

Tonight Mrs. Jackson and I drove down to Memorial Auditorium to hear Clarence K. Streit, author of the Union Now, in his talk advising a new international scheme of government.

Saturday, December 16, 1939

I was determined to try to get Jane's and David's suits ready for them to wear to Sunday School tomorrow, so sat down this afternoon and worked buttonholes while I listened to the Metropolitan Opera in Tannhauser-a wonderful and inspiring program which I enjoyed fully, since the children were taking their naps and did not interrupt. They of course listen to Ben Snyder's Santa program at 4:15 and Bill's Christmas party at 5:15.

Tonight I did more work on the suits.

Sunday, December 17, 1939

Well, they wore the suits to Sunday School, but I didn't have the buttonholes in the straps or the embroidery on them, so they wore only the blouses and bottom parts. Jane got a red cambric stocking to bring back with an offering for Christmas baskets next week. David got a cardboard stocking asking him to come to get a gift.

Neither of the children took naps this afternoon, as the sun was shining brightly, we all went for a walk. We went up Chickadee to Dove and then toward Cardinal Drive. We passed the Adams' house, and they were out getting their daughter started on a new Christmas bicycle. They wanted us to come in, and we went in-saw their very attractive house.

David was completely taken by a birthday gift of Bubby's, consisting of a filling station with lights, trucks, apparatus for lifting cars up, and so on. He wanted to bring some of them home with him, but of course we persuaded him against that.

Monday, December 18, 1939

Each night now I let the children help me wrap some of the small gifts which they are giving to Bobby, Martha, Margaret, and so on.

I went to town, again today, hoping to finish up, but shall yet have to go back. The crowds are bad.

John and I prepared and addressed most of our Christmas cards tonight. Last night we trimmed the edges off of the snapshots children and pasted some of them on the snapshots of them. Tonight we finished that. I am also making some cards out of construction paper-tearing the edges and pasting the children's picture on. They are attractive, but take time.

Tuesday, December 19, 1939

All the Christmas cards are off now except four. Each mail brings an inrush of cards now. I also received a mysterious looking package from Eloise today. The children insisted that I open it, but I refrained.

John had meant to take the children in this morning for their promised ride on the merry-go-round at Kaufman's, and an additional glimpse of the toys, but it rained, and fearing another rainy morning in town with them, we postponed the expedition.

They go around singing "Santa Claus is coming to town" a great deal of the time. David has also amused us by singing "down Mexico way, South of the border" (from hearing Clyda).

Wednesday, December 20, 1939

I went in town at twenty of ten and had my hair cut-then met John and the children in the basement at Kaufman's, he having come out for them at a quarter of eleven. They were looking at the electric train when I got there. The children rode on the reindeer Merry go round (\$.10 each) and seemed to enjoy it greatly. From there we went across to the ten cent store-Kresge's-where I left them for a minute while I went in Woolworth's to make some last-minute purchases. When we got home Clyda had gone, this being her afternoon off.

We all rested-the children taking naps (John having gone back to school of course). While Jane was asleep I finished the booties I was making for Betsy.

I made a cherry pie for dinner, and let the children make biscuits out of my remaining pastry and bake them.

Tonight John got a small tree at Bickel's (25 cent) and we put it up with the ornaments on it-to their delight. Jane placed the icicles on the tree. David was vastly interested in the Santa in a sleigh. We wrapped a box of Wizard of Oz stationery for patty, and David was so engrossed that he "toileted" in his pants-something that he hasn't done for a long time.

Thursday, December 21, 1939

Clyda baked the Christmas cookies for the children today, making plenty of Santa Claus and Christmas trees. I worked on Muffy's blue dress while the children were asleep, all the time afraid that Jane would pop out.

We had dinner early tonight and went to Ermann's Booterie on Bardstown road to get David's a pair of "protective" shoes to correct his foot pronation. They sound like a pretty good thing. Dr. Andrews recommended them. He took a 7 1/2 B, and they had me get an Oxford for him to help him develop strength in his ankles.

We then stopped at the ten cent store-saw Sally Ann and her mother their. Jane and her daddy bought a watch for me. She has been saying for weeks that she wanted to give me a watch, so her daddy conceded the point and bought one for me at Woolworth's. They brought it home and wrapped it. I pretended to think that it was a handkerchief-and a necklace-pleased Jane greatly. She had me wear it, of course.

Friday, December 22, 1939

We have been busy today getting ready to go home tomorrow. I finished Muffy's dress and the new doll's pajamas but got no dress for the latter.

All our Christmas cards are out, floods of them in-most of our gifts wrapped but not all. Jane looks at the cards several times a day-gets them back in the right envelopes-knows who sent most of the cards. I have let Jane and David help me with many of their little packages. I made fudge today.

Saturday, December 23, 1939

Such a full day! The children sent their gifts to Jimmie Curry, and Ann Margaret by their daddy. In the course of the morning Clyda took a plate of cookies and candy over to the Vonderhaar children, who are in with chickenpox. Then she and the children took some very small gifts to the Hart children and came back with some lovely gifts from them-a box of nice books for David-a box of splendid tracing books for Jane. They then took a plate of cookies and fudge to Jimmie Hart and the Williams children.

Shortly afterwards Jean and Martha came bringing gifts, just after John came back bringing gifts. He brought Jane a brushless paint book from Jimmie Curry-a new pastry set from Ann. Martha brought David a ball and Jane a book of paper dolls. Mr.Lips came to see John while Jean and Martha were there and just then came Carl and Suzanne with their daddy bringing gifts-Princess Elizabeth cutouts in a Red Riding Hood book to Jane, another box of books to David (we had given the Williams children no gifts, and I felt bad). After they had all gone Sam and Claudine came bringing a nice handmade laundry bag for Jane and grooved fitted blocks for David.

Clyda is always among all of industry and helpfulness, but she fairly outdid herself today. We couldn't have begun to get away by mid afternoon without her able assistance. I had to make arrangements for Tom. I engaged Jack Jones to feed him-and had to get food to take up there as we were leaving. It was beginning to snow when we left. We stopped at the Roberts' one moment-then at the Model Drug Store at Bardstown road and Eastern Parkway to get a flash bulb to make a picture of Papa and Mother with the children. We came by Lagrange, and it was dark before we arrived home. David went to sleep. It was a full car that we had. We didn't let the children bring any of the gifts that they got at home as we knew that Santa Claus and others would bring them many here.

We had a good dinner. John went down to his mother's. The children had difficulty going to sleep. It might have been after ten before they got to sleep.

It was snowing hard when John came home.

For Clyda's gifts, see December 31.

Sunday, December 24, 1939

There was quite a snow on this morning-enough to insure a white Christmas.

We got the children ready and went to Sunday School. I didn't stay in with them, but they behaved nicely. Adeline told me later that she told the children a story, and that Jane and David listened spellbound. They got cellophane stockings of candy to my sorrow-for David got

into his even before we left Sunday School, and talked out about it-proclaiming openly that, Jane was "eating hers".

When we got back to Mother's, Tommy wanted the children to come out to play in the snow, so we bundled them up. I am not sure that they liked it though. David may have, but Jane didn't like her daddy rubbing her face with snow. I changed her socks when she came in, as the tops were wet.

Florence was here helping mother. Paul and Ermine didn't arrive until after 1:30. We had a good turkey dinner. After dinner mother opened her gifts. Paul and Ermine had some for the children, a small airplane with candy attached for David, a small wheelbarrow with candy attached for him also, and for Jane, to her intense delight, a manicure set. Mother then gave Jane her gifts-a pretty little red old-fashioned looking housecoat. To David she gave some cutelittle blue leather bedroom slippers with zippers. The children then gave their gifts to Paul and Ermine before they left.

Later we drove down to Mrs. Houchens'. There were still more gifts for them-a street cleaning truck from Mary Lou for David, a book for Jane. We were impressed with Mary Lou's growth. Martha had invited us to come down there (to the New Liberty Christian Church) to a Christmas tree, so we took Mrs. Houchens and went, David departing in tears because he had to leave his truck. We went to Martha's first and when we had to go on to the church, again took David in tears because he had to leave Bobby's toys. At the church David dashed down the aisle shouting "there is a snow man". Of course everybody heard him. There were recitations and songs before Santa Claus came in at the door jingling sleigh bells. The children were ecstatic. Later, when Santa came around to speak to the children, David said "Hi" to him, and when the gifts started being distributed he called to me from where he was standing against the wall "Mamma, I want one of those". At last he and Jane did get something- he a tool set from Bobbie, Jane two pairs of silk panties, both of them bags of candy.

As we drove Mrs. Houchens home David became ill, but didn't vomit. He was sound asleep when we got home, and we put him immediately to bed.

As soon as Jane was asleep we started playing Santa Claus, John assembling David's automobile and Jane's dollhouse.

Monday, December 25, 1939

Jane had an asthmatic attack about one o'clock last night, and we had quite a time with her-finally gave her aspirin-a whole-grain, and rubbed hot Vick's on her. She was interested as to whether Santa had come or not.

Finally, at seven and Jane awakened and said that she wanted to get up and see what Santa had brought her. Before we let her go in the living room we had David get up and both put on bathrobe and slippers. When they went in they of course gleamed with smiles.

For David there was his red automobile, a Strombecker wooden train (\$1.00), his boy doll, a bag of Holgate blocks for both of them, a book "Fairytale of Long Ago" for both of them,

"The Little Engine that Could" for him. In his stocking on the mantel were Hershey kisses and a little Greyhound bus.

For Jane there was her dollhouse -- the five or six rooms of furniture to go in it, her new doll (with a package containing pajamas, extra diaper, rubber pants, coat hangers, soap). For her also there was a cleaning set-new bedroom slippers-a package containing a new blue silk dress from Muffy-new socks for Muffy-the new crocheted booties for Betsy. Then there was the book "When We Were Very Young" and "Raggedy Ann's Alphabet Book"-in addition to her share in the fairy tale book. In her big stocking was her paint set, a paint book and Hershey kisses. She also had her share in the blocks.

Of course they didn't want to stop to eat breakfast but finally did. After breakfast they played for some time, and I finally prevailed on them to let me dress them, and we went on down to Mrs. Houchens' for Christmas dinner. Jane took her new doll. David took his. Jane took her manicure set, and her housecoat and cleaning apron and cap.

When we got there, Estel, Martha and Bobbie were there, Aunt Sue and Thomas, Mary Sue and Ray. Aunt Sue and Thomas had socks for them-long brown ones for Jane, long green ones for David. Mrs. Houchens had a pretty pink silk slip for Jane and a much-needed blue and gray sweater for David. Ray and Mary Sue had for David a wind-up Pluto and for Jane a very cute washer that will actually wash, with ringer too. The children had several fusses over the various toys and washer particularly, after they got to putting the new doll socks through the ringer. Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie, Julia and her two children came in time for dinner. When they left later in the afternoon I was amused to hear Mary Maline tell Jane that she thought her doll was awfully pretty.

David especially got so fussy as the afternoon wore on-from having no nap-and the excitement, I suppose-that we finally had quite a scene with him and brought him on home, determined to put them to bed early. We gave them supper, got them undressed, but Jane said that she was in the notion to play, and David said that he was in the notion to ride his automobile.

Tuesday, December 26, 1939

Jane had quite a bad asthmatic attack last night. I gave her more aspirin, and Vick's-ed her, but it was some time before she got relief.

This morning John did some wiring for mother. Papa and the children went after Mrs. Houchens to bring her here. Mrs. Epperson and her children came during their absence and stayed for a while.

After Papa got back with the children, David played outside in his car a bit, but couldn't negotiate it over in the snow, and I was afraid for him to run it on the sidewalk.

John brought Aunt Sue and Thomas this afternoon, and took them all home later on. He got some of the tablets from Dr. McBee that the latter gave her before, and we started giving them to her at four o'clock. They have both been pretty good all day, although they had some fights over their block houses tonight. We had the radio on and David sang "down Mexico way,

South of the border" when he heard it. We listened to the Pot of Gold program. I heard David telling Jane tonight that she was Mary, and he was Jesus.

Wednesday, December 27, 1939

Jane didn't have asthma last night, thanks probably to the medicine. She cried and coughed a little bit at four this morning.

Last night was bad. There was sleet, then snow, all night. John had put our car in the garage.

Yesterday Mr. Bub Hutcheson committed suicide.

We didn't get up until eight this morning but went down to Mrs. Houchens' about 11, as A.J. and Ruth were away for the day. David was disturbed because Jack and Mary Lou were away. Mrs. Houchens had fried chicken for us. The others returned before we left. Jane and David have been playing with the puppy, but were interested in Mary Lou after she returned. I washed their hands, and Ruth let them hold her, but David was so irresponsible with her and even slapped her on the forehead. I spanked him of course.

Tonight here at Mother's John made a flashbulb picture of Papa and Mother. Then after giving the children their cod liver oil and milk of magnesia (necessary here, it seems) John and I went to the Hutcheson's for a little while.

Thursday, December 28, 1939

This is really the only day that we have had to ourselves the whole week. Jane had a good night. We all slept until eight this morning. John went to his mother's before noon and stayed until mid afternoon, but the children and I played the piano and had a good time. We took naps this afternoon. (Cousin Inez was here a few minutes this morning while I was bathing Jane.)

This afternoon John and I took a walk--planned to stop at Miss Martha's, but she wasn't at home. I stopped at the hotel and discussed with the woman in charge their prices for group dinners, provided we are all living by God's will to celebrate Papa's and Mother's golden anniversary in March.

John and I went down to Sherfy's and Jack's tonight--were with Adeline, Lillie and Katherine McAlonan. Alice was still up when we were there -- was as cute as ever.

Friday, December 29, 1939

We again slept late. We were to go to Martha's. I had the children wear their corduroys and had them all dressed when David came walking into the living room saying, "I smell a bowel movement". In an endeavor to keep them from taking cold, I gave them both milk of magnesia and David mineral oil last night. It was evidently too much for him and although he doesn't have accidents now, he certainly had one then, and we had a terrific mess to clean.

We left in a snow flurry-big feathery flakes. We took Aunt Sue and Thomas -- drove carefully because of the road.

At Estell's, David was entranced all day with Bobbie's trains-played with them all day. Bobby played with David's doll.

Jane has named her new doll Gay Elizabeth.

Tonight John and I took Aunt Sue and Thomas to the show to see the Marx Brothers in "At the Circus".

Saturday, December 30, 1939

We went over to Aunt Dink's a little while this morning and Mother also took the children to Mrs. Link's for a few minutes. The children, whether because they have been missing their naps or not I don't know, have been sleeping until eight.

We went down to Aunt Sue's for dinner, all the ones who were at Martha's being there, with the addition of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Shipp. After dinner Frances Orr came and Mother. David started in having another b.m. in his pants, but finished on his chamber. He and Bobbie got into one thing after another-David eating sugar out of the sugar bowl, Bobbie getting into the ink bottle. I showed David the deep hole (cistern) on the back porch through the door-and he was taking Bobbie and various ones to the back door to show them the "deep hole".

Jane started wheezing this afternoon again. I'm afraid that she will have a hard night.

When we got home the children and I played and sang "Silent Night". Adeline, Margaret Jack and Alice came and Jane played so sweetly with Alice showing her the toys. David was rather independent and a bit fussy, having had no nap.

We were talking about manicures the other day and asked him what manicure men and he said "nail polish".

Sunday, December 31, 1939

In spite of my desire for postponement, John insisted on packing most of the toys last night. We slept late again this morning, but immediately after breakfast started getting ready, and left for home shortly after 10. To Gratz the R\road was fairly slick, but from there to Crestwood, they had been scraped. David got a wee bit sick and vomited a little, but went to sleep and slept the rest of the way. Jane coughed all the way to Louisville in spite of the fact that she coughed a lot last night and had to be doctored at intervals to enable her to sleep, so heavy and labored was her breathing.

From Crestwood on we took the Brownsboro Road, and it hadn't been scraped, so we proceeded with care. We reached home at one, and were pleased indeed to find that Jean Roberts, who had our key, had made a fire in the furnace. The chill in the house was broken, and it didn't take us long to get things in working order, although not until bedtime did I finish getting all the food that mother gave me put away, the bags unpacked, the Christmas tree lighted,

the toys arranged around it. John set of Jane's dollhouse, which he had to take down to bring home.

Jane started sewing on her sewing set as soon as she got home. We had left it here. Clyda had given it to her the Saturday that we left, and had given David a nice big airplane.

The children were glad to get to bed tonight as they were tired. It is cold-probably about 10 above zero, and I piled plenty of covers on them as well as warming their blankets and pillows. I doctored Jane before she went to bed.

Monday, January 1, 1940

Jane didn't cough last night-whether because she was away from something for which she is allergic at Mother's or not I don't know. Possibly the medicine had something to do with it. However on preceding nights I had to give her medicine during the night.

John re-assembled the automobile this morning-kept it in the basement.

It was cold. Clyda showed up punctually. She had a good Christmas.

John has also worked on an old lamp which his Aunt Fanny gave him a long time ago. We hope to get it in shape to wire. It was an oil lamp of course.

The Fifes came over about four and Margaret stayed here with the children and Clyda while we grown-ups went to a tea (Alumni) over at school.

When we came back the Fifes came in and we had fruit cake and jello for the children-with whipped cream. While I was preparing the food, Isla came by with some gifts for the children -- so attractively wrapped with big Santa Claus and snow men. There was a lovely glass tea set for Jane-a Marx sparkling tank for David. Isla couldn't come in, as Lowell was afraid to stop the car, since they had had trouble with it tonight. The children wanted to use the new dishes, so I had to wash them and let them use them. The Fifes left shortly. David was cross and we put them to bed-hope to get them back on a nap schedule.

Edited to here

Tuesday, January 2, 1940

The thermometer was standing at zero this morning, and I think it will be as cold tonight.

We haven't ventured out-the children and I-for airings, until this afternoon when we went over to the Fife's to a tea party-children and adult. The Roberts came by and took the children and me-then John came by at five for us.

The children had a lot of fun with Margaret's toys. She got a big tricycle for Christmas. Highlight of their activities was a mock Sunday School.

We are utilizing all our resources to keep warm.

Tom showed up yesterday, and we are letting him sleep in the basement.

Wednesday, January 3, 1940

This morning Jean came by and drove the children and me over to their house for the children to see Martha's Christmas toys. She really has some very nice things-and such lovely books.

We were home by noon, as Clyda was leaving then. After their naps this afternoon the Roberts brought Martha to see their things. I am going to leave the tree up tomorrow morning -- then take it down, as it is shedding badly, being completely dry.

Yesterday David was having a discussion with me about his daddy's tonsils-why he had them taken out. I told him that they were bad-but some people have bad tonsils and some have good ones. "Where does the badness come from?" he asked. When I had answered that to his satisfaction, but not mine, he said "Tell me some more things". All this conversation was going on in the bathroom.

Thursday, January 4, 1940

I had asked Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Williams to let Jimmie, Carl and Suzanne come at eleven this morning, play with the children for an hour and have lunch with them. I also invited Sally Ann, but Mrs. Dougherty didn't feel like attempting the roads (streets rather). The children got along all right, but we laughed about the lunch. We had prepared liver (calf), mashed potatoes, carrot strips, banana with marshmallow topping, cinnamon toast, milk, ice cream and cake for them. Clyda said that she didn't see why we bothered to fix them anything but cinnamon toast, as they all wanted more (with the exception of Suzanne and Jane) and Carl and Jimmie were especially fond of it.

Their mothers came for them after lunch.

I went in town-it wasn't as cold today as it has been (only 20 this morning as compared with zero the last several mornings) to see the things reduced-bought some children's books at Stewart's for birthday gifts.

Tonight we want to take down our Christmas tree. It's brittle and dry.

The kitchen sink has been stopped since day before yesterday.

Friday, January 5, 1940

I just discovered that I have been from force of habit writing 1939 for the four preceding days of this year.

The thermometer stood at zero again this morning, and it is been cold all day. None of us has been out except John. After getting the Christmas tree out and the toys put away, Clyda cleaned all day. I cleaned the stove, ironed, did odd jobs.

Last night Jane made letters out of modeling clay spelling "Jane", "big", "cat" and "is" all by herself. I consider that rather good for her age.

Saturday, January 6, 1940

The thermometer stood at -4 or -5 this morning. John has been working on the sink pipes. It is been a terrific, filthy job, but he finally got it open tonight. He has also been revamping a pretty old lamp which his aunt Fannie gave him some years ago.

Firing the furnace so hard makes lots of dirt, and Clyda has been working very hard. The children haven't been out since Wednesday. We don't let them play in the basement either, as it was cold down there and dirty, where John has been working on the pipes, although Clyda cleaned the concrete part of the basement today.

I bought some books (children's) on sale, they have for birthday gifts, and Jane and David have been having me read them to them. If they like them, it will be hard to give them away.

Sunday, January 7, 1940

The thermometer was at about 20 this morning, but it snowed all morning, and there were radio warnings during the afternoon urging caution in driving-or no driving at all if not essential-because of the slickness of the roads under the snow.

We had told Clyda that she could work next Sunday instead of today as she had had a difficult week, and it is difficult for her to get over in bad weather. So it took some scurrying around to get the four of us ready for Sunday School. We didn't leave home until 9:30, but fortunately the superintendent had instructed that nobody be counted late this morning because of the streets.

Jane received a Christmas gift in her class which they had saved for her, and David was considerably upset because he didn't get a present. We of course were at Sunday School in Owenton on the day that the gifts were given out-and although he would've received a gift in that department (cradle roll) in which he is, they did not save his for him. When we got home from Sunday School we finished a roll of film that we started in Owenton. Jane had taken her new doll (which she has named Gay Elizabeth Patricia Ann) to Sunday School and David of course had to take Boy.

Jane's gift turned out to be a really charming little painted tea set (made in the USA, and not Japan) consisting of one "sandwich tray", 2 cups and saucers, and a pot with lid. The design was the gingham dog and the calico cat, the Chinese plate and the old Dutch clock. We have been reading Eugene Field lately-his book being one that was in the collection Jimmie Hart gave David, so they had me read "The Duel" to them again after we opened the tea set. Also they drank their milk out of the cups at noon and Jane made a tray of little bread, butter and jelly sandwiches.

After getting home and making the pictures John put the car in the garage, and we spent the day figuratively snowbound since no one came and there was no reason for going out. It was

rather nice to be shut in together with plenty of food, reading matter-time to enjoy each other. The children took naps.

John picked up a Life [ed. – magazine] at random out of the rack tonight and David wanted to see the swimming pool in it. It was a winter issue-and John said that it probably wouldn't have one in a-but it did-one in California. David then wanted to see the other-and sure enough-there was another in it.

Mrs. Finley Gibson Jr. was exclaiming over Jane this morning considerably.

The children went to bed together in Jane's bed tonight and actually-after much talk-went to sleep together. I think that it is the first time that they ever have, as David usually gets to teasing or hitting Jane.

Monday, January 8, 1940

Their going to bed together didn't work out so well, as at 2 a.m. Jane called that David was against her. I went in there-sleepily of course-and she said that I could take Gay out of the bed with her and maybe she would be all right. David spoke though-half asleep-saying that he wanted to get in his own bed-so I had to make the transfer. I had thought that they would be warmer-but I suppose when they are accustomed to sleeping alone that they preferred that.

It's still cold-we still have the snow. I went to town to purchase a dress-as mother had given me money for one.

The children failed to take naps this afternoon, and in consequence David got in a state before we put him to bed at seven o'clock.

Tuesday, January 9, 1940

Clyda was off today. We arranged matters so in order that John and I might go to the Speed School monthly dinner tomorrow night, but the dinner has been postponed because of the weather.

We have perfectly enormous icicles hanging from our house, and our front steps were solid with thick ice. The ice got such a head start while we were away that we haven't been able to get it all scraped off. I went out this afternoon and by means of an ice pick and hammer pounded out a stepping place on each step-then put salt on the places to prevent more ice from forming there. The water drips on the steps from above all the time.

After the children's naps I bundled them up and took them out in-borrowing Jimmie Hart's little sled. It was the first time that Jane had played in the snow since we were in Owenton, and I was afraid it might make her cough, but so far it hasn't. David wouldn't ride on the sled, afraid that he might fall off. He fell in the snow repeatedly though, and got so wet that I was afraid he would get cold. He picked up one of the big icicles which I had knocked down with a broom with great glee.

We are letting Tom cat sleep in the basement during this extreme weather. It will spoil him for ever, I suppose.

John came home bringing one of our favorite breakfast cereals-whole grain wheat-and I am cooking it in the double boiler for breakfast. Jane won't eat it, but David is fond of it. Jane is very given to saying that she doesn't like a thing, and won't taste it. When she says she doesn't want something that influences David a great deal. She is particularly fond of tapioca. I made it today and she had three large helpings for supper. She doesn't care particularly for candy, but is too fond of cookies, jelly and such. David would eat his weight in candy. They both could make every meal on toast, butter and jelly, I think, if I offered them nothing else.

John also brought a bag of oranges home-about seven dozens. Since we had more than a dozen on hand we shall be well supplied with good orange juice. He got the bag (one half box) at the Haymarket for 95 cents.

Wednesday, January 10, 1940

There, I wrote 1940 that time! The weather has been warmer today-it is melted and dripped some-but tonight it is raining (or some sort of moisture is falling-I haven't gone outside to see what) so it is hard to tell what tomorrow will bring.

I didn't take the children out today. Mrs. Curry brought Jimmie for a while on his new sled before lunch.

Of the "When We Were Very Young" poems, I believe Jane and David like "James James Morrison" best.

Brother called tonight.

Thursday, January 11, 1940

The weather was much warmer today. A lot of snow and ice melted and thawed, but there is plenty of snow left-and plenty dirty, too.

We got up so late this morning that I bathed children before dressing them (they always wear her their bathrobes and slippers until after breakfast), also shampooed their hair-then didn't have to give them their baths before lunch as we always do. This is part of their baby routine (bath before lunch) that I am still keeping up. It seems that if I wait until after they're afternoon naps to give them their baths, that it is hard to find the time.

Although Jane cuts out nicely-can-do paper dolls and their clothes beautifully, David only cuts paper in pieces. Today he was trying out other things, too-electric light cords (a hazardous undertaking), his own hair-clothes, etc.-so we'll have to watch him when he has scissors.

Clyda took a girl up to Dorothy Summerford's this afternoon to see about work (Dorothy employed her) and the girl was here for a while after they returned. Her name was Birdie and

Jane liked her-wanted to know if she couldn't work for us to. She took her in and showed her toys to her.

Friday, January 12, 1940

Both children went with her daddy to Jimmie Curry's this morning. David was so eager to go that we could scarcely get him ready. Clyda and I felt quite lost without either of them.

At noon John came back to take me over to the University Women's Club and brought David back with him, leaving Jane. I felt that all three of them all day would be too much for Olive. John said that he had no particular difficulty getting David to come. When he saw his daddy he took it for granted that it was time to come home, and not until he was ready to start, realized that Jane wasn't coming. He ate little lunch, as he had had some cookies.

When I got home around four, after attending the book club meeting and visiting the museum, David was just getting up after an all-afternoon nap. Shortly after five Jane and her daddy came. I was helping David go to the toilet and realized he had pants bigger around the waist than his. He confessed that they were Jimmie's. Just then Jane came in, and said that David did "toilet" in his pants. Since he doesn't do this at home, I am convinced that it was sheer excitement, or perhaps lack of knowledge of how to go without me or John or Clyda to help him. Mrs. Curry had washed out his pants and sent them home by Jane.

Tonight we took Gladys Corley and Caroline and with them Barbara and Joan Slaughter, and went to Neighborhood House to see a repeat showing of the Christmas play, "Kings in Nomania", which we didn't see before Christmas. The five children were all entranced. Joanie lost her birthday purse just as we arrived but it was found by a boy and returned to her. Jane and David both seemed immensely pleased to see Nancy and Gordon, and the latter to see them.

The play was spirited in parts, and the children were big-eyed with wonder. The old miser was such a detestable character that I found Jane on the floor by her chair twice -- not looking for fear he would come back.

After the play we prepared to go home but stayed a few minutes to watch the opening formations in some folk dancing led by Elizabeth Wilson. Before that our group of children had been running back and forth across the big floor (after the chairs had been cleared back for dancing). After the dancing started they were again fascinated. During the grand march Jane and David both broke into the line (ahead of Miss Wilson) and David particularly was all for continuing.

After we got home I made cocoa for us all, so it was well on toward 10 before the children were in bed, even though the play had been supposed to start at 7:15.

Saturday, January 13, 1940

Clyda and I worked on the basement this morning, she cleaned the furnace room, I the recreation room (with Lysol, in the region where the sink drainage got on the floor. We are not letting Thomas scat stay in the basement since the weather is so much warmer.

This afternoon after the children's naps we went to the Super Market but they stayed in the car with their daddy. Next we went over to Edwin's five and ten cent store at the corner of Shelby for them to buy their daddy some birthday gifts. The handkerchiefs which I had contemplated as gifts being of inferior quality, I had Jane get her daddy a ten cent box of rubber bands (she had brought the money out of her own bank), and David, being fascinated by the birthday cake decorations, purchased a candy "Happy Birthday." These we brought home and then, allowing me no time at all for dinner preparations, they insisted that I help them right then to wrap them. Then, amid what was supposed to be secrecy but was everything else, they got them ready, gave them to their daddy, and had him open them at once. He kissed them for them. David then insisted that I let him help decorate the cake, so they both helped -- part of the decorations getting on the floor eventually. We put 10 candles on the cake, compromising with 36. David insisted that we cut the cake tonight, and, although it graced the table, we prevailed on him to wait.

After dinner we called on the Vonderhaars and had a nice time. Their children are so sweet, polite and talented. Gerry and Margie played nicely on the piano. When they played, "Mary had a Little Lamb" and Mrs. Vonderhaar asked everybody to sing, David started impulsively around the room, gayly chanting "Mary had a Little Lamb". He is more spontaneous than Jane, less self-conscious in the presence of others. Jane is smart, but doesn't always show to advantage because she does become self-conscious. I hope that he remains as natural as he grows older as he now is.

Sunday, January 14, 1940

We got off to Sunday School in the usual rush. When I went for the children after leaving my class they told me in Jane's Department that she informed them that this was her daddy's birthday, so they sang "happy birthday" to her daddy. She also told them that "according to his candles he is 10 years old" (we had placed ten on, as I mentioned yesterday). Miss Nettie thought the word "according" pretty good for Jane. When we were at home Mother was making over Jane use (correctly) of the word "originally". She really has a very good vocabulary for her age. As I figure it, she can now spell "the, stop, and, is, from, girl, boy, dog, cat, pig, Beverly, Jane, Houchens, David, Paul".

David was in a very good mood today. He will never walk on the street satisfactorily. It must be a habit kink of some sort. Last summer he used to start crying that it was he was too hot and wanted his daddy to carry him. As we came out of church this morning he started crying, saying that he was too hot. Then, when we got outside, he cried all the way up the street that he was too cold, until people were looking from all directions.

Everything here at home centered on the cutting of the birthday cake. We had a good dinner-beef stake (sent by mother), broccoli, mashed potatoes, and congealed fruit salad, corn sticks, gravy, coffee (and milk for the children), tapioca and cake. Both children managed to upset part of their tapioca in the excitement over the birthday cake, but we finally got to the momentous event. They weren't much interested in the cake, but wanted to eat the candy "Happy Birthday" letters. After their naps (David again was cross because he got to sleep late

and we had to awaken him) we went over to the museum for them to see the Indian exhibit. They liked it, and Jane was glad to see the little Bobby Bier with whom she attended Mrs. Whitney's nursery school. They ran us out shortly as the museum closed at five.

From there we went over to call on the Loewners-new Speed School faculty members who came here a month or so ago from Prague, Czechoslovakia. They have one little girl, Marian, 3 1/2-a really lovely child-such delicate features-beautiful hair. The child doesn't speak English yet-the parents understand and speak broken English. Mary and was so generous with her dolls-put them into the hands of our children. While we were there the Fifes and Roberts came, so it turned out to be a Speed School party.

Monday, January 15, 1940

John and I had placed the rug which mother gave us down in the recreation room last night, so the children, wrapped up, played in there while Clyda and I washed.

I went to town this afternoon to see some slipcover material for the wing chair on sale at Ben Snyder's, but it was all gone when I got there. I bought several other items-a wrist watch at Woolworth's for David's birthday, a little book about the Happies for him at Kresge's. When I got home Clyda said that neither of them had taken naps. David was dreadfully fussy. I sat on the davenport to read some books that I got at the library for them-"Manners can be Fun" by Munro Leaf and "Winnie-the-Pooh" by A.A. Milne. I noticed that David was unusually quiet against my arm. I looked at him and he was asleep, so we (Jane and I) but a blanket over him on the davenport. It was then about five. At supper time we couldn't get him awake. About eight John attempted to undress him and put him in his bed. He awakened and after getting up his initial fussiness, ate some supper, and was in a big way. He finally let us put him to bed, but though he stayed in bed in Spartan-like fashion, didn't go to sleep until 10:30, I'm sure. I hope that he doesn't get such cock-eyed sleeping habits again. Jane of course got to sleep without any trouble.

Tuesday, January 16, 1940

Jane seemed to have a stopped-up nose this morning. I gave her some aspirin and mineral oil when I put her to bed for her nap (she does so loath milk of magnesia) but she never did go to sleep.

David is always saying now "let's pretend" so-and-so, or "let's play like so-and-so". He says most words distinctly, but when he propounds an opinion-often with much dignity-it is "I sink so-and-so" (for "I think").

Jane, I fear, has enlarged adenoids, for she always sleeps with her mouth open.

Louisville won the Pot o'Gold \$1900 tonight-a man by the name of C.D. Dosker in Crescent Hill. John knows him.

Wednesday, January 17, 1940

Jane was awake, seemingly feverish, around 11:30 or 12 last night. I took her temperature and it was $100 \frac{4}{5}$, although she insisted that nothing hurt her. I gave her aspirin, nose drops, and rubbed warm Vick's on her chest. This morning I kept her in bed, giving her aspirin, milk of magnesia, orange juice and so on. It is now mid afternoon and she is taking her nap. So far she has no temperature-before her nap, when I took it, I mean. Since Jane was in bed, David insisted on staying in his bed most of the morning.

Tonight John and I were out-he at the Speed faculty dinner at the Cortlandt, I at the wives' dinner at Canary Cottage. Later, the wives were at the Ernsts, where the husbands picked us up.

Thursday, January 18, 1940

Jane had no temperature, seemed to have no cold, but is constipated.

Caroline Corley came for lunch today and spent the remainder of the day with them while her mother went to a luncheon. Caroline is only a year older than Jane, but draws flowers, houses, et cetera.-and colors them with crayons with what seems to me real ability. Gladys locked herself out when she came home, so they stayed on until 9:30 tonight.

Book # 15- January 19, 1940-May 5, 1940

Friday, January 11, 1940
Jane seems to be all right, but the thermometer dipped to a new low last night. Our thermometer registered 14 below zero this morning, and that was about right for this locality, according to the papers and radio. We fired the furnace sufficiently that the house has been very comfortable, even John's and my beavers, which never heats very well.

David has seemed a bit feverish tonight, so I am putting him to bed with aspirin.

(We had real nature study today - a bat on the back porch. We were eating lunch when Jane looked out the kitchen window and said that a frog was calling up the screen. We looked, and sure enough it did look like a frog, silhouetted against the light. Then it flew, and

Friday, January 19, 1940

Jane seems to be all right but the thermometer got to a new low last night. Our thermometer registered 14 below zero this morning, and that was about right with this locality, according to the papers and the radio. We fired the furnace sufficiently that the house has been very comfortable, even John's and my bedroom which never heats very well.

David seemed a bit feverish tonight, so I am putting him to bed with aspirin.

We had a real nature study today-a bat on the back porch. We were eating lunch when Jane looked out kitchen window and said that a frog was crawling up the screen. We looked, and sure enough it did look like a frog, silhouetted against the white. Then it flew and we thought it was a bird. Then at last we realized that it was a bat. For at least 2 1/2 hours we watched it. I couldn't get the children to bed for their naps so fascinated were they, and even I couldn't tear myself away. We saw it first hand from all conceivable angles. Its head look like a small bear's, its fur was like that of a mole, its size was that of a mouse. When it crawled up the screen its tendon-like wings were so loathsome looking that it reminded me of that eerie picture of some years ago, "The Bat" (a human bat). When it would rest hanging down on the screen near where we could see it, it would show its teeth and look all around as if trying to figure how it could get out of there. We kept trying to figure how it got in. Then finally we found out that it was trying to get back to a hole in the ceiling where Mrs. Overstreet's refrigerator wire used to come in. He would try to crawl around one of the two openings at the top of the wall, but unless he could be on the top one (achieved in flight) when it started, it couldn't crawl out over to reach the top one. When it did manage to get on the top one it still had a distance of a foot to crawl to the hole-would climb up some wires, but then had nothing to which to cling to reach across the remaining 6 inches to the hole. When tired out from trying, it would rest, hanging down. Sometimes it would fall-then it would have to fly across the porch and start from scratch again. Finally I went outside, succeeded in tying the screen door back, pushed the wood door open, and gave it a wide avenue of escape. We left watching it at intervals. It hadn't seemed to have discovered the door, but in a moment when we weren't looking it disappeared, and we didn't think it had possibly time to maneuver itself into the hole-provided it even could have it all-so it must have gone out the door. It had evidently entered the porch through the hole, and remembered it.

Saturday, January 20, 1940

It has been not so cold today-even got up as high as + 20 in the course of the day. I kept David in bed until after his nap this afternoon. He seems to be all right now except that his nose bled tonight. Jane coughed some.

Tom also has been sick-wouldn't eat-drank water. I gave him milk of magnesia and some milk this afternoon and he now seems to be better.

Sunday, January 21, 1940

Considering that the thermometer again stood at zero this morning, that I definitely have a cold and that the children were sniffly, none of us went to Sunday school. Clyda was off so we had the day together. John did take the children outside right after dinner when the sun was warmest. I wrapped them up unusually well, but David stayed out only five minutes. Jane was out altogether 15 minutes with her daddy, he taking her for a walk.

Monday, January 22, 1940

Jane developed earache last night, and John was up with her considerably. I didn't get up much because of my own cold. David coughed. It all came, I felt from the airing they took--so today I have kept them in bed doctoring them--did let David up after his nap. Jane seems better; says her ear doesn't hurt so much.

Tuesday, January 23, 1940

Jane seems to be all right, although I did not let her get up this morning. However we evidently let David up too soon yesterday. He was sick again today, and I kept him in bed. Jane worked with her crayons and paints all day, but David was pretty content to stay in bed.

Mrs. Hart had Jimmie out. He is out every day in the snow, but our youngsters must not have much stamina, in spite of all the orange juice and cod liver oil that they have. It snowed all day.

Wednesday, January 24, 1940

David was awake virtually all night last night complaining of his ears, as Jane did so it would seem that they have had the same type of infection. John was up with him most of the night, as I couldn't get up much because of my own cold.

This morning David finally had a good bowel movement from the milk of magnesia that he had last night. He had had an enema yesterday, morning with not very satisfactory results. This morning he had a temperature of 101, but I gave him aspirin, used eardrops (the same procedure that I used for Jane) and the infection must have run its course for he slept calmly and peacefully this afternoon after the restlessness of last night. Both he and Jane have some cough though. Tonight they are talking to each other in their accustomed fashion, saying nursery rhymes, and so on.

Thursday, January 25, 1940

At what was rather a late date, John thought, I decided to stay in bed this morning -- since both children were better -- to see what I could do for my own cold. John canceled our engagement at the Fife's for dinner, and then later, when I felt better we decided to go, since my cold seemed to be past the infectious stage. My trouble now is a sinus aftermath.

David looks rather peaked, even though he is up.

This zero weather is certainly different from January 25, three years ago. It was indeed fortunate that it didn't turn cold after the flood was on us.

Friday, January 26, 1940

David Paul's birthday!

It hasn't turned out for him as I should have liked, but we can make it up to him. He hasn't felt up to par, and I've had to keep him in bed or the green chair part of the day, and even had to give him two enemas-both unsuccessful this afternoon.

However, he has had some nice things-quite a few gifts. His Granny Houchens had given him a half dollar at Christmas for his birthday. We added fifty cents to it and put it in the credit union for him. Mother gave him a dollar and I am still keeping that to get him a new bathrobe (when I can go to town) which he needs sadly. In the mail today he received a birthday card from his granny Houchens and a cute thing penguin one from Martha Roberts. Yesterday he had received a package from Alice Redding, but we didn't open it until today. Of course I didn't show it to him either until today. It was a bubble set, and a little purse with a zipper. I had a wristwatch for Jane to give him-with leather band. I also had for him a bank (a little globe)-he had been using a baking powder can-and a little book about the Happies. I didn't give him the Romney Gay Mother Goose book which I have for him since he got several books. I think that I shall reserve it for him for a day or so until he feels better-especially since he got several books. Little Maria Vonderhaar had brought him a book several days ago which I kept until today. It was "Jack and the Beanstalk". Margaret Fife sent her gift to him last night. It was a white milk truck with two imitation bottles of milk on it. This afternoon Martha and her mother walked over bringing him a lovely book-"Little Readers First Book"-from John Martin's magazine for children. When Clyda came she brought him three soldiers-one on a bicycle-one evidently a mess sergeant-and one on some sort of motorized equipment.

In the mail also this morning was a box of chewing gum and candy corn from his Grandad-mailed by Mother of course-but she said that Papa had gone uptown to get it.

He has been right cute with his things. Whenever he would go from one place to another-to bed-getting up-and so on-he had to carry everything with him. I think that he and Jane have chewed most of the three packages of chewing gum.

I have been taking things easy today too.

This afternoon Clyda baked David's birthday cake. After supper I iced it and decorated it. Jane lighted one of the three candles and burned her finger, but wiped away the tears in time for she and I to go into David's room. He was already in bed-singing "happy birthday" to him. John came right behind us bringing the cake with the three candles lighted. We put it in bed with him. Tears came to my eyes, as it hurt me to see him sick on his birthday.

John went to an A.I.E.E. meeting, and the children and I have finally gotten settled.

Saturday, January 27, 1940

Clyda wasn't able to come today. Nadine called at nine to say that Clyda was suffering with her stomach-more than with cold. She has had some attacks of appendicitis so this worries me considerably. John had asked me to stay in bed today, so after Clyda wasn't here, he came home about the middle of the morning to take charge. We have managed to make out all right. I have read the children a great deal and they took naps.

John has just given them baths. If they are able, he may take them to S.S tomorrow. I don't know whether Clyda is coming or not.

Sunday, January 28, 1940

This is been a sort of bad Sunday. Thank goodness the children are better, although David doesn't have his customary verve and sparkle, and is as cross as two bears-has little appetite. However, John thought it would be good for them both to get out, so we took them to Sunday school. Clyda was still unable to come.

I don't seem to get any better-usually feel better toward afternoon, which is the reverse of the usual procedure. John has been doing nobly this week as chief cook and bottle washer.

Nobody has been in-David took his nap-Jane only rested.

Tonight John made a flash bulb picture of David with his cake-- in the dining room, in his high chair.

Monday, January 29, 1940

John called the girl who lives next door to the Roberts to come over today. Her name is Emily Kaestner. She often stays with Martha.

John had meant to take me to Dr. Noland this morning, but couldn't spare the time, so had Dr. Noland come out here about eleven. He seemed to think that Dr. Hutcheson or some eye, ear, nose and throat man ought to work on my sinus. He said that I had a touch of the flu which is going around, for me to get off my feet and go to bed, that I couldn't afford to take any chances. I did then proceed to stay in bed the remainder of the day, on the Davenport.

Emily read to the children a large part of the day. She went home for about an hour this afternoon while they were asleep.

John came home at noon and he and Emily got some lunch together.

She and Jane had straightened up the house some this morning-made the beds, and so on. This afternoon I had her make some plain Jello for the children.

Tonight John came home, poor man, took Emily home-came back, rushed around fixing supper for us all-went out then to mail a letter to Mother, find out how Clyda was, go to Walgreens and get a new hot water bottle.

When he came back we had our dinner dessert, which we hadn't had time for in the rush of his getting the letter mailed. They pulled the children's table up to the Davenport-so that we could all be together, Jane said-and had Jello and birthday cake. I drank a full glass of cold milk. Right after that Betsy called and while John was talking to her I had a hard chill. He then had to rush around getting hot applications for me, putting blankets on me, calling Dr. Noland asking him what to do. He said for me to have hot lemonade with whiskey in it. I transferred to the bed, but almost had more chills. My fever came up only two about 99 3/5, even after the chill. Dr. Nolan had said something about sending me to the hospital for better care and to protect the children from me-on Wednesday-if Clyda is back in and she expects to be.

John finally got the children to bed.

Edited to here

Tuesday, January 30, 1940

I had a bad night-couldn't sleep-wanted to chill on the least provocation. This morning John talked to Dr. Nolan, and he is having the drugstore send some capsules to relieve the pain in my chest and some tablets to induce sleep.

Emily came again. I stayed fast in bed, as I started to chill on the least provocation. I had her wrap the children up and take them outside for a little while this morning, but David didn't stay more than ten minutes before he was ready to come in. Jane stayed a little longer. John came home at noon and we had a lunch of sorts. Betsy kindly sent over custard this morning, and had John come by for gelatin at noon.

Tonight Mrs. Jackson sent bean soup and other things.

I felt bad as the day wore on-my temperature was about 100 3/5 at 4:30. When Emily left (after John came home), I told her to come back to see us when we aren't in such a mess.

Wednesday, January 31, 1940

Well, I had another very bad night last night, but today I am thankful to say I have taken a mental and physical turn for the better. Perhaps it was partly due to having Clyda back-not so fit her self but able to take charge of sorts and Stella in all her briskness breezing in and starting straightening things out. David has been dreadfully cross, but even he became gay and happy in the face of Stella's jolly antics. Considering how I had been feeling, I was amused when Stella came in to talk to me in bed and said that there was a lot of pneumonia-the hospitals were full of it. The children seemed glad to see Stella. It has been about 15 months since she was here, and although Jane remembered her well, I'm not sure whether David did or not, but it any rate he was perfectly at home with her.

I sent Mrs. Jackson a note, and I think that her influence was also instrumental in my feeling better. She sent over some good chicken broth for lunch, and it was the first food which has had any taste for me for several days.

Jane went to sleep this afternoon, but David didn't. I dozed, after taking a tablet. After finishing all the cleaning and the laundry, Stella left at 25 of 4. I gave her a piece of David's birthday cake and a Kodak picture of the children, in addition to her pay.

Clyda stayed until we had had dinner.

We have written to Mother last night telling her that I was in bed with the flu, but urging her above everything not to come and expose herself. Tonight at 7:30 she called, and we were so glad to report that I was better. She has had a cold herself, but said that she was better. John had called Dr. Nolan this afternoon to tell him I was still suffering with acute sinus pain, so we thought that I should have Dr. Hutchison shrink the sinuses.

Thursday, February 1, 1940

Groundhog Day

The sun shone today, so the groundhog saw his shadow.

I slept well last night for the first time in some nights. John had to go to Jasper, Indiana today-left here at seven o'clock. The children awakened sometime before Clyda arrived (she got here at eight). David got in bed with me for a few minutes-then went and got in bed with Jane, and when Clyda came they were reading together. I had dropped off to sleep again.

Today I went to the bathroom-walked a very little, but stayed in bed most of the time. Stella called early to see how I was. I tried to have Clyda go easy on work, as she doesn't feel very well.

Mrs. Hart found out that I was sick-sent over a Valentine box of candied fruits, some candy for the children, and an art book (reproductions of famous paintings-which I can't read, as my eyes bother me).

I talked to Dr. Nolan-he wants me to go to Dr. Hutchison-so I talked to him and he said that he can do better if I can come to the office-so I shall try to go there tomorrow.

John had sessions with both youngsters-giving them an enema this Tuesday or Wednesday-along with other troubles.

Even when I was so sick Tuesday night I couldn't keep from being impressed by poor little David's valiant effort to down some lemonade (which is daddy evidently didn't have sweet enough) following milk of magnesia that he had taken.

David put one thing over on Jane tonight. I asked somebody to turn on the radio, and the popular tune, "Scatterbrain" came on. Nobody had mentioned it, but David, who was standing by my bed announced "That's Scatterbrain". Jane was there and she said "How did he know that was Scatterbrain"? Jane's ability to distinguish melodies doesn't seem to have developed one iota. I believe that David came nearer to singing than she.

John got home about 6:45-mailed my card to Mother as he took Clyda home-ate his dinner when he came back which Clyda had ready for him.

Friday, February 2, 1940

Naomi Arnold passed away at nine o'clock, at Waverly Hills last night. It was a surprise to me, for I had a letter from her since Christmas in which she gave no evidence of feeling worse. However, it seems that she took a turn for the worse about 10 days ago. Thelma called last night to tell John that they didn't expect her to live through the night,, but he didn't tell me until this morning, shortly before he called Thelma to get the news. I had been sending the Owen County News-Herald to Naomi, and she seemed to appreciate it so much. I think perhaps that was why she sent me such a sweet Christmas card with a little calendar on it. I wrote her that the calendar is hanging by a table near my bed and that Jane asks often about various peoples birthdays on it, and wanted to know how to spell Naomi. It seemed to please her so much that the children ask and talked about. That was what her last letter said-also thanks for the children's picture on the Christmas card-and news that she did come in town for Christmas day.

Shortly after eleven John came home for me and took me to Dr. Hutcheson's. I had to wait for some time. He found that my left frontal sinus, over my left eye, was packed with mucus. He used medicines to attempt to shrink the sinus, prescribed nose drops, medicine for me to take to liquefy the pus, hot compresses-told me to come back tomorrow. I was in intense pain-almost blinding pain-by the time he worked on me-and he told me to take the capsules (containing codeine) which Dr. Nolan gave me to subdue the pain.

This afternoon I was in too much pain to eat the chicken broth which Mrs. Jackson sent-ate no lunch-went to sleep finally.

Clyda took the children for a walk-a little way up the Parkway

Tonight Mrs. Jackson sent me hot biscuits, chicken-a complete dinner. I ate early, since I had no lunch. I've been up all day except for a nap-the doctor said that my sinus would drain better if I am up

Tonight John drove out to the Herbert Cralle Funeral Home, but Naomi's body wasn't yet ready, and nobody was there except Harris and Thelma True

Saturday, February 3, 1940

We read in the morning paper that the patrolmen-Mr. Houk-here in Audubon Park-who was here Thursday night-and to whom John paid a dollar for protection this month-was killed last night at 12:30 at the corner of Audubon Parkway and Preston Street Road-patrol car sideswiped by another-he injured fatally. Thursday night was the second time that he had been in here. The children and I were in bed, but they called out that they wanted to see the policeman, and John said that it seemed to please him. He seemed to be a nice man.

I went in with John this morning to Dr. Hutchison's office. The doctor had to wash my sinus out. It was painful-not to washing out so much as getting the instrument up into the sinus.

However he got quite a lot of pus out as he flushed it. When I was through I called John, took the Fourth Street car, and he met me at the underpass on Fourth Street-then brought me on home. I wasn't in his much agony as I was yesterday, as I had taken a capsule this morning to break the hurt.

Jane and David spent all of today at the Fifes. We took them over as I went to the doctor's. It made a long, hard day for Claudine. John stopped at noontime to see how they were getting on. He picked them up tonight after he took Clyda home. David hadn't gone to the toilet all day. Claudine couldn't even get him to go near the toilet. When I got home, Jane told me that David wouldn't eat any lunch-cried all during lunch-and she herself wouldn't eat her spinach, carrots and lettuce. She did eat her liver and Jello, it seems. Also, she had pinched Margaret (and the latter had pulled her hair, I believe). At any rate it seems that neither of them could have made a very good impression, and I am worried and sorry. I know that they have gotten quite out of hand-particularly about their food.

Sunday, February 4, 1940

Clyda came today. John took the children to Sunday School, but I didn't attempt to go. When they got back, just as we were ready to eat dinner, Thelma True came-later Harris- to see about us. They had had car trouble, and he had to take the car to the garage. Last night John had gone to the Herbert Cralle Funeral Home to see Naomi. There was a service for her there at 10 this morning. The Trues had been to it, but John didn't attempt to go the cause of taking the children to Sunday School. Harris and Thelma stayed only a short while-had to go home to have dinner with the boys.

The remainder of the day has been uneventful. I have to spend a great deal of time, hot compressing my forehead, taking medicine and so on. I am getting some drainage.

Monday, February 5, 1940

I had to go back to Dr. Hutchison today-went on the bus. I stopped in the dollar store and Montgomery Ward's to look for some underwear for myself, so that it was about 20 of 11 when I got to the office-after arriving in town at 10. It was after one o'clock when I got away. He didn't have to wash my sinus out, but I have to go back on Wednesday.

When I got home the children were asleep. I brought David some scissors, and Jane some Valentines to make, but wouldn't let them have them until after their naps.

David asked us at the table about Naomi-wanted to know if she were in Heaven-if she were shot.

I spend a great deal of my time doctoring and using hot compresses.

Tuesday, February 6, 1940

Clyda was off this afternoon. The children and I managed to get along very well this afternoon. Jane and I slept until almost 4, and David slept until after five.

It is going to be wonderful when we get them out.

Wednesday, February 7, 1940

Again this morning I went to the doctor-in with John in nine-away sooner thereby. Will this expense never let up? I have to go back again on Friday.

Neither of the children took naps this afternoon so went to bed early tonight. Jane's hair needs shampooing and I am afraid to do it-David needs a haircut badly. We are all very seedy-looking.

It seems as though John and I won't even get to see "Gone With the Wind" which is to close its run here tomorrow night, I believe.

Thursday February 8, 1940

Well today has registered distinct improvement for me-and in the weather conditions. The sun has actually been shining today, and Jane and David were out an hour and a half this morning with David's automobile for Jane and his tricycle for him. After their naps this afternoon they again went out for a while. Jimmie Hart was also out. For the first day I didn't have to take aspirin. I feel drawn around my eyes feel as though the worst of the sinus infection is gone.

Friday, February 9, 1940

The day has been rainy, and probably for that reason I haven't felt as good as I did yesterday. The children have had to stay in all day. I can't read to them because my eyes bother me. I look at pictures with them a little.

Last night I wrapped a book for Alice Redding, whose birthday is Sunday. I had bought some children's books on sale after Christmas and sent her one of those "Lollipop-The True Story of a Little Dog". The children didn't want to send it away but I finally prevailed on them.

Saturday, February 10, 1940

Again today I haven't felt good, although my sinus doesn't pain me as it did. I suppose it takes time to get over this thing. The rain after Thursday's sunshine does it, I think. I have been lying down a large part of the day. The children have been in.

Sunday, February 11, 1940

David has been worse for several days and we didn't know whether we ought to let him go to Sunday School or not, but John and I both gave in when David performed the astounding

task of putting on his own suit which he never does-in his zeal for going. John said they both stayed in so much that would help them to get out-so they went with their daddy. They came back all excited with what they did. After naps this afternoon (Jane never did really go to sleep but she tried so hard that I told her I would count it) John came home from the University where he had been working and drove them out to Bowman Field. They get their in time to see the transport plane coming in. Both children came back with bags of popcorn.

I felt better this afternoon.

Monday, February 12, 1940

Hurrah! The sun did shine today. The children were outside for awhile though it was rather windy. Gladys Corley and Caroline came by and were with them for a little while. Gladys asked me to go see "Gone With the Wind" with her this afternoon. John and I had been waiting for me to get able for us to go to see it together. I called him though and he said that he didn't know whether he was going to have a chance to see it or not-for me to go on and do so.

Jane was invited to Sallie Ann's party (birthday) this afternoon, so before leaving at 1:30 with Gladys I made satisfactory arrangements with Mrs. Tritt to take Jane up there. Mrs. Tritt also kindly agreed to bring her back.

The picture started about 2:45 and we were out at 6:20-and came home. I was completely satisfied with it as a representative of the book, and although 75 cents is a lot for a movie (it is \$1.26 at night) it is as near worth the price has any picture I have seen. Gladys and I wept considerably (always a good indication of whether I "enjoy" a picture, according to John).

When I got home and Jane was of course here, and in tears because her party balloon was broken. John and David had taken Clyda home before Jane arrived.

I am very eager now for John to see the picture.

Tuesday, February 13, 1940

Our sunshiny weather yesterday was a false harbinger of spring. It must have snowed a lot last night for the ground was covered this morning, and it has snowed hard all day-so much so that we have the most wintry looking scene that we have had yet-and shrubbery and trees are bent way over.

It didn't seem cold, and as I was supposed to go back to Dr. Hutchison today I went in on the Camp Taylor bus, equipped with umbrella and galoshes. Dr. Hutchison said that I needn't come back-that my sinus is cleared up. He promised me a copy of a novel that his wife wrote-a religious novel.

I had spent some little time at Stewart's before going to the doctor's office. I found a table of children's books at five cents each-some of them to dollar books-which I found

irresistible. I came home by streetcar and bus. Before I got here I was all in. In fact I almost didn't make it up the hill, and if I had had another half block to go I believe I couldn't have done it. I came up Teal Road hill with my umbrella in the face of that snow. I did little but rest after I got home.

Wednesday, February 14, 1940

Such a wintry looking scene as we had this morning-but the sun has shown today, and the forecast for tomorrow is fair and a bit warmer so maybe some of the snow will go. I had a card from Mother this afternoon written yesterday, saying that she had meant to come yesterday if the snow hadn't come.

The children got out with Clyda this morning to clean the walks and deliver their neighborhood Valentines. John had mailed some for them last night. They have enjoyed playing with them today-had them all out on the dining room table. They had Valentines from the Fenwick girls, the Hodges children (Clyda's sister and brother), the Vonderhaars, Jimmie Hart, Martha Roberts, Jimmie Curry, Margaret Fife, Ann Summerford and Caroline Corley.

John went to the Speed School dinner at the Cortlandt tonight. I didn't feel like risking the wives dinner, although I feel better, mentally at least since talking to Dr. Nolan today. He said that what I am finding true is generally true this winter-that even after the infection (such as my sinus infection) is cured it takes a week or ten days to get one's strength.

John had me call Dr. Andrews about David this morning. He has developed a better appetite-both of them have in the last few days-but he is so pale, irritable, chews his fingernails, and at night recently has been perspiring very freely, even with light covers on him. Dr. Andrews said that he had too much wintertime-to give him all the water he would drink and have them take Jeculin (ed.-commercial vitamin and liver compound) three times a day (a teaspoon each time).

Tomorrow is Clyda's birthday. I gave her a dollar, but had the children give her some Valentine cakes from the Cake Box-three white ones with red roses on them-three red ones with white roses on them. They took it into her singing "Happy Birthday", and then Jane cried because she wanted one. Clyda wanted to leave Jane one for them, but I wouldn't let her. They always have things themselves, and must learn to give to the other fellow occasionally. Of course I should by rights have gotten a couple of extra for them. I got just the half dozen and wanted Clyda to have them all.

I tried to make it up to them by playing tea party with them, and they were soon happy. Jane talked to Margaret Fife after supper, and Jane and David both talked to Carl and Suzanne Williams. Margaret has been ill with a sore throat but is better. Carl has also been sick.

Thursday, February 15, 1940

A lot of snow went off today. Jane and David haven't been out today though.

Mother has been wanting to come to see us, but keeps waiting for the weather to become more settled. I don't want her to attempt to come until conditions are better.

Clyde a left at 11:30 for town, this being her twenty-fourth birthday. She was going to see "Gone With the Wind".

The children took their naps. I didn't go to sleep, but lay down with Jane for a long time.

Friday, February 16, 1940

Clyde a was delighted with "Gone With the Wind". John saw it Wednesday afternoon between Speed School ceremonies (2-2:30) and the Cortlandt dinner. Now it is to have a repeat performance at the Brown, beginning February 23.

I took the children outside for a little bit this morning-across the lot to meet Betsy and Martha. Jane was perfectly all right when we went out, but ran fast playing on a pile of sand and gravel in the lot. She started coughing, choking and gasping for breath-seemingly from the rush of cold air into her lungs as she expended energy rapidly. I brought them right home and she was all right as soon as I brought her in.

Saturday, February 17, 1940

The sun was shining this morning, but this sky became overcast, and tonight it is raining.

Jane certainly likes to iron. She has a little iron-non--electric-which she has me heat for her a little bit on the stove or on my iron. She has been begging so hard though to use the big electric iron that for a day or so now I have heated it for her-not really hot enough to burn her-but hotter than her little one ever is-and she has ironed everything on the place-literally thrilled to death. Yesterday when I first let her do it, she laughed with glee. It's good to let her do something which she wants to do so much, but I can't understand her exuberance over ironing. I told her I thought that she would be a laundress when she grows up. This afternoon she has been wearing a vivid-colored scarf of mine on her head, tied under her chin with the point in the back. I told her that she looked like a Tyrolean miss.

When she was ironing she got out a pair of little blue panties of hers and commented on what a mess she was in when she fell in those pants and a dress in road tar. I asked her where he was and she said "Down at the corner of Teal and the Parkway. David was in his carriage. Who was with us?" I told her it was Sallie Ann. If she really remembers that it is astounding for it has been more than two years ago, I should say. I wonder if she could have heard me tell about it?

Jane is a child who requires more display of affection than I give her, I believe. Since I have been better she has been taking her afternoon nap with me again, and loves to lie on my arm, with my other arm tight around her. Today while we were lying down she was reading one of the Betty and Bob books, as she and David call the books that Mary Sublett sent them from the library. She seems to have made a forward stride in the method of catching on to reading just recently. Formerly she would pick up single words that she knew like "girl"- "boy"-but now she

knows that in each line each special word has its own meaning, and she seems to be catching on to the sound of the letters that she knows them sounding the same in the word that they make.

David was upset one morning this week when I sent back to the library by his daddy "Winnie-the-Pooh" and "Manners-can-be-Fun". To appease him I brought out the book which I had for his birthday but didn't give him at the time because he had so many other books. It is Romney Gays "Mother Goose", and is appealingly illustrated. He likes it a lot. Jane can read almost all the rhymes to him (We had Mother Goose in other guises of course) and he can now read most of them himself in his funny little way. He was looking at another picture of the old woman who went up to the moon in a basket in another book (after studying it for a day or so in his Romney Gay book) and noting the difference in the position of the old woman's broom he inquired of me "Why doesn't she have her broom behind she?"

In the book that Martha gave him there is a picture rhyme which goes "1 little boy, 2 little girls, 3 little pigs, 4 little toys, 5 little plants, 6 little hats, 7 little fish, 8 little cats, 9 little birds, 10 little men, now you've counted up to ten".

Jane can say it all, correctly of course. David can count up to 12 correctly, but doesn't connect counting with objects so he reads it to our amusement something like this "1 little girl-2 little boys, 3 little pigs-7 little toys, 4 little plants- 5 little cats, 9 little fish-7 little cats, 8 little birds-3 little men, now you've counted up to ten"-he finishes in triumph.

Mother had given him a dollar for his birthday and with this and a quarter more I ordered him a new navy, size 4 bathrobe from Montgomery Ward. After being mistakenly sent to the Will Call Department of the local store it was finally delivered here yesterday. He is much pleased with it.

We are much amused at him sometimes. We have been talking about Mother coming as soon as the weather changes for the better. In fact Mother's card today talked as though she would come as soon as the weather will permit. David has been saying all day "When the weather is gone, Granny is coming". Tonight he and Jane were building block houses and bridges and he wanted to leave them for Granny to see today.

Thursday I had Jones apothecary send out a bottle of Jeculin for David and a bottle of Navitol Malt for Jane-both totaling \$4.18. David has a teaspoon of Jeculin after each meal and 1 teaspoon of Navitol a day for the vitamin content. Jane is taking 2 teaspoons of Navitol a day. They both beg for more of it. David is looking a little better and isn't so cross when he gets up from his nap. They are both eating better than they have for months, except that David doesn't drink enough milk. For a long time I couldn't get Jane to eat cereal at all and David only occasionally. Now they are both eating either oatmeal or Ralston for breakfast every morning. They have also learned to eat whole wheat bread and cottage cheese. They also ate cauliflower and liked it, and Jane now likes canned pears which she had one time frowned upon.

Sunday, February 18, 1940

I cannot keep from being worried about Betsy, who has been feeling bad lately. Today has been flood weather, for it is rained all day.

Clyda rode the bus over. John and the children went to Sunday School. I had thought that I might go today, but after that the weather was so inclement, didn't make the effort. We have been alone all day. Jane and I lay down but didn't take naps this afternoon. John and David went to sleep.

Monday, February 19, 1940

It has rained all day, but in spite of that Mother came. She said that she got tired of waiting for the weather to become good. She called about one from Stewart's. I called John and he picked her up at Stewart's at 1:30. The children hadn't gone to sleep, and of course were so thrilled that they didn't want to. Mother lay down with them. Jane never did go to sleep all afternoon. But David finally did what we put him in his bed by himself.

Mother is sleeping with Jane tonight. David is wide awake, having slept. I just went in to see about them, and Mother said that David and just asked what a granny is for.

His daddy brought him a new chamber today. His old one was full of holes and leaked. The first time that I took him to the toilet this afternoon after I had taken his old chamber to the back porch, he asked for it, and I told him that his new white one was pretty so we averted a scene such as we sometimes have about using old cups-old clothes-for anything for which she has an attachment.

Tuesday, February 20, 1940

John had to go to Sellersburg, Indiana today, so we got up a bit earlier than usual this morning. The children talked until late last night. Mother asked David if he were biting his nails. He didn't answer, so she asked him again, and he said, "No", he wasn't biting them. Then he added, "I'll bite them after you go home, Granny".

The day has been a gloomy and drizzly. Mother has darned socks, made repairs on the children's clothes-talked to them.

I wrapped them up and sent them outside this afternoon-let them return Mrs. Jackson's bed pan, but they didn't stay outside long.

Wednesday, February 21, 1940

Jane had a bad night-not asthma exactly, but coughing which got her awake. Mother was sleeping with her, and of course it got Mother awake too. I got up, gave Jane aspirin, cough syrup, with warm Vick's salve on her throat and chest, and used nose drops in her nose. John went to the davenport, Mother slept in my bed the remainder of the night, and I slept with Jane. After Jane went to sleep she didn't cough much.

Mother seemed to have some cold this morning. She doesn't find our house is as warm as hers, where she has the hot grate fire and the Heatrola, which although they do not make as regular a heat, furnish a different sort of course.

She cut David's hair this morning. It hadn't been cut since before Christmas, and he was beginning to look like a member of the House of David. His hair looks alright, and we saved 50 cents by her doing it since that is what Mr. Knave charges.

Clyda was off this afternoon.

Mother's cold worries me. I wouldn't have had her get a cold for anything. I made her very hot lemonade tonight and she went to sleep on the davenport with a hot water bottle.

She thinks it's surprising how well David remembers all the various Mother Goose rhymes in his book. She is been trying to sing the scale for Jane and get her to carry a tune. David can carry a tune better now than Jane can, I believe. She sings all the songs that she has at Sunday School-knows the words, but certainly not the melody.

Today "Oh-Johnny Oh" was on the radio and Jane told us that was what it was (there was no singing) but her daddy said that she could have guessed that and been right 50% of the time lately.

Thursday, February 22, 1940

Mother's cold seems some better this morning. She insisted on going home today. This morning the children had her read more to them (she read to them all the time she has been here-what time she hasn't been catching up on the mending) but they were heard that she didn't want them too close to her because of her cold.

John took mother to the bus station at 130 as her bus left for Frankfurt at 215. She was to make connection at Frankfurt with the bus for lunch and. The children and I were sorry to see her go. Jane cried.

Tom is sick again-more so than before, I think. He is in the basement in his box, pitifully thin, and doesn't eat a thing except a little fresh liver that I give him.

Jane can ask questions which are difficult to answer. Tonight while I was pairing dinner she asked me what Pal was doing in heaven. Powell was the Schroeder and Williamsville of which was struck by a car. I told her that he was probably chewing a bone or chasing a kitty have a three. She said he couldn't-that he was dead, that he was in a casket. I tried to explain that he would have a new heavenly body, and that in heaven every body was happy doing what he wanted to do-that there were no tears because no one was sad there. Jane then said that she wanted to go there, and I told her that we all hoped to go there eventually, but they've we wanted to keep her here with us for the present. She then asked what God was doing in heaven to make everybody so happy, and that really floored me, so I called her daddy to help out, but he said that I would have to make my own explanations.

Jane and David stayed their prayers. Jane prayed last night that her grannies poll might be better, and helped David all soaked up for a period

Friday, February 23, 1940

I received a card from mother this afternoon written from Frankfort yesterday afternoon. I shall be anxious though to hear tomorrow, or today would probably tell something about how bad her cold is going to be.

The furnace was so filled with clinkers that we couldn't get the house warm this morning and John came home at lunchtime dystopia and work on it.

The sun was out for a while this morning and I sent the children out. Margie and Marie Vonderhaar came over and played together outside for a while. David turned on the water I drink out front but didn't get wet. He and Jane then got in the sandbox, but Clyde I made them get out. Then Jane got them all back in the chicken house. We then found that David's mittens and snow suit were wet, and we brought him in.

John put comment out, as we decided we couldn't afford to have him ill in the basement with we knew not what. He put his box back in the chicken house but he wouldn't stay there, so we put him under the back porch in his box. I went to the book club that Betsy's, and when I got home around four or after three hours absence I found Tom gone from his box. We have looked everywhere for him to no avail, and are afraid that he is gone away for good. Several other cats have been around, which we haven't understood.

I hope that mother's cold is better.

Saturday, February 24, 1940

I received a card from mother today saying that her cold was almost gone. I do hope that it is, and that she has no back set from it.

Tom hasn't shown up, and I am so afraid that he went away to die. I feel so cruel and even suggesting that he we put him in the chicken house, when he was so weak and then, but I felt that we owed it to children and ourselves take no chances, and I didn't dream that he would go off. We searched every place in the immediate locality yesterday afternoon and last night. Perhaps he was just as well so, although it would have been more humane to send him away definitely. John didn't know though-and I wouldn't have thought-that time to get the screen door in the basement porch open. As weak as he was, I don't see how he did it. He would have been five on April 30. I should be thankful if none of us contract anything from him, and shell be, but even so feels some bangs for him. He and his two brothers were born to the gray and white cat that we call "The Mother Cat" when we lived on Hess Lane-less than a month before Jane's arrival. They were born in a box in our basement and we called them calm, Dick and Harry. Harry was gray and white like his mother, Dick was a little striped tiger cat, and Tom was a Maltese gray. We gave Harry to Mrs. Hammons' girl. Dick died when he was several months old-unaccountably. The Mother cat was always one to sit in the window and calm has always been just like her about that.

When we moved to Wolfe Avenue we took mother had in common with us. The mother cat wouldn't stay, but kept going back to has slain area we would get her and bring her back. Finally, in going back she was hit by a car and fairly purple-lay almost dead for weeks. When we finally located in her we brought her back off Avenue, and then, crippled as she was, she

went back to has slain. We never tried to bring her back again. The singletons finally adopted her, but after about a year or gave her to somebody in the country, they said area she probably tried to come back.

Tom stayed with us through thick and thin. We brought him over here with us, and he has been faithful to us ever since, although he has on occasion been gone for several days at a time.

Today's highlight of the children was John taking them to the Polack Brothers Circus at the Armory this afternoon. They all got in or \$.59, I believe John said because the children had some school children's tickets. However, he had to fly top for them at \$.10 a bottle, and popcorn. When they got home they were tired but full of it, and Jane had a crying spell because her daddy accidentally told me something which they saw what she wanted to tell herself. John said that it was all a little too much for David, although he liked it. Jane liked some man who shed nine or 10 best appropriate booms from the band best of all. She recognized "London Bridge is falling down" and "ode Johnnie, oh" when the band played them-with her daddy's health.

They didn't get home until almost 6.

I cleaned the basement with Lysol and Clorox this morning, and clatter washed it with the hose. Calm wasn't any use to anybody and he had long since lost his a niche ways, but he was faithful to us, and I miss him.

Miss Netti Coombs, in charge of Jane's S.S department called this afternoon and told John that Victor Engelhard school, to which many of the s.S. children go, had been closed because of scarlet fever. She said that she wasn't calling for the S.S., but on her own initiative, to let all the parents know. We appreciated her calling, and don't plan to let the children go tomorrow area we had just told them that their daddy was going to take them to the surface, so couldn't very well back out of that, but that is no telling what they were exposed to their.

Sunday, February 25, 1940

John was the only one who went to Sunday school. Clyde I was off.

I had finished reading escape today. It is quite enthralling during the actual escape.

John drove the children out to Bowman field after their naps. I sent some oranges, Kate and desert cousins Sarah Morgan at the home for incurable was buying him.

Monday, February 26, 1940

I went to town for a little while this afternoon-first time that I had attempted to go since I was going to the doctor. I spent a large part of my time at the library-then attempted to see Mrs. Robertson, acting as literary editor and Miss Millner's place, but missed her.

I brought the children some books from the library-particularly one which teaches how to do things with fingers, and one that is a sort of exercise book to music. They like them.

I made an appointment with Mrs. Robertson for seven this evening and John and the children drove me down-they staying in the car in a very convenient parking place which we were fortunate enough to find.

Elizabeth Watson Thomas is a very serious condition in a Lexington hospital. She had a mastoid operation on Saturday morning.

We never have heard any news or seen any sign of Tom cat. I miss him, and find my self looking in the window for him all the time.

Tuesday, February 27, 1940

More gloomy weather! If only the sun could shine.

Mother wrote yesterday-card received today-that Elizabeth had developed a streptococci infection.

Tommy True is also out of school with a bad cough which the doctor can't stop.

I was being thankful that we were all seemingly in fair condition, and then David awakened from his nap this afternoon with a sick look, complaining that his neck hurt. He wouldn't smile at all-was interested in nothing-lay on the davenport. He awakened somewhat earlier than usual. I gave him an aspirin, put a wet washcloth on his forehead, and held it there, and he went back to sleep. When he awakened he smiled and seemed to be all right. His daddy had meantime come home-said that his neck didn't hurt any more. I hadn't been able to decide previously whether his throat was sore or he had a crick in his neck. It is hard to get lucid information out of him. However he doesn't look quite right.

Jane and I played "Row, Row, Row the Boat" as taught in one of the library books tonight. We enjoy "Chessie and her Kittens" too.

Tomorrow is Ann's birthday, and we wrapped the book for her "Fluffy Cat's Tale"-which I got at W.K. Stewart's last summer. I had a rattle of the Plakies type for David to send Ann's new baby sister. Jane had written her own enclosure card, so David insisted on writing his (he writes "scimbly", as Jane says), and I had to add an explanatory note to the card so they would know what he meant.

I should mention that I have been more or less counting the days since the circus, and of course when David seemed ill wonder if he were contracting something.

Wednesday, February 28, 1940

Still another bad day, with forecasts for the same type of weather tomorrow.

David slept all last night, but moaned in his sleep. Today he has been up and playing, eating about as usual, but doesn't look right. Once I saw him make a movement toward his right ear with his blunt scissors and I told him not to put his scissors toward his ear. He said "something hurts there" and pointed inside his ear. However, he had no temperature when I took

it. I put him to bed for his nap with eardrops a hot water bottle, and tonight I use the same, with nose drops also and Vick's salve on his chest.

Jane said her prayer tonight and asked God in such a sweet way to help Elizabeth and help Tommie.

Mother's card today said that Elizabeth was taken back to the operating room on Monday and a vein blocked-and that her temperature was a little lower yesterday morning, but they were giving her a blood transfusion.

Thursday, February 29, 1940

I have spent most of today reading "Three's a Crew", and writing a review on it tonight. The typewriter isn't doing very well-probably as a result of Jane using it some, and David taking several whacks at it.

Friday, March 1, 1940

Miracle of miracles! The day has been sunny and springlike. We had a re-acquaintance meeting in the neighborhood, for Jimmie, Carl, Suzanne, Jane and David all got together. I put snow suits on them, but found them perspiring later and had to change them to overalls and sweaters. Jane girl looked bright and hopeful. I put oil on her hair in preparation for washing it. Then, she and Carl had a collision on the Harts driveway and she fell on her nose and lips, knocking all the skin off. I didn't have the heart to put iodine on it, so painted it with gentian violet, which gave her an odd suppression indeed.

I went to the University Women's Club with Gladys Corley-stayed for the book review-Miss Burton reviewing "Christ in Concrete".

When I got home the children were out. We picked up papers from the yard-went back where Dick Linton and Jack Jones were getting a kite out of the three.

Saturday, March 2, 1940

After 10 o'clock this morning we decided to go to Owenton in time for Miss Genie's funeral at one o'clock. She was Lelia's mother, and as a child I spent many many happy hours in her house. We left about 11, taking Mildred Hale with us, as it was her aunt. The children were of course thrilled to get to go to Owenton. When we reached there it was after one. William and Ama (Mildred's sister) came through town just as we did, so Mildred and I went on out to Pleasant Ridge with them, as David was carsick, and their daddy was anxious to get him out of the car. This was a heartbreaking day for Lelia. There was such a large crowd at Pleasant Ridge. Mother was so surprised when I came in and sat down by her.

I went back to Owenton with Papa and Mother. Mother and I didn't go out to the cemetery, as it was damp the ground very wet. I tried to locate John and the children, but couldn't-finally found they had gone to New Liberty, to Martha's.

They came in glad to see they're granddad and granny. Of course Papa went uptown and came back with ice cream cones, and he and chewing gum for them. David sang with sheer happiness and as his daddy says "turned his personality" on, instead of being the fuss box that he too often is.

Sunday, March 3, 1940

The rain poured in torrents last night. This morning the rain had stopped, and we had some sunshine every once in so often, but in general it was cloudy. As soon as I was dressed I went over to Uncle Boy's and called Brother relative to Papa and Mother's golden wedding anniversary on March 27. Later Aunt Dink came over to see the children and brought us some eggs. I made some snapshots of Papa and Mother and we got ready and went to Mrs. Houchens' for dinner. Mary Lou is the sturdiest-looking baby ever. Estell, Martha and Bobby were also there as well as Aunt Sue and Thomas, Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie. We brought Mrs. Houchens back with us, leaving her house about three coming up to Mother's for our things, getting Mildred.

David slept all the way home.

Monday, March 4, 1940

I went to bed early last night as I was all in. This morning I stayed in bed and felt better this afternoon.

The children keep their Granny Houchens reading to them until she is hoarse. She is knitting a sweater for the Red Cross. Tonight they-Jane and David-played some of the games with fingers-played "Row, Row, Row the Boat" and other things such as "Pop! Goes the Weasel".

Tuesday, March 5, 1940

We have been home all day-children haven't been out, as the day has been gloomy. The children both took naps, not as long as yesterday's. Mrs. Houchens lay down with Jane yesterday. Today she lay with David, as he got on Jane's bed, and Jane slept in his bed.

The two played together so nicely tonight-David built a house from some little blocks that he found upstairs. He told me that the house was on fire, so I told them that he had better call the fire department. He got the toy telephone, called "160-fire department-the fire is on house" (then correcting himself said "The house is on fire"). We were listening and amused.

Jane had Gay in bed, said that she was in the hospital and that Ted, Boy, Muffy and Betsy came to see her. She had the four bring cards to her-wrote cards to Gay and put them in envelopes-then had us all stand around while the dolls gave them to Gay.

John took his mother to see Mrs. Head.

Wednesday, March 6, 1940

Although this was the evening for the Speed school husbands and wives dinner meeting, I decided not to go, as I had taken another cold which today was just in the infectious stage, I am sure. Since John was not to be home for dinner, we had our dinner in the middle of the day.

Late this afternoon Mrs. Houchens took the children outside for a walk. They walked around in the yard then up to Hess Lane and back.

Thursday, March 7, 1940

Today has been nice enough for the children to play out both this morning and afternoon. I have stayed in bed a large part of the day in an effort to check my cold taking emperin compound, using nose drops and a gargle which Dr. Hutcheson prescribed via the telephone yesterday. I seem to have checked the nose and throat infection.

Mrs. Houchens has been doing some Red Cross knitting-went over to Mrs. Jackson's this morning to learn how to take the neck off.

The children played with Carl, Suzanne, Jimmie and Ann Tritt.

Tonight John took his mother out to see Mrs. Daniel. He put the children in bed before he left, and to forestall all their pleas for drinks of water (I had gone to bed too) he placed a full glass of water on the table by each of their beds. Shortly after he and his mother left, David cried considerably-he and Jane still had their lights on as it was only about 7:30-and they both announced that he had spilled his water. He had reached for a book and upset at. I went in to find him and his bed deluged. Since his other pajamas were washed and not dry, I had to put summer pajamas and a night gown on him (both to balance if possible his outing pajamas) and he and Jane had some big laughs about how funny he looked. I had to change his bed too.

This afternoon the pictures which I had given up as lost (they had been gone more than three weeks) came from Ray's Photo Service, La Crosse. One of them is an enlargement of Jane's and David's prayer scene which we placed on some of our Christmas cards. Miss Nettie Coombs, ahead of Jane's S.S. department, saw the original snapshot and said that she would like to have one for the department. She had one prayer picture (no particular children) but said that she thought a picture of somebody in the group would be more impressive for the children.

Friday, March 8, 1940

Mrs. Houchens went home this morning on the train that left at 7:40. She was to get off at Sanders, where Martha was to meet her.

The day has been rather cold, and the children didn't play out this morning. This afternoon, Jane wanted to take the large safety pin home to Mrs. Jackson which Mrs. Houchens borrowed for her knitting. Mrs. Jackson wasn't at home, so late this afternoon Jane wanted to go again, David insisted on going with her. Mrs. Jackson's still wasn't at home but they stayed in the yard a little while, out at the swing.

Tonight they had a free circus. A former acquaintance, Sarah McKenzie, and her husband Mr. De Bell stopped by and wanted to demonstrate an Electrolux cleaner. We finally let

them. David's face was a picture when it was first turned on before he found out what it was. He was really afraid. Later though he was very much interested in the whole project procedure. Sarah said that she never saw anybody who could outtalk her husband, but David was standing in the middle of the floor shouting to him, "I want to tell you something"-David is so un-self-conscious whole-souled that he makes a good impression usually on strangers. Sarah was quite taken by him. Jane becomes self-conscious and loses part of her appeal. Nothing escapes Jane's observation though-she has a very keen perception.

Saturday, March 9, 1940

I had an appointment at Durand's this morning to have my haircut and wanted to take Jane in town with me, as she hadn't been in for a long time, but her daddy didn't think it wise to take her on a Saturday when so many children would be in town because of no school. The sun was shining though, and they were playing out with Carl, Suzanne, Jimmie and Ann Tritt. I finished making a roll of film of two of them with the other children.

I brought a navy blue felt hat out for Jane from Bacon's, but it was too small for her, so Clyda it took it back and brought out another, which didn't turn out to be the same shape.

John and I went to the Bennett's for dinner this evening. The Wilkinson's were also there-a good time.

Sunday, March 10, 1940

John and I went to Sunday School this morning. I wanted to take Jane to my class, but John demurred. He took the picture of her and David down to Miss Nettie.

This afternoon after their naps John drove them out to Bowman Field-then back by Highland Park to watch engines. I stayed here at home and called people trying to get somebody to give a book review for the April club meeting.

Margaret Fife was ill last night with earache.

Monday, March 11, 1940

John has been sick today, with a great deal of gas. Yesterday he was feeling sluggish, but with no abdominal pain-and the Epsom salts before dinner. From that he had a lot of trouble. Today he felt so bad that he finally had me call Dr. Morse this afternoon. Then, before the doctor was due to arrive, he had so much gas that he was relieved somewhat and talked to the doctor again. Dr. Morse didn't come out, but told us to watch the condition overnight. Of course we feared appendicitis.

The children have had a tendency to concentrate in his room today. We all took long naps this afternoon.

Tuesday, March 12, 1940

I went to Dr. Nolan today for a check-over. He said that my general condition was much improved, that I had evidently picked up a new infection which accounted for some head pains I have had. I feel encouraged that may be I shan't have to go back to him again and can cut down on doctors' bills thenceforth. John came for me and brought me home.

He wasn't feeling any too well-went to Dr. Morse this afternoon and he seemed to think that his appendix was definitely involved-told him to watch himself carefully for several days to take only liquids.

Wednesday, March 13, 1940

David complained this morning that his penis hurt him. It worried me, since I always think back to that morning some months ago when he sat off the davenport on to his upturned truck seat and hurt his testicle. I think when he said that his penis hurt that he was referring to his testicle, as he always calls his penis his "toileter". That amused Papa so much that he told it up at Pud's (the drug store at home) to the delight of Pud, and thought the term very original.

Jane is getting printed numbers straightened out now. Looking at the radio program she asked for instance what was on at seven o'clock, (pointing to it correctly) and so on. She is pretty good at things like that.

Thursday, March 14, 1940

We have been in all day. This morning we had a surprise visit from Betsy and Martha. When they came in and David greeted them with "Big Fat Nut" to my embarrassment. It has been so long since anybody much was here that they both showed off-finally played "Row, Row, row the boat" very sweetly though before Betsy and Martha left. They brought in "Show Me a Land" to read.

Friday, March 15, 1940

The sun was shining today, but the wind was cold. We-the children and I-walked down to Dunkins' to see Stella and ask her if she could give us some cleaning days later in the spring. We went to the back door to see her and stepped inside out of the wind, while we talked to her and Mrs. Dunkin. There was a small door evidently to a storage space high over the basement stairs. David asked where that little door went. Stella in her typical way said that it was a place to put bad little boys. I was thinking how to deny this, when Mrs. Dunkin told him that it was just the right size apartment for a little boy his age. He said he wouldn't like it though and has since spoken of it often.

They both took naps but I had promised Jane to take her in town to see about her hat-so awakened her at two. She was pleased to be going-said that she hadn't gone for a long time. We kept the blue felt that she had, after seeing the others.

We saw several windows full of Easter bunnies and baskets, but didn't go in the crowded 10 cent stores. Coming to the bus station we stopped at Caufield's and I let Jane select two penny Easter chickens for herself and David. She got a pink one for herself, a green one for him. They have played with them quite a bit.

Saturday, March 16, 1940

The children and I walked over to the Lovell's this morning. Mrs. Lovell had gone in town but her mother-in-law was there with John and Eleanor. We conversed with them, and walked with them back to the mailbox. I made the mistake of letting-or having the children ride their tricycles. Meade Street is unpaved and rocky, so I had to push David's tricycle and she hers-while watching traffic and so on. We stopped to speak to Betsy and Martha as we came home.

When we got home Carolyn Corley was here. She had come over to play-had been here most of the time we were gone, Clyda said. She was contentedly playing alone, but they all started playing together, having a good time. Gladys came for Caroline at lunch time. She didn't want to go. I would have begged and insisted had I not seen that Gladys was having enough difficulty getting her to go to shampoo her hair. Gladys invited Jane and David to play with Caroline Tuesday-have lunch with her.

The children and I drove with John to Bickel's this afternoon.

Sunday, March 17, 1940

St. Patrick's Day-Clyda off. John and the children went to Sunday School, but I didn't.

We were expecting Paul and Ermine-having been expecting them since the Legislature adjourned Thursday-to make plans for Papa and Mother's golden wedding anniversary.

John and I didn't expect them in time for dinner but David helped me set the dinner table (John was reading the funnies to Jane at the time) and insisted on setting a place for Uncle Paul next to him. Ermine he placed next to Jane.

They didn't come. I got both children to go to sleep in case they came tonight. After five the Loewners came. It was fortunate in a way, since the children were going to be disappointed about Paul and Ermine. Marian is a pretty little girl. Shy at first, she became better acquainted as she stayed a while. We enjoyed them. They sometimes have to search for the words they want but are such sincere, interesting intelligent people. I had some food on hand, so we asked them to stay for supper and John drove them home afterwards.

Jane and David demanded a good deal of attention.

Monday, March 18, 1940

After yesterday's sunshine it was a trifle disappointing to have rain today, but the weather wasn't cold.

I went to Gladys Corley's for the book club luncheon, so was not here with the children very much today. I brought some of Betsy's Good Housekeeping magazine's home with me and the children and I have been looking at them tonight.

Jane called her tiny little Easter chicken "Tender" (of all things) so David has been calling his that too.

Tuesday, March 19, 1940

The day was sunny and warm enough for the children to be out to play this morning. They were with Jimmie Hart and Ann Tritt some, but didn't get along so well with Jimmie. Carl and Suzanne weren't out. They always get along better with them.

I went to town-bought Jane a blue dress at Sears Roebuck's for a dollar. Mother had given Jane a dollar for a dress. I spent some time at the library-brought out the parents volume of Childcraft which has some mental test for children-and another book for them. One of the tests is how well the child of a given age can draw a man. After dinner tonight I got David to drawing his conception of a man. He did as well as the three-year-old drawings shown in the book. Then he drew a second-wanted to put eyebrows on him. After what making what he considered for eyebrows he asked "Where's the cweezers of him?" (Meaning tweezers-associated with my eyebrows). Then turning the paper to where I had drawn a woman he inquired, "These woman's hascweezers?" I drew a box and he wanted toys in a. I put a teddy bear in it but he said "Ted supposed to be in a doll bed, so make a doll bed", (we keep our Ted in Muffy the doll's bed).

Jane tried to imitate the various men drawn by different-age children and did well. sShe didn't draw an original man tonight, although she often has. She was able to tell me which age-child she was imitating as seven-year-old, nine-year-old, et cetera. Were written a 7-year old and so on.

I asked David two or three of the question tests, for the three-year-old and he did rather well. I ask him "what is a pony?" He replied, "A horse".

Wednesday, March 20, 1940

I received a card from Mother today saying that Carroll Hunt wanted the article for the News Herald which I am writing immediately, so I got busy and typed it tonight. It is the article about Papa's and Mother's golden wedding of course.

Tonight after dinner when the children were already in their pajamas Paul, Ermine and Mrs. Harrell finally came. The children were thrilled and showed off disgracefully all the time they were here. We had a lot to thrash out-never did decide fully about the invitations.

Thursday, March 21, 1940

Well I made a flying trip in town this morning-down to Brandt and Fowlers'-ordered 100 invitations embossed in gold letters, on white cards for Papa's and Mother's open house.

Then I came home and iced David's cake, which Clyda had made. This was his birthday cake number two this year. I had promised him another all along because he was half sick on his birthday and I was ill too. We didn't get to have any children in, and I didn't get pictures of them except one-not very good-so today I made more pictures of him.

This afternoon Martha, Margaret and Caroline came-also Margaret's and Caroline's mother (Betsy went to town). I had colored Easter eggs and put jelly beans and Hershey kisses in the bunny car which I got at the shower given for me by the S.S. girls before Jane was born and used this as a centerpiece on the table. Then for each child I had a Pinocchio cup of ice cream and of course David's cake. He blew the candles out while we sang "Happy Birthday" to him. Before we ate I had made some pictures of them all and we had played "Here we go round the mulberry bush" and other such things. They all seem to have a good time. David ate more candy than was good for him. Martha ate very little of her ice cream and barely touched her cake. It seems odd that she doesn't like sweets. She was so spontaneous and interested that we all enjoyed her though.

Friday, March 22, 1940

Mrs. Lovell called and asked the children come over to her house tomorrow afternoon to John's party. She wants to give them a live rabbit.

I went to town and got the invitations this afternoon-also a little hen that cackles for David to give John Lovell-Jane is to give him a book which we had-a nice little book "They Called Him Timothy"-a dollar book which I had bought on sale at Stewart's. Tonight I read it to the children. John went out to Otter Creek to a stag dinner.

Saturday, March 23, 1940

We went over to Betsy's this morning and colored Easter eggs with them, as they had the Pabs egg dye. I had bought some decal designs yesterday, and we made some rather attractive designs on eggs.

This afternoon John drove us by the Lovell's. They had a nice party-Buddy Litkenhous and Martha being the other children besides John and Eleanor Lovell. They first had a hunt in the living room, and each child found a basket of Easter candy. Then they haven't ice cream and cake (cupcakes-each with a lighted candle-and with four individual candles-in front of John). Afterwards they got their bunnies-the highlight of the day-and Jane and David got to-one each-white ones, with pink ears and eyes-about seven weeks old. It was cold, and we went outside only long enough to make the picture.

When we left we went to the grocery store, after depositing the bunnies at home-but Jane wasn't happy until she got back to see about them. We have made and maimed them Peter Pink Ears and Algernon, but don't know which is which.

Sunday, March 24, 1940

Certainly a cold Easter Sunday! There were more winter coats at S,S. and Church than springlike apparel. Jane had to wear her legging suit and David his snow suit. We went to the bus station after S,S. to get a list of addresses which Brother had sent me.

This afternoon I spent partly in addressing invitations. The Fifes called for a few minutes. We let the bunnies stay in their box on the hearth in the living room most of the day. When we drove to the post office after the Fifes left to mail the invitations-Jane insisted on taking the buns with us and held one of see the Bright lights the 4th St as we came home. Once this afternoon she tied red ribbons on them as sashes, with labels on them, and one was busily consuming the other one's ribbon when I found it. We started in feeding them carrots, celery, beat tops and even cabbage, but learned today that they must have no green food while so young-or very little. Absolutely no cabbage-plenty of rolled oats and water.

Monday, March 25, 1940

Still cold! Mrs. Lovell Sr. (mother-in-law of Ethel Lovell) John and Eleanor were here this afternoon. Carolyn Corley was also here for a little tea party. The five were approximately 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. John joined the group for his orange juice he was so interested in playing, but he ate his cookies.

The bunnies are becoming acquainted with their surroundings.

Jane and David fairly bubbled over with good spirits and every other sort all day.

Tuesday, March 26, 1940

My birthday-and a quiet one. I had a lovely birthday card from Claudine, a card from my S.S. class, and a plate of fudge from Betsy.

Gladys came over and got the children-at three this afternoon-took them over to her house and kept them for supper. I went over to Betsy's to listen to records-so it was a pleasant birthday. Betsy and Martha had been here this morning to bring the fudge.

John and I went to Heitzman's Bakery to see about a cake for Papa and Mother. When we came back we had dinner here alone-the first meal that we could ever remember having in this house without one of the children. They came home (John went for them) full of their afternoon.

Wednesday, March 27, 1940

This is Papa and Mother's real anniversary, for just 50 years ago today they were married at the Palace Hotel in Cincinnati, and just 50 years ago tonight the famous cyclone visited Louisville. 50 years seems a long time.

John let me have the car this morning and the children and I did a number of errands. We went up to Steiden's-out to Durrett's to order flowers for Saturday, up to Heitzman's Bakery and then over to John German's barbershop on Avery Street, where I got David a shorter haircut than he is had before.

This afternoon has been uneventful except that Jane has seemed to have a little cold and I have kept her in bed most of the time.

Thursday, March 28, 1940

We weighed the bunnies last night. Peter Pink Ears weighed 1 lb. 4 oz. and Algernon weighed 1 lb. 1 oz.. I had bought some strawl for them yesterday-half a bale-so tonight Jean Roberts bought half of that and sold us some rabbit food that he had bought.

Jane definitely has a cold. She is been in bed most of the day. This afternoon and tonight she started sneezing so I doctored them both tonight.

I went in town today-did some errands for the anniversary trip-bought myself a navy dress at Lerner's.

Friday, March 29, 1940

Clyda and I have been busy today preparing for tomorrow's trip to Owenton. We made cupcakes, brownies, individual iced cakes. All our thoughts are concentrated on the week-end now.

Saturday, March 30, 1940

We of course had a busy morning. It was rainy early in the day, but cleared. We got started to once and shortly before three laden with daffodils, yellow roses, cupcakes, Clyda, luggage and so on. We went by Heitzman's and picked up the golden wedding cake. It was lovely-12 inches in diameter iced in white with golden yellow roses, too small golden gold bells-and across the top-50th wedding anniversary". I don't see how they made it for two dollars-the Cake Box would have charged more than four for it.

We left the bunnies at the Roberts!

Jane and David were as usual very anxious to see the bride at Gratz-and particularly anxious to show Owenton and Granny's off to Clyda. I should take time and space here to pay tribute to my husbands packing ability. He managed to get the car packed in the most businesslike and efficient manner.

When we got to Mother's we found that she had everything in beautiful condition, and her new wallpaper very lovely indeed. We had meant for John and the children to spend the night with their Granny Houchens, but discovered that Mary Lou has what they think is the three-day measles. John went down to see as mother after dinner. The rest of us worked on getting the children settled. Jane is sleeping with Clyda.

Sunday, March 31, 1940

It has been a glorious, warm, sunshiny day-a happy occasion for us all. I am truly thankful for Papa and Mother's 50 years together.

The morning was full. Mother had cooked and old ham. This Clyda sliced in sufficient quantity to make a hundred or more sandwiches from the bread we brought from Louisville. I had brought yellow candles and my candelabra. These we placed on the dining room table with the daffodils in the center. Later, during the actual reception we placed the golden wedding cake at the end of the table next to the living room and the punch bowl next to the kitchen.

I placed a bowl of yellow roses on the living room table. Then, there were daffodils on each end of the living room mantle. After Paul and Ermine came we decided to use more daffodils on the sideboard, so bought some from Janie Rees and used them with tall taper candles. Then, Cousin Allie Keightley came bringing many more daffodils, so that we had a bowl of them on top of the piano and a squat vase of them on top of the china cupboard.

In the course of the morning, Margaret Jack and Alice came bringing a dozen perfectly beautiful gladioli-not yellow, because she couldn't get them in yellow, but a lovely peach-rose shade. I had borrowed some flower containers from Cousin Myrt, and fortunately she had sent a large basket in which they were just right.

Ermine came with literally hundreds of little sandwiches and pecan cookies. Brother took the children for a drive after they got dressed to keep them an out of the way, and came back telling of their argument about the Owenton water tower-David contending that it was the "U.S. water tower", Jane saying that it was the "municipal water tower".

We had announced open house from two to six, so Mother was dressed in sufficient time, wearing her rose dress and corsage of two gardenias which I brought her.

People started coming even before two, for I wasn't finished dressing. We had a guest register which Brother and Ermine had brought Mother, and asked folks to sign it. We missed some at first but later after Cousin Tom Simion took charge, got most folks. We served punch (with pineapple sherbert and it), sandwiches, cookies and cakes. We didn't cut the big cake until after everyone had gone except the immediate family.

I shan't attempt to enumerate here are all the people who came, as Mother has it in her guest register. As Jane says there were so many people that she couldn't walk. In fact neither she nor David, especially the latter, knew quite what to make of it all. Every so often Jane would whisper to me that she wanted a piece of the big cake and I would promise it to her when it was cut. Annie Jones Shaeffer and Matt, with Matt Junior came bringing Adeline. Jack, Sherfy and Alice were there-so the four children played on the side porch for a while, and David liked Matt so well that he didn't want him to go home, to Matt's disgust, I think.

Jane's hair looked particularly pretty, and I put a wide hair ribbon on it for the first time. She wore her new blue Sears Roebuck dress. David wore his new knitted suit.

All the relatives seemed very happy to see each other. Papa and Mother got many cads of congratulation as well as a number of telegrams and several long-distance calls.

Monday, April 1, 1940

We returned home this morning, leaving Owenton about seven. David vomited twice on the way home, but we weren't at all surprised about that as he had eaten enough yesterday afternoon to make him ill anyhow.

When we arrived home Carl in Suzanne were outside playing, came in our house and played with the children. This was fortunate, as it kept them busy while Clyda and I unpacked straightened things out.

Clyda was worn out, so I let her go home at one. We decided not to try to wash today although the day was sunshiny.

I went over to Betsy's this morning and got the bunnies. Algernon had diarrhea when we took them over there, and still has it. I took Betsy a piece-very small-of the golden wedding cake, and some sandwiches.

Tonight we drove up to the Summerfords to see their new baby, Mary Lynn-except that she is four months old, and this is the first time we have seen her.

We then drove by the Fifes to take them a small piece of the cake and some sandwiches.

Tuesday, April 2, 1940

The temperature got up to 85 today, so it can get warm in Kentucky early in April in spite of a long hard winter. The children played out without wraps a large part of the day. The day was ideal for washing.

The US census taking started today. Ten years ago I was an enumerator.

We have been playing our new records-symphony-a good bit. We didn't get the complete set-only Schubert, Mozart, Beethoven and Hadyn.

Wednesday, April 3, 1940

The day was again pretty, although windy. I shampooed the children's hair. Tonight we went down to the Haymarket-saved by doing it.

I had a letter from Mother. She is still getting returns on her golden wedding anniversary.

We ate dinner on the back porch tonight for the first time this spring.

Thursday, April 4, 1940

Mrs. Summerford took Jane, and Jimmie to see "Pinocchio" this afternoon. David and I went along, so we took our car, John coming home for us. The children were all much thrilled going down. It was David's first picture show. He sat or stood fascinated during the entire time. Jane was frightened because of Monstro the whale. He really was rather terrific. David didn't seem afraid. We sat through the additional comedy, newsreels and previews. Then, as we were putting on our hats and quotes "Pinocchio" started again. I persuaded David to leave but as we went up the aisle he turned around and started back to the seat, saying he wanted to see it again.

When we finally got the children out on the street they were rather wild with excitement and glee-independent-wanting to do their own walking. We went to Woolworth's to try to get some records for Margaret Fife's birthday but they didn't carry them. I bought each child a package of Beechies chewing gum.

Dorothy said that she wanted to take them to be drug store (we had been at the Rialto so we went across to Walgreens where the children had dishes of ice cream with the exception of Jimmie, who had a chocolate ice cream soda and wanted another when he finished it, but we thought that he didn't need another. I had a "Coke", and David was upset because he couldn't have that instead of his ice cream.

We went on up to Silver's and I found the records for Margaret-also found one for our children. David had one little spell on the street about getting his chewing gum out of the package instead of letting me do it for him. Mary Holvogt came along while I was trying to placate him.

Dorothy and I were glad to get the children safely in the car and home. The children and I drove Birdie home for Dorothy as we had been a little late getting home.

Clyda stayed on, as John and I were going to the Speed School dance at the Madrid.

Friday, April 5, 1940

This is Margaret's fifth birthday. Since I was going to the University Women's Club and staying for the book review, I had Clyda take the children over on a city bus to the Fifes'. I came on out about 3:40 getting a ride with Sarah Ernst. Claudine had fifteen children there. Sam made some movies of them all. There were some nice gifts for Margaret. David took her the two nursery rhyme records and Jane took her a book "Cinnamon Spice". We had read the book here a couple of times and the children liked it. Sam and Claudine gave Margaret skates. They had ice cream and a lovely cake, cookies, and individual candy baskets with their names written on them. David cried once. They were outside in a circle going around Margaret's singing "Happy Birthday", and David Paul was upset because another little David wouldn't hold his hand.

Tonight Birdie stayed with the children, as Clyda couldn't say, and I wanted to go to the A.I.E.E. meeting-"House of G.E. with John-a World's Fair electrical exhibit. John is chairman of the local section this time.

Saturday, April 6, 1940

We have been working on the yard today-raking up the leaves which we took off the flower beds, sewing some grass seed in the front yard, trimming back the roses.

The census enumerator came this afternoon. I can sympathize greatly with the enumerators, thinking back to my own experiences 10 years ago.

David calls a pencil point a "poink". He says "this pencil doesn't have a poink". He does use good English though. They both do. Not long since Mrs. Jackson remarked on it. David says "You may do so and so", instead of "You can do" as is so often the colloquial usage. They both say "lie down" correctly too.

Sunday, April 7, 1940

We left for S.S. before Clyda arrived this morning-met her at Hess Lane and Teal.

This afternoon after naps we drove out to Crescent Hill going by way of the Home for the Incurables Square where I stopped to see Cousin Sarah Morgan, then through Cave Hill to see the magnolias in bloom. We stopped by the lake, got out of the car and let the children watch the ducks. Then we went on to Cousin Inez's-saw Mariam, who is really a dear.

Monday, April 8, 1940

I took both children to nursery school over at Mrs. Lovell's this morning. Mrs. Hart also took Jimmie. Including Mrs. Lovell's two children she had 12-certainly more than enough to manage. The morning was unpleasantly cold-such an uncomfortable wind blowing-and I hardly knew what wraps to put on the children. Among the children were Buddy Litenkenhuous and Martha.

I finally came on home and went to town. Clyda went with the children at noon. I spent some time at the library and didn't get home until mid--afternoon. Nursery school had preceded all right, except that Jimmy Hart had gotten something in his eye.

We have another record for the children. "See Saw" and "Old Mother Goose".

Tuesday, April 9, 1940

I didn't plan to send either child today-had thought I would send them both two days this week and three next, which would be the equivalent of 10 days or 75 cents per week for one child. Mrs. Hart said that Jane seemed to get so much out of it though-she came by for her-that I was on the point of letting her go. David went to the closet to get his snow suit, so I just couldn't let Jane go and cause so much upset to him beyond his understanding-so, even though she shed some tears, I asked her to stay at home today, while we build David up to her going without him tomorrow.

Little Jennie Roberts Baker, a neighbor of Mrs. Houchens, is here in the Jewish hospital in a very critical condition, with a brain ailment.

Mildred Hale and Helen Nix ate dinner here tonight. The children showed off badly.

Wednesday, April 10, 1940

Jane went to nursery school. David played outside some with Carl and Suzanne. I went in town, driving in with Mrs. Hart and coming back on the bus, to get slipcover material for the wing chair.

The Baker child seemed a little better today.

This afternoon I was out working in the backyard. The children were supposed to be taking their naps. David came to the back steps and said that he wanted to go to the toilet. I told him that he would have to manage for himself and get back in bed afterwards. When I came in I looked at him and he was asleep, covered sufficiently. When Jane awakened from her nap she went in their room and told me that she saw David's rectum. I went in to see about him and he was up on his knees in bed without pants on (I had put them to bed with their close on today, instead of bathing them and putting them in with their pajamas on, as usual). I started looking for David's pants- couldn't find them-and he said they were gone down the toilet. Jane and I believed him-told his daddy when he came home. I had put extra pants on him. Not until I started to put him to bed tonight that I find the lost pants on him-around his waist-his waist in one leg of them. It was such a tight fit I don't know how he stood at.

Thursday, April 11, 1940

It rained all day. Clyda and I started housecleaning-actually finished the children's room. We put in a day. I cleaned the wallpaper, cleaning the mattresses and bedsprings, wiped off the pictures, washed and waxed the floor, Clyda washed the woodwork, the windows, washed David's bed, clean the window shades, put up one pair of the clean curtains. I had carried the children's toys to the basement and arranged for them to play down there but of course they ended up right in the room with us, wallpaper cleaner and everything-even insisted on helping me clean wallpaper.

Friday, April 12, 1940

Both children went to nursery school. Mrs. Hart took them over. I went over for them at noon. It was quite cold, and they had to be bundled. In putting their wraps on them in the front hall I noted that David had his gloves one in each pocket. I wanted to put them on him but he demurred and grabbed them to put them back in his pocket. We drove home with Mrs. Hart and when we started to get out of the car I investigated David's gloves. One was gone. I went back over to the Lovell's and looked but didn't find it. They were navy wool mittens with white reindeer on them.

This afternoon Jane went with Mrs. Lovell, John, Buddy, Claudine, Margaret and Barbara to see "Old King Cole", a play put on under the sponsorship the Junior League and Louisville College Club by the Children's Theatre of New York.

Tonight at dinner time we went over to Speed School, this being Engineers' Day. And they were making a test record-a recording and we got a little of David's voice. We hope to get records made of both their voices.

It is so cold that we have put boxes and newspapers over our flowers.

Saturday, April 13, 1940

A little warmer, but not much. I cut out a new slipcover for the wing chair today, and as this is my initial effort on slip covers, I had to do a lot of concentrating. Clyda took the children to the basement and kept them a part of the time.

While the children were taking naps, John and I shopped for groceries, delivered Nancy's birthday book to her, stopped at the Jewish hospital to see the mother of the sick Baker child.

Sunday, April 14, 1940

We all managed to get to S.S. had a fairly decent time, in spite of Clyda been off. Mary Sublett said that Dr. Gibson came in the cradle role the apartment and Mrs. Cralle asked the children who it was. Nobody said anything and then David burst out, "It's Dr. Gibson".

After naps this afternoon we went for a little drive out Preston Street Road, across to Newburgh Road and back. David seems to have some cold, so I doctored him tonight with aspirin, milk of magnesia and hot lemonade. He takes medicines very nicely now.

Monday, April 15, 1940

A warm enough today for the children to play out without wraps! Jane went to nursery school, but since David seemed to have some cold, although better, I kept him at home. He played with Ann Tritt and Suzanne. Carl started to nursery school today. Mrs. Hart took Jane over and brought her back.

I have worked on my wing chair slipcover all day and evening.

Tuesday, April 16, 1940

Clyda was off this afternoon. The day has been full. Both youngsters went to nursery school. Clyda and Patty (out of school) took them over, and Patty stayed-Jimmie and Carl were along of course. I worked on the slipcover-then walked over about 11:30 for them-all of us-back with Mr. Hart.

This afternoon I worked on the bathroom some. The children played outside and didn't want to come in.

We have decided to go to Owenton with Estell Friday afternoon.

Wednesday, April 17, 1940

The rain poured this morning. I didn't have the children go to nursery school, as Clyda's little sister, Bonnie came and played with them, staying until 2:30. Mrs. Lovell has insisted I let both Jane and David come for the 75 cents a week, since I got several children for her, but I haven't felt that it was fair to take advantage of her offer.

David took a nap. I had Jane and Bonnie lie on my bed, but they didn't go to sleep.

Tonight Clyda stayed, as John and I went to the Speed School dinners-he with the men at the Cortlandt (ed.- Cortlandt Hotel at Fourth Street and St. Catherine), I with the wives at the French Village-then back to Betsy's.

Thursday, April 18, 1940

More rain! Mrs. Williams walked with Jane, David and Carl over to nursery school. Clyda went for them at noon. I went in on the Camp Taylor bus to the Seelbach Rathskeller for the Georgetown alumni K.E.A. lunch and. John was late, but got there. At our table professor and Mrs. Jones, Myrna, Mackey, Adeline, Margaret Jack, John and I. There was renewing of acquaintanceship with other friends.

At 3:20 I went to the English meeting at the Kentucky Hotel ballroom because I heard that Mrs. Clark and Mrs. McMeekin of "Show Me a Land" were to be there. I sat by Ada Tarvin (now Mrs. Sebastian) and Helrn Tolman. I had an opportunity ask the authors a question about the use of the D. Appleton Company. On my out of the hotel I saw Irene Patton (now Mrs. Stevens), a former Prestonsburg student of mine.

I came home on the bus and John and I then drove out to, Ann Poindexter Couey's to an open house which she and her husband had for Georgetownians.

Tonight Estell came out to spend the night with us-arriving after his banquet. I had been packing to go to Owenton tomorrow morning. Rain!. The children showed off for Estell.

Friday, April 19, 1940

We left it nine. Clyda arrived shortly before our departure-John was ready to go to school. It was still raining. David got a little sick on the way home but didn't vomit.

The folks were glad to see us. We stayed in the rest of the day and evening, the weather being so bad. We brought the bunnies with us.

Saturday, April 20, 1940

More rain-no mail from Louisville because of a wreck. There has even been some snow this afternoon. Roads are impassable because of high water in many places according to radio reports. I am worried about John's contemplated week's trip in the car.

Mrs. Houchens, A.J. and Ruth brought Mary Lou this afternoon. She is really cute, but was afraid of the rabbits.

Sunday, April 21, 1940

Papa is suffering with a pain in his head which Dr. McBee thinks is neuralgia -says that when the sun comes out it will get better.

Mother, the children and I went to S.S. this morning. The day was fair for a change, although cool. In the Owenton S.S. everybody goes first to the main auditorium. When the signal came for the children to go to their classes, Jane knew where to go took David by the hand. When I got down to the front David look back rather wildly or me and called "Mother", but went on with Jane. I went on back to see about them-found Jane sitting in front, next to Alice Redding, with David in the back, next to Bobby Nixon. I put him between Jane and Alice. When I went for them after class I found them coming out-a little girl with her arm around David. I asked who it was, and found that it was Marie Ransdell. David started telling me that there was Bobby Nixon-wanted to walk with him. I took him and Jane toward their Granny, but he was brokenhearted to be separated from Bobby Nixon and was about to make a real commotion about it, had not Mr. Cull kindly volunteered to pay some attention to him and distract him.

Their daddy sent them some masks (given with Gillette blades one of the Geppetto and one of Pinocchio. Tommie Ford came after dinner and played with them a while, so that it was late before I got them to take their naps.

I talked to Mrs. Houchens and she wanted us to drive down there, so I had to awaken David, although Jane was awake! Aunt Sue and Thomas, Estell, Martha and Bobby were there. We didn't stay very long.

I went to church tonight, Margaret Jack and Lillie driving me home. The children were still up, Jane threatened with asthma, David cross. I found that I couldn't get more syrup of ephedrine for Jane (She is almost out), so wrote a card tonight to the Audubon Pharmacy for more.

Papa is suffering dreadfully with his head.

Monday, April 22, 1940

Papa had a miserable night. I think he got up and came downstairs about midnight in an effort to get relief in front of the fire. The pains came like clockwork-almost lifting him off his feet. He went to Dr. McBee the first thing this morning and he gave him some more kinds tablets.

Mother went to town this morning to cast her vote against some kind of movement underfoot to bring saloons back in Owenton. I cleaned the house, as Mother took both children with her. Mother had invited Lelia Hammond to come out for dinner, but she didn't arrive until afternoon. The children stayed in the living room where we were a while-David playing the piano and singing part of the time-then Elizabeth Ford came and took them down to her house to see their squirrels. After they came back, Bobby Nixon and Mary Jane Gaines played with them in the front yard, Tommie Ford being with them.

Just before Lelia left Papa came from uptown with the information that Dr. McBee wants him to go to Louisville tomorrow to see Dr. Spurling, who is a brain specialist. Naturally we are upset. Later this evening Mother talked to Dr. McBee and had him call to ascertain whether Dr. Spurling would be in. When she talked to him again he mentioned that it would be a hospital case, so I went across to Aunt Dink's and called Dr. McBee. He seemed to think that the treatment would last only 48 to 72 hours. This made me feel a little better. I had put the children to bed before I left, but when I went back over they weren't yet asleep and Gypsy was there. She wants to keep them while we are gone.

Dr. McBee gave Papa some capsules, and he is sleeping a heavy sleep but clinching with each breath, even so.

Tuesday, April 23, 1940

This is been a greatly exhausting day for all of us-adults and children alike. I think it is the day on which the children and I had a narrow escape from serious injury, and I am thankful that we weren't hurt.

The morning was hurried with preparations for our departure, of course. I didn't decide until almost the last minute whether to leave the children with their Granny Houchens or take them back with us, and finally decided to take them, knowing that I would be anxious about Jane's asthma-and David's ear, which has been exuding a black substance (his right ear, although he doesn't seem to feel bad).

Gypsy came to help in any way she could. Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink were also over-Bob-and Jesse. Finally we decided to take Papa's car. When we did, he insisted on going uptown with Bob to have the gas tank filled himself.

We got away shortly after 10, Papa, Mother and Brother in his car, the children, the bunnies and I in Papa's car. I was following Brother. Going down the Gratz Hill David kept shoving a little mirror which he had in front of my face. I got him to stop-and then before I knew it we were over the side of the road on the right side with a bump that threw the children forward. They both started crying. We drove on-Brother waiting for us. I stopped in Gratz to see what damage if any was done to the car, but could find none.

Across the bridge they were waiting for us, and we transferred David-against his wishes-to the other car.

Still driving in rain, Jane and I had a flat tire before we got to Ballardsville. There was nothing to do except sit there, as it was pouring. Finally they came back to see about us-said they would go on ahead and get a garage man to come back. It seemed a long time before anyone came. Jane cried, and when the man finally came and started hitching us to the wrecker she was really upset. At the little place in Ballardsville where the others were we found David having a marvelous time with coca-cola and peanuts.

I had driven on gravel with the flat and ruined the inner tube. I believe I injured the tire when we drove off the road. I shudder at what would have happened if there had happened to be a steep bank where we went over.

When we got to Crescent Hill I took both children in the car with me (Mother has later told me that Jane cried all the way from Ballardsville, where she got in with them, afraid that something would happen to me. I was worried about all the delay for Papa.

Well, the children and I came on home and they went on direct to the Brown Building to see Dr. Spurling. It was about 11:30 when we reached town, and by three Mother called me from Norton's is to tell me that Papa was already there in room 225. He is suffering from an infected nerve and if he does not respond to the hypodermic injections they are giving him, will have to have an operation.

Brother brought Mother on out shortly. They say that an operation, if necessary, will be grave. It is still raining. I had called Betsy and ask her to have Jean stop after school to turn on the gas and light the hot water heater. Brother turned the gas on for me, but didn't have time to figure out the details of the water heater. Jean came over later and did that.

We were all wretchedly tired tonight. I turned into the Pot of Gold only long enough to hear the announcement that somebody in California got the thousand dollars. Jane is sleeping with me.

Today's accident was a narrow escape and I am truly thankful that we weren't hurt.

Wednesday, April 24, 1940

The water heater was out this morning, but profiting by watching Jean, I lighted it. Mother called to ask about Papa, and was told that he rested fairly well, but wasn't having any company. Mother said that she was his wife and asked if she couldn't come and was told that she could.

I took the children to nursery school, driving Betsy and Martha also. I discussed with Betsy what her mother has-similar to Papa's. She asked if it were tic douloureux. I then drove Mother to the hospital. We got there about 10. Papa wasn't suffering so much-had been up to the bathroom several times (he has a room with bath) in spite of the doctor's strict order to stay in bed. He admitted that his head felt queer when he got up. They have him in a bed with bars on it. He didn't want a nurse to give him a bath, so they told him that he could go until tomorrow.

On my way home I stopped at Nay's and the A&P, then went to the Lovell's and got the children.

David has cleaned out the black secretion which was in his right ear-said that he did it with his finger. I asked him what he did with the stuff and he said that it was up in the sky, that it has gone to heaven.

My long-awaited check for \$22.74 from the New York Life Insurance Company came today.

I called Thelma to ask about Tommy, and called Dr. Spurling to ask about Papa. He only said that he hoped that he wouldn't have to have an operation.

Not knowing where to get my check cashed I called Miss Koch, and she said if I would get to the business office by five o'clock she would be glad to cash it for me. It was hard to get David up from his nap, but by the hardest I prevailed on him to be dressed, hustled them both into the car and got over there on the stroke of five.

Then we went for Mother. Papa was feeling fair, but Mother thought that he had felt worse after noon.

Cousin Mary had called before we went for Mother asking if they could go to see him. Cousin Inez called about seven to ask, so Cousin Frank and Inez, Cousin Ray and Mary went by the hospital for a minute to see him-and came on out here.

Jane wanted to sleep with Mother tonight.

Miss Watkins called the hospital at noon and talked to Mother since I wasn't there.

Thursday, April 25, 1940

Mother's and Mrs. Houchens' birthday's! I placed a card from Mother on the sideboard-had mailed one to Mrs. Houchens last night.

I was up fairly early. I called Gladys to ask if she had any flowers and she brought some pretty ones by. I had left a tire at the garage that night (last night), so went up to get it and go Steiden's while my applesauce cake was baking. The tire wasn't ready and I didn't wait. Mrs. Hart walked the children over to nursery school.

Mother and I drove to the hospital-found Papa. The doctor had said he could set up some. The tic pain as the floor supervisor called it was gone, but he had a dull headache. We talked to Papa a few minutes, then I drove Mother to town. I paid a bill that Peter and Butler (Starks Building) then another bill at Firestone-then drove to West End to take flowers to Tommy and cake to Thelma. Out of gas.

I rushed home-couldn't find anyone at Hart's, drove to Lovell's to find children gone-came home to find them out back at the Hart's.

I slept myself this afternoon. Jane told me how Mrs. L. mixed colors.

Again I had trouble getting David up from his nap, but we managed to get down to the hospital about five. Dr. Gibson had been by, and Erwina had left a note. Cousin Ray had sent perfectly gorgeous long stem red roses.

Papa had so much supper on his tray that Mother, the children and I all ate something off his tray and felt that we had so much that we needed only some ice cream at the drug store across the street. Jane soon finished her cone, and she and Mother went back to the hospital, but David

was a longtime finishing and I had to stay with them. He asked the girl behind the counter all sorts of questions-if she had a snake, why she was peeling potatoes, and so on.

Mother hadn't thought that Papa was feeling so good earlier, but now she thinks him much better. We all drove out to Clyda's after we left the hospital to see if she could exchange a day next week for today or tomorrow, but she wasn't home.

Back home, I washed Jane's hair. Cousin Ray and Mary came by. They had been to see Papa.

Friday, April 26, 1940

I took Jane, David and Jimmy to nursery school. Then I came for Mother and we got down to the hospital a little earlier-about 20 of ten. I got to see Dr. Spurling for the first time-followed him into the hall and asked him if this were really tic douloureux. He says that it is.

Shortly afterwards I started home but went by the library to get a book reserved for me (The Good Old Days by David L. Cohn-prepared from all files at Sears Roebuck catalogs), stopped at Mildred Hales to leave a note for her-stopped at Miss Watkins to leave a note for her-then on out to Clyda's, but couldn't get her.

I went for the children-found them papering the insides of boxes (their rooms) with sample wallpaper.

I washed their clothes this afternoon, and while I hung them outside, but the bunnies out to eat grass. They would try to run away, I would scold them and start after them and they would run back to me. Soon however they stopped coming back and I had to chase them. When I put them back in the basement they were exhausted and stretched out flat.

I called Claudine to ask if the children could stay over there while I go to the hospital tonight, but they were going out. The children and I drove up to Steiden's-made arrangements with the Currys as we came home for them to stay there this evening.

We came home-had dinner (Jean brought us some delicious chocolate cake which Betsy had made and then started out. I left the children at the Currys and drove on to the hospital. Mother had her hat on, and they had the roses outside the door, but I told them that Harris said that he was coming according to Thelma, so Mother took off her hat and we brought the roses in. Soon Mildred Hale and Helen Nix came. We talked a while. I went up with them to see the babies. Just after they left Brother came. He had brought Cousin Linnie down to Thelma's. Almost immediately Harris and Thelma came in, not knowing that Cousin Linnie was at their house. They didn't stay long. Cousin Ray and Mary came next. Mother decided to go home with Brother and stay until Sunday, since Dr. Spurling had told her that Papa would be here several days yet.

I came on home stopped for the children about 8:30-amsleeping with Jane.

Saturday, April 27, 1940

At 7:30 Claudine called and got me out of bed, fortunately. She invited the children over for lunch. I dashed around left the children there between 10:30 and 11-went to see Papa. Dr. Spurling and the young doctor had seen been in-had said that he could go home any time after Sunday. I stayed with him a while then came home by the supermarket and Kerner's.

I talked to the Fifes about noon and since she insisted that the children stay on through nap time I let them, since I had to clean house.

John came home about four had stopped at the hospital to see Papa. I was certainly glad to see him.

He went for the children. We ate a sandwich supper and then went to see Papa-John first going by the Jewish Hospital to see Jennie Rose Baker. The children-particularly David-were rather noisy. He sat in the hall so that he could see under the swinging half door into the room of the patient across the hall and he questioned, "Are you a man or a girl?" Reiterating the question when so he got a response. Then he asked who slept in the little bed (nurses bed-type that slips under patients bed). A nurse up the hall stopped out to see what the commotion was, and I had to bring him in. I took them up to see the babies and Jane was particularly interested because she was born here.

Papa said that Cy Waldrop was in to see him this morning. He was sleepy, so we came on home. I called Lemira Hargrove and she verified what John thought-that it was tic douloureux which Mr. Jim Wood had when she nursed him-following an operation.

Sunday, April 28, 1940

Clyda got back this morning. John and the children went to S.S. while I stayed with Papa. When they returned from S.S. David looked flushed-was cross-had an infected placed under his right ear. We told Papa that we would be back for him this afternoon and came on home.

Shortly after three John went for Papa. Mother hadn't come. After he got here we couldn't get him to lie down. He even went out in the yard. Miss Watkins, Erwina and Lorena Wilcox called then Jean, Betsy and Martha. After they left Papa actually walked down the street with the children.

At six I was so worried about Mother and I called the residents at home, but she didn't answer. Shortly after she, Paul and Ermine came. As soon as Papa knew that he had a driver for his car if he wanted it, he decided to go home, and we couldn't sway his decision. They all had supper before they left. Jane and I both cried after they left.

Then, we performed a minor operation on David. Telling Clyde about his ear this morning, she said that before we went to Owenton she noticed a black secretion in his ear when she was bathing him, and that the ear seemed to be sensitive. He told her that he put something in his ear when he was at Granny's (evidently golden wedding anniversary-March 31) and she forgot to tell me. Well, we held a flashlight in front of his ear, and deep in saw what appeared to be a button. Fortunately the holes were to the outside, and John was able to insert a toothpick in one of the holes and pulled the object out. It was a small brass button such as Jane has on her

plaid dress. He said that he found it on the cedar chest at Granny's. Mother has no cedar chest, but we finally figured he meant the dresser in the bedroom next to the bathroom. The button is shaped something like an apple dumpling-the holes on the back side not going through, so that it was possible to get a toothpick in a hole without having to pry under the button, as we would have been afraid to do. There was some pus around the button, set up by the irritation, but the button hadn't corroded particularly.

Monday, April 29, 1940

I walked the children over to nursery school. We had a mammoth laundry, having done none last week. This afternoon to my intense surprise I was able to get some wallpaper cleaner (J.C. Morris Camp Taylor-Ma.7630R) to clean the living and dining room paper.

Tuesday, April 30, 1940

Nursery school for both again, and Stella here today cleaning. Jane didn't want to go to nursery school because Stella was here.

This is Tom's birthday. He would have been five today.

I put the rabbits out in the chicken pen yesterday afternoon but Algernon seemed the worse for it, so I put them back in the basement.

Wednesday, May 1, 1940

We have had to keep a really winter-time fire today, for it has been uncomfortably cold. At nursery school the children made May baskets and danced around the May pole, but had to be inside entirely. I talked to Mrs. Lovell this afternoon and she commented on how well Jane does and how well she follows lines in cutting out, and so on. She mentioned that David had to be helped more. He isn't nearly so dexterous with his hands as is Jane.

He is always asking questions like "Where does the darkness come from?" Tonight he asked me about the darkness and then enquired, "Where's the whiteness?"

John thinks that David is more imaginative than Jane-she more realistic. Night before last he had us all play that our partly rolled up living room rug was a room and he had me as the mother cook on the davenport-entered into the complete spirit of make-believe. Last night, with the air plane he had made at nursery school he told me that I was riding in it, it crashed, my head was hurt, and I had to be taken to the hospital had my head fixed with mending tape. When I demurred at all this, he said quote I'm just pretending".

Jane said that David bit Martha's hair today and had to sit on a chair as punishment.

Jane had us play a game tonight that they played at school today. We were flowers and she was a butterfly flitting among us-then she whispered to one of us and that one became the butterfly. David also entered into the game.

Thursday, May 2, 1940

Every day in every way it seems to get colder and colder. Where is our nice Kentucky springtime?

I didn't send the children to nursery school as they had already been three days this week. I discovered that David bit Martha Roberts on the hair and also on the arm yesterday. Martha has something the matter with her eye today, and her mother doesn't know whether it is cold or pink eye.

Clyda left at 1:40 to be off until after Nadine's wedding tomorrow. She had taken what seemed to be a deep-seated cold, and said that Nadine also had one.

Jane asked me today why the Dougherty's moved away. I told her that I didn't know, and she said that she thought it was because Mr. Dougherty drank so much water-that Sally Ann was over here the day before they moved and said that was the reason. Of course Sally Ann probably said "he drank so much", which Jane didn't understand.

Jane asked me today if Ruth is married.

She recognizes and calls two digits correctly when she sees them written-as 26, 72, 49, etc.

We drove down to see Tommie True tonight-took him some charlotte russe. I went in to see him first-then John-as we didn't take the children in. He looked a lot better than last week.

Mother writes that Papa has a rather heavy headache early in the morning, but by noon feels very good. Dr. McBee is continuing to give him the shots.

Friday, May 3, 1940

Peter Pink Ears and Algernon had been gradually advancing up the basement steps. Peter finally came out all the way yesterday and today has come up into the kitchen every time the door is open. Algernon seems to be of a weaker constitution than Peter. He hasn't recovered from whatever happened to him in the chicken house Monday.

We have to keep a big fire in the furnace as the weather is uncomfortably cold.

Martha Roberts has a miserable cold-it turned out to be bad. I wanted to take a few lilacs over there this morning some charlotte russe and some books. Jane said that she didn't want to go, so David and I went straight over and back leaving Jane in the house alone. She is had a touch of asthma and cold mixed together today. I doctored her tonight.

I suppose Nadine was married at eight tonight.

Saturday, May 4, 1940

It warmed up today, and Col. Bradley's Bimelech didn't win the Derby. Instead Gallahadion won. I went to Sears Roebuck and the library this morning-got in some of the

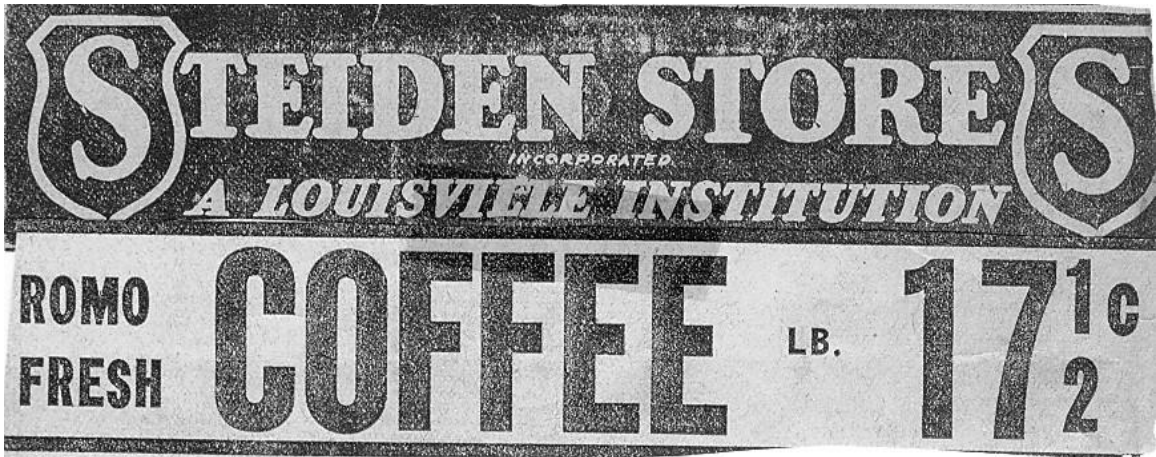
Derby wild crowds. (Aha-didn't realize I was so near to needing a new book). I got the children some 39 cent sun suits-and David a little pink knitted jersey shirt to wear with his navy knitted shorts. I don't think he is too old to wear pink. It won't be so long that he can wear pastel colors.

This afternoon Jane went to the grocery store with us while David slept.

Nadine, Clyda's sister, was married last night.

Sunday, May 5, 1940

John taught a class that the Deer Park Baptist Church S.S. this morning. Mr. McIntosh had asked him. He went out with the McCrocklins who live on Teal. I took the children in our car to Walnut Street. We did what I haven't done before with David-stayed for church.



Ad from Steiden Store on Preston Street near Audubon Park in Louisville where Mariam shopped regularly.



French Village Restaurant as shown on a post card. This was in the basement of the Heyburn Building in downtown Louisville.



Claudine Fife, Sam Fife, Mariam Houchens, Jean Roberts, Betsy Roberts. Made sometime in the 1930s. Sam and Jean and John Houchens all worked at the University of Louisville.



Jane Houchens May 28, 1938



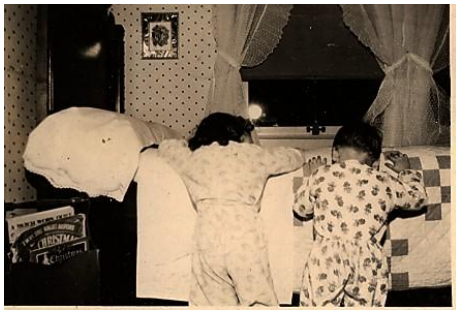
David Houchens January 26, 1939



Jane and David Houchens May 26, 1939



Clyda Hodges with Jane and David Houchens August 28, 1939.
Clyda worked for the Houchens for a number of years.



Jane and David saying prayers.
December 3, 1939



David and Jane.
December 5, 1939

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PREFACE

VOLUME 2

This volume covers a period of approximately two and a half years and focuses on the day-to-day challenges of a young couple raising their family. Much of daily life was spent in maintaining the household while at the same time ensuring that the children were able to be with friends and relatives frequently. Transportation had to be carefully coordinated between the use of a family car and public buses and streetcars. During 1939, the war in Europe started but since the United States was not directly involved at the that time, Mariam makes only occasional references to it.

In this volume, Mariam describes a trip that she and John made to Florida for a business meeting. This was the first time that they had left the children for an extended period. Details of the long drive Kentucky to Florida are interesting with descriptions of places visited and costs of rooms were a few dollars a day.

As in Volume 1, there is much focus on illness and treatments. During this period, Mariam's son, David and her father spent time in the hospital. Hospital stays were much longer than in current times where insurance dictates the length of the stay and patients at that time were encouraged to stay until they were over the worst of their illness.

David P. Houchens
Columbus, Ohio
September 2008