

THE DIARIES OF MARIAM DAVIS SIDEBOTTOM HOUCHENS

VOLUME 4

JANUARY 5, 1942-MARCH 13, 1944

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

VOLUME 4

	<u>Page</u>
Preface	i
Table of Contents	ii
<u>Family life</u>	
Book 25- Monday, January 5, 1942-Tuesday, March 24, 1942	1
Book 26- Wednesday, March 25, 1942-Saturday, June 13, 1942	35
<u>Death of John's mother</u>	
Book 27- Sunday, June 14, 1942- Thursday, September 3, 1942	70
<u>Family life</u>	
Book 28-Friday, September 4, 1942-Saturday, December 5, 1942	105
Book 29-Sunday, December 6, 1942-Monday, March 15, 1943	139
Book 30-Tuesday, March 16, 1943-Wednesday, May 12, 1943	175
Book 31-Thursday, May 13, 1943-Friday, August 20, 1943	195
<u>David starts to school</u>	
Book 32-Saturday, August 21, 1943-Friday, November 26, 1943	230
<u>Family life</u>	
Book 33-Saturday, November 27, 1943-Wednesday, January 2, 1944	264
Book 34-Thursday, January 13, 1944-Monday, March 13, 1944	279
<u>Appendices</u>	
Appendix A- Photographs	A-1

Daddy I love
I have sent
you this one
hundred and
sixty dollars
I hope you will like
the kit - it's
in a tree now.
She is very good.
Love
P.S. Jane,
I love her.
And she is
good.

LOUISVILLE, KY., *March 29 1942* No. *2*

 **"THE FOURTH STREET BANK"**

PAY TO THE ORDER OF *Mr John Houchens* \$ *100.00*

one hundred and 00/100 DOLLARS

FOURTH STREET OFFICE
CITIZENS UNION NATIONAL BANK
LOUISVILLE, KY. *Jane Houchens*
31187 E. AL RD

Play check and note written by Jane to her daddy on March 29, 1942 (see diary page for that day)



Jane and David with quarantine sign for scarlet fever May 10, 1942



Jane and Albin Hayes-May 24, 1942



Granny Houchens with grandchildren David Houchens, Jane Houchens, Bobbie Traylor, Mary Lou Houchens, Jerry Ford, Johnnie Houchens May 31, 1942



Mariam, John, David, Jane July 5, 1942



Jane, Martha Roberts, David
July 10, 1942



Jane, David, John by Army encampment near Poplar
Level Road and Hess Lane , Louisville, Kentucky
September 27, 1942



Jane and David in front of the University of Louisville Administration
Building November 16, 1942



David and Jere Moore
March 17, 1943



Ballet recital. Left to right- Sylvia Sue Williams, Jo Neudecker,
Jane Houchens, Maleva Daulton. May 27, 1943



Wartime hamburger stand during meat rationing Alice Birtles, Jane, David, Ann Tritt August 21, 1943



Family reunion-Owen County, Kentucky. September 5, 1943



David-1st grade, Jane- 3rd grade
September 26, 1943

PREFACE
VOLUME 4

Much of this volume focuses on the daily aspects of life during the World War II years when rationing of gasoline, shoes and food items including coffee, butter and meat was in effect. As in previous volumes, family illnesses were still a problem as antibiotics and other modern medicines were not yet available.

In 1942, John's mother passed away and in the Fall of 1943 David started the first grade in school while Jane was starting the third grade. Mariam started as a substitute teacher in the Louisville and the Jefferson County School systems which were separate at that time.

Most families only had one car and people relied heavily on public transportation such as buses and streetcars which were efficient and inexpensive to go downtown for shopping since there were no shopping centers in the outlying areas as there are today.

It is interesting to read how appointments, schedules and contacts were made since phones did not have answering machines or voice mail and of course there were no cell phones and e-mail did not exist. Doctors were still making house calls on a very short notice and drug stores made home deliveries of medicines.

David P. Houchens
Columbus, Ohio
June 2010

Monday, January 5, 1942

I stayed here last night. John had a fairly good night - had two capsules but no hypodermic, slept through the night. This morning he was so discouraged that he talked rather bluntly with Dr. Hagan, and I asked Dr. Hagan if he thought he might never have a very correct digestion - he said that he would talk with me about that later - that his liver is all right.

I ate breakfast in the cafeteria - didn't have to buy much lunch, as I had cookies left from Betty's supper, ate them, drank John's Sanka and ate an apple.

The temperature was down near zero this morning.

Monday, January 5, 1942

I stayed here last night. John had a fairly good night-had two capsules but no hypodermic, slept through the night. This morning he was so discouraged that he talked rather bluntly with Dr. Hagan, and I asked Dr. Hagan if he thought he might never have any correct digestion-he said that he would talk with me about that later-that his liver is all right.

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The temperature was down near zero this morning.

They took a blood count for John this morning and this afternoon Dr. Hagan came in and said that he had a chance to get some blood from a professional donor, that it would cost us nothing, had been taken for emergency and couldn't be used. So he is getting that tonight. Sam had planned to come for me about six, but postponed it, and I suppose that I shall go after the transfusion is finished.

I had two cards from Edythe today, and one from Mrs. Harrell, Mrs. Houchens said. Nothing will make Ermine sleep, but she eats what they bring her. Edythe had the autopsy report, was going to make a copy for me.

John asked about his Uncle Tom today.

Tuesday, January 6, 1942

Mrs. Houchens went over to the hospital today. The Coueys were going at 20 of 8 (Ann works in the Printing House for the Blind) and they took her. We had to rush, of course. I got up about 10 of 6.

I had Jane ready but the Harts were late in starting-didn't get away until about 5 of. She had cried some before they started.

I spent the morning getting things done-, refrigerator defrosted, kindling in, many things done. I had groceries delivered from the Audubon Market and doughnuts from Heitzman's. I made meatloaf for the children's lunch, baked potatoes, and fixed Jello salad.

When I talked to Mrs. Houchens she said that John both looked and felt a whole lot better. His blood transfusion must've helped him considerably.

When Jane got home I kept both of the children trotting most of the afternoon helping me put things away. The dollhouse I put in their room on top of Jane's bookcases. The little cat has been so bad about getting in it and tearing everything up that I was hoping she would leave it alone after it was up high. Almost as soon as I had gone out of the room though after I fixed it, Jane called me, and Little Kit was on the very top of it. Yesterday or sometime while I was

gone, he had gotten up on the record player and knocked the children's pictures off, but fortunately had not broken the frame or glass. After lunch today she got on the kitchen table, knocked off a plate and broke it.

I had a card from Mother written Saturday and a letter written Sunday. It seems that he drove from Williamstown Saturday in the snow, on a slick road.

Mrs. Houchens came home shortly after five with the Coueys. . John had asked her about Uncle Tom and she had told him of his death. I had evaded yesterday.

I am reading "Pixie on the Post Road" to the children in the evenings. It is a book which John and I gave Jane for Christmas.

I have worked hard today-really have gotten some things done. I never have found Jane's doll bonnet.

I talked with Cousin Arthur tonight. Bill is conscious now part of the time, is taking food in a normal way.

Wednesday, January 7, 1942

I went up with the Coueys early this morning-took mending with me and also wrote a lot of letters. The day has been getting colder-below zero temperature is predicted for tonight.

This morning Edythe's copy of the autopsy came. Of course I have dwelt upon it much today-asked Dr. Hagan for an explanation of the terms and also Dr. Jackson, the young intern. It disclosed that Brother had some lobar pneumonia and that some sepsis was evidently beginning.

I had thought of staying up until after the Coueys' prayer meeting, but after it was so cold, came back with them at five o'clock.

Jean brought us some groceries tonight.

Thursday, January 8, 1942

Mrs. Houchens had an upset stomach last night-vomited about one. I am rather worried about her.

I went over to the hospital on the car, making it in 45 minutes. I wore double hose, slippers and pants. Marilyn Hottel was on the streetcar, told me that her mother fell backward down the basement steps early in October, and received a slight concussion which has affected her hearing and eyes somewhat.

When I walked into the hospital the first people I saw were the Harts who had just driven up. Mrs. Hart's sister, Nell Houck, is to be a patient there. They had driven from home, could have driven me had they known I would be that late in going.

It was 10 below zero here this morning.

John told me after I took him in the mail that Papa had another attack Sunday. Martha had told her mother when she called Sunday afternoon. I do not see why they kept it from me. I called Mother tonight. He has been in all the week. They had the doctor with him Sunday and he stayed in bed that day. Dr. McBee gave him a hypodermic. John wormed the information out of Mrs. Houchens Tuesday.

I ate in the cafeteria with Viola today.

Dr. Hill (Deer Park pastor), Dr. Yates and Bobby Green were all in to see John today. Elizabeth and Martha Lyon sent cookies from the Brown Hotel Tea Shoppe here. There have been letters in the last day or so from Adeline (Lillian has a daughter born Sunday), Julia Hudson, Mrs. Harrell, Isla, cards from Erwina, Nancy and others.

Tonight I came home with the Coueys and Adams as they came home from a party in Crescent Hill at nine something.

Friday, January 9, 1942

I went to town this morning on the 9:22 bus. First I got the picture of Brother at the Courier Journal which Mother had ordered. It is excellent of him. It was made from the negative from which the Rotogravure picture of him on January 7, 1940 was made.

Among other things I bought some nylon hose (\$1.65) for Mrs. Houchens at Stewart's and had them sent out-also a knitting bag (\$1.00). I did many things-ended at the Library-then on the Broadway bus to Barrett, and from there walked to the hospital. I was so exhausted that I had to go to bed on the cot-was still lying down when Mrs. Wilkinson came.

I had meant to stay until tonight, but had no way to come home, so came on with the Coueys at five-something. Mr. Wendt was there when I left.

Saturday, January 10, 1942

I finally got outside around 11 to see if I could start the car. After a few trials to my glad surprise it started. I went to St. Joseph's first to see Cousin Arthur and Cousin Daizie (the boy is improving gradually) then to the grocery store to buy \$5.25 worth of groceries, and then home for lunch, then up to the hospital after two.

There was a long letter from Mother telling about Papa's attack. He struggled terribly, the sweat came out on him and he knew nothing until five of 12, after lying down on the davenport for a nap at 10:30. When he did awaken he was dazed.

Verna's aunt is on the fourth floor at the Baptist now-- brought today. Verna was in to see John, also Mrs. Burnett. Viola and I ate supper in the cafeteria. Lemira was with us for a while.

Mr. Hart came in to see John just before I started home at nine.

Sunday, January 11, 1942

Yesterday afternoon when I went to the hospital I had Mrs. Houchens wrap the children and send them out in the sun and snow for 30 minutes. Jane came in before the 30 minutes were up with asthma, and David Paul came in with snow caked all over him-had been lying down while Maria patted it on him. Well, Mrs. Houchens was afraid they would both take cold, and I on the telephone told her to give them each 3 teaspoons of milk of magnesia-- I mean syrup of pepsin.

During the night (two o'clock) Jane sneezed until I thought that she was taking a cold. I gave her aspirin and hot lemonade.

After breakfast David had a big bowel movement, then gave indications of being sick, and finally wanted to vomit. He had drunk orange juice and had eaten a bite or so of cream of wheat for breakfast. Just as I was leaving for the hospital about 10:30 he vomited, everything-- we had given him soda water-- and Mrs. Houchens thought that he would be all right.

Mr. Cooke came in to see John this morning-let us know in part at least some of the upheaval the automobile dealers have been undergoing. Dr. Hagan changed John's dressing-said again that his vomiting attack had weakened the wall around the tube. I came home for dinner-found that David had been drinking lots of water and spitting it up. He ate no dinner. Jane got ready to go to the hospital with me. She and I went up to Laveille's and got him some ginger ale. After we got to the hospital Mrs. Houchens called -- said that he seemed better-- took the ginger ale satisfactorily. That was all at three. At four the report was the same.

Mr. Hammons came to see John, also the Hargroves. Then Cousin Frank, Inez and Mariam came. Just as they left the Bennetts arrived, and then the Roberts, then the Fifes. After they left, Jane and I came on home about seven.

David had asked for a piece of toast, eaten it, and vomited everything. Tonight he even vomited ginger ale. He had no fever up until tonight when he had 4/5 of a degree.

John didn't look feel-good this afternoon. The Dilleys sent lovely pink glads like the ones the Ayers sent last week.

Monday, January 12, 1942

David slept fairly well, but wanted water several times, and kept getting on top of the covers. This morning he looked sick and flushed at a temperature of about 100. I kept trying to get Dr. Andrews-but he never did call until almost 2. He said from David's symptoms that he has the flu, to give him aspirin every four hours, fruit juice, Jello, bananas, dry cottage cheese.

I went to Dr. Embry (Dr. Kerr being gone to Florida) and got a cold shot, as my throat has been sore.

Mrs. Houchens again did not feel very good last night.

I took Mrs. Houchens over to the hospital about two. Mrs. Schroeder stayed here with the children while I went. John didn't look good-- didn't feel good. I came home and called Dr. Hagan about him. He said that the trouble was that he had weakened the incisions so much by his vomiting.

Jean brought Mrs. Houchens home about eight. Verna sent the children some things for their collection. We haven't opened them yet as David was asleep when his granny got here.

Tuesday, January 13, 1942

Mame was our alarm clock this morning.

David still had about 100 temperature, wants none of the foods which Dr. Andrews said that he could have, but will drink his orange juice every hour.

I went to town about 11, had my hair cut, got some shoes at the Boston, went in W.K. Stewart's to select some books for John and saw Anne Brigham who insisted that I eat lunch with her. We had lunch at the Chinese restaurant near Canary Cottage--had delicious Chinese food. I afterwards bought some puzzles at Caufield's for the children to give their daddy. I had bought a novel, "Jamaica Inn" for Mrs. Houchens to give him, and I got "You have Seen Their Faces" to give him myself.

When I got to the hospital he had about given me out. He had received a number of birthday cards; it evidently having been noised around that tomorrow is his birthday. I had such a cold that I stayed in the sun room and wrote letters most of the time. I finally left before Dr. Hagan came, but met him as I went to the car. He said that Mr. Hammons had called to inquire about when John would be back and he told them that he wouldn't be back to school in 30 days. That was all which was definite.

When I got home and took David's temperature it was almost to 102, I was rather worried. We have been giving him aspirin every four hours and fluids every hour.

Mrs. Curry and Jimmie came tonight. While they were here we discovered that we had a third yellow cat in the living room which we rapidly dismissed.

Wednesday, January 14, 1942

John's birthday! He has really had plenty of attention today. I went over fairly early-- found the Brighams there with the book they had brought him "Boer Vet". There was a stack of mail. Before lunch some lovely cut flowers came from Margie Vanderhaar, whose birthday is

also today. Dr. Morse came in and stayed a long time, talking on a train of thought brought up by the book, "You Have Seen Their Faces".

When John's dinner came there was no birthday cake, so I checked on it. They had said it would be up tonight.

I went home for lunch. Paul (ed.- David) has had no fever today, but is in bed.

Jane went back with me to the hospital about three. To our surprise the Williams were there in the corner room next to the sunroom-had had Suzy's tonsils out. Jane was glad to see her and them.

A new patient-a boy of 11 or 12 was put immediately across the hall from John.

Mrs. Burnett let me have some argyrol for my nose for my cold is still with me in spite of the aspirin and hot lemonade last night.

In addition to a regular deluge of cards and letters today, John received pink gladioli from the Wilkinsons and mixed flowers from a Schnur boy, a graduate. Dean Wilkinson came in to see him, also Dr. Yates. Donald Bennett brought him two mystery novels to read.

In the middle of the afternoon the hospital sent up a pretty little birthday cake.

Tonight he received a telegram from the Ayers. .

Jane was with Carl in Suzanne's room part of the time. She and I ate in her daddy's room.

After we came home tonight Sam took a radio to John.

The McIntoshes came before we left bringing John an "Esquire".

Thursday, January 15, 1942

David and I took Mrs. Houchens over this morning. David hadn't seen his daddy for almost 2 weeks, but I think that he was more anxious to see Suzy. After Dr. Hagan came he called me outside and told me that there was an isolation case on the floor, and it might be all right for David in his daddy's room, but not to let him run through the halls-that actually it was safer for him not to be in the hospital-that they never brought their children there. I asked him what the case was and he wouldn't tell me, said that he didn't know, but of course he did. He said that he would mention it to Dr. Morse and have him investigate for me.

I couldn't get David away soon enough. I had Mrs. Houchens take him down to the first floor immediately. I went down, told her, brought David immediately home, bathed him had him gargle iodine water, put argyrol in his nose, gave him milk of magnesia, had him drink soda water. All of that of course was probably useless and I had done none of those things last night

because I hadn't known about the boy. I called Dr. Morris and he was out, called me later. He had seen Dr. Hagan, but told me nothing.

Then I read to David before lunch. I was taking aspirin and fruit juice for my cold.

After lunch both children took naps. I tried to sleep, but Mr. Hammons, Thelma and Stella called, and Ethel Lovell came.

I had told Mrs. Houchens that I would come for her about five. We went by the supermarket first. I parked the car by Walgreen's- went in the grocery store, leaving the children in the car. When I came back the car was dead- the starter wouldn't turn over. The Standard Oil Station man finally got me started and I went up to the hospital leaving the children in the car.

At the third-floor desk I saw Dr. Andrews. I asked him and nurses what the case was in 335. The nurses would only smile, Dr. Andrews said, "you needn't worry about Mr. Houchens getting it". I told him that I was worried about the children. He said that he didn't think I need worry unless they had been in the room with him. He said that he would see John.

We came home and had dinner, and then I went out to start the car, parked on the street. Miss Seeder's friend pushed me. I tried the various service stations up and down Preston trying to get a battery, and went to the Standard and got the fast charge, finally getting them to agree to take the dollar for the charging out of the price of an \$8.70 battery which they hope to have for me on Monday.

While they were charging it I went over to St. Joseph's to see the Wilsons, actually saw Billy and he talked distinctly enough. He can use his right leg and is trying to use his right hand.

Ermine came home on Monday.

Friday, January 16, 1942

I was at the hospital until just before dinner time tonight-went over this morning.

Dr. Hagan talked at length with John-first about his son, then about John. He is not worried about the duct, thinks the bile will go in the right direction when he heals as he should, says that he must "mark time" until healing occurs-says that we may call in another doctor if we care to, although he doesn't believe one could advise any other course. He had considered more "suturing", but decided against it (I couldn't permit another operation now), says that his chief concern is to find out about the stone.

Dr. Andrews had been in to see John last night-told him not to worry about our children-that he thought the isolation case was passing infectious stage. Just the same we cannot help worrying. I finally pumped it out of McKinley (the orderly) this afternoon. It is meningitis.

Verna was down this afternoon.

George and Carolyn came to see John yesterday brought him Ruby Baugher's poems.

Karl played here with David this morning. This afternoon Jimmie Curry played with them. He is staying at Mrs. Peters' now since the Weirs are gone.

Saturday, January 17, 1942

Such a day with the car! I had promised the Brighams that the children would come there today. When Mrs. Houchens and I went out with them to the car, though, it wouldn't start. I called the Standard Oil. They wouldn't come immediately and finally Mrs. Seeder's laundry man (Lewis) got it out of the garage with the help of Mrs. Houchens and Mrs. Seeders. At Neighborhood House I couldn't park--parked in the next block-- and when I got out to take the children the motor stopped. A young man helped push to get it started. Up at the hospital John said to call Sears Roebuck. They had one battery-\$6.75. I told him to hold it and I went out to go, but again the car wouldn't start, but Jack pushed it with his car. At Sears Roebuck they put in the new battery, but the man said that the trouble was with the motor starter that it must be overhauled or it will ruin this battery. When I went for the children it wouldn't start again, and Mr. Brigham had to get his car out to push me.

At the hospital it stalled on the Barrett Avenue car track and the motor man had to start me.

Estell, Martha and Bobbie came and Mrs. Houchens went home with them. The children and I got the laundry and some groceries at Kernan's. We shall not be able to have the car worked on until Monday.

Sunday, January 18, 1942

The children and I--especially I-- slept late. They were wanting me to get up long before I could bring myself to it.

After breakfast I shampooed all our hair. Cousin Ray and Billy came just after I finished mine. Billy insisted on coming by over here for me to go to the hospital this afternoon. He came at 2:20, and we took the children to Cousin Mary's first, then we went to the hospital. John looks better the last several days. Nobody came in this afternoon except Dr. Yates and Dean Oppenheimer. The latter brought homemade wine.

We went back for the children, and then Billy and Emma Alice brought us home.
Rain this afternoon.

Monday, January 19, 1942

We began the day by sleeping in until 7:15. Rush! Billy came about 10:30 with a negro, pulled my car out of the garage with his, took it to Cooke's.

I left the children with Mrs. Peters-went down at 2:30 to get car. It had had a burned-out armature. It costs \$3.95 to have it fixed. Billy had left his car for me to drive down.

I went to the hospital. Dr. Hagan has been sick but is back on the job-will not let John come home. Ms. Watkins and Erwina came by to see John.

When I came for the children at 5:30 Mrs. Peters had already given them their supper--chicken, ice cream and everything good.

Tuesday, January 20, 1942

I washed this morning. David Paul played out with Ann. At 2:10 I took them to Claudine's and left them there. I went by Saks Fifth Avenue children's exhibit on my way to the hospital. Nobody came in to see John except Verna.

Wednesday, January 21, 1942

I gave Jane her breakfast and got her off to school, and then David and I were eating. The doorbell rang, and it was Mrs. Houchens. She had come with Dr. McBee. I had meant to leave the children with Irene Bennett this afternoon while I went to the hospital, but after Mrs. Houchens came I left them with her, when Irene called to say that she had a sore throat.

I have discovered that there was a Mr. James Agee across the hall from John. It developed that he is the brother of Mr. Paul Agee. The latter and Herbert Agee were in to see John several times tonight. Herbert Agee had gallbladder troubles last year which seemingly put John's in the shade completely. Reverend Hill was in to see John this afternoon. Stella came tonight, brought ice cream.

Thursday, January 22, 1942

Stella being here today we left Paul in her charge (rather doubtfully on my part, as he was playing with Carl) and we went to the hospital. Dr. Hagan came before we left.

Mr. Agee had died shortly before we came.

Mrs. Houchens and I went to town and she got a pair of shoes at Nisley's. We went home at 20 of.

I went back about 3:30, taking a sandwich and coffee. Ralph Couey came to see him, brought him some books.

Tonight the Dilleys came.

Yesterday I was asking David how many fingers he had on one hand. He laboriously counted them. I then asked him how many he had on the other and he said, "the same many".

Friday, January 23, 1942

I went to town after lunch to find David a suit for his birthday. I saw Elizabeth Davies at Stewart's. Her husband was here to see about getting in the Navy.

When I got to the hospital Harris and Granville Vogt were there. John had had an injection of saline solution in his side and had been pouring drainage all day-until his bed had been changed some five times, he said.

Tonight Miss Cunningham came to see him.

Paul played with Carl back of the Schroder's yard this morning digging a lake, they said.

I may have recorded this, but in case I haven't, Jane this week said that Miss Florence asked her if she knew how many days there were in a year. Jane told her 365. She then asked her if she knew how many days there were in a month and Jane said, "Yes, that some months have 30 days and some had 31 days with the exception of February which had only 28 until leap year gives it 29. How is that for a first grader?"

Saturday, January 24, 1942

I didn't go to the hospital this morning. This afternoon I first got the groceries, then went over at 3:15. Eleanor Turner and her mother came. The latter had three gall bladder operations in a short period - August 10, August 29 and March 13, and she was 66. She said that she wanted to show how she had recovered-that it can be done.

Jean Roberts also came late this afternoon.

I ate soup and ice cream in the cafeteria.

The children have played out all day. It is so warm.

Sunday, January 25, 1942

Cousin Daisy Wilson had called last night and told Mrs. Houchens that they were taking Billy home today, so Mrs. Houchens the children and I went by there before we went to S.S. we talked to them a few minutes in the hall, then got to S.S. before it started.

Miss Nettie asked me to come in to hear "Happy Birthday" sung to David. He had six children around him-enjoyed every minute of it. Mrs. Stewart made an announcement that the Sunbeam band would meet in the Primary room on Tuesday afternoon. David came to me excitedly after class to say that he must go to something bad in Jane's room on Tuesday.

We then drove up to see John-kept the children in the room. I had John sign a birthday card to send to David (a clever one) and we mailed it as we came home.

After dinner the children played outside at Alice's until I left for the hospital. I first went by St. Joseph's to see Elizabeth, there visiting her brother-in-law, Jack Thomas.

At the hospital Harris, Thelma and Peggy were there to see John. Howard and Jess Stolz came. After they were gone Ms. Watkins and Ann Routt came-later some men from John's class and tonight Mr. and Mrs. Cooke.

Monday, January 26, 1942

This has been a really big birthday for David. We gave him Jane's gift (book of Life Savers), the suit which I bought with Mother's, Mrs. Houchens' and our money, and the jigsaw puzzle which I got as the trinket out of Mother's money. He opened none of them then-showed remarkable forbearance-put them where the Christmas tree was, called them Christmas presents half the time-then would correct himself.

When the mail came it was all for him-a package from Papa, cards from his daddy, from his Granny Houchens and from Mary Lou and Johnnie. He thought his daddy's card very funny. His cards from his granny and Mary Lou had buttons for him to wear "I'm one year older" and "I'm five years old" and he wore them along with the birthday button that he got at S.S. yesterday. I made his cake, but had no eggs for the icing, so I took them with me and we went first to the barbershop (of course he told him it was his birthday), then to Bickle's for eggs. He told Mrs. Bickle it was his birthday and she told him that was it was her 27th wedding anniversary. She told him that she had better give him something so gave him a Temple orange.

We then got some paper plates and napkins and came home. I made his cake icing and decorated his cake. He had held out for a green icing so I finally put white icing between the layers and green (pale) on the outside, with pink candy decorations.

When Jane came home he could wait no longer to open his packages. Papa's was candy and chewing gum, with key rings for both children with cylinder arrangements (designed for drivers' license) from the Sidebottom Chevrolet company. I do not want them to lose them as they are the last mementos that they will have from Brother's business. They have had many balloons from there, as well as other trinkets. Even yesterday when it was fairly warm I had the feeling that it would be a good afternoon for Paul and Ermine to come.

I had taken the camera for John to set it yesterday so I was in the act of making some pictures of David with his cake when Claudine and Margaret came. At the same time Mrs. Vanderhaar and her children came across. I had talked with Betsy and Claudine this morning and found that they were coming this afternoon, and I had asked Mrs. Peters to let Jimmie Curry come. Other than that I hadn't got around to having anybody but did ask Mrs. Vanderhaar to let Margie and Maria come. Before that though Alice had called and Jane had thoughtlessly asked her to come up. Because this would have complicated matters regarding other children on the street, I had Jane run down to tell her to come later. Finally though, after Betsy and Martha came, Alice called again so I told Jane to tell her to come on.

After we did that I had her call and invite Jimmie Hart and Carl and Suzy. The former had gone up to Donnie's and couldn't come but we ended by having 10 children.

Margaret brought David Paul crayons held by a Bundles for Britain lion. They had also sent a cute card shaped like, and as, a hat. The postman came at the same time bringing him a catcher's ball (ed.-mitt) from Alice Reading-huge on him now.

Martha brought him a lovely dog book and also a knitted navy blue "beanie" (knitted by Betsy like the ones that they knit for the Navy)-also a red one for Jane.

The Vanderhaar children brought him two Romney Gay books and two puzzles. When Jimmie came, lo he had been to get him socks and handkerchiefs.

I served them ice cream and cake with chocolate sauce. The children played school in the children's room.

After all was quiet and I had eaten a bite I went to the hospital to tell John all about it. He still isn't draining-- looks fine.

When I got home Jimmie Hart and his mother had been over--brought him some new soldiers and a submarine. Mrs. Williams was here when I got home.

Mary Sublett had called even after he went to bed and was asleep to wish him a happy birthday. He has certainly had a big time.

Tuesday, January 27, 1942

Mame being here this morning Mrs. Houchens and I went to town and she got a new dress. I bought material for my dining room chairs and some dish toweling. We were home at 12:30. David Paul had gotten his birthday card from Mary Sublett.

I went to the hospital about three-- found to my glad surprise that John was to be permitted to sit up in a wheelchair.

Paul called me to tell me that he had received a birthday card from Miss Nettie with another button on it (5 years old). Mr. Wendt came while John was in the chair.

I wrote letters to Ada Burress, Betsy's sister and Mrs. Wendt.

Wednesday, January 28, 1942

I have felt pretty bum today-rather achey. I made Jane's doll's nightgown today. She is calling her dolly Polly now.

Mrs. Houchens has made my dish towels for me.

I went to the hospital at three-was home at 6:30. Ralph Couey was there.

Thursday, January 29, 1942

John continues to feel definitely better. I covered one dining room chair this morning with my new material.

This afternoon as I went to the hospital I went to town-got a new checkbook, bought myself some shoes at Watterson Bootery (walking \$4.95), got the federal stamp (\$2.09) for the car windshield, found him in the sun room when I got there about five. He had also been up this morning.

Mr. Ayres told me today that Mrs. Ayres has also been ill.

I took the children and went for them yesterday and today.

Friday, January 30, 1942

I went over to the University this morning to see Mr. Stamm, went on to the bank and to Ben Snyder's to get some cotton material for Jane's dress (gray chambray).

I came home for lunch went to the hospital this afternoon.

The Hargroves came by this afternoon and Mr. Watson (from John's class) tonight.

Saturday, January 31, 1942

Alice played here this morning-also Anne Tritt. A cold wind has blown today.

I went over to see Mr. Stamm at one-got a loan from the Credit Union to pay John out of the hospital. Then I came back by the grocery store-then home-then to the hospital.

Dr. Hagan had taped John and he has been walking today. He weighs 129. Dr. Hagan won't say whether he can come home tomorrow or not. Dr. Yates came in tonight.

I went over to the Vanderhaars to take the paper with Brother's picture since I came home.

Sunday, February 1, 1942

The children and I went to S.S. Jane took her doll. Paul took his elephant and Boy Doll, but left them in the car. We went on to the hospital to see John, found that Dr. Hagan hadn't been in. When he came he said that he might come home this afternoon. We brought some of his things home than, and then I went back for him about a quarter of three. We got away at a

quarter after three. The trip didn't seem to tire him much. He has been resting most of the time since.

Mother called tonight to hear about him. Papa is feeling pretty good.

Monday, February 2, 1942

John seems to feel fairly good. His mother ripped whole sheets apart for me this morning and hemmed them down the middle.

Jane started staying until 1:30 today and having her lunch at school. Mrs. Hart went out this morning to kind of help the children get oriented. They go down to the lunchroom at 25 of 11, which is quite early. Mrs. Hart came back laughing about the choices of some of the children. Jane took corn, a peanut butter sandwich, and milk-eight cents worth.

Mrs. Houchens decided to go home on the bus so I took David along, we picked up Jane, and then drove her down to get the 2:15 bus. Jane cried as we left her. She doesn't like separations.

Then we went to Sears Roebuck's and I got a quart of furniture polish-85 cents as compared with 69 in former times. It is sickening the way things are going up.

Then we stopped at Wishnia's Market on Eighth Street. Mrs. Wishnia was at the Baptist -- a flood refugee--when David Paul was born. She had a little boy two weeks older--Jacob. Yesterday we saw her and her children for the first time in five years. She has a little girl six (fourteen months older than Jacob) who is already promoted to 2B, and Jacob himself is going to school. They were bright looking children. She wanted us to go up and have Coca-Cola with them (they live over there grocery store). We didn't have time.

We stopped at church for me to leave our dues. Then we stopped at the laundry. Then I ran up to see Jack Thomas at St. Joseph's while the children stayed in the car.

Then we came out to the hardware store and got tacks and I went in the grocery store a minute. By that time Jane was crying with hunger.

Mr. Couey was here when we arrived. John is reading the New Testament through and had many questions to ask him. Jane walked back over with him to get a book of harmony (New Testament).

The Fifes came before supper for a little while.

Tuesday, February 3, 1942

We slept-- I did--until 7:20. It was a mad rush to get Jane off.

When she came home at 1:30 she ate again-said they had bean soup (which she won't eat at home). She had bought a lettuce sandwich which she brought home.

Sugar ration is going on shortly.

Wednesday, February 4, 1942

John had to go into Dr. Hagan's office this morning. I drove him in, David Paul accompanying us. It was raining, but I put John out right at the Brown Building. We went on to the library-- got some children's books. At the doctor's office, Dr. Hagan gave him a nickel. I told David that it would buy half a defense stamp-he said that he didn't want a defense stamp, that he wanted chewing gum or a sucker.

We got back to school in time to get the children at 1:30. Jane had a hot plate lunch today which pleased her better than the bean soup she had yesterday. They had meatloaf, potatoes and peas.

Papa and Mother have sold the farm.

Thursday, February 5, 1942

Stella being here she and I have both worked hard today. After Jane came home she and I went over to the University to take some things, then to Ermann's (Bardstown Road) to get her some shoes. We got 13A-tan-with buckle. They were supposedly \$4.50 shoes reduced to \$2.95.

When we got back Stella was just finishing and our first consignment of Book-of-the-Month books had come-"Inside Latin America" by John Gunther, "Young man of Caracas" by Ycarra [ed. Ybarra] and a book of American prints. We then drove to Richman Brothers to see about getting John a suit, but Cousin Frank advised him to wait some weeks.

Jane and I had stopped at the Home for the Incurables and left a jigsaw puzzle and some magazines. As we came out from town we all stopped at the orphans home and I left a package containing among other things "Snippie", the electric cutting toy, a magnet game and a "Loop-the-loop" plane. The children saw the dining room where the children eat.

The man who bought the farm was Fred Hensley.

Friday, February 6, 1942

Rain again! I went over to the University Women's Club today for the first time in a long time. Everybody asked about John.

Tonight from seven to nine John and I played "Mr. Bug Goes to Town" with the children.

Saturday, February 7, 1942

We didn't get up until 8:20. Alice called before breakfast to ask Jane to play and then Betsy called to invite the children and me to go to the circus this afternoon (Polack Brothers-Shriner's). I was supposed to take John to the doctor, so we flew -- got him there a few minutes after. While he and David were there, Jane and I went to the bank, Stewart's, a linen shop, ten cent store and the grocery, picked up the others, were home at 12:45, left with the Roberts at 1:20.

The children were thrilled with the indoor circus. We sat in the balcony-General admission-but good seats. The bicycling bears were good. David told me when he went in that he saw the daring trapeze with the greatest of ease. He also told me that he is going to be an acrobat when he grows up. And least it is good that he is getting away from an elevator operator.

I bought individual popcorn for us all. The girl who balanced a sofa on her forehead was most amazing to us.

Sunday, February 8, 1942

The children and I went to S.S.-were late, but did get there. En route home we stopped at Walgreens and got some heart ice cream (Valentine). The steak for dinner cooked too hard-my fault, of course.

The Trues came for a little while. John and Jane took a walk. I sent an order to Kellogg's.

Tonight Elmer and Callie Dilley came.

We go on war time tonight-one hour daylight saving.

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Monday, February 9, 1942

It was hard to get up in the nighttime, but we made it. I drove Jane and the Hart children to school. Mrs. Hart and I take it sort of day about. John went for them. I washed.

Alice was here this afternoon. I made a pecan pie-- sent Mrs. Vanderhaar a piece -- had concert tickets offered from the Vanderhaars and Brighams tonight, but didn't go.

Kit-Ann (Big Kit) got up in the big tree in front of the Seeders' yesterday morning, stayed up there all day, crying pitifully all night and was still there this morning. It was quite cold. I couldn't even entice him down with liver- couldn't reach him from the step ladder. Finally, the garbage man climbed the tree for me and got him.

Paul has his train upstairs today-playing with it as though it were a new toy.

Tuesday, February 10, 1942

Mame was our alarm clock this morning. It was so hard getting Jane up before daylight. I don't try to have breakfast for the rest of us until I get her off.

I went over to the University for John this morning. Even old toothpaste tubes are being solicited for defense.

Jane didn't come home at 1:30 and John drove Paul and me out to P.T.A. as he went to the hospital to be x-rayed this afternoon. Of course we are anxious. He has had considerable pain the last several days.

Wednesday, February 11, 1942

This being Dollar Day, I went in town on the bus this morning to make several much-needed purchases. I was home at 12:45. John had heard from his x-ray, and they found no trace of the stone. This is wonderful news. However, he continues to have gas and doesn't feel good. He went to Dr. Morse's this afternoon to try to get something to help him.

David is playing outside a good deal this week. He is also playing the records himself now.

Thursday, February 12, 1942

I have been at home all day, trying hard to make a little showing of all that there is to be done here. Each day I try to clean out at least one drawer, cabinet or closet. Today I have managed to get one slipcover made for a dining room chair. I now have two chairs covered, with the slipcover for one of those.

Saving all old paper for defense as we are, we are constantly getting things together for the Goodwill.

Friday, February 13, 1942

John went to the barber and to Dr. Hagan, this morning-wasn't back in time to get Jane at 1:30. Mrs. Hart had gotten Jimmy early, so I called Mr. Brown and asked him to tell Miss Florence to have Jane wait for the school bus at 2:30. Jane got home at 2:15 in tears-Mr. Brown had forgotten to tell Miss Florence until after Jane had waited outside what she said was 30 minutes but when I called Miss Florence she said that it wasn't that long. She had received a number of Valentines at school. She said that Miss Florence had requested that they not bring them to school, so she only took one to Albin B. Hayes, Jr. (we tease her about him-he is in her room and she seems to have a crush on him) and also the two she and David were sending to Margaret. The one that Albin gave her had a defense stamp in it.

They have both been busily fixing their Valentines.

I have wrapped a little coral garden for them to give the Coueys as a valentine gift.

Saturday, February 14, 1942

The morning mail brought more Valentines. They had received some yesterday, from Mother among others. Most of theirs they delivered here on the street this morning. Then they walked over to the Couey's to take their Valentine gift. They started to the Roberts' to deliver Martha's Valentines but were afraid of some Chow dog they saw, and came home. Betsy and Martha came shortly after.

This afternoon we listened to the Metropolitan- Tannhauser. It made me so sad though that we finally had to change it.

I made cupcakes and the children got a great thrill of making their own little cakes out of some of the batter.

John went over to school this morning for the first time.

Sunday, February 15, 1942

We all went to S.S. this morning. We have been at home the remainder of the day, except that John and the children went for a walk late this afternoon. Mrs. Vanderhaar came over and brought the pictures of Brother which Mr. Vanderhaar had made- a very natural and excellent likeness.

Monday February 16, 1942

There was no school today, as the teachers all helped with the draft registration. The day has been rainy, and Beverly and Paul [ed. Jane and David] have never played better together. They had one interest after another all day, but did for a change put their things away as they changed from one thing to another.

John went to register this afternoon and then went on to the University. The children asked many questions. D.P. wanted to know whether he would come back if he went to the war. He also asked when we were discussing Brother, "When people walk in heaven do their feet break through the sky?" I had to admit that I didn't know.

I had a fright when Mother's letter came this afternoon. She said that the Courier had written Ermine that the negative of Brother's picture was lost. After some telephoning I found to my satisfaction that, as I surmised, it was in Mr. Vanderhaarr's department.

With the help of Jane's blackboard we tonight tried to teach D. Paul some letters, and succeeded to the extent of getting him to make A, H, D and C. He speaks of O as "Jonhathan Jo with a mouth like and O"-shades of Christopher Robin!

I talked to Mrs.Lam tonight-Jane's music teacher. She says that Jane is not unique in being the only child in her room who cannot sing on pitch. She says that there are a least 15 in Miss Florence's room, eight in her room and several in Miss Cawthorne's room who cannot sing on pitch. She said that Miss McBride says that no child is a monotone, that they can all be taught, but she says that it takes much training-constant, day by day.

Tonight I cleaned out my recipe drawer.

One more thing about Jane. Mrs. Lam said that she was sorry the Jane couldn't get the tones, because she is so eager, so alert, knows the words perfectly, listens so carefully.

Tuesday, February 17, 1942

I went out to school at 10:30 this morning to try to find out about the lunch in the cafeteria. There was a nice variety-- chicken noodle soup, creamed chicken on toast, green beans, a cold plate lunch, sandwiches, hot gingerbread and apples. I couldn't get Jane to take anything except the noodle soup, green beans and milk. She seemed glad that I came out.

David Paul was out all morning with Ann. They were both out this afternoon with Carl, Suzy and Ann.

The snapshots came back, made on David Paul's birthday, and they turned out well.

Wednesday, February 18, 1942

We went to the P.O. Building this morning to file income tax. And while John was at Dr. Hagan's, Paul and I went to the Courier-Journal to order more pictures of Brother. While there, we were interested to see an old flag being photographed which had been found in the state sewed up in a mattress. Paul was interested. It had two stars sewed on, and all the 48 weren't there.

I bought a book for Mr. Vanderhaar at W.K. Stewart's, "We Saw It Happen". David was so tired that he sat on his feet at the shop.

This afternoon while John was at school Ann Tritt was over. I cleaned the stove. Tonight I wrote to Isla.

The childrens' library books are overdue.

Thursday, February 19, 1942

Stella has brought Jane a pencil box, handkerchiefs to them both, nail polish to her (that always causes trouble as she wants to use it), some little trinkets to David Paul.

David played over at Ann's, ate lunch over there by invitation-had pickles (which he won't eat at home) on a sandwich.

I had a tea party for them and Ann this afternoon.

John went to see Dr. Morse tonight, who had an appendectomy last week.

Friday, February 20, 1942

Thelma told me yesterday that they were going home Sunday and that I could drive to Owenton with them. I wrote Mother to that effect and mailed the letter in the seven o'clock mail tonight. Then Thelma called to say that they will have to go tomorrow instead of Sunday. On first thought I told her I couldn't go, because of John's tube coming out tomorrow, but he has decided to postpone that until Monday and have me go tomorrow.

Margie and Maria were here for a tea party this afternoon.

Saturday, February 21, 1942

Thelma had said they would be by at 8:30 but it was nearer nine when they came. John didn't want either of the children to go. David Paul said that he didn't want to go, that he might vomit, but Jane wanted to go, and I ended by taking her.

When we reached Mother's she was getting dressed to go to Williamstown. We went ahead, ate dinner, and went right on, getting there shortly after 12. Ermine had gone down to the house from the garage, so we (Mother, Jane and I) went on down. Poor child, she is absolutely the most pitiful person I have seen. We talked about Brother most of the time, looking at his pictures, snapshots, mementos. I gave her some of the enlargements which Mr. Vanderhaar had made. She said she couldn't have enough pictures of Brother

When we went back out to the garage, I made some pictures of it, although they had some excellent ones. It was difficult to leave her. We were home by 4:30 or shortly after.

Mrs. Houchens, Aunt Sue, Ruth and her children came by. After their departure we ate a bite of supper, and then about seven the Trues came. Peggy became ill and vomited-possibly carsick-on the way home. We were home by nine. David Paul was still up, in pajama sleepers, waiting for us. His daddy had bought him a cap pistol, but no caps. They had both also had hamburgers this afternoon at the White Castle with orange soda for D.P. He had cooked up a desire for that while over at school with John this morning.

I failed to mention yesterday that Mother's letter told of Mr. Will O'Banion's death. About my last argument with Brother was over him in the Fall-- by contending that he had lived on the creek, Brother and Mother said that he had always lived across the creek.

Sunday, February 22, 1942

I didn't go to S.S., but John and the children did. He and David Paul had grocery shopped yesterday, buying a leg of lamb, and I stayed home to cook that and made a lemon chiffon pudding. My trip home depressed me terribly. My heart aches for them. Mother is taking Brother's death harder as time goes on. Papa seems about as he did. His color isn't good, but it hasn't been for a long time. He drives the car, but not by himself.

The farm sale is definitely made. Lucases have moved away and Cliftons (renters) have moved there, but the place is now the property of Fred Hensley. Everything is so changed.

We were getting our wraps on to go out to make some pictures this afternoon when the Brighams came by. We were very pleased to see them. While they were here Betsy and Martha came bringing us forsythia, and a book of Martha's for the children to read. The latter didn't stay long, but before the Brigham's left, the Wilcoxes came. They also didn't stay long.

After their departure (the Brighams had made a picture of us as a family) we walked over to the Couey's to finish the roll by making some pictures of them with the children. Boy Doll was in those pictures, Jane's doll Polly in the ones the Brighams made. Both cats accompanied us over to the Couey's. When we got back to Teal the cats and I came on home, John and the children walked on to the corner.

Tonight the Currys came. We were glad to see them, and the children had a good time with Jimmie.

Today's paper announced that the county schools will not take up until nine.

Monday, February 23, 1942

Since the new war time went into effect (the week Mrs. Houchens left), it has been hard to awaken Jane in the dark in order to get her to school by eight o'clock. This morning we were able to let her go on the school bus which didn't go until 8:15, instead of 7:15.

I was typing a letter to Mrs. Ready, one of Brother's nurses whom I had promised Mother to write, and had let the house go. About noon the door chimes sounded and it was Clyda, dressed

up and looking very nice. I think David had almost forgotten her. She stayed until three, so that she could see Jane. We were glad to see her.

I have been writing to Cousin Bertie and Dr. Jones this afternoon.

Well, John had his tube out today, and it wasn't so hard to get out and hasn't bothered him much, although it is of course draining freely. Dr. Hagan put another tube inside his body-but of course not into the duct-so that it can continue draining before it heals.

The Brighams gave us some tickets for the chamber music recital over at the Playhouse tonight. I must admit that I cried during most of it except the President's speech which was broadcast.

D.P flecked off a chip from his front tooth this morning.

Tuesday, February 24, 1942

Mame was our alarm clock this morning.

John is going to school in the mornings this week. Ann and Carl played here this morning. Patricia was here for a tea party with the children this afternoon-Toll House cookies. Jane had her third typhoid shot this morning, and had some fever tonight probably as a result of it.

The most disconcerting news is that the school is going back to the eight o'clock time tomorrow morning.

Wednesday, February 25, 1942

We overslept this morning. Jane called me saying, "Mother, aren't you ever going to get up?" And it was between 7:20 and 7:25. It was the worst rush we have had yet. Fortunately Mrs. Hart took the children. I usually have to comb Jane's hair while she eats what little breakfast she will have.

I had meant to let David Paul go with her. As we were so late though, he had to go out after nine with John as he went to school. I got ready and I went to town about 11, to the Courier to get Brother's picture and to find out about the "smiling" negative of him-the one in the paper on December 1. After some search they found the negative in the Courier library, but it belongs to the Associated Press and the Courier is not permitted to make prints of it. They said that I could write to the New York offices of the A.P. and see if they will grant permission. I like it because it shows Brother's eyebrows across his nose so well.

I looked at some chests of drawers for the children's room while in town.

I got home at two; the children arrived at 2:30, as I had them wait for the school bus. At 3:30 they went over to Betsy's and stayed until five. D. Paul looked at books all the time we were

there, Jane and Martha played with a school book and then just as we were ready to start home they went to the basement and brought up trains.

David saw Brother's picture on the mantel-said, "Where did you get the picture of Uncle Paul?" I hope that he always remembers him so.

Thursday, February 26, 1942

I had to go to the grocery store this morning. John didn't go over to school until between 11:30 and 12. He has some cold.

We had good catfish for dinner tonight. John went over and met the night class which Sam has been meeting.

Friday, February 27, 1942

I got my first machine permanent at Stewart's this morning, supposedly their \$10 one for \$6.95-February special-Mr. Bradley the operator. David stayed in school with his father-told anybody who would listen that he was Superman. Dean Wilkinson gave him a nickel and he finally lost it in the hall.

I forgot to say on Wednesday that Jane got her report-"A" in everything but music "C" on that. John says that he thinks that was giving her something more than she earned. I am hopeful that we can accomplish something with her singing.

Alice was here late this afternoon and they played hide and seek. The auction of Brother's business will be Monday.

Saturday, February 28, 1942

Ermine is moving out of the garage today, I suppose. The business which Brother had built up to such a going concern is all disrupted in three short months. In such a brief time if he could come back he would be amazed that so many changes-war, the Philippines lost, cars not being sold, tires not being sold, rationed this and rationed that. I have been so depressed both before I went to Owenton and since.

We had promised to take the children to see "Mr. Bug Goes to Town" this afternoon. Isla had given them a game by that name at Christmas time, and this picture was a cartoon feature.

Dorothy Summerford called this morning to ask them to come this afternoon for Ann's birthday, so they went to that first at three o'clock, taking Ann two books, one of them the "Pilgrims First Party". The Summerfords first showed some movies for them. John and I grocery shopped while they were there. We were supposed to pick them up in time for the 5:26 feature at Lowe's but they were still playing games, and we didn't want to have them break up the party as Jimmy Curry was the only other one there. They each won a prize. Jane got a book of cut-outs in a ring

toss game, and David got a box of modeling clay for pinning the donkey's tail on nearest the place.

We went on to the Strand- were late for the John Boles picture, "The Road to Happiness". There was a boy of eleven, "Danny Boy" in the picture, who appealed to them.

"Mr. Bug Goes to Town" starred Honey and Hoppity, with Mr. Beetle and his cohorts, "Swat the Fly" and " _____ (ed.- blank) the Mosquito" as his assistants in devilry. It was all right for a while, but I believe I prefer full length features to have flesh and blood actors and reserve the cartoons for shorts.

John and I had eaten before we left home. The children had eaten nothing except ice cream and cake at Ann's, so we stopped at the White Castle as we came home and got them hamburgers and orange sodas-no cokes procurable there-so that it was about ten when we got them home.

Sunday, March 1, 1942

John and the children went to S.S.- giving Betsy and Martha a lift to their S.S. I stayed at home, made a meatloaf, washed the dishes, then rode the Camp Taylor bus in to meet them for church. Little Kit followed me over to the bus and seemed concerned when I got on. The bus was 10 minutes late and by the time I walked over from Preston it was so late that we couldn't get seats together. Jane and I sat in one place in the balcony and John and Paul in another. We didn't stay for communion as the latter became restless. John said that after about the first five or six minutes he said, "I don't want to hear any more of this", and John was contrasting it with his actions at the movie the night before when we had to drag him away and he wanted to sit through the John Boles picture a second time.

We rested this afternoon. John and the children went up to the corner and back, the children on their tricycles.

Tonight the Lorings came.

Little Kit never did show up after we got home. Between three and four this afternoon we walked over to Oriole and Hess Lane where I got on the bus, and I could hear her crying mournfully before we could see her and there she sat up on the stone entrance gate. These cats of ours!

I talked to Ermine tonight.

Monday, March 2, 1942

I called to Ermine last night to find out more about a walnut chest which she will sell me, if I want it for the children's room. She is out of the garage now and was able to dispose of the automobile tires to the government at a 10% profit. I know that it tore her heart to leave the garage. She will part with nothing that Brother ever bought, she says.

I washed today-slipcovers and many things. David Paul played with Ann and as there was a light wet snow on, he got himself completely wet and dirty.

Gerry and Maria played here this afternoon.

Tuesday, March 3, 1942

I got a letter off to Dr. Wood today.

The enlargements of the children's pictures came back today. They were very good.

Mother's letter said that Saturday was a very hard day for them that she cried more than she had.

Jane played at Alice's a little while this afternoon-then they were both at Maria's for a tea party.

Ann Tritt had dinner here tonight.

Jane said yesterday that Miss McBride thought she was doing better and put her in the next to the last instead of last singing row.

Wednesday, March 4, 1942

We were up early this morning, as John took Mr. Hart on to work after taking the children to school.

David was sick this morning. He coughed a few times, but seemed otherwise all right, so when Ann came I told them to wait until the frost was off to go outside. By that time he didn't want to go out. Ann went on with Carl. David said that he felt like vomiting so I put him to bed and he took a nap until about time for Jane. She played over at Martha's.

I wrote Ermine-got one chair covered.

Thursday, March 5, 1942

Stella had brought Jane more things before, so this time she came with reflectors such as are used along the highways for David Paul.

John took Mr. Hart again. David seems better, but I have a cold. However, while David napped, Stella being here, I went out to Prestonia with Mrs. Dickinson to a child guidance program (Mr. Rider of the University of Kentucky).

Ermine's pictures of the garage came.

Friday, March 6, 1942

After some puzzlement because of my cold (my voice almost departed last night while I read "Heidi"-Margaret's book-to the children). John came out in spite of the tire shortage-took David and me over to school-the latter staying with his father. Jane waited for the school bus at 2:10, I having called Miss Florence to have her do that instead of coming on the city bus at 1:25.

I have been in bed much today. David is all right.

Our pictures-the ones that I made of the garage-came today.

Saturday, March 7, 1942

My voice virtually departed last night. I went in to Dr. Kerr's office this afternoon and took an overdue cold shot, which he thought might be instrumental in shortening the duration of this cold.

Then I stopped at St. Joseph's to see Mr. John Martin and Mrs. Foster Baker-then to get groceries.

It has been warm enough today for the children to play outside in corduroys.

A letter from Ermine today was most heartrending.

One year ago today, Brother brought us our car. If we could only go back to that happy time!

Sunday, March 8, 1942

A gloomy day! John and the children went to S.S., going with the Roberts. I remained at home, as my cold still bothers me. We have had a very quiet day. Mrs. Vanderhaar, Maria and Jimmie were here for a while.

Monday, March 9, 1942

I haven't been sleeping well of late. I have been sleeping in Jane's bed, she with her daddy, since I had a cold. This morning I felt rotten. John had convinced me last night that the headache from which I could get no relief all day yesterday was my sinus. It continued to hurt today, but seems to have abated some. I stayed in bed a good bit of the day, didn't even make the beds. I was low in spirit, and Claudine and Margaret came. I cried a lot, and the children were visibly distressed. I must get over all this.

Tuesday, March 10, 1942

It is like the calm after the storm. The awful headache which I've had for two days was gone today.

Mame is here-washed the kitchen walls. David Paul had played over at Ann's yesterday but was at home today, except for an hour or so over at Carl's. He had lunch at Ann's yesterday.

The day has been spring-like. A whole group converged on our porch and in our yard for a while.

Mother sent Jane's gray dress (chambray), which I embroidered and cut, and she made.

Wednesday March 11, 1942

The children now are still as Brother knew them. I should like to keep some specific record of them as they were when he knew them. Sometimes I feel as though I cannot bear his loss, and I seem to sleep worse at night instead of better.

Jane wore her new dress to school today-very much thrilled.

Tonight after she went to bed she came in the kitchen where I was washing the dishes and told me that she dreams every night about the war. I went in and talked to her-- asked her what -- and she said she dreamed that Hitler was over here. Both she and David Paul rush for Life [ed. magazine] when it comes. Perhaps that is a mistake to let them see it.

Thursday, March 12, 1942

David Paul and I went out to school for the child guidance class, Betsy and Martha accompanying us. Miss Rider couldn't be there, and Claudine successfully managed to carry on.

Afterwards we called on Mrs. Poindexter-the children and I.

Friday, March 13, 1942

John was telling me that Mr. Stewart, head of the A.A.A. here was talking with him the other day about Brother. Last night I talked with Mrs. Gilbert (injured going to Brother's funeral) and she told me that Mr. Embry who died only a few days ago, had talked with her about Brother the last time she saw him-on Monday morning, March 2.

I had an appointment with Mrs. Roofe for a conference at 424 W. Jefferson concerning a case aid class today at four. First though I went out to school at 12:45 to see Miss McBride, music supervisor. She called Jane down to the auditorium, told me though that she had already singled Jane out in the room after my telephone conversation with her last night. She tried her out for me-said that her difficulty was in not listening-showed me that she could reach high G. when she wanted to. She said that no young child should sing below C.

John was at home with David Paul. We (Jane and I) gathered them up, dropped John off at school, and then I took the children to Stewart's to see the glassblowers. They were intrigued with them. We bought a small yellow duck at \$.35.

I then took them to Neighborhood House to see the two cent production, "The Tinderbox". I left them and kept my appointment. The play wasn't over when I went back for them, so it was after five when we went for John. He went to an A.I.E.E. [ed.- American Institute of Electrical Engineers] dinner tonight.

Saturday, March 14, 1942

We had determined to go home [ed. to Owenton] this afternoon so the morning was full. We finally got away, taking both cats. Little Kit was frenzied from the start. Big Kit, being a more seasoned traveler, was more calm. We arrived without mishap, found that Mother still had some cold, but that Papa seems to be over his. Little Kit disappeared soon after we got there, and not till long after John had gone to his mother's for the night did we find her under the wardrobe in Mother's bedroom across the hall. Shortly after that Big Kit disappeared, and we had almost given up finding him. I put Little Kit upstairs with the sandbox for the night, and lo, there was Big Kit, blissfully curled up on the featherbed.

Mother and I talked late tonight. Mother says that Papa doesn't remember one thing about that last week of Brother's life. She also says that she fainted that Wednesday that we went to Lexington and saw Brother so broken and bleeding-her reaction was as it was when Jane was born.

Rain tonight.

Sunday, March 15, 1942

I slept on the Davenport, the children together across the hall. My throat was very sore this morning and Mother was quite hoarse.

John didn't come up this morning, said that Mary Lou had a cold and that perhaps the children had better not go down there, so we did not. Mother killed a chicken (hen) for dinner, and the children were intrigued.

She had called Ermine this morning, and she came this afternoon, having first been to the cemetery. Uncle Boy, Aunt Dink, Gypsy and Bob also came. Ermine couldn't talk about Brother's pictures. I have been going through Mother's keepsakes of him, reading his letters from the Philippines, from his Transylvania period all day.

Ermine brought us a ham, the last one that Brother bought-and a quart of maple syrup.

It was after five when we started home. We left Little Kit upstairs on the bed. Jane had cried a lot, but finally agreed, if Little Kit could come back for a visit. It hurt me almost as much as it did Jane.

We came by the cemetery. It seems so unreal yet-that Brother is lying there.

Paul slept all the way back. Jane vomited, but was alright afterwards. I thought she was looking big eyed just before she vomited. She said that she thought she ate too much chicken.

Paul was groggy when he got home and we awakened him.

Monday, March 16, 1942

It has been very warm today with an exceedingly high wind. For the first time Jane and D.P. stayed out without wrap on for part of the afternoon, although I finally put them on them.

Jane and Suzy went over to Martha's but there was nobody at home.

Big Kit has been right pitiful today. He has looked for Little Kit everywhere. She stayed in the attic a lot, and he has gone up there, smelling and looking even stayed up there some. He also smelled of the refrigerator, table legs and other places where she rubbed.

Tuesday, March 17, 1942

Yesterday's high wind turned out to be a tornado which struck a devastating track not only through other states, but in Kentucky near Bardstown and at other places not far away.

I took David Paul to Dr. Wood today. He didn't seem to think his legs, or rather his muscles, had improved particularly. He gave me another prescription for Byck's. I had asked him by letter to let Mr. Ermann come and talk to him about Pro-Tek-Tiv shoes. Mr. Ermann had been in, but Dr. Wood still held out for Byck's shoes.

After we had discussed that, I asked Dr. Wood what kind of blood test or counts should be given a patient being given sulfathiazole for a compound fracture to keep the patient from getting such a disease as agranulocytosis. He said that no matter how many blood tests were given, it could sometimes happen-- the disease, I mean-- quite suddenly, not only from sulfathiazole, but even from aspirin. He said that he gives sulfathiazole all the time in treating compound fractures-over extended periods of time-and he has never had any bad results.

I then told him why I was asking-told him about Brother. I mentioned that Brother had a bone injury in that leg as a child which was of the nature of osteomyelitis, but told him that Brother had apparently recovered from that. He said that he seriously doubted whether anybody ever recovered from it or not.

What he told me seemed to help me and what I wanted to believe-that the sulfathiazole was not administered wrongly-and I was so hopeful that it would help Ermine that I wrote her about it tonight.

David Paul and I went on to Byck's, bought him some brown oxfords- 9 1/2 D-with 3/16" wedges on the inside of the sole, and 3/16" cork innersoles. Of course those are to be sent out on Thursday.

This is Kit Ann's first birthday. I bought a beef kidney before we came home. We had invited Ann Birtles to bring Fuzzy, Kit Ann's mother, up. She didn't bring Fuzzy but did bring one of the new kittens-another little yellow one. Kit Ann growled at it, and didn't like it one bit. We lighted a birthday candle and put on his kidney (or part of it) and he singed his left eyebrow before we blew it out.

Mrs. Williams brought over the Times with pictures of yesterday's tornado.

Wednesday, March 18, 1942

The children have been quite consumed with interest about the tornado, following last night's pictures in the Times and in this morning's Courier, particularly of a cow which was pinned to the ground with a 2 x 4 run through its neck, and another cow whose eyeballs were put out.

I had a card from Mother written yesterday saying that she and Ermine were going to Lexington with Jack Welch yesterday afternoon to get a marker for Brother.

I took David Paul with me and went to Crescent Hill to hear William Lyon Phelps talk on great novels. When we transferred to the Crescent Hill coach, George Redding was on there. He told me that he might be able to get me a good seat. I took David Paul on to Cousin Inez' to play with Mariam. When I got back, George had a good seat for us in the middle aisle-center front. He thinks that the greatest things which happened in the 19th century were the birth of Dickens and Browning.

When we got home, Betsy brought Martha over. The former didn't remain. Jane was supposed to walk home with her. Martha though had shown indications all along that she wanted to walk home by herself, and when they started out, she started running as fast as she could. Before I knew it, Jane was back crying. Running in cold air gives Jane asthma and she knows it. It was some time before I could get Betsy's line to explain. I felt bad about it.

Thursday, March 19, 1942

Stella was here-cleaned the living room, wallpaper and all.

Jane had her teeth inspected today. She said that the dentist told her they were in good shape.

I had a letter from the Associated Press today returning my check for the latest picture of Brother, saying that they couldn't find the negative. I had told them that it was here at the Courier, but they evidently misunderstood. I talked to Mr. Crawford of the local A.P. office, and he said that it would be all right for the Courier to make the picture for me since we do not want the pictures for commercial reasons.

I went out to the class under Miss Rider at school today-- on children getting along.

Tonight I sat up to type a letter to a doctor in California about flat feet and children's shoes. I also wrote a letter to Cissy Gregg, the Courier's nutrition expert.

Friday, March 20, 1942

I failed to tell yesterday what Mother's letter yesterday said about their trip to Lexington. The marker which Ermine selected will have the inscription "Lord, teach us to give back to thee, the treasure thou didst lend to me". For the baby, she got a smaller marker, "Infant son of Paul and Ermine Sidebottom".

Jane's first "Jimmy Chew"-sixth-year molar, the lower right one-is at last coming through causing her some pain.

I have three pairs of my new organdy curtains up in the living room.

David Paul and I went to town this morning. I went first to the Courier's photography department, and Mr. Darneal, seemingly tired of making pictures for us, after conferring with Mr. Crawford of the A.P. actually gave me both negatives which they had of Brother.

We got my new scatter rugs for my bedroom-oval braided ones-down at Sears Roebuck.

Tonight while La Verne stayed with the children, John and I went with the Coueys to hear William Lyon Phelps talk on the Pope's speech from the King and the Book (Browning). It was the greatest sermon that I have ever heard, although he is not a minister. I am thankful that I heard him. It was what I needed. How I should like to have a copy of it.

Saturday, March 21, 1942

Having been at home all today I have accomplished more than on the days that I went somewhere part of the day.

John took D.P. to John's (German's) barbershop and got him a nice cut.

Mrs. Houchens was to take Little Kit from Mother's to her house yesterday.

A gold inlay came out of one of my front teeth today so I have an appointment with Dr. Walker for Wednesday.

Sunday, March 22, 1942

We all went to S.S. -and if I had not been late I could have been 100% in my class. We stayed for Church-then went to French Village (David Paul's selection) for dinner. Dinner out for our family will have to be a rare event henceforth, I fear. Not only are food prices risen substantially, but the children are eating more as they get older. Formerly we could give them a small serving of our own food from our plates and bought only the two meals. Now we are

ordering three meals and splitting the one between them. Soon we shall have to buy four complete meals. Today we got by for \$7.95, plus tips, but that is more than we can afford.

They have always looked forward to the sugar cubes that French Village, but today we were rationed only one cube each per cup of coffee, and John, who likes two was considerably put out. I taking only one, did not mind.

We drove down to see the Trues after dinner. Peggy is in the process of trying to cut teeth.

From there we came by the Fife's, but Margaret had a rash, and we didn't go in. Back at home we called Billie Cobb's to see if they were there, and drove out there.

I am still reading Margaret's book, "Heidi" to the children. They both enjoy it.

Monday, March 23, 1942

The high wind of the last several days has abated. I have washed virtually all day.

D.P. played up at Donnie's with Carl, Suzy and Jere. When he came home at noon, he had been on Widgeon and in tar.

Margaret's rash proved to be an allergic condition.

Tuesday, March 24, 1942

Mame helped me out considerably today by getting most of my ironing done, and then by finishing the kitchen and my bedroom wall paper. Without Mame and Stella I couldn't make the grade.

I went to my case aide class this afternoon, meeting at 2:00 at 215 E. Walnut. They didn't call me about it until this morning, and I thought that I had failed to make the grade. Mr. Neil Dalton, coordinator of the defense work in Louisville talked for an hour, then Mrs. Laird, the teacher talked for an hour. I am not sure that I can keep it up.

I had arranged with La Verne to come at four before Mame left. When I got home at five the yard was full of children playing "My father owns a grocery store" (I didn't know that as a child). John didn't come for dinner, and shortly before dinnertime Jimmy Hart shot David in the palm of the hand with a BB gun.

I felt bad anyhow and his dreadful screaming and the general excitement got me down to such an extent that I shall have to go to bed long before John comes home. Jimmy was up in Sonny's room. It seems that David told Jimmy to shoot him. J. told him to put up his hands. D.P. did so, and J. shot him in the palm. It made a bad bruise. He also shot Gerry in the stomach-brought the blood. All the children were in our yard. It could as easily been David's eye.

Yesterday I discovered the *vinca minor* (grave myrtle) which I stuck out under some trees last summer. At the time I had a superstitious feeling. I also prepared a calavo [ed.- avocado] last night, and was reminded that Brother had an avocado seed in his room.

Wednesday, March 25, 1942
I had an appointment
with Dr. Walker at 10:30,
so left David Paul over
at Betty's to play with
Martha.

Paul has been talking
of nothing but kites for
several days, and was
disappointed because
his daddy didn't bring
him one back this morn-
ing, so I bought one for
him (also one for Martha) after
I left the dentist's.

I went by St. Joseph's
to enquire about Mrs.
Berkeley and Mrs. Walden.

This afternoon I
ironed curtains.

When John came home
he helped the children fly the
kite.

I wrote my letter to Dr. Herx tonight

Wednesday, March 25, 1942

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Paul has been talking of nothing but kites for several days, and was disappointed because his daddy didn't bring him one back this morning, so I bought one for him (also one for Martha) after I left the dentist's.

I went by St. Joseph's to enquire about Mrs. Berkeley and Mrs. Waldrop.

This afternoon I ironed curtains.

When John came home he helped the children fly the kite.

I wrote my letter to Dr. Garr tonight.

Thursday, March 26, 1942

I have been soft-pedaling my birthday, although Mother had given me money for new rugs, and sent me an angel food cake. I also received some cards.

The day has been rainy. David Paul and I went out to school about 11:30-had to wait 20 minutes for our bus connections. I did Red Cross sewing with the group in the library. He looked at books-stood up when Mrs. Cawthorne's children in the adjoining room sang "The Star-Spangled Banner".

At 12:30 we ate lunch in the cafeteria, then I left him with Jane and Miss Florence while I attended Miss Rider's lecture.

John didn't come home for dinner tonight. Children had me put birthday candles on our individual pieces of cake and they sang "Happy birthday to me". Any birthday is an event to them-cakes and candles particularly.

Mrs. Vanderhaar brought a whole peach cobbler for my birthday-a lovely gesture, I thought.

Last night when Betty Lou Loring and her mother delivered some Girl Scout cookies, they brought a little brown Eton jacket suit to David which David Loring had outgrown. It fits him to perfection, the first little boy suit that he has had.

Friday, March 27, 1942

This has been a rainy day. Torrents fell just about the time I had to go to the case aide class. I had to farm the children out until LaVerne could stay with them at three. I left D.P. at

Mrs. Vanderhaar's, and left a note for Jane to go there when she got home on the school bus at 2:20.

Saturday, March 28, 1942

I went to town this afternoon while John was with the children, but didn't buy a coat although I looked at them.

I spanked Paul this morning for walking on John's lovely card table and scratching it.

Jane still misses Little-Kit. The latter has been at Mrs. Houchens' a week now.

Yesterday Paul and I watched a robin build a nest in the evergreen tree in front of the living room window. It was a very messy-looking affair. Now we have the problem of protecting the bird from Kit-Ann.

Sunday, March 29, 1942

Two years ago on Sunday Brother and I helped Papa and Mother celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. It is four months ago tonight just about this time that I am writing, that Brother left us. I do not believe that any one of us is ever going to get over it. As time goes on it seems to become harder. How it tears my soul to read about this war, knowing how keenly Brother would have followed every detail, particularly in the Far East. I pray that I may have faith. God could not have meant it to be this way. Faith and prayer-prayer and faith, "Help thou my unbelief, when I question thy will, dear Lord."

We all went to S.S.-came home for dinner; I went over to Betsy's and borrowed her coat for John to see it on me.

Ann Tritt ate supper with us.

Jane wrote out a check for her daddy for one hundred and six dollars yesterday on a blank check he had given her. To which she attached a letter. "Daddy dear, I have sent you this one hundred and six dollars. I hope you will like it. Kit-Ann is in the tree now. She is a very good. Love, Jane. P.S. Tell Mother I love her-and she is good." She has it all spelled correctly.

Monday, March 30, 1942

D.P. went to school with Jane. I went back to town and ended by getting a Harris Tweed at Kaufman's, size 12, \$29.75 as compared with 19 something last year. By the hardest I corralled John when he came in to Dr. Hagan, for the final say-so.

It rained intermittently during the morning and I finally bought an umbrella, which I needed.

When I got home, to my surprise there was a very full reply from Dr. Garr. Perhaps it helps. I do not know. I made copies for Mother and for Edythe and mailed them tonight.

I had to carry my new coat home from Kaufman's. They are asking that people carry everything that they can.

Tuesday, March 31, 1942

David Paul talked very sweetly this morning. He said that Uncle Paul just went to sleep and then didn't wake up-that when he tried to, he couldn't. He was playing with the flashlight that his Uncle Paul got him and asked why Jane got a little one from Uncle Paul and he got a big one. I reminded him that Jane had been to Granny's for a visit, and that Uncle Paul and Ermine brought them all back. He had given Jane her little flashlight. David Paul raised such a howl that his Uncle Paul took him out to get him one. I had forgotten whether anybody else went with them and I asked him this morning. He said that just he and Uncle Paul went and that they got it where he and Jane get one cent candy bars, so it was up here at the Audubon Pharmacy.

Talking about God, he asked me what he has asked me several times lately-how God could have been in the first place without being born, and why he made just Adam and Eve to begin with.

Yesterday I talked with Clyda and she agreed to stay with the children today while I went to my class. Ann Tritt was here with them when I got back. Clyda rode her sister's bike over.

Wednesday, April 1, 1942

Martha stayed here this afternoon while her mother went to town. During the first part of the time, D. Paul strayed off with Donnie, Jimmie and Carl across Chickadee and beyond a new house being constructed over there. When we found them, they were playing in a pile of sand.

He then went across and played with Dick and Harry, and Suzy played with Jane and Martha in the house. Betsy returned bringing socks for Paul and a hair ribbon for Jane. While I was looking at them, Carl and Dick climbed up our evergreen tree and tore down the robin's nest. I had been keeping Kit in until I could put screening around the tree, and I was so disturbed that I told Carl's mother. He had climbed up there to tear it down the other day and I told him to leave it alone. I got the step ladder and put it back as best I could, but we never saw the robin again. John says the bird couldn't have been happy with Kit here anyhow.

Thursday, April 2, 1942

Much warmer weather at last. Papa and Mother didn't come today. I called Mr. Berkeley at the hospital, and then Lucille Littrell called me. A card from Mother later in the day said that she may come tomorrow or Friday.

Stella being here, I went to town at 12:02. I went to Fischer's (commercial photographer) taking Brother's Associated Press negative. I am going to have the 11 x 14 size portraits made.

Jane was so upset this morning about breaking one of her Easter eggs and getting off to school (we had colored eggs last night) and she was to take them this morning for tomorrow's hunt-that it was about four minutes of eight when John got started with them. I imagine she and the Hart children will be counted tardy.

I got some records for the children for Easter-Lucy Monroe singing "Star-Spangled Banner" and "America" and a couple of marches.

This morning I had a most distracting letter from Edythe. Poor Ermine is no better.

Friday, April 3, 1942

I was expecting Papa and Mother tomorrow with Mr. Berkeley, but they surprised us by coming this morning. They had a Negro driver. We hurried and got ready-Paul and I-and went to town with them. Papa got a new suit at Richman Brothers-Ike drove us there first-a suit between blue and gray in color-with two pairs of trousers-also suspenders for him. Papa does not look very good, and does not seem to feel good.

Mother and I went across to the ten cent store. She wanted to get the children something. Paul had no trouble at all selecting a gun which shoots darts (29 cents).

We went down to Ben Snyder's for Mother to get some material to make a davenport slipcover and some draperies. She also found a pair of curtains there to match some she already had. While we were there, Papa was in the car with the driver, and got his lunch near there. Mother, Paul and I ate at Ben Snyder's. Papa and the driver came for us, and we went down to Sears Roebuck's to get Mother's paint. Next we went back to the Boston to get Mother some shoes. With the 29 cents Mother had given me for Jane I got her a weaving loom.

We then came home, Mother, the driver, David Paul and I going out to school at 1:10 for Jane, so that she could be with them. She had an Easter basket for they had had an egg hunt at school.

Clyda and her little brother were here. I had asked Clyda to stay with the children while I went to my case aide class-that of course before I knew that they were coming.

Papa was in a fidget, and they left about 2:10. I took the 2:22 Camp Taylor bus and went on to my class.

Tonight we took the children down to Walnut Street Church to the program which my class gave for the Orphans' Home children, we having given \$100 defense bond to them instead of having our banquet this year.

After the program there were funny games, then fruit and gumdrop pigs. The children enjoyed it, but it made it rather late for them.

Saturday, April 4, 1942

The day has been busy. I grocery shopped this afternoon, went to Laveille's for the inevitable (tomorrow being Easter-Jane reads this now), the ten cent store, and bought three dozen daffodils at Bickle's for Brother. I sent them special delivery tonight.

Jane now thinks that I am the "Easter Bunny". D.P. doesn't know what to think and asks. Personally I am not going to lead them on in the Easter Bunny tradition. I never even heard of the Easter Bunny leaving Easter baskets until since I have been married.

Kit-Ann killed the robin this A.M.

Sunday, April 5, 1942

We went to S.S. and stayed for church. It was communion day, but we didn't stay for that. Mother had brought a chicken on Friday-also a cake-and I had arisen in time to put the last touches to the Orange sherbet that I made last night.

David Paul wore his suit to S.S. and church which David Loring gave him, and has never looked cuter. I had bought him a necktie and a brown Eton cap to go with it.

This being Margaret's birthday we went by to take her some gifts-a Quaker maid storybook doll, and a book, "The Voyage of Mr. Christopher Columbus". I then stopped at the hospital to enquire about Mrs. Berkeley and Mrs. Walbrook while John and the children went over to school.

Tonight I went to the Couey's church to hear their Easter music.

Monday, April 6, 1942

Headache this morning but recuperated in time to keep my appointment (for tooth cleaning) with the dentist at 11. Paul went along. We stopped at the hospital to leave a magazine.

He took a nap this afternoon. I washed. There was a letter from Cousin Daisy Wilson about Billy this morning; from Mother this afternoon there was an account of their Easter, of poor Ermine's unhappiness.

Tuesday, April 7, 1942

Mame has been here. Housekeeping is going on apace.

I went to my case aide class this afternoon, had LaVerne come at four when Mame left and stay until I arrived (which was at 4:30). She had ordered ice cream from the drugstore for her and the children.

Wednesday, April 8, 1942

There has been rain practically all day. Ann played over here with David Paul and stayed for lunch. David was asking her if she said prayers at night. He asked her if she said "Now I lay me down to sleep" and she said No, that she said "Hail, Mary", etc. the other day I heard him telling Carl, who is also of a Catholic family, that he wouldn't learn about Jesus unless he went to S.S. Ann makes the sign of the cross when she eats here and we say grace.

As we ate lunch David and I were saying Mother Goose rhymes and it developed she knew only a few, so David sat on the davenport with her after lunch and read Romney Gay's Mother Goose to her.

Jane and Paul had a big time playing hide and seek together this afternoon. I helped them find places to hide.

I invited Ms. Florence for dinner tomorrow evening, but she cannot come. I asked her whether it would hurt to take Jane out of school before K.E.A (ed.-Kentucky Education Association) and she seemed to think not.

Thursday, April 9, 1942

There is to be no school the first part of the week because of census taking, so we are going to Owenton for the entire week.

I went to town this afternoon (Doris Bierbaum stayed here) and got Brother's pictures. The work is all right, but the eyes are not good-not natural-particularly the right one. They were eight dollars for the four.

This morning I went to Dr. Walker. David Paul went along.

Friday, April 10, 1942

I went to the University Women's Club today but left early to go to my case aide class.

Clyda stayed here. She didn't get out from town before I left, so he [David]stayed over at Mrs. Hart's.

Saturday, April 11, 1942

Jane complained of her throat hurting before she went to sleep last night. I gave her some aspirin and milk of magnesia, and she slept all night. This morning however she awakened at a quarter of six saying that her throat hurt, but she couldn't swallow. Her temperature was normal, but by 10 o'clock it'd gone up about a degree. We decided we couldn't go to Owenton on the bus this afternoon.

John came home at noon, called Dr. Andrews and talked to him. He told him to do exactly what I was already doing, giving her aspirin and using salt water gargle.

She is taken nothing but liquid diet all day. I gave her hot tea the first thing when she got up, and she has had hot lemonade, cold orange juice and pineapple juice several times. As yet she has had no result from the milk of magnesia.

I had to call Mother this afternoon and tell her that we could not come. That was the hardest to do, as she has been urging us to come for this week for weeks.

Sunday, April 12, 1942

Jane had no fever last night, even when her aspirin had died out, and had none this morning, after sleeping well all night, but her throat still looked bad and hurt her when she swallowed, and we decided not to have John take us this morning after her temperature came up a degree. Cousin Hollie has called and offers us a way with him at 4:30 which would be ideal, if we dare take her out.

Later

The children and I decided to come with Cousin Hollie. John and I decided it, I should say, after much indecision. Jane was still taking her aspirin, and her temperature rise was less than a degree. John drove us to the Baptist Hospital where we got in Cousin Hollie's car.

When we got to Mother's, we had Jane lie down and I continued her aspirin. She wanted no supper. Today at noon she ate hamburgers at home-1 ½ from the White Castle.

Monday, April 13, 1942

Jane's temperature came up less than a degree again this morning. I finally talked to Dr. McBee. He also, as had Dr. Andrews, said to give her an aspirin every four hours-and a salt water gargle. Shortly after that though I discovered a rash under the skin on her feet and blotches on her skin. She had complained of an itching sensation, so I called Dr. McBee and had him come down. He said that it was not a scarlet fever rash-I had feared that-said that she had tonsillitis and that some children broke out with it. He left some tablets for her to take instead of aspirin, had me do nothing else for her.

I cut out Jane's dotted Swiss dress (pink) this afternoon and got a lot done on it.

Papa and Mother went to Mr.Littrell's funeral, Papa being a pall bearer.

Gypsy stopped by.

Tuesday, April 14, 1942

Jane seemed better this morning, but still has her rash behind her knees too, as though it is a sort of eczema. She said that her throat didn't hurt much. The weather has warmed some and David Paul has played outside. She is begged to go on the porch but we haven't let her.

Tom Hale and Jean were here this morning, then Aunt Sue.

Aunt Dink came over a while this afternoon. At five Papa brought the car home and stayed with Jane while Mother, David Paul and I went out to the cemetery, taking some flowers. When we came back, Jane was in tears because Granddad did not let her listen to Little Orphan Annie.

Wednesday, April 15, 1942

Jane seemed alright today, although the places left from her rash are dry-looking especially behind her knees like eczema.

Mother decided that we would drive over to see Ermine this afternoon, so we drove over there after lunch, Papa not going. David Paul wore his little brown suit and tie. Mother commented on how his Uncle Paul would have remarked upon his tie.

Edythe was at home sick, so Ermine was at the house, stretching curtains. I took her Brother's pictures. As before she was much upset. I cannot see that she is any better, although Mother is inclined to think that she is taking more interest in things.

David was so irrepressible going over that Mother told him not to have so much *spizzarinctum*, and he sat like a little man while we were there.

When we finally left, we saw Cousin Mary Simon while stopped for Mother to get some groceries.

After we got home, David played across with Bobbie Nixon for a little while before dark.

Thursday, April 16, 1942

During the night, toward morning, David who was sleeping with me, cried out in great fear, as though he had been dreaming. He wanted a drink, he said. I got it for him. He awakened Papa, Mother and Jane. When I got back in bed I discovered that he was feverish.

This morning his fever was almost 102. I started giving him an aspirin every four hours. He said that his throat didn't hurt, only his head, but I noticed that he swallowed with difficulty. The aspirin brought his temperature down and although he didn't feel like talking this morning, he did this afternoon and, when his temperature came down, until he had only about a degree.

He wanted Little Kit this morning, so Jane and I went down to his Granny Houchens' and brought Little Kit back. He held her some on the davenport with him.

He wanted ginger ale, so late this afternoon Jane and I went up and got some. He vomited during the afternoon.

When Jane and I went to the P.O. to mail a note to John, we were talking to Margaret Jack on the street in front and Dr. McBee passed. I told them that David evidently had the same thing they Jane did, except that he has more and redder rash and splotches. Dr. McBee insists that it is not a contagious children's disease, that it is something they ate, and children can be where he is. I cannot agree. They would both have taken it at the same time had it been something they ate.

When we had finished supper I read some to the children but noticed that David was feeling pretty bad. I took his temperature and found that it was around 102.

He seems very sick. I feel as if I should call Dr. McBee tonight.

Friday, April 17, 1942

This has been an arduous day. David was very feverish all night. The thermometer registered 102 $\frac{3}{5}$ when I stuck it under his arm. I slept a little before 12, and from 1:30 until a quarter of four, when I gave him more aspirin. And I slept from about 5:30 until 6:30. During that time when I was awake he always breathed heavily, so sick.

Mother called Dr. McBee at a quarter of seven. He didn't get there until after 7:30. When he came in he looked at him and said, "Well this is more like it". Then followed a discussion. Dr. McBee said that he would have to report the case to the Board of Health within 24 hours. I asked him if it would hurt David to bring him home. He said not. He said we could think it over-gave me a prescription for sulfathiazole, but before he left said not to have it filled if we were coming home. He left some little pink pills for him. Even before he left I decided to come rather than be quarantined at Mother's for weeks. It would be hard on them, and I cannot care for them well when sick away from home. So as soon as Dr. McBee left I called John-caught him at home before breakfast. It was 8:10 and Estell had spent the night with him. I asked him to come as soon as he could-didn't tell him what it was because of a possibly listening operator, but he asked if it were scarlet fever. Poor David was limp and sick. He vomited blood and phlegm.

Mrs. Houchens called to enquire and I could tell her only that we were going home-not what it was-likewise when Gypsy called to invite me to lunch, and when Cousin Ola called.

All this time I was hurriedly packing our things. Mother killed a chicken, got lunch ready. Jane, poor child stood around crying, feeling neglected, saying that she didn't want to miss school.

I was hoping that John could possibly make it by 11, but didn't really expect him. It'd started raining. Lo, between 10:45 and 10:50 he arrived. We were packed and ready but Mother insisted that we eat (Papa had been out to Cousin Ola's to get eggs for us to take back). Mother had some good beefsteak.

We started at 11:20. As I looked back to Papa and Mother they were pitiful as they stood watching us off.

The trip was agonizing, John made good time, but poor David, who had been terribly sick before we started was just as sick in the car-crying out with pain-that his throat hurt him. He had to have water frequently. Jane rode up front. I was on the back seat with him. He vomited only once, when he drank too much cold water.

We were home at one. Estell was awaiting us. Kit was in the house.

John called Dr. Andrews immediately. He couldn't come out until after office hours, but he called the drugstore and gave them a prescription for sulfadiazine.

I asked David if he had to be sick if he would rather be at home or Granny's. He said at home, poor child. John went for the medicine. They started him off on three tablets at once, then one every four hours.

There was much straightening up to do. John helped, and went over to school, but was back by four.

Dr. Andrews came sometime between 4:30 and five. He said that it was scarlet fever-not the worst case that he had seen-that he had seen it worse. He said that I must make David take fluids-even if I have to inject water into his rectum-I am to give him aspirin three or four times a day as he needs it-and irrigate his throat three times a day with a quart of warm salt water from a fountain syringe with medicine dropper on the end.

He was horrified at finding Jane up-said that Dr. T. Cook Smith who died a few years ago succumbed to nephritis which was an outgrowth of a mild case of scarlet fever as a child not properly doctored. He told me to put Jane to bed for ten days; looked at her throat, said to give her no medicine, but all the food she would eat, flood her with fluids to flush her kidneys. He wants urine specimens from both of them once a week, will see them twice a week.

He talked to me at some length about his feet, and the letter I had written him concerning David, Dr. Wood and so on.

John is to be permitted to go to the University if he has no contact with the children.

Tonight John went to WAVE. I worked for about 30 minutes sterilizing the fountain syringe getting it ready for D.P.'s throat and after I got it ready it was impossible to get him to take much of it.

Saturday, April 18, 1942

David, poor child, tired out from night before last and helped by the sulfadiazine, slept heavily all night. I aroused him by the hardest around 12 and gave him a sulfadiazine tablet.

At eight this morning I called Dr. A. about Jane, who complained of trickling noises in her ears. He said to use I-sedrine nose drops for her. I asked him what about sulfadiazine, and he said that he thought it might be good to give her three tablets a day.

John took urine samples from both of them to town. David's was more concentrated-looking since he had not been drinking much.

Jean came by bringing orange juice and sheets.

I called Mrs. Laird to tell her that I cannot continue the case aide class.

David's throat hurts so that orange juice, his medicine, everything burns it. Dr. A. said yesterday that he had more tonsillitis than scarlet fever-that his tonsils were bleeding, was the reason he vomited blood yesterday.

His throat irrigation is difficult.

John was home this afternoon and helped me a great deal. I washed towels, pajamas and other essentials this afternoon.

Kit seems to have an infected ear. Now we are wondering if he had scarlet fever, gave it to Jane, and his ear is an aftermath, or whether she gave it to him.

John went to the grocery store-bought catfish for supper.

David boy cries and implores us for "bacon, liver, hamburger and meat". Dr. A. said yesterday though only fluids (fruit juice, ginger ale, Coca-cola, weak tea), fruits (orange, apples, bananas-all peeled), and cereals. John walked back to Steiden's tonight to get milk and bananas.

Mother called. Mrs. Harrell and Edythe had been over this afternoon, but Ermine did not come.

Sunday, April 19, 1942

I forgot to say that Mrs. Hart came over yesterday to the back door bringing a standup doll of Patty's with dresses made of a material that cling to the doll instead of coming off as paper dresses do. One of the hard things is finding something for her to do. I had her rest 30 minutes lying down in the morning and take a nap in the afternoon.

I called Dr. A. this morning about David's desire for bacon, etc., but he said "No"-also no eggs for either of them while taking sulfadiazine. D.P. is to have only three sulfa after the third

day, but must keep them up a week. The tablets were a \$1.60 for each prescription, and we had our second prescription filled today.

David's throat still burns and it is hard to get fluids down, but his irrigation is going better.

Claudine sent over pineapple milk sherbet and the delicious cookies by Sam.

Mother had given me a dressed pullet. I made delicious rich broth for David, but when I took it in to him he said to take it away that he didn't like the smell.

Jane's ears tonight no longer trickle, she says.

I gave David 2 teaspoons of milk of magnesia this afternoon. Shortly afterwards, he had a constipated bowel movement-evidently not as a result of the m. of m., for it was too soon.

By the hardest, I have gotten two glasses of water down him today.

This afternoon and I wrote Mother a very long letter, fixed up a big box of lilacs, and had John take them up to the Baptist Hospital and give them to Cousin Hollie to take to Mother to take to the cemetery for Brother. I also sent some to Cousin Myrt.

Mrs. Berkeley had another operation yesterday, and there is no hope for her.

Monday, April 20, 1942

Yesterday I had bathed the children, so today I cleaned their room and changed their beds, putting Jane's bed by the window next to Mrs. Hart's so that she will have more light for her reading. The porch shades the two front windows.

Today David's throat seems much better and I am succeeding in getting him to take more fluids.

This afternoon I washed again. While I was doing this, the children were asleep. Our Book-of-the-Month Club books came.

Shortly after that, the County Health Nurse, Miss Callahan, came. She seemed to think of us as old clients, remembering us from our measles quarantines of last year. She has also given Jane shots at school. We are in quarantine until Thursday, May 7, 21 days from the time that the last one became ill-if no complications follow. She said that there is no scarlet fever so far as she knows in the Prestonia School, but that there may of course be a carrier. The only cases-recent ones-in the vicinity-were the barber's wife and two children.

The nurse seems to think that John can go on to school, but wants him to go to the city hospital tomorrow for a throat culture, since he works with students. She went to the door to see the children, said that Jane was a pretty child.

The Plainview Farms man told me this morning that I cannot put out any milk bottles until we are out of quarantine, and then must scald them.

Not until after the nurse left did the problem of not being able to send laundry out occur to me.

David's temperature went up to about a hundred tonight and he was digging at his ears as though they hurt. I called Dr. A. and he insisted that I give him an enema. It was then 8:30 and a practice blackout was set for 9:10. He rebels at an enema above everything, and I feared at first that I would never accomplish it, but he finally conceded to it, and I finished before blackout time. However, they were both so wide-awake that they knew about the blackout-I hadn't told them about it-but they heard the whistles and realized that all the lights were out. Jane became frightened. They finally got to sleep after ten.

Tuesday, April 21, 1942

Dr. Andrews came this morning before I finished getting the children cleaned up. He said that David looked about 100% better than he did on Friday-said that I was doing a good job with them. Jane has complained some with her ears. He looked at them, saw no trouble, but said that her throat is sorer than his now. He wants them both to continue sulfadiazine through Friday. He also wants me to give her three throat irrigations daily also. He gave David more diet range,-vegetables and fruits-but still no bacon, liver and hamburger until next week. He said not to worry about the room that he knew what it was to have two children in bed. He washed his hands every time he touched one of them.

By the time I had them both bathed, Jane's hair braided, their beds changed, their throats irrigated it was 1:20, and they still had not had their lunch.

I ironed some this afternoon. These six throat irrigations a day seem to use up most of the time. I have a bowl of Lysol in the bathroom and one in the kitchen.

John brought me rubber gloves tonight to protect my hands. The children say that I smell awful-Lysol and Clorox.

I forgot to say that the Coueys came walking up last night-were repelled by our sign.

After dinner this evening, while I was giving throat irrigations, the Roberts came by bringing Jane a paper doll cut out book, a clever new kind, and David a "cut-em and stick em" sort of book. I didn't let them work on them much as they had to go to sleep at eight, having taken no naps this afternoon.

Wednesday, April 22, 1942

David has had almost a degree of fever part of today at least. However, he started early working on his boat and has worked on it off and on all day-and did it well too. I was amazed at

how well he could cut around the lines, and how squarely he pasted the figures in the right places. Jane has cut out for years, it seems, but she has never taken to that sort of thing. I think that he worked at it too much, for late in the afternoon his head hurt when he sat up.

I washed again this afternoon-fourteen towels since Monday-mostly from throat irrigations.

Mother's letter written yesterday said that Mary Lou and Johnny were still okay. The children got cards this afternoon from United China relief-- pictures of pandas.

The Roberts brought over vegetable soup and delicious lemon pie for supper.

Jane was showing me her finger tips late this afternoon-- looking as if the skin were off. I was discussing with her whether that could be scale coming off--"scarlet fever"-- and David asked what did we mean, scale? He said that he thought scale meant " do, re, mi, fa"!

Thursday, April 23, 1942

Stella came by so she went to the Dunkins', bringing four comic books from Thelma. They kept him quiet most of the morning, and I had to make them stop and rest.

The throat irrigations continue. Jane can give herself her own.

The highlight of the day was my pulling Jane's right central tooth-upper-after lunch. The one which came out while she was eating an apple around New Years has not been supplanted by the new tooth yet, so she has quite a space now-two teeth out. This one was very loose, had turned dark, bled when she ate today, but she made quite a to-do, and I had to grasp it with a washcloth and twist it a bit. If I do not get scarlet fever from working in her mouth, I must surely be immune.

Friday, April 24, 1942

This is then the most uneventful day of our scarlet fever regime. The children seemed to be coming along very well. They finished their sulfadiazine at mid-day.

A letter from Mrs. Houchens this morning says that they were still all right.

The children were playing the part of Porky and Petunia Pig, characters in one of the books which Thelma sent, this morning.

Saturday, April 25, 1942

This is Mother's and Mrs. Houchens' birthday. We sent them only letters last night, as the quarantine made it unfeasible to get gifts for them.

The mail came early this morning, as it does on Saturday and it brought for cut-out books from Lucy Pat Redding. We haven't thought how the Reddings knew that they were sick.

David upset a glass of orange juice in his bed this morning and a glass of water this afternoon, both necessitating complete bed changes. John helped me wash this afternoon.

He can cut out just about as well as Jane now. It is amazing how he can follow the lines scrupulously just from staying in bed and concentrating, when before he could not at all.

Mother writes that Ermine had a throat culture made.

Sunday, April 26, 1942

This is been a most uneventful Sunday. Betsy came over this morning bringing cookies and some little balls under glass gadgets. Mary Sublett brought by some tulips from Miss Betty after church, and David had a big cry because she didn't send him a present that he could play with.

Maria came over on the driveway this afternoon to show Jane how she looked in her first Communion outfit.

Dr. Andrews did not come, so I still have Jane in bed. I also let them have a little roast beef for dinner. Tonight they had no rise in temperature at all as compared with 2/5 degree each last night. Jane isn't talking so much tonight about her throat and the ear hurting.

They both took naps.

Monday, April 27, 1942

When Dr. A. did not seem to be coming today, I called Mrs. Cabot, and she had him call me. He seemed to be surprised that it was Jane's 10th day, but said if it was she could get up. He said to stop the throat irrigations for her, but keep them up for "Johnnie", as he calls David Paul. They both played all the afternoon with Jimmie Hart out the window, he being up in Sonny's room. In consequence of so much cavorting, David's temperature came up to 100 tonight. Jane's temperature didn't come up, but she said that her throat hurt, so I might as well keep her in bed most of the time.

Our globe finally came this afternoon and they have been playing with it.

George Redding called tonight.

Tuesday, April 28, 1942

Dr. A. came out about 11 this morning. He said they were getting along fine, but that both had pretty sore throats yet. He let me stop both their throat irrigations. Their diet is normal.

John had been inclined to believe that Kit-Ann may have brought them scarlet fever, but he said there is nothing to base such as supposition upon-that cats carry parasites and intestinal diseases, but not so far as science knows scarlet fever.

He does not plan to see them again. I failed to find out whether we are to send a urine specimen Saturday or not.

David's temperature was up some tonight but not as high as last night-less than 100.

John left by train at 7:45 for Raleigh, North Carolina to attend the southern meeting of the S.P. E.E. I have never disliked seeing him leave as much before and I believe he has never left with as much unwillingness. I have been feeling under the weather for a week or so, but dared not tell him. I had Dr. Morse send a prescription for me.

Wednesday, April 29, 1942

This day could not have been quieter, nor more freshly spring-like.

No one has called all day except Carolyn Redding and we have had no callers, of course.

I went to bed at 10 last night and didn't get up until 9:08 morning. The children were awake about their regular time-7:20 or such, and called for me at intervals but I slept in between. David got over in Jane's bed with her. When I finally got up to get their breakfast they were ravenous. They each had orange juice and cornflakes and milk.

Thursday, April 30, 1942

The weather continues beautifully green and spring-like, which makes it so hard for Mother and Ermine.

The children continue to have prodigious appetites. I slept until after eight this morning. For breakfast I gave Jane pineapple juice, buttered toast, milk, bacon and scrambled egg. David had orange juice, buttered toast with jelly, bacon and scrambled eggs, milk. Jane re-ordered eggs twice and he re-ordered bacon-eating four strips. They also ate a mammoth lunch-Jane had two poached eggs, David one, even though they had had cups of milk twice during the morning and fruit juice once.

I had a card from John this afternoon saying that his train was five hours late due to a wreck-he was at Knoxville and was crowded with soldiers and sailors.

I have let Jane on the porch some yesterday and today. She goes in and out through the window.

Friday, May 1, 1942

David got up today in the middle of the morning, and I dressed him. They both spent most of the day on the porch, having their lunch and supper there. They haven't eaten quite so much today, Jane complaining of a slight tummy ache.

I tease them about getting most of the mail. They have received several convalescent cards-very attractive ones and clever ones.

Tonight John called from Raleigh. He hadn't received a one of the three airmail letters I have sent him, so was somewhat worried. He doubts that he will get home before Monday.

Saturday, May 2, 1942

More cards for the children this morning. David busily cuts out paper dolls all the time. I would never have known he was so good at it, had not this illness forced it upon him. He talks about the boys calling him a sissy, but doesn't seem to mind, says "there's really no sissy in this world" the way we say there is no witch, so I don't think the full significance of being a sissy has dawned upon him.

"Shut Out" won the Derby this afternoon.

Thelma sent us a quart of vanilla ice cream (Oscar Ewing) this morning.

A telegram from John tonight from Lynchburg, Virginia said that he is coming via Cincinnati and will be home at 11:30 a.m. tomorrow, which is better than we had hoped.

Sunday, May 3, 1942

I got up about 8:20 -- the children have had a hard time getting me up while John was away, and the morning sped by, so that 11:10 came and John was here before we were quite straight. We were of course elated to have him. Shortly after he came Jean and Martha brought us a pint of ice cream.

The day has been spent quietly-John telling us how his trip went. Tonight he has gone to St. Joseph's as Mrs. Berkeley is unconscious now.

He brought David a glider plane -- Jane some things for a charm bracelet.

John was telling me that Dean Wilkinson spoke of how highly K.P. Vinsel had spoken of Brother.

Monday, May 4, 1942

Mrs. Berkeley passed away at 11 last night. John stayed with them until afterwards. How long she had to linger between life and death.

Today has been much as our other quarantine days, except that I worked some in the attic this afternoon -- scratched the surface on what is to be done there.

Mother's letter today talked of Ermine's disquiet. Mother has sent Little Kit back to Mrs. Houchens.

John registered for our sugar ration books tonight -- slightly over one half pound for each of us. We had 16 lbs. on hand.

Tuesday, May 5, 1942

I've washed all day, and aired things from the children's room. Thank goodness this carrying of trays to their room won't last much longer, as our quarantine is supposed to end Thursday.

Wednesday, May 6, 1942

Just one more day of quarantine, thank goodness! I have rested much today -- didn't iron any -- did work in the attic this afternoon. Most of the day was rainy which didn't make a good day for airing.

Mrs. Stamm brought some tulips and weigelia while I was in the midst of the attic endeavor.

Our weigelia is lovely -- a humming (ed.-bird) frequents it, as in other years.

Mrs. Berkeley's funeral was to be today, Mother said.

Thursday, May 7, 1942

Blessed day! Out of quarantine. The children began to come forth out for their room yesterday afternoon, and by today were feeling pretty free. I served their breakfast in their room, but they ate their lunch in the kitchen with me. Just before we ate, Mrs. Callahan, the nurse, came and took away our quarantine. I had meant to get a picture of it, but the sun was in doubt. I'll stick it up long enough to photograph it. Jane wants to keep it, of course.

The children and I did some cleaning of sorts in their room. Everything has to be sunned and aired if possible, washed with Lysol. Since their room is filled to the ceiling with things, it is going to be a Herculean job.

Tonight we all ate together in the dining room. They played with their daddy a string arrangement strung all over -- a sort of treasure hunt. They are like birds out of the cage.

Upstairs this afternoon with me in the attic, they were much amused at some of the things we unearthed. Since I had shampooed their hair this morning -- mine last night (using Lysol in

the water), I made them cover their heads, and David was very bizarre looking with a bandanna on his head and a red checked apron. Jane said tonight she had never been so clean. I even soaked their toothbrushes in Lysol water.

Friday, May 8, 1942

Jane went to school today. She wore her new apple print dress which I had washed in Lysol. In fact, I let her wear lilies-of-the-valley to kill the Lysol smell. She also took lilies-of-the-valley to Miss Florence, and a huge bunch of weigelia.

John came home at 10 of 12 and I went over to the University Women's Club for the May luncheon. I didn't stay for the entire meeting, but heard the program. It was two when I got home, and John was in a desperate hurry to get back.

He wasn't to be at home for dinner, going to the U. of L. dinner at the Kentucky Hotel, so I worked in the attic all the afternoon. The children dressed up in their various ornamental ribbons, laces, velvet and so on while I worked.

After I had them in bed, I worked up there again.

Saturday, May 9, 1942

The day has been pretty, and I permitted the children to play out. David was like an Indian, so delighted was he to get outside.

For me the day was miserable, for I awakened with a sick headache, which stayed with me throughout the day. In the morning I cared nothing about what happened. By afternoon I could follow the activities of the children after a fashion, and finally got a grocery list made out for John and a letter to Mother for him to mail for me special delivery for Mother's Day.

Late in the afternoon I was able to be up some, but ate nothing all day.

I heard David talking to Suzy down at the sandbox telling her that if she ate Lysol or iodine she would die and go to Heaven and wouldn't see for father and mother anymore until they died and went to Heaven. That she would stay in Heaven until Jesus came to earth again and that then she can come to life again. He seems to give particular thought to God and His plans.

Sunday, May 10, 1942

I felt washed out this morning, and although I would have liked to send weigelia to S.S. -- it is perfectly lovely now -- none of us went.

Shortly after dinner Mary Subblett called and asked us to come to B.T.U., and let the children go to Story Hour.

Yesterday afternoon Jane had arranged flowers from the yard and both of them brought them in -- each a bowl or vase. This morning they were greatly excited and came into the kitchen in great glee. I had suspected nothing but they had Mother's Day gifts for me -- David bowl covers (oiled silk) and Jane a memo pad for the kitchen. John had bought them for them yesterday. Jane had wrapped her own, David had assisted in wrapping his, John doing most of it.

John called his mother this morning. She was suffering with gas, which worried him. She also told him that Mother had let something fall on her toe, but was getting along all right

The children and I planted some flower seeds this afternoon.

John made some pictures of the children in front of the weigelia. And some of them with the quarantine sign, which we re-tacked on the front door.

We went over to church at 6:30, attending Mary Subblett's meeting, letting the children attend the Story Hour, which proved to be not that, they said, but a sort of tea party with lemonade and cookies.

Monday, May 11, 1942

Stella came this morning -- Thelma let me have her today, and we have really put in the day. Mrs. Seeders said that I wouldn't need anybody to rock me to sleep tonight, and it is so. At first I was fearful that the sun wouldn't shine but it did, and we have really accomplished things.

We took everything out of the children's room except the beds. The mattresses of those we sunned outside. Stella cleaned the paper, washed the woodwork and the closet out with water in which she had Lysol. We washed the bedsprings with Lysol.

All the things from the room we aired on the driveway by the backdoor. While she was working on the room, I washed a good-sized washing. Finally this afternoon I got around to working on the things on the driveway. Jane helped me, bless her heart. We leafed through all the books, spread them out in the sun on the grass. Everything possible I wiped off with Lysol water (and the new Lysol is awful smelling -- government restrictions because of the war). We took everything out of the dollhouse, cleaned it, and put it back. David Paul was off playing with Carl and others during this time to Jane's dissatisfaction.

John came home before we finished and helped put some things back. What I couldn't get clean, although it was aired, we carried into the basement recreation room.

A letter from Mother this afternoon said that Ermine came about six last night bringing her stockings, trying to take Brother's place. [ed. Stockings being a Mother's Day gift on behalf of her deceased son.]

Opal McPherron also called me tonight and gave me some recent news of Papa and Mother, said she was at home and went over to see them last night. Mother's toe is getting along all right.

Jane took a spelling test at school -- says that she is eligible for the certificate.

Tuesday, May 12, 1942

Stella was back again today -- has ironed all day. It was cloudy this morning, although the sun came out hot this afternoon. I worked in the attic some this morning, then this afternoon aired winter clothes and stored them away in mothballs, aired and cleaned many more of the children's things both from their room and the attic. Some of the books I put on the clothesline after talking with Mrs. Birtles last night and getting that suggestion.

It is indeed hard to clean up after scarlet fever. Even if I get the rest of the house presentable, I don't believe I ever shall get the attic and the basement finished.

A letter came from Mrs. Harrell today. Ermine seems to be no better.

Jane came home from school very pleased and excited. She won the spelling certificate for her room. She hasn't missed a word all the year, and didn't miss a word on her spelling test. In addition she and Albin Hayes, the little boy of whom she talks so much, get prizes for having the best workbooks. Miss Florence was giving a prize for the boy and the girl having the best ones. She hasn't given them their prizes yet.

Wednesday, May 13, 1942

This was in reality Jane's last day of school, as they go back only long enough for their report cards tomorrow. Friday is a picnic at Fontaine Ferry Park which would be better avoided, I should think. Jane came home today carrying her spelling certificate, of which she is justly proud. She also brought her crayons and all other things.

I washed quilts, doll clothes, many things today, but had to lie down a lot.

The Roberts came over to see the weigelia tonight.

Jane has another tooth out-lower left-last night.

Thursday, May 14, 1942

This being the last day of school (tomorrow is supposed to be a picnic at Fontaine Ferry Park), Jane wore the new blue denim dress which Mother made her.

John took her to school, and brought the car home and rode the bus himself so that I could have the car to go out for Jane.

Stella was here. David and I went out in time to get there at 10, as Jane had told us that they were to get out at 10 or 10:30. When we got there, school was already out and the school buses were leaving. I made a picture of Miss Florence with both children, Miss Florence with

Jane, and Miss Florence alone. Jane told me that she had already been photographed several times, a doctor having made two pictures of all the children in Jane's room, and Sam Fife having made some movies of some of them.

I talked with Miss Florence about starting David to the Lutheran school this fall. She advised not, although she admitted that some children get along all right thereby.

Jane had a book of cut-outs -- Miss Florence's prize to her for her workbook. Miss Florence said that she thought Jane brought the sty on by working to earnestly at her workbook the Friday that she went back to school, in spite of Miss Florence telling her that it wasn't necessary to do at all that day.

From school we drove by Speed to leave my camera and Claudine's with John -- also Jane's and my coats -- then we made a quick trip to town to get a gift for Mother to give to Marjory Smith. David tired easily -- it was hot -- and I was glad when we got back to the car. We mailed a sterling silver bracelet for Marjory, with the insignia of the Army, Navy, Marines and Air Corps as charms.

After picking up the laundry we went by for John, came by for White Castle hamburgers and were home at 12:45.

The morning was bright but it became cloudy this afternoon.

While I was ironing this afternoon Jane told me in front of David Paul that there was no Santa Claus. I sh-sh-ed her without getting them excited (he remonstrated with her that there was) so I want to talk with her privately so that we may keep him in the belief yet a while. I am not surprised that she knows this now, but I have dreaded for them the myth to be exploded for her.

Saturday, May 16, 1942

I meant to make pictures today of the children in the outlandish garb they put on yesterday.

John went to the grocery store last night so that we could take them this afternoon to see Walt Disney's "Dumbo" at the Strand. The companion feature was "On the Sunny Side", about a British boy, Hugh, who came across and stayed with Donnie and his parents. Dumbo is whimsical, as are all of Disney's conceptions, but a cute little elephant. The children sat forward on their seats thoroughly entranced.

Afterwards, Jane and I came home on the bus, while John and David Paul went to the barbershop.

Sunday, May 17, 1942

We all went to S.S. I took weigelia, which is shattering after two weeks of gorgeous blooms.

While we were resting, Mrs. Vanderhaar and Jimmie came over. Later we drove down to the True's on 44th St-to their new home. Peggy has grown considerably, I believe.

I didn't let the children go in. In fact I doubt whether we should have taken them there yet, although we have been out of quarantine 10 days.

Kit Ann is afraid of "Black and White Spotty".

Monday, May 18, 1942

The Speed School commencement is a week before the regular U.of L. commencement this year, so that the graduates can answer the urgent demand to go into the vital war industries.

Mrs. Petera wasn't willing for LaVerne to stay with the children (she-along with Thelma and several others -- holds to the older theory that the peeling-off stage is the contagious stage) and as Clyda wasn't at home, I decided to take the children with me. We went over with the Roberts'. I had talked to Miss. Callahan, the public health nurse this morning, and she said that it was all a lot of hooey about the peeling-off stage being the contagious one.

Betsy and I had a time keeping the three children quiet. David yelled "Hi, Daddy" as John came down the aisle in his cap and gown. He, as were Jane and Martha, was bored with the commencement address, and thought that everybody wearing a cap and gown was going to talk. I told him that the program said that Dr. Curtis was the last speaker. Then afterwards when Dr. Kent started presenting the diplomas he said, "I told you they were all going to talk".

He wanted to know when they were going to put their hoods on their heads.

At the reception following in the library, he shook his fist at Dr. Kent's back (I learned later) and at Dr. Curtis, the speaker. We had pastries from the Brown Hotel and punch.

Before we went this afternoon D.P. told me that Kit-Ann's whiskers were made of dental floss.

Carl and Suzy moved to their own home last Thursday. They were over at their grandmother's tonight and we took Suzy Jane's red bathing suit which she took to Massachusetts.

Tuesday, May 19, 1942

More rain and gloom! The sun was out for a while this A.M., and the children and I worked to complete a flower bed and the planting of seeds in front of the fence. However, before we could get the seeds sown the rain started. Finally tonight we finished them.

The attic is at last straight. Only the floor and steps need to be washed.

Tonight when I was bathing D.P. he asked what his breasts were. I told him they were breasts. "Where are my babies then?" he asked. I told him that he would have no babies except as a daddy, so he went to ask his daddy why he had breasts if he would have no babies. His daddy told him that they were for decoration.

Wednesday, May 20, 1942

Not a hint of sun today-and all those things in the basement crying to be aired.

Jane had cried so after she went to bed about a stomach ulcer in her mouth which hurt her, and cried again this morning when I pulled her hair when rolling it out, that losing patience, I slapped her with her Fuller bristle comb. Of course that did hurt her, and she has worn the marks on her cheek all day. I am ashamed of losing my temper, but Jane is a very intelligent child, and it worries me greatly for her to be a cry-baby. David is pretty much one too, but seems able to stand pain better than she. I would have been more sympathetic with her last night had she let me do anything for her but she wouldn't let me put alum on the place. Thankfully it was better today.

She now has four teeth out. The lower right one to correspond to the one that John pulled last week came out yesterday afternoon. She worked at herself and pulled it, without any bleeding. I was glad for we had a terrible session last week when John pulled the other one.

Frances Alcoke called me from Thelma's yesterday.

John was going to give the children shower baths tonight. David was trying to understand why women have to wear shower caps and men do not. He asked if men of the House of David have to wear shower caps, and John and I didn't know. Very recently we saw a picture of one of the House of David members, and I had told him that they have long hair.

Thursday, May 21, 1942

I had an appointment with Dr. Walker for myself and Jane, so both children and I drove in with John. He also took a great deal of dry cleaning to be done.

Dr. Walker made an x-ray of Jane's gum. He thought the tooth gave evidence of coming through soon, but wasn't sure.

I have aired all day. There are too many children around here during this afternoon for instance: Carl, Donnie and Jerry were on the driveway. Then Mary Lee came. Later Susie was here. Mrs. Schroeder got us upset this morning by telling us that Mrs. Williams had been searching for Susie for two hours. She had me call the police. They finally found her about a block away in somebody's house.

While I was ironing around 4:30 this afternoon a truck stopped out front and I realized that the piano was at last here. Of course there was great excitement. There was only a man and two boys to unload it. I finally called the hardware store and got a Linton boy (young man) to come help. I was trying to get John to bring men from the University. He finally called me to tell me that he was bringing two men, but the main man here was fidgety and wouldn't wait, so that the piano was in and the men gone when John got here with the men from the U., so he had to take them right back. The children have been pounding on the piano -- mostly other children than ours, considerably tonight but I suppose that the novelty will wear off. It tears my heart strings in a way -- all the association which it brings up of home and the disruption which has come because of Brother's loss.

On Tuesday night I heard on the newscast that the Empress of Asia had been sunk. Brother traveled on that either going to the Philippines or returning.

Mrs. Williams ran over tonight.

Friday, May 22, 1942

I washed all of today. This morning I did talk to Olive Curry. Jimmy has the whooping cough-- has had it for two weeks. He missed only the last day of school.

I made David rest from 10:45 until 11:15, and didn't let the children go out until after three this afternoon. John went to WAVE (ed.- radio station) tonight.

Saturday, May 23, 1942

John went on the bus, left the car for the children and I to pick them up. We went by shortly after one (the key having stuck in the car door), went on to Dr. Andrews. He found them both all right. Jane weighed 49 ½ -David 41 ½ . Their hearts were O.K. He said that David should have typhoid shots and gave him his first one. I took urine specimens in.

After we left the doctor's, I walked with them as far as the ten cent store. I left them, John weakening under David's persuasion. They were to go on home. I stayed in town and shopped, buying myself a green dress. I came out on the bus and it was almost 6:30 when I got home.

We were invited to the Ernsts'. Mildred Cole stayed here with the children. The Loewners, Fifes and Roberts were also at the Ernsts'. We didn't get home until almost one -- paid Alma Jean -- I mean, Mildred- 75 cents.

Sunday, May 24, 1942

David had talked his daddy into buying not only the 29 cent sand toy he wanted but also a 20 cent "mosquito" torpedo boat.

We went to S.S.-picked up the Roberts and took them to theirs.

John went to baccalaureate sermon this afternoon. I didn't go to the Kents' garden party and he didn't stop for it either. The children and I walked down to the Dickinson's (Patricia's father is a captain) and Captain Dickinson made some pictures of the children with our camera. Then we walked and made one of Bill Connell with Jane, and one of Albin B. Hayes, Jr., as Jane calls him, with her.

The children jumped rope some when we came back.
Monday, May 25, 1942

Stella was here today.

This afternoon I drove the children to town -- bought Jane some 13 ½ A patent slippers at the Boston (\$3.45), also some saddle oxfords, 13 ½ A-\$3.95.

We brought Ann Tritt her birthday presents -- a pump, and a book.

Jane received gifts from the Vanderhaars tonight -- two books, crayons, paper doll cutouts.

Tuesday, May 26, 1942

John tied a kite string last night from Jane's bed all around the house to the living room, and attached her new ball bearing skates to the end of the string. Before we let her follow it though, we let her open David's gift to her, "Mr. Key's Song" (the Star-Spangled Banner), one of the Really Truly Series. She skated on her new skates in the course of the morning -- did rather well.

The mail brought her cards from Mary Lou and Johnnie, her Granny Houchens, and Mary Subblett (with pretty little handmade button ornaments for a dress).

I made her birthday cake, using Karo instead of sugar in the cake to conform with our sugar ration, but icing it with five-minute mixmaster icing (with 1 cup sugar). I colored the icing pale pink and put green clown candy decorations from the 10-cent store on it. This has been my standard practice for several years.

We had planned to go to Fontaine Ferry Park. We left about that time, but stopped at the drugstore to get Super XX film as it was cloudy and raining a little -- at the ten cent store to get paper plates, cups for the milk, and spoons. Then we picked up Ann Summerford. She had two gifts for Jane. Of course David saw through the tissue that one was "Mr. Key's Song" and told Dorothy, but we are thrilled just the same, for we can exchange it for another of the series. Mary Lynn's gift was a wooden doll with clothes.

Olive Curry called me across and gave me Jimmie's gift which proved to be "Polyanna".

We met the Roberts and Claudine and Margaret at school -- picked up John, went to Fontaine Ferry.

They rode the merry-go-round first. Ann rode in a seat -- the others on horses, except that Martha didn't ride one that went up and down. Next we went to the ghost train -- a new attraction. Margaret and Jane rode in one car, Betsy, Martha and David in one back of them, Claudine and Ann in the back. Claudine and Betsy said that it was too frightening for children. However, all the children except Ann would have ridden it again.

Then we went to the ponies. All rode except Ann. We made two pictures there. Then they rode the little train.

After that we got the birthday cake -- I bought ice cream cones and we ate. It was raining a little. We ate under the pavilion -- the weather had turned cooler, and there was too much wind even to light Jane's candles. The cake was good although so light that it would not hold together.

Just as we were leaving it started raining hard.

Martha gave Jane sweet hair ribbons and two pairs of socks. Margaret gave her Walt Disney's "Fantasia".

John went to commencement tonight. I read them "Mr. Key's Song" (Jane had read it to David this morning) and one chapter of Pollyanna.

Wednesday, May 27, 1942

It is been cool and damp today. However Jane skated some on her new skates. I have worked on her pink dotted Swiss.

Tonight we went to Martha Roberts' ballet and tap recital -- rather, Lilice Courtney's, in which Martha appeared -- also Jere Moore. Both of them were bunnies, and they were cute, and did well. We took Margaret along -- got there just at eight -- couldn't get a seat -- John went out and got chairs for us -- a new row right on the front.

The children were enthralled. The program was long, and it was almost 11 when we got home.

Yesterday Mrs. Cabot called me from Dr. Andrew's office to tell me that David's urine specimen on Saturday showed a trace of sugar, and the doctor wanted another specimen today. John took it in, and Dr. Andrews called me to tell me that it showed sugar-possibly the beginning of diabetes. He wanted us to have a blood sugar test made. I first thought to take him in on Monday when he goes for his shot (typhoid), but have now decided to take him this morning, as I couldn't stand the uncertainty.

Thursday, May 28, 1942

We had to take David before he had his breakfast. Mrs. Cabot took him across the hall to the McNeil laboratories. They didn't let us go in with him. He didn't cry though. Later, he said that he almost cried, but didn't. They had to take quite a bit of blood from his arm.

John took him on home, and Jane and I stayed in town and shopped. I had her brown shoe toes cut out at the Boston, but on the advice of the woman, am keeping her saddle oxfords.

We didn't get home until 1:25 having missed the bus. I hurriedly fixed Stella's and their lunch-and I concentrated on getting Jane's dress finished sufficiently for her to wear to Alice Birtles' eighth birthday party at three. I took her down at 3:10, her dress pinned in lieu of buttons and buttonholes. In consequence of it all, I've been down and out tonight.

The Harts moved up the river this afternoon.

Friday, May 29, 1942

I had a rip-roaring headache this A.M., but threw it off by afternoon contrary to custom. By so doing, I was able to go to the A.I.E.E. dinner at the Puritan with John. Clyda stayed with the children.

She took them to an amateur show down on the parkway.

Saturday, May 30, 1942

We were up and off to Owenton at 10:30. Kit-Ann didn't show up, so we couldn't take him with us. I went out in the field and picked daisies and got coreopsis out of the yard. It made a very pretty combination. We stopped at Cousin Inez' for flowers. When we got to Mother's, they were in a hurry to get to the cemetery. We went on directly.

Ermine had been last night and brought beautiful roses-a great jar of deep red ones, and another jar of monthlies. Red roses were Brother's favorite. It is all so different from a year ago. Ermine is no more reconciled. It is been six months today. Time passes so quickly. How I dread for my darling Brother to become a part of the shadowy past, instead of the dynamic present. He was so completely alive, Ermine is so pitiful, Papa and Mother so pitiful.

Then too, I am so anxious for Jane and David Paul to remember him definitely -- yet, from my own experience I know that it is expecting too much. They will remember incidents, but not his own whimsical personality. I can remember Grandma Cobb only as a white-haired grandmother who was constantly sitting in a chair, and yet I was 10 when she died. Grandma Sidebottom I remember somewhat better but not too well, and I was 15 when she died.

At the cemetery we placed Mother's flowers for Brother. I am brought field daisies and coreopsis and these we placed in a basket. The marker is now up for Brother. It says

Paul L. Sidebottom
1891-1941
"Lord, Teach Me to Give Back to Thee
The Treasure Thou Didst Lend to Me"

There is also a smaller marker for the baby-

Infant Son of Paul and Ermine Sidebottom
1920

John and I placed flowers on the lots of the Hutchesons and the Samfords for Cousin Inez and Mary.

Back at Mother's, Jim and Bird were there, Charlie, Esther and a friend of theirs.

Jane spent most of the afternoon up at Aunt Sue's. D. Paul went over to play with Bobby Nixon. I finally went uptown for Mother, saw Jack, had a coke with her in the drugstore. Papa was receiving wool.

Tonight John and David were going down to his mother's. Before that though we all drove down to the cemetery -- saw Frances Curtis' little girl who looks like Helen. We took Papa back uptown and were starting back down to the Ingram's. When we passed the cemetery, Ermine was there. We stopped and I waited for her, the others going home. It breaks my heart to see her there.

Then she came on back to Mother's. She told me before she left that she is praying that she may be taken. She says that she would be glad if there were no Sundays. She can remain busy on week days.

Jane and I stayed with Papa and Mother.

Sunday, May 31, 1942

Jane slept later than usual this morning. I got up at seven.

In the middle of the morning Papa and Mother drove us down to Mrs. Houchens'. The latter has been feeling bad for several weeks. Dr. McBee had written us that she had prolapsis of the bladder, but he told John on yesterday that she needs a complete examination, so she is coming to Louisville as soon as the tobacco is out.

Aunt Sue and Thomas were there -- the Traylors and this afternoon the Marstons.

We left about four -- came back to Mother's collected our things and the two little Coleman girls, whom we brought to La Grange.

When we got home Kit hadn't been there.

Monday, June 1, 1942

John took the bus to school, leaving the car here. The children and I picked him up and we took D.P. in for his second typhoid shot.

Dr. Andrews was in the office. I asked him if he were going into the army, and he said "yes", that he was under 45 and they would get him anyhow -- that he thought it better to go before they call him. However, he doesn't think he will go right away.

I had talked with Mrs. Evans about swimming lessons for the children this A.M.; she said that if they take the lessons they must have kapok lifejackets. She had three put away at the Louisville Rubber store at last season's price of \$1.99. One of those she made available to me. This the children and I picked up. Then we went to the library for some books, then home.

Patricia and Roberta played here before we left this A.M., and were here again this afternoon.

As we came home yesterday afternoon we heard the radio reports of the British bombing of Cologne -- virtually wiping it out.

Tuesday, June 2, 1942

Mame is back for the first time after her illness.

Mr. Herbert also came and tuned the piano (\$4.00). He found it in excellent condition, said that it has splendid tone, that he could get \$150 for it easily. The mice had eaten some felts which could be replaced for \$5.00, and he suggested replacing the ivories, which pop off, with substitutes at \$16.00.

I went to town after lunch--got another kapok life jacket -- \$2.40 -- at Sutcliffe's--no more are procurable when the present stock is exhausted.

We walked down to Slaughters' tonight hearing that they had a yellow cat, but it proved to be a kitten. They say that Howard and Peggy are stuck in South America -- can't get seats on a plane back.

The children stopped to play at the Birtles' as we came back up.

Wednesday, June 3, 1942

The British last night bombed Essen as they did Cologne.

Margaret Fife has spent today with us. She is a nice child. She skates like a professional, sings well, and even picked "America" out on the piano. Maria played with them this morning.

I worked on my hat this afternoon which I am making by Life Magazine's instructions.

Thursday, June 4, 1942

I did a little more work on the hat today, but concentrated on dinner because Mrs. Jaynes (John's secretary) and her husband, Dr. Jaynes (dentist) had dinner with us tonight.

Chickie Robinson and Ann Tritt both turned up after dinner, and the four children got rather noisy. After the others left, Jane and Paul gave a show for our benefit -- in some of my clothes -- dancing and such.

Friday, June 5, 1942

I have worked outside more today.

Our Plainview Farms dairy man told me that he saw a yellow cat at one of his customer's on Cardinal Drive -- a Mrs. Wunderlich's. Jane and I walked over, after calling, (D.P. stayed at Chickie's), and it was Kit-Ann -- at Pearson's, 1101 Cardinal Drive. He has been there most of the time, it seems. He begged to go out tonight, but we didn't let him.

I finished my hat. We laughed at David, trying on some of Jane's outgrown dresses for me this afternoon. I want to give Judy Loring some, and she is his age.

I heard him telling Ann the other day that God makes Jesus magic.

Saturday, June 6, 1942

I know that I shall never get through getting the children's clothes weeded winter from summer, those put away which can be used again, those lengthened and renovated which they can use, those to give to the Orphans' Home, those to give to Mary Lou and Johnnie, to Jerry Ford, to Judy Loring. The basement is still a mess, the blankets are not washed, the yard needs attention. I get so awfully tired, for no good reason.

The children went to Ann Tritt's postponed birthday party this afternoon. D.P. wore the white sailor suit which Carl gave him-and he did look nice. However, he had grass stain on the seat of his pants when he got home, and it is now completely dirty. I worked on it this morning and at last got the buttons and buttonholes on Jane's pink dotted Swiss. It does look nice on her.

Sallie Ann was over at Ann's. She looks thin, poor child.

The children came home bearing gifts -- Jane a cutout book and jumping rope, David Paul a new gun and caps.

Tonight we walked down to the Couey's.

Sunday, June 7, 1942

We drove to S.S. with Jean and Martha this morning. The lesson was on the crucifixion of Christ. Mrs. Stewart, David's teacher told me that he told her more than she told him about Jesus, although he couldn't believe her fully that God helped Christ to go to heaven. He insisted to her that Christ went unaided. He also told her that Jesus is coming back.

We had rain this afternoon, but went out to the Loring's during a lull to take some dresses to Judy, including the pink linen that I made Jane several years ago. Yesterday we gave Suzanne a red sunsuit I had made her. We also gave Judy today a green dotted "dancing dress" as Jane called it, which Mother had made her.

Monday, June 8, 1942

Stella was here today. She washed the floor in the recreation room and I began to get some order there.

I took David Paul down and had Mrs. Cabot give him his last shot (typhoid). From there we walked up to the Antioch Shoe place to get him shoes, but the man wouldn't even fit him -- said that he should go to a doctor -- if possible, Dr. David Jones, who specializes in orthopedics. Mr. New, at Male High School, had also recommended him to me. Paul got a blister on his heels this A.M. (right one), from wearing his rundown brown oxfords. He wore Jane's old white high shoes to town. We then went up to Stewart's and I got a pattern for Jane's white pique. He was pleased to see Mrs. Jaynes with Mrs. Johnson -- told me as we came home that we always saw somebody that we knew when we went to town. As we came out, I noticed him rubbing his eyes. I ask him if he were tired and he said no, but that he thought his eye was "in bad condition".

We stopped at the Orphans' Home and left some clothes.

Jane had gone down to Alice Birtles' for the afternoon. I told Stella to check on her if she left before we got home. We didn't get home until 4:30, and lo, Jane, Maria and Chickie were here. I was upset because I had thought that Jane would be at Birtles'. Alice had pushed Jane down-accidentally-and Jane had come home in a huff before Stella left.

I went to class meeting tonight at Mrs. Weber's. We had a practice blackout. John had to be at the Municipal College, but got home before the blackout. LaVerne was with them until we came and took them to Mrs. Peters at a quarter of nine.

I saw Barbara Ann Messer's aunt at class meeting tonight.

Tuesday, June 9, 1942

I am glad to say that with the children's help we have the basement straight at last except for the canned goods end.

Chickie presents a problem. He is past eight -- too old for David and not a very good influence on him.

Wednesday, June 10, 1942

Carolyn Corley spent today with us -- also Maria. The children got along together well. Before lunch they played school and Carolyn and Maria danced to the records. Carolyn is very rhythmic, has an artistic flair. She's still sucks her thumb when she relaxes, I noticed. At one o'clock Papa called me from Rosenbaum's. He had come on the truck with wool, I hope that he won't overdo, get too hot at this.

After lunch the children played "Mr. Bug" in the basement. Then Chickie came over and they started having a show. Carl and Suzy also arrived, and Ann Tritt and Judy. They got along without any fights, but were so noisy that Mrs. Williams came over three times and I had trouble holding Chickie down.

We are getting a new iron.

Thursday, June 11, 1942

This past year continues to be the most upsetting of my life, as it probably is of many peoples, because of the war.

I have learned tonight that the Roberts are moving to New Jersey, going July 6 or earlier. Sam had told John that Jean had had an offer, but we knew little about it, except that Jean had gone east by train this week. They are going to Bendix, New Jersey. This is one of the greatest blows I have had, other than Brother's loss. Betsy has meant more to me than any friend, I believe, except Claudine and I am heartbroken tonight. I cried so much that Jane also started crying. These things must happen. When families are separated they go back to each other, but with friends, it is hard to keep up the contacts through the years.

I have washed today. The children had another show, and tonight, while John was down at WAVE the children and I got Mrs. Poindexter and the Coueys and walked down to see the Corley's garden. D.P. has blisters on each heel from his rundown shoes and holes in his socks.

Jane has a bad skinned place on her right knee and skinned it again yesterday.

Friday, June 12, 1942

I slept very little last night, cried a great deal. In consequence I awakened this morning with a miserable sick headache -- was prostrated flat all the morning -- vomited aspirin. This afternoon Mrs. Seeders finally sent me some Sal Hepatica and hot tea and I didn't vomit it.

Chickie was over mashing birds on our front walk which had blown out of our maple tree along with their nest, during last night's high wind and rain.

I talked with Dr. Andrews about David's feet, and he doesn't want me to take him to Dr. Jones -- even if the Antioch man wouldn't fit him. He said to take him somewhere else for corrective shoes, and to come by there for exercises.

Saturday, June 13, 1942

I took the children to John's office while I went to town -- got Jane a bathing suit -- did several errands.

Back at school for John and the children at 1:30 -- home for lunch. John cut the grass while I grocery shopped.

Tonight we picked up the Roberts -- how soon this companionship is to end -- and I drove to the Harding's to see them before George leaves tomorrow, to leave Washington on Monday for Cairo. The Fifes were there and Mr. Fenwick and the Wendts came.

The children all played in the back bedroom. Imagine our amazement when we went for them to find them playing "Murder in the Dark", Margaret stretched out on the floor and they trying to find her murderer. It must have been Tommy and Jimmy's idea.

Sunday, June 14, 1942
We went to S. S. Co
we came home we
went by the Roberts and
brought Martha over.
She stayed until 12:15,
enjoying David's paper
gun and bow and arrow
with darts.

At three o'clock
I took the children to
Jimmy Curry's birthday
party. It being Flag
Day, all the decorations
were very appropriately
patriotic, for the ice
cream having a flag
on it. We made pictures
in the back yard and
they played some games.
Then we went in and
Jimmy opened his
presents. Then they ate.
Then we went out again

Sunday, June 14, 1942

We went to S.S. As we came home we went by the Roberts' and brought Martha over. She stayed until 12:15, enjoying David's paper gun and bow and arrow with darts.

At three o'clock I took the children to Jimmie Curry's birthday party. It being Flag Day, all the decorations were very appropriately patriotic, even the ice cream having a flag on it. We made pictures in the backyard and they played some games. Then we went in and Jimmy opened his presents. Then they ate. Then we went out again for a peanut hunt and while we were out there Mr. Curry fixed Jimmy's bike up in the living room. He could say nothing when he came back in.

Monday, June 15, 1942

The children went to Daily Vacation Bible School today. Mrs. Nussbaum took them. John drove them to the drugstore to meet her there at 8:15, although they didn't have to be at church until nine.

After they left I made some telephone calls, arranging for the Fifes and Roberts to come for dinner on Thursday evening. Then I went to town on the bus. I was home before they got here 20 of 1.

David slept more than two hours. He has been a little hoarse since yesterday.

Mrs. Evans called tonight and said that she is postponing her swimming lessons until next week. I am relieved, and so is Olive Curry for it is cool enough to make wraps pre-requisite to the outdoors -- and so rainy.

Tuesday, June 16, 1942

David slept well, ate his breakfast, and I let him go out this morning, even though it was damp. That was about 10:30. At 12 he came home from Chickie's porch about to vomit. He had been swinging. I put him to bed and have been using a croup kettle and Vick's salve and aspirin for him this afternoon and evening. He has no fever.

Mame was here today.

Wednesday, June 17, 1942

Jane went to Daily Vacation Bible School today but David didn't. He still has a harsh barking sort of cough occasionally. However, he slept well last night. It is when he gets up in the morning that he is so hoarse and after his nap this afternoon. I called Dr. Andrews this morning and asked him if hoarseness could be a symptom of whooping cough, but he said not -- said that he would be all right when the weather changes.

I made a birthday cake for Martha this afternoon--pushing her birthday up a bit.

John received a card from Martha this afternoon saying that his mother will arrive for her examination tomorrow morning.

Thursday, June 18, 1942

I used Vick's Salve in an open pan of water over the hot plate for David at bedtime last night -- in fact Jane and I inhaled it too -- and he seemed all right this A.M.. They both went to Bible School.

I ransacked the neighborhood for flowers and got some from Mrs. Bierbaum, Tritts, the Harts and Mrs. Schroeder.

John met his mother and took her to Dr. Abell's. She was there the remainder of the day. John came out at noon to bring a chicken which Mother sent.

Mattie (the Couey maid) came at 4:25 to help me.

I should say that I made two pictures again this afternoon with Martha's birthday cake. This was because I didn't get pictures of her with her cake at Fontaine Ferry.

Tonight when Mrs. Houchens came home she had to eat immediately so that she could have the dye which she must take preparatory to gallbladder x-rays tomorrow.

The Roberts and the Fifes came. The children ate at a card table in the living room.

Fortunately we had candlelight. Around eight, there was a terrific cloudburst and electrical storm. The current went off and stayed until after the Roberts and Fifes left. It came on again for a few minutes, but then was off again. We resorted to candles, a la flood and Mattie had to wash dishes by candlelight.

Friday, June 19, 1942

More rain this A.M. John had to take his mother by a quarter of nine back to Dr. Abell's. En route they dropped the children off at church. I went back to bed for a while, as there wasn't much to do.

The Roberts' phone was out all day. Last night's storm was bad.

Jane and D.P. went for Martha, had a show. Carl Williams vomited. Margaret was sick after last night, too -- fever and a sore throat, Claudine said.

The rain fell in sheets again this evening.

Dr. Troutman gave Mrs. Houchens and electro-cardiograph test this afternoon which showed that her heart is basically good. That is encouraging.

Saturday, June 20, 1942

Mother called between 7:30 and eight tonight to say Papa had another attack night before last. Mother had gone to Mussel Shoals to church, and he was at home alone, evidently on the davenport when it came. He was in bed when she got home. They think that he may have fallen as he has a stiff arm. Mother thought maybe I could come back with Estell on Monday, but we have all decided to go in the morning. Papa was better -- uptown, she said. He didn't know that she was calling. She evidently called from the telephone office.

Jane was upset at going because she wanted her daddy to visit her in her department for Father's Day.

Mrs. Houchens did not have to go to Dr. Abell today. John talked to him. He advises correction of her bladder prolapsis and hemorrhoids, and a gallbladder operation.

The children were over at Betsy's from three to five.

John agreed when he came home that we had better go to Owenton tomorrow morning.

Sunday, June 21, 1942

We were up early and with Mrs. Houchens' assistance left for Owenton at five of eight.

We reached Owenton in about two hours. Mother was sitting on the front porch and Papa had gone to S.S. Mother thought that he went to refute any idea that he was not perfectly all right. We had brought such dinner as we had in a state of half preparation and this we put on to finish cooking. Cousin Ola also stopped with more food for them.

When Papa came he looked about the same. However Mother had given us a history of the attack beforehand. It was on Wednesday night, not Thursday. Mother didn't get back from Mussel Shoals until about 10. He was lying across the bed with his head partly off, and was not himself for some few minutes after Mother discovered him. He complained of his eye and Mother discovered that his right eye had an ulcer in it. This bursted during the night and was alright by the next morning. He had also hurt his arm -- how we do not know -- rather his shoulder -- and it is even now black, blue and stiff. Late in the afternoon A.J, Ruth and the children came for Mrs. Houchens. Mrs. Botts and Aunt Dink were over. John returned to Louisville.

We drove down to the cemetery, taking some flowers. Papa didn't go. Shortly after we came home, Ermine came.

The children wanted to go back with their daddy, but I persuaded them to wait until morning.

Monday, June 22, 1942

It was hard to leave Papa and Mother, not knowing when Papa might have another attack. We returned with Estell, Martha and Bobbie -- also Mrs. Mason. It was seven when we left Mother's and as Estell came by Sligo it was a little past nine when we got to the University. I took them on to church, but it was 9:30 when we got there. I came on home. Stella was here. She and I washed.

When Jane got home she was most unhappy and miserable because they had missed Dr. Yates' story, the best part of it, she said.

Martha Roberts is still in bed with a cold and Margaret Fife is still sick.

Tuesday, June 23, 1942

This was their first swimming day. She -- Mrs. Evans -- had said it might be 9:30 before she got here, but it was 10 before she came, and the children were very worried. She wasn't in her station wagon -- at the last minute there was some hitch, and she was in a borrowed car with a rumble seat.

While they were gone I washed blankets and took chicken broth and grape juice to Martha.

The children didn't get home until around two, and they've never been more thrilled than they were. Jane said that she had gone across the crib -- of course with her life jacket on, but that David wouldn't let loose of the sides very much. He particularly got some sunburn.

This afternoon I cut out Jane's white pique dress. Ice cream to Margaret.

Wednesday, June 24, 1942

The sun was shining when Mrs. Evans got the children this morning, but it went in during the course of the morning.

When they got home, David said that when he would come out of the water his teeth "went together". Jane had swum out to the first float in the lake, but he hadn't because it made him shiver to put on his wet kapok life jacket.

They take their lunch with them and are supposed to get milk up there but have been having to buy a bottle of orange drinks.

I wrote to Ermine today.

I played games with the children tonight-"Teapot," "The Shepherdess and the Wolf". and "Fire, Air, Water, Earth".

The Dickinson children are also going to take swimming.

Thursday, June 25, 1942

Stella was here today. Jane was sniffly this morning, so I talked with Mrs. Evans and she agreed not to let her go in unless it got pretty hot. When they reached home at two, Jane was upset because she hadn't been permitted to go in. Her cold seems better though.

Jimmie Curry wasn't able to go today because he had such a cold.

The children and I played croquet outside tonight. Ermine gave Jane the set several years ago.

Friday, June 26, 1942

We took Caroline Corley and Ann Tritt with the children to Daily Vacation Bible School today. I drove them down. After we got to church it rained, and instead of going in immediately to town, I visited both their departments for a while. Then I went to town -- bought some notepaper for Ermine's birthday on Sunday and selected an appropriate a card as I could find.

I picked the children up at 12. We bought hamburgers on the way out (I didn't think until later about Ann being Catholic) and Caroline bought sherbet [sic] for us. Ann went home immediately after lunch, and Caroline's parents came for her at 2:30.

David was asleep. When he arose from his nap, I was sewing on Jane's white pique. He told me that something had bitten him on his neck. He came in the bedroom and he was a mess -- broken out almost solid in whelps. [ed. welts] Mary Lee was here and was horrified. I examined his bed thinking it had fleas or a spider in it, and realized that he had hives.

Mary Lee ran up and got her mother's first aid book. It said to give cathartics and enemas to empty the stomach and to use calamine lotion for soothing. It itched, he said, but he didn't seem ill. Since there wasn't much on his face, I put his white sailor suit with the long trousers on him to wear to the Bible School "commencement" at the church tonight. Ann Tritt went back with us, and marched in with the children. David's group went up on the stage, Jane's sang at their places.

John and I thought we had discovered a relative of Ermine and Edythe. One of the workers was a Miss Ruth Harrell, very attractive and energetic, red-haired with something suggestive of Edythe about her, and a Southern accent. I could hardly wait to ask her if she were related to them, but she disclaimed any knowledge of Georgia kin, saying that she was from North Carolina.

Saturday, June 27, 1942

Poor David couldn't sleep last night for those awful hives. He scratched and dug. I used calamine lotion and alcohol, gave him aspirins, but he was most uncomfortable. We all slept late this morning as a result. When he did get up, one eye was almost swollen together, and his feet and hands were swollen. He ate some breakfast, but hasn't felt like taking anything else all day except orange juice. I talked to Dr. Andrews and he said to give him 3 teaspoons of ephedrine (syrup of), and milk of magnesia. I had given him 3 teaspoons last night, gave him four this morning. When he had no results I gave him an enema with little result. He lay on the davenport all day. After lunch I gave him three more teaspoons of milk of magnesia and another enema. The last gave excellent results. Dr. A said to continue giving him 1 teaspoon of ephedrine every four hours through this day. I asked him about giving him Tarontil tablets (Mrs. Graham and Mrs. Mayhall) but he thought it unnecessary.

Sunday, June 28, 1942

I hadn't dreamed that he would feel like going to S.S. (he was up several times during the night due to his milk of magnesia) but he wanted to go, so we all went, driving down with Jean and Martha.

After resting this afternoon we all walked over to the Roberts'. The Stevensons and Stokes were also there.

Nazi saboterus have been captured by the F.B.I. on American shores
(editor- from the F.B.I. website- Shortly after midnight on the morning of June 13, 1942, four men landed on a beach near Amagansett, Long Island, New York, from a German submarine, clad in German uniforms and bringing ashore enough explosives, primers, and incendiaries to support an expected two-year career in the sabotage of American defense-related production. On June 17, 1942, a similar group landed on Ponte Vedra Beach, near Jacksonville, Florida, equipped for a similar career in industrial disruption.

The purpose of the invasions was to strike a major blow for Germany by bringing the violence of war to our home ground through destruction of America's ability to manufacture vital equipment and supplies and transport them to the battlegrounds of Europe; to strike fear into the American civilian population, and diminish the resolve of the United States to overcome our enemies.

By June 27, 1942, all eight saboteurs had been arrested without having accomplished one act of destruction. Tried before a Military Commission, they were found guilty. One was sentenced to life imprisonment, another to thirty years, and six received the death penalty, which was carried out within a few days.)

Monday, June 29, 1942

Mother's letter today said that Ermine wanted nobody to give her anything for her birthday -- that she wanted the pin which brother gave her on her last birthday to be the last gift anyone gave her. It troubles me greatly that I sent the notepaper insignificant in value as it was.

I was trying to rest and get the children to rest (I had washed this morning) when they let Chickie and Carl in. I scatted them out, spanked David and made him go back to bed.

Tuesday, June 30, 1942

John got our sugar ration for canning and preserving. He was able to get 14 pounds. He gave in 40 quarts of fruit as canned last year and got 1 pound of sugar for each 4 quarts. For jellies and preservers he got 1 pound per person.

Mame has been here today.

Mrs. Keller drove the children to swim. The day has been hot, and they enjoyed it.

The Nazis are advancing toward Alexandria.

Wednesday, July 1, 1942

Mrs. Dickinson took the children up this morning and I accompanied her. Her mother-in-law also went along. David had been begging me to come and he and Jane were thrilled to show off before me. They seem very much accustomed to the water, although Jane particularly doesn't like to put her head under water very much yet. Jimmie Curry dives very nonchalantly.

They swim in a crib, and all of Mrs. Evans' class wear the kapok jackets. Mrs. Cooper and I stayed with them, also Mrs. Evans' daughter, Betty Deane, and her helper, also a Betty, while Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Dickinson went for the ones in Crescent Hill. It was 9:30 when we got there and they didn't get back until about 10:30.

When I started home, David pled with me to stay but Mrs. Evans got him straightened out.

Mrs. Dickinson brought me home, but I took my car back at 12:30 also. They were having a picnic-pony ride, etc., at Mrs. Evans' parents home on Eastview Avenue. I brought Elizabeth Keller, Jimmie Curry, the Dickinson children and mine home while Mrs. Dickinson took the other children home. We were home by one.

I had made an appointment for David with Dr. David Jones, a specialist in orthopedics for three o'clock. We went there on time and didn't get to see him until 4:30. Then we had to wait until five to get the exercises from the girl. He wants to see David at least twice a week for awhile, then once a month. He showed me that his posture was being affected and had him start on two breathing exercises and a foot exercise, putting his feet on the sides and curling his toes.

Dr. Jones had been recommended to me by Mr. New, physical director at Male High School, and by the man at the Antioch shoe store. Of course he sent us back to the Antioch. The man fitted him in a size 11 C, \$5.75, a Pro-tek-tive shoe. It was brown since he would have to order a brown and white. Dr. Jones had specified a 1/8" lift on the inner heel, so I took them to Roy Steele's and left them. It was almost 6 before we got to the University for John, and then we had to stop for groceries.

Thursday, July 2, 1942

In talking to Betsy this morning she said that the Pro-tek-tive shoe at Ermanns' is only \$4.95. I called Ermanns' and checked on it, both for size and kind. I called the Antioch and the

young man had no excuse to offer. I decided I would have him order the brown and white, and had Roy Steele's hold up the work on the brown ones.

All this was just disquieting. The whole thing seems to be something of a racket. The discouraging part is that Dr. Jones yesterday told me that what Dr. Wood did -- both the exercises and shoes -- were entirely the wrong thing. There are 18 months and more wasted, it would seem.

I talked to the Kosair Crippled Children's Hospital today (Miss Eckles) and she said that she knew of Dr. Jones -- that he worked at the city Hospital -- that Dr. Barnett Owen was their chief of staff, with Dr. Hudson, Woodward and Wood on too -- that she couldn't recommend one above another but that since there was difference of opinion that she believed she would get a different opinion -- Dr. Owen or some other bone specialist. I talked to Mrs. Stokes and she recommended Dr. Hudson very highly for his work with her spastic niece.

Miss Eckles said that some doctors had advocated braces and supports, but she seemed to consider David too young for the latter.

Friday, July 3, 1942

All the magazines have flags on their covers this month and week -- even the Reader's Digest and those which do not ordinarily have.

John promised me that he would start cooperating on David's foot problem, so the children and I picked him up about eleven and drove to the Y to see the physical director there. He told us that his little boy had flat feet at five and he took him to Sears Roebuck and has the "doctor" there fit arch supports into his shoes. At eight now his feet are all right. We didn't take going to the doctor at Sears Roebuck seriously of course. He took David back to the gym and massaged him for muscle tone -- his legs. John was with him. Jane and I went to town. When we got back we found that David had also been in this swimming pool. Not having his life jacket, he let loose of the side once and went down like a rock, his daddy said.

After we left the Y, the children and I ate at Walgreens. I bought myself white shoes at Baynham's and bought Jane a rain cape -- size 12 -- at Kresge's dollar store for \$1.19.

We went to the Antioch to talk to him -- Mr. Lyons -- about the confusing state of the shoe racket. As we left, John Young Brown passed us in the corridor, preceded us down Chestnut and went in the Walgreens store on the corner. He opened his "swimming pool" campaign against Happy Chandler at 7:30 over WHAS tonight. I called him at the studio just after the broadcast and told them that I had heard him. He told me that he remembered meeting me at the hospital. If brother were here he would be with him on this issue.

Saturday, July 4, 1942

John had bought some Roman candles, sky rockets and bombs for the children, as well as some "lady crackers". I was surprised that they were still procurable. The day has been exciting to the children simply because it was the Fourth.

I baked a cake to take to Papa this afternoon and it simply fell all to pieces when I iced it. Cakes iced with Karo act differently from others.

The Roberts and Fifes had invited us over there for seven. We had the lady crackers and some firecrackers first, then after darkness came, the other fireworks.

Betsy served delicious iced drinks. Finally as a grand finale, the children had their sparklers. Then we went in the house and had birthday cake (Martha's), ice cream, nuts and candy. We got away about ten.

Sunday, July 5, 1942

We left early this morning and drove to Owenton. En route we stopped in LaGrange at George Redding's see how they were.

We had dinner early at Mother's. I believe that she is more depressed about Papa than she was two weeks ago, although he seems to feel as good as before that attack. However, his arm is still sore and Mother is afraid that it may have been a bursted blood vessel rather than a fall which hurt his arm, since it has never been sore to touch.

John went down to his mother's after dinner, taking the children.

They came back shortly, Mrs. Houchens planning to come up with Aunt Sue and Thomas.

We made a roll of film of us there and down at John's mother's.

When we finally left late in the afternoon there were tears in Mother's eyes, I think, although she was trying hard to keep them back. Opal McPherron returned with us, and of course Mrs. Houchens, who is to have her operation this week.

Monday, July 6, 1942

Stella worked for the Vanderhaars today.

Mrs. Houchens being here, I followed Mr. Bottom's suggestion and took David down to the Starks Building at 3:15 to see a chiropotist, Dr. Ed Stivers. He is a frank, outspoken person. The first thing that he said was that David must be put into high shoes, then fitted, each time he gets a new pair of shoes, with a leather support with cork or rubber under t it. He said exercises were all right when I pressed him, but hadn't suggested them. He showed me the shoes of a Milner boy with the built-in supports.

As David and I came to the Camp Taylor bus station it was very dark, and beginning to sprinkle. We ran and got on the bus. It started pouring. The bus was crowded to the hilt. We stood crowded in the aisle and the place was stifling because it was raining too hard to open the windows. Poor David was submerged in a sea of grown-ups and was thirsty. In addition, a high school girl near us admitted casually to acquaintances that she had impetigo.

When we got off the bus a downpour continued and I told David we would go to Dr. Trawick's porch. Mrs. Trawick invited us in, and lo they had a house full of marooned people from a preceding bus. I called Mrs. Houchens and Jane -- also John -- to pick us up. Mrs. Nachod was there and we took her home when John finally came. There was a lake on Oriole Drive.

Tuesday, July 7, 1942

This was the day of Claudine's luncheon for Betsy at French Village. Also present were Margaret Harding, Fenwick and Gladys Corley.

We had a delightful time. I drove Claudine and Betsy down.

Suzanne and Jerry came in and danced for us tonight. Suzy is really good. She improvises as she goes.

I mailed a group of negatives for reprints tonight, including some for Miss Florence.

Wednesday, July 8, 1942

I had invited Nancy and Gordon to go swimming with the children this morning, but Mrs. Evans discontinued or rather postponed today's class because of hard rain early this morning.

We had Nancy and Gordon come on out though, and I took my two and them up to Lakeside at 11 and they swam until twelve in the crib, of course. Gordon had a life jacket. Nancy swims well. Jane didn't like it because Nancy in riding her submerged her several times. She doesn't like to get her face wet.

We had taken our lunch -- ate between 12 and one -- came home, bringing Mrs. Houchens a choco-pop.

I failed to say that as we went to meet Nancy and Gordon at the bus, the Peters were standing outside grieving because Mr. Peters had backed out of the garage and killed their little black dog.

The Roberts sold their house today. I am glad for them to have this problem settled. They can now concentrate on their packing.

The children went over to the Lovells' for story hour. In addition to the four from here, Mary Lee, Carl, Suzy, Donnie and Jerry went from this street. Martha was there too.

At about four John took his mother to St. Joseph's. She is on the fourth floor and Dr. Abell is to operate tomorrow morning at 10:30.

Thursday, July 9, 1942

John went over to the hospital about eight. The children wanted to see their granny, so I took them over there before swimming time. She had already had some dope of some kind and was almost asleep.

We came home. Her operation was scheduled for 10:30. I went back at 11:15, and she was already down from the operating room, seemingly in good condition as one could expect.

She had a complete anesthetic. Martha and Ruth were there, also Bobbie. A.J. was going through Dr. Abell's clinic and Estell was with him. I took Bobbie and brought him out home, first mailing an air mail and special delivery to Mary Sue, and then picking up the laundry.

The children played in the yard during the afternoon and we burned caterpillars from the walnut tree.

Estell, A.J. and Ruth came for Bobbie about five. John and Martha came out shortly after for dinner. They went back immediately after.

Dr. Abell found A.J. to be all right.

Friday, July 10, 1942

Martha stayed here last night. She and John went over to the hospital shortly after eight. Later after I got the children off to swim (it rained this a.m.) I went over on the bus and stayed with Mrs. Houchens while Martha went to lunch.

This was Martha's birthday, so the children and I went over there a little before five (David on his tricycle to take her gifts. Jane gave her a Bo Peep storybook doll, David gave her a "Really Truly" book- "The Voyage of Mr. Christopher Columbus". We made some pictures then walked up to the drugstore, where Martha had a creamsicle, the children popsicles, I a coke. They each had candy and Martha a balloon -- then we came home.

John took Martha to the bus before he came home for dinner. And tonight we went back over to see his mother again. She says that she hasn't been in quite as much pain today as yesterday and last night.

We mailed a salmon croquette to Little Kit tonight as tomorrow is her birthday.

Saturday, July 11, 1942

John had to leave about seven as he went to Indianapolis today. He went by bus to the hospital to see his mother and took a cab to the train.

The children and I went over between 11 and 12 to see about Mrs. Houchens. Betsy had been in to see her. She had been having some pain, but a hypodermic had eased it. I let the children go in to see her, but the woman in the other bed is very ill and I soon sent them to the sun room. That didn't work very well, so I parked the car on Eastern Parkway and left them in it. I combed Mrs. Houchens' hair.

We got some groceries and came home. David took a nap. We then went to see about her again, and again I left them in the car. Again she had been in pain but had just had a hypo and said that she felt perfectly easy.

We came home and hurriedly got ready to go to the Bennett's, the Roberts taking us. The Fifes also went. All the children were invited. It was a picnic supper in the backyard. We had a delicious supper. When we got there Donald told us that John had called to say that he was back in town and would be there.

The children enjoyed the hammock greatly.

We had hamburgers, potato salad, deviled eggs, green beans, and utterly delicious peach ice cream in meringue shells. The children all got very tired. It is hard to think that the Roberts are practically on the eve of departure. They will go Tuesday.

John went to the hospital before he came to the Bennett's and then went back there tonight after we got home.

Sunday, July 12, 1942

John's mother was feeling alright when we went by there last night about 10. At 10 of eight this morning though the sister in charge of the floor called to say that Mrs. Houchens had a bad night and her temperature had gone up. John went on immediately without his breakfast. He got things moving -- got an intern, the house doctor, and Dr. Abeell's assistant, Dr. Burkett, there. I had sent the children to S.S. (their own) with the Coueys, and went over myself by bus. She was looking bad -- getting glucose..

I picked up the children at eleven, stopped at the hospital a while, then came home, finished dinner, and the children and I ate, and went for John. He brought the children back, ate his dinner. I stayed with Mrs. Houchens until mid-afternoon. She looked better, but John says that she is hot tonight (the weather is bad) and feverish again. Dr. Abell seems to think that it was a more or less expected flare-up. She had gotten up out of bed last night and was a little delirious this morning. We are having a nurse with her tonight.

Water bugs and snails are taking our yard.

Monday, July 13, 1942

When John got to the hospital yesterday morning he found that his mother was vomiting. There had been an altercation the night before because the other patient in the room hadn't been willing to share the nurse as they had arranged to do. John was able to arrange to move his mother from 454 to 455, also a double room, but with a much nicer occupant than Mrs. Hall.

Mrs. Houchens vomited on John and he came home to change clothes. I left the children with Mrs. Williams and went back with him. She was very ill -- so nauseated. He had called Martha while at home, couldn't get her but had talked to Ruth and left word for her to call Martha.

Mrs. Thornbury is in the room with Mrs. Houchens.

At 1:20 John came and I came on home in the car, got the children. They had already had lunch at the Williams'. I called the Coueys and arranged for the children to stay there while I went back. She vomited again a great deal. Right afterwards Martha came, having arrived on the Carrollton bus. I came on home on the bus between 5:30 and 5:45.

I left the car on Eastern Parkway for John but so confused were we all that he turned up here for dinner walking, having ridden the bus out. The car was still sitting over on Eastern Parkway.

They engaged a nurse for tonight. John and Martha came out after she came on duty at ten.

I talked to Mrs. Evans tonight about Jane's swimming -- for not wanting to get her head under water.

Tuesday, July 14, 1942

This was the day the Roberts left. I was up early and dressed as they were coming to breakfast. The telephone rang at 5:30 and John answered it sleepily (out of his sleep, I should say), fearing that it might be the hospital. It was Betsy to tell John that Jean hadn't been home all night, having gone over to school to pack his books. John started out to see about him, but met him on Preston Street.

The nurse said that Mrs. Houchens was resting the first part of the night, fever over 102, but it was down to 100 that morning and she felt better.

When the Roberts came for breakfast they looked bad. Neither one of them had gone to bed last night. I sent Mame over to be there in case the moving vans came. They soon left though.

John and Martha went on to the hospital. I did some washing, then walked over to Betsy's to see if Mame could help her. Betsy had already swept, so had nothing for her to do. The Arnold vans were there.

When the children came home from swimming Jane was thrilled. She had learned to put her face underwater and had done beautifully. Mrs. Evans had evidently given her a lot of attention after our talk last night.

I stayed close all afternoon expecting the Roberts, as Betsy had said they would leave the keys here. When they hadn't come at four I called her and she said that they were just leaving, but had to be at the water company by 4:30. I thought they had given us the go-by to avoid display of emotion when they didn't show up, and prepared dinner.

John and Martha came out and we were eating. David had finished, and was outside. He told us that the Roberts were out there and so they were, both utterly worn out looking. Jean said that they might stay in Shelbyville, and Betsy laughingly said St. Matthew's. It's hard to see them go. It was then about 6:30.

David of his own volition prayed for Martha tonight. He told me he wanted to pray for her.

Wednesday, July 15, 1942

While the children were swimming, I went to town, primarily to get the children a swimming bag which I had promised them.

Mrs. Houchens feels much better.

The children went over to Mrs. Lovell's for "Story Hour" this afternoon. I walked up to Steiden's, and found it closed (always on Wednesdays now).

Card from Betsy. They stayed in Frankfort.

Thursday, July 16, 1942

I went to Lakeside with the children, driving all the Audubon children out. They have a big time. I made a whole roll of film in the course of the morning, but I'm afraid they won't turn out well, since I got the film in crooked, and had to get somebody else to wind it.

We ate lunch on a large rock, as they do.

Martha was going home this afternoon. The children and I drove her to the bus terminal, and picked up John and came back by the hospital.

George Redding called last night to say that they have a new son born last night at the Baptist.

Tonight we went to my class picnic in Iroquois. Forty soldiers from Bowman Field were there. David was thrilled because Billy Hicks was there. They ate together, of course.

Friday, July 17, 1942

Cousin Mary Jones went to see Mrs. Houchens this afternoon.

The children took long naps because they had talked their daddy into buying Amphitheater tickets for us for tonight to see "Sweethearts".

They did enjoy it and Jane never did become sleepy, David said that he did toward the last. Jane said that she had never enjoyed a show so much and that Sylvia was the prettiest girl she had ever seen.

John went to the hospital to check on his mother after we got home and found that she had a pain which was rather severe. He got an intern, and the latter said that it was on the nature

of pleurisy or the pneumonia which people get from lying in bed. Her temperature had come up. He gave her something to induce sleep, and John came home finally.

David called it "amphinytheater".

Saturday, July 18, 1942

I called early this morning and Miss Hendricks said that Mrs. Houchens rested well, her temperature was down and the pain wasn't so severe. However she has suffered with it some all day.

At 9:15 the children and I took the bus over there. Jane had wanted to sit with her, and did so, while I took David down for Dr. Richard Hudson's opinion of his feet. He, like Dr. Stivers, indicated that the breathing exercises advocated by Dr. Jones were not necessary. He prescribed exercise shoes from Byck's with arch support already inserted but with a wedge to be put in also and we would have to see him only when he needs new shoes. I shall lose my mind before I know what is best to do about this.

We came back to the hospital. I combed Mrs. Houchens' hair. John came. Then Uncle Will came.

John has been back over there tonight and this afternoon too.

Gladys Corley took Mrs. Houchens some lovely hydrangeas.

Sunday, July 19, 1942

I am writing this -- beginning it on Thursday, July 23. I am usually behind with it. Sometimes I catch up. I caught up completely last winter on the night before Mother called me to Lexington to see Brother. I caught up with it completely on Saturday night July 18 on the preceding page, and on Sunday the nineteenth Mrs. Houchens passed away.

I shall write now as of Sunday.

Shortly after six this morning I arose to get my dinner off of hand so that we could go by the hospital. We all worked together. John was anxious to get started, and once said that he would go on. I, God forgive me, said that there was no need to make the extra trip when we were all going right by.

We left home shortly after nine -- reached the hospital between 9:15 and 9:20. The door of the room 455 was closed. I must backtrack a little. Before we left, Gladys Corley called to say that she had some flowers for Mrs. Houchens if we could come by. John and the children started for them, but Jane cried because her daddy had chewed her chewing gum and he sent her back. He and David went on for it. Jane and I were waiting out front for them when they came by. Jane, when she saw that Gladys and Carolyn were in the car, ran back down the driveway. Gladys went for her. She handed me a gardenia for Mrs. Houchens.

We dropped Gladys and Caroline off at their church.

As I said, Mrs. Houchens' door was closed when we got there. I pushed open the door and went in. John and the children stayed outside in the hall. The nurse, Miss Bivins, was just beginning to give her and Mrs. Thornberry their baths. We had discussed previously that one of us would stay with her and the other would take the children to S.S. Miss Bivins told me that she wouldn't be through with them before 10. I told John and the children and we decided that we would go to S.S. and come back. I told Mrs. Houchens and she told us to stay for church. I told her no, that the children got restless and we didn't stay for church anyhow. I told her I had my dinner all ready and that we would come back after S.S. and sit with her.

I had been keeping flowers in a little black base for her. I took those out and put the good ones in a white vase that Cousin Mary Jones had given her the other day. She said that she thought the daisies that Cousin Mary brought were gone, but I told her that I could use a few of them.

I took a gardenia over and had her smell of it. I told Miss Bivins that she was "stepping out", having a gardenia, and Miss Bivins said "yes, that she would give anything to rate one. I then placed a gardenia on the corner of the dresser right by the head of her bed telling her that I would place it there close to her so that she could inhale its fragrance.

I asked her what kind of night she had had, and she said that she had a very good night. However, she didn't look particularly good, as I told John later, and she still talked with a slight catch as though from a pleurisy pain.

I admired the blue hydrangeas which Gladys Corley took her last night. One of them was drooping a little, and she told me that Gladys said it could be slipped, and that she thought maybe I could take it and slip it.

She told me that she had gotten rid of her rubber sheet, and that that was about the best thing that had happened to her. John had been working on them for days trying to get them to agree to take it off because it was so hot for her.

I told her that I had brought the Sunday paper, and would put it on the bedside table for her to read when the nurse got through her bath. She said all the right.

As well as I can remember the last thing that I said to her was about a nasturtium. Caroline had taken her some nasturtiums and put them in a small vase. David had some blooming at home from some seeds which he had gotten at S.S. Miss Nettie had wanted him to bring some to S.S. when they bloomed. I had forgotten to bring any from home, and told Mrs. Houchens I would borrow one of hers to take to S.S. for him, and I gave him a red one. The others were all yellow, as I remember.

We went to S.S. Josephine Jones taught my class. I talked to Miss Nettie and told her that Mrs. Houchens was in the hospital, even as she was telling me that Mrs. Stewart's son was there.

We got back to the hospital just at 11. We went in happily. John and Jane walked up, as they wanted to go by the office to see whether Dr. Abell was there. David and I rode the elevator. We all got to the fourth floor at the same time, the children laughing.

When we got in the corridor near the desk, the sister said, "Well, where in the world have you been? I've called every Baptist Church in the telephone directory". I thought she had had a bad relapse, but I didn't dream it could be the other, and then she said, "Your mother is gone". She then told us that she passed away of a heart attack, and it wasn't until somewhat later that we were told it was a blood clot. My first thought was that poor John didn't even get to see her this morning. They had already taken her bed from the room to another room.

The family had to be notified. I went down to the first floor and put in a call for Estell and Martha. The Owenton operator found out that they were at church. I told her what the message was and asked that they get Estell to the phone. The operator asked if I wanted to speak with anyone else, and I was connected with Ruth. A.J. was at S.S. when I told her, she expressed what was characteristic I think of the feeling of helplessness which filled us all. "Well, what will we do?" I told her what the sister had said -- that it was a heart attack.

Then the operator told me that she had Mrs. Traylor on the phone. I didn't want to talk to Martha, but had to tell her as best I could that her mother had passed away.

Then I went back to the fourth floor. The sister had John in the children in a room.

John wanted me to call Watson and Orr (ed.- funeral home), although I had asked either Ruth or Martha to call them. At any rate, I took David downstairs with me that time and called Mr. Watson. They were having a funeral at Jonesville at 11, but he said that Oscar would come as soon as he got back.

I went back up and went in the room to see Mrs. Thornberry. That was hard to do. The bed was out, but Mrs. Houchens' flowers and all her things were there. Mrs. Thornberry said that she could assure me there was nothing that they could do that they didn't do. There were four doctors with her, and they gave her oxygen, and all other possible emergency aids. When they asked her if she felt better after the oxygen she said that she did -- this I have learned later.

As I remember, the next that we did was for me to bring the children home. In the meantime they had told us that it was a blood clot.

When we got here four quarts of milk were sitting on the step. I came in and made telephone calls -- Dr. Yates for one. [ed. Pastor of Baptist Church] I sent Jane to tell Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Vanderhaar.

To backtrack a little, I should say that I came by Claudine's to tell her -- and that I had called Sam and asked him to go to the hospital to be with John.

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Vanderhaar came over.

Mr. Watson called me to tell me that Oscar wouldn't be here before three. I told him about the autopsy.

John called me-said he was coming home in a cab, but I sent Mr. Seeders for him in our car.

Dinner was ready. Gladys and Caroline came and the former helped. We ate a dinner of sorts -- roast veal, potato salad, sliced tomatoes, devil's food mix cake and tapioca.

The Fifes came and later the Trues. Everybody pitched in and helped us get away, some of them washing dishes, some washing, some ironing.

Jane was very much upset at the hospital. One of her first reactions was to ask, "Who is going to teach me to purl?" Mrs. Houchens had started her on her knitting when she was here for her clinic examination, I suppose it was, and they had said that they were going to have a race while Mrs. Houchens was in the hospital. Jane said that she would get ahead of her granny. I think she could have, for I know that Mrs. Houchens never did feel like knitting.

To go back to the hospital for a moment, I should say that I had to gather up Mrs. Houchens' things, the sister supervisor helping me. It was hard to do that. The gown which she had taken off when the nurse bathed her was hanging in the closet -- her hair net, her glasses, everything. I believe I have failed to record that she died at 10, while the nurse was just finishing her bath.

We got away from the house around four -- went down to Maas'. The Trues followed us down fortunately and took the children off our hands for a couple of hours. Oscar and Frances had just arrived there -- we had agreed to have Maas' go ahead here -- and we went with them to the United Casket Company to select the casket and a dress. I failed the state that Estell came with Oscar and Frances. We selected a blue dress for her. I got underwear and clothes out of her bag. How those things tear one's heartstrings. John was pitiful.

When we finally got back to Maas' the Trues were there with the children. We took them, Estell with us, and started, as Oscar said that they might not be ready to start for an hour.

John wanted to go back by the hospital to talk to some of them, and so we went by there. Estell kept the children downstairs.

The sister wasn't on the floor, but I went in to see Mrs. Thornberry again. Miss Bivens, the same nurse who worked with them this morning, was in there. Mrs. Thornberry had this morning told me that Mrs. Houchens had said this morning that she was hungry -- and she would be glad if they would bring her breakfast, and she had eaten a fairly good breakfast, it seems.

Miss Bivens started telling me about it, but I wanted John to hear her too, so got her to go in the hall. She said that she had been bathing her -- had her on her side. Mrs. Houchens started breathing with difficulty. She turned her on her back, put her bed up some and asked her where she hurt. Mrs. Houchens put her hand upon her diaphragm.

John asked her if his mother asked for him. She said at the beginning of the attack she said that she would be glad if he were there. Of course that knowledge was heartbreaking.

John insisted on doing the driving to Owenton. We stopped in LaGrange and told George Redding.

When we got to Owenton and we took the children to Mother's, after letting Estell out uptown, but Mother was down at Mrs. Houchens' and Papa was there alone. We didn't leave them, but took them on. David was asleep and we left him in the car.

It was hard when we got there. Mary Sue, Ray and the Fords were there, as of course were Martha, Aunt Sue and many others.

Oscar arrived shortly after we did. In death she looked very peaceful, very calm and reposed. Jane saw her only from the door tonight.

I had meant to sleep here, but the house is so crowded that I went up to Mother's with Oscar and Frances. Mother had taken the children on previously with the Marstons.

Yesterday at the hospital when I combed Mrs. Houchens hair, I had braided it and put little bows of bandage gauze on the ends to hold it in lieu of rubber bands. Her flesh was damp from the heat, and I powdered her arms and shoulders.

She had baked custard, and wanted the children to eat some of it, because they had mentioned it, thinking it was tapioca. She said that tapioca would require less sugar and I said yes -- and she mentioned that she really liked baked custard better than tapioca.

She read the news Herald yesterday morning, carrying the news of Sparta's burning, and she had a letter from Aunt Sue telling of the Goodrich place -- their old home-burning. Uncle Will told her more about that.

Oh, God, if we could only go back to this morning to have been with her.
Monday, July 20, 1942

I went down to Mrs. Houchens' about eight. There was much to do. I made beds and helped Ruth as best I knew how. Bobbie and Jerry were here all today, but not A.J. and Ruth's children.

When we served dinner in the dining room there was scarcely a dry eye. Mrs. Houchens had served so many bountiful repasts in that room.

During the afternoon John thought that he wanted the children to come see their granny, so we drove up for them. Aunt Dink and Mother came back with us, and Papa followed later. The flowers came some time after five. There is a record of them elsewhere. They were many and beautiful. The children said nothing as they viewed their granny, no more than when they looked at Brother last winter. [ed. It was common practice for bodies to be viewed in the home.]

Tonight we did not eat in the dining room -- simply had a buffet supper in the kitchen. So much food has been brought in.

This evening many people came from the surrounding country, from New Liberty, Sparta and elsewhere.

The article in the paper this morning was correct, except that John was called Dr.

I called Claudine last night to give her some information and wrote her a card before seven this morning.

Tuesday, July 21, 1942

The funeral was at ten. I was down from Mother's between seven and eight. The last hours are most difficult.

Ermine came this morning bringing flowers, but didn't go in to see Mrs. Houchens.

Jerry was the only grandchild who went to the funeral, and he was very good.

Rev. Alldredge, her pastor, preached the funeral sermon. Rev. Enlow, a former pastor also participated. His reading from Proverbs 31:10-31 seemed particularly appropriate. Bro. Alldredge's theme was largely on rest.

From the short service at the cemetery we went to the house and ate as best we could with hearts so full. In the afternoon there were business matters to which John had to attend. A.J. and Ruth finally had to drive Mary Sue, Jerry, Ray and Mrs. Ford to the bus.

John had to go to town. Martha wanted to go to the cemetery so we (she, Estell, Aunt Sue and I) went.

Evelyn Nixon wanted David to eat over there, and he did so, but came home and ate four marshmallow fluff sandwiches.

The children wanted to go to the tent meeting (ed.- church revival) but I wouldn't let them. Jane took a walk with Papa and David went to Aunt Dink's with me to get some eggs.

John stayed down at his mother's, as I always want to call it.

Wednesday, July 22, 1942

John was to come here for breakfast. He was here shortly after six. We hated to awaken the children, but did not want to leave them without their knowing it. They did better than we expected -- stood on the side step as we drove off.

Papa had bought four gallons of blackberries for me at twenty-five cents per gallon. These I made into jelly today -- canned two quarts. John tried to get me around noon, but I was over at the Schroder's and he came out here to see about me and ate lunch here.

This afternoon the Vanderhaars sent us some beautiful gladioli.

Thursday, July 23, 1942

Stella has been here. I went by the hospital to see Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Hooker's daughter, this morning. She wasn't there, and I was so overcome by the place that I couldn't go in to see Mrs. Thornberry. I went on to school -- stopped to see John, but he was in class, so I went on, left the laundry, went to town for a short while, came back by school to see John, came on to St. Joseph's, saw Mrs. Jones. Her mother, Mrs. Hooker, is due for a long illness, she fears. I went in to see Mrs. Thornberry. She will get to go home on Saturday at noon. She told me again that we could rest assured that everything possible was done. She said that she thought it was better that John wasn't there. They put a screen up between the beds, but she said she could see -- that she looked once but then looked away, and wouldn't look again.

Claudine and Margaret came out this afternoon for a while,

Later Mrs. Williams came over. Her grandfather is very ill at St. Joseph's.

Tonight we went to the Baptist Hospital to enquire about Dr. Cabbage, saw Lilly, Adeline and Mrs. Cabbage. He had his operation this afternoon.

Friday, July 24, 1942

I wrote letters all day. At 5:15 I met John at the grocery store.

The Coueys were here tonight.

The children seemed to be well satisfied according to what we hear from Mother. They go to Daily Vacation Bible School in the mornings and to tent meeting at night. John says that they are going to get a double dose of religion.

Saturday, July 25, 1942

I met John in town at the bus station -- and we did a few rather useless errands to kill time. Then we drove down to the Deaconess [ed. Hospital] to see Mrs. Alexander (Kate). She is very frail looking.

When we got home after stopping for groceries, Mr. Jones was cutting our grass so that we wouldn't be disappointed since Jack was supposed to cut it.

Sunday, July 26, 1942

We didn't go to S.S. and church today. John said that he didn't feel that he could go, and I felt likewise.

When 9:30 to 10 came, we were both agonizingly aware of it. John has spent a great deal of today writing a letter to his brother and sisters.

This afternoon the Coueys wanted us to go to the hospital with them to see Adeline, there with her brother. Dr. Thompson of Georgetown was stopping with them, and he and Ann, John and I went together.

Tonight John and I went to church. Dr. Yates preached a sermon which seemed particularly designed for us, although it could not have been so.

Monday, July 27, 1942

Today I started in on a little of the painting I had meant to do while the children were away -- painted one of their apple box toy shelves.

I went to town and took the negative of Mrs. Houchens which is so good to Fisher's. It was made last August with David. They had it ready for me by the time I went out home at four. One they had made three-quarter length of her, the other was vignetted. Both were very good, the latter especially.

Tonight I went to the grocery store and stopped to see Mrs. Jones and inquire about her mother. When I returned John, who had been trimming the hedge, was entertaining Erwina and Ann Rouet.

Before they left Adeline arrived in a cab. We urged her to visit us at night and sleep in Jane's bed while she is here.

Tuesday, July 28, 1942

I washed today -- stained another box for the front porch.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. Richard Head came out to see us. We considered their coming a real tribute to Mrs. Houchens for they had never been to see us before.

Adeline arrived before they left. We drove them home. After we came back we were sitting in the living room when Kit appeared in the living room window. This is the first that we have seen of him since we got back last Wednesday. The Seeders had seen him and fed him last Tuesday night. He seemed very glad to be at home.

Wednesday, July 29, 1942

Today I painted, ironed and wrote letters.

Mother writes that they took the children to Williamstown on Monday afternoon.

Thursday, July 30, 1942

Cousin Inez was going to Owenton today and asked if I wanted to go, but of course I did not.

We got the autopsy report today. Dr. Weeter performed it. The most significant thing other than the clot was Mrs. Houchens' gallbladder which had 12 stones in it, and seemed to be badly diseased.

Adeline was very anxious that I have lunch with her, and so I did so at the Canary Cottage. I came home about four.

I checked with Virginia Sell of the Walnut Street Church office, and she said that they did call there and ask for a Mr. Hutchison, but that she could think of no one by that name naturally.

When Adeline got back to the hospital her brother's temperature was 105. We had dinner at the True's tonight.

Friday, July 31, 1942

Betsy's birthday, Bobby Traylor's, and Maria Vanderhaar's.

When we got back from Thelma's last night it was ten, and Adeline had not returned. I called the hospital and found out about her brother. She came on out later. This morning Dr. Cabbage was better, but she went over early about seven, in fact.

Cousin Inez told me that Cousin Mary went with her, and they took mother and the children and went to Williamstown to see Ermine. The children were to be in the Bible School commencement exercises tonight.

Dr. Cabbage has improved some through the day.

Tonight John had the car serviced and went to see Mr. Stokes at the Baptist Hospital and to bring Adeline home. Ann Couey, a Vaughn boy visiting her and Mrs. Poindexter came before they got home.

George Redding here while in town.

Saturday, August 1, 1942

Adeline secured a room by the hardest at the Courtlandt this morning. Hotel rooms are at a premium on the weekend.

We left for Owenton about 11, taking Kit with us. We stopped in LaGrange to see the Redding baby. He is a bouncer.

We reached Mother's shortly after 1:30. It was good to see the children. Jane's front teeth had grown. David seemed a bit hoarse. They had things to tell us about Bible School; David had a new policeman's whistle and billy. [ed. club]

John wanted me to go to the courthouse with him, so I did so for the reading of the will at two. Back here I helped Mother, while John stayed uptown.

This afternoon late we went to see Aunt Sue and Thomas.

This evening A.J. and Ruth brought the children. We gave them their sand buckets and books.

Ermine came, all to pieces. She did not stay long.

Sunday, August 2, 1942

Martha wanted us there for dinner. First though John went down to A.J.'s, then he and the children drove out to the Goodrich place to make pictures where they [ed. John and his siblings] were born but did not make them.

We took Aunt Sue and Thomas with us to Martha's. En route we stopped at the cemetery to leave flowers for both Mrs. Houchens and Brother.

It was hard for everyone at Martha's. I felt particularly sorry for her, although she bore up remarkably well.

Jane was sick and vomited at noon, but was all right by tonight.

John started home about six, taking a chicken to Claudine. The Chapman girl went back with him. I hated to see him go alone -- to our home, I mean, but Mother wants us here so much..

Monday, August 3, 1942

I failed to state yesterday that Happy Chandler's swimming pool did not keep him from getting the primary election on Saturday.

This morning I washed such of the children's' clothes as had been soiled since Mother washed late in the week for them.

Jane went to the P.O. for us this afternoon, to the grocery store, and up to get popsicles for Aunt Sue, Thomas and herself and David Paul and Mother.

One thing which Mrs. Thornberry told me I forgot to record. She said that she and Mrs. Houchens were talking about recipes they would exchange that Sunday morning.

Tuesday, August 4, 1942

I ironed today. This afternoon we went down to Ruth's, first going by Cousin Ola's for a minute, and then down there. Ruth was down at Ella Roberts'. The latter was to go back to Louisville tomorrow to the doctor.

Ruth gave me a half bushel of beans. She had already picked them. Then we got flowers to bring back to the cemetery. It is so sad and lonely down at Mrs. Houchens' that it tears my heart out to go there.

We took Big Kit down there. He and Little Kit saw each other for the first time in months. They didn't give evidence of any more interest than any cat would have in another.

Mother had flowers for Brother and we had Ruth's for Mrs. Houchens. We left them at the cemetery as we came home.

Wednesday, August 5, 1942

I started stringing beans while Mother cooked breakfast. We had much-needed rain. I canned seven quarts of beans and seven pints of combined corn and tomatoes.

Gertrude Vallandingham called this afternoon. Aunt Dink came by too, and we were late getting our mail in.

Martha, Estell and Bobbie went to Cincinnati today.

The children and I were at Aunt Sue's tonight.

Thursday, August 6, 1942

We were busy this morning, preparing to go to Williamstown. The children and I went to Aunt Sue's, and on to the post office and grocery store.

We went to Williamstown about one. Ermine and Edythe were working. We talked with Mrs. Harrell. She gave the children miniature oil lamps. We went to her house, saw her baby chickens, the old darkey who lives in a cabin in the back with a dog, a cat, love birds and a canary.

Papa bought the children potato chips.

Ermine and Edythe came at four. We stayed until near five.

As we went over a truck almost hit us -- gave us all a fright. It was the sort of experience particularly bad for Papa.

Mr. Thomas gave Mother more fish tonight. He had given her some Sunday.

Adeline came by this evening and said that they are going for her brother in the ambulance tomorrow, so we may go with them instead of the bus or waiting for Foster Baker on Sunday. We went down to Jack and Sherfy's for a while.

Jane called a little toad frog a leapfrog tonight. She has a boil on her nose.

Friday, August 7, 1942

We did finally decide this morning to come with the Reddings, although I almost backed out after Mother said that Papa almost had a chill last night.

We came in the ambulance which they were bringing for her brother. John Sherfy didn't come down home for us in it to avoid too much speculation on the part of neighbors. Alice and David started riding in the chairs in the back and rode to Eminence that way. We had some difficulty keeping them in line. From Eminence Jane took David's place. Mother had Kit in a bag but he got out and I finally had to hold him up front.

When we finally arrived home, the neighbors were quite concerned to see an ambulance turning in here.

We didn't see John until five.

Saturday, August 8, 1942

I took the children to town today, got shoes for David Paul at Byck's from Miss Alma. He got brown oxfords, size 10 1/2 C, the Byck's arch corrective shoe. Dr. Hudson had wanted to see them. We went to his office, and after a wait, when he finally saw David, he said "didn't I say high shoes?" He hadn't, but now seemed to think they would be better, so we went back and got the same thing in a brown high shoe. They cost \$6.00.

We ate a stand-up lunch of sandwiches and orange juice in the orange bar, then met John at the Seelbach. He took the children on home and I went to the market and got a bushel of peaches at \$2.25.

Tonight John went over to school for some work, and I stopped at the hospital to see Ella Roberts Baker and Mrs. Jones. The latter took me in to see her mother, Mrs. Hooker, and then she and her brother went down to the car to see John.

Sunday, August 9, 1942

We all went to S.S. It was hard to do it. Worst of all, we came back to St. Joseph's -- got there at practically the same time as three weeks ago. John and the children didn't go in, but I saw the Bakers, and we got the boxes Mother and Ruth sent. In addition to Ruth's cucumbers there were corn, tomatoes, peppers, carrots, onions, cabbage. Mother sent my eggs.

Since supper we went to 1711 Trevilian Way to see a refrigerator which was already sold, and then on to Margaret Harding's to take Martha Roberts' tricycle to Teddy.

Monday, August 10, 1942

In case I haven't recorded it before, the fourth floor East number at St. Joseph's where we called to enquire about Mrs. Houchens is Ma. 9509 (ed.- this is the phone number when there were exchange names such as Magnolia). There is hardly an hour nor a minute that passes that I do not have some specific reminder of her. Tonight when the children were saying their prayers they were praying that they might remember Granny Houchens and Uncle Paul and Uncle Tom. Afterwards, I attempted to point out to them that it was almost too much to expect them to remember Uncle Tom when they were with him only once in 1940. Jane started saying that she couldn't remember Uncle Paul in the casket, and I told her that I didn't want her to remember him that way, that I wanted her to remember him as he looked driving his car, looking at their collection, giving them dimes, and the same would apply to their Granny Houchens.

I have been canning on my bushel of peaches today, and fixing the cucumbers, cabbage and onions which Ruth sent for Mrs. Houchens' Spanish pickle.

This morning there was an ad for an organist in the paper. It seems like a specific answer to my prayer for Mrs. Vanderhaar, who had spoken to me for prayers regarding her getting a new position as organist. She has applied.

The children have played "dressing up" today.

D.P. seems croupy tonight.

Tuesday, August 11, 1942

Mame was due here today, but I let Mrs. Vanderhaar have her the first half of the day, since she is getting ready for a party on Saturday, and had more than she could manage. I almost did too. I had meant to wash this morning so that Mame could iron them this afternoon, I also had almost half my bushel of peaches left, and Ruth's gallon and a half of cucumbers draining from last night's preparation. On top of all of this I called Mrs. Keller at Mrs. Evans' suggestion to have her pick up the children for swimming and discovered that she wanted somebody else to drive, so I did, getting Mrs. Evans en route, going to Crescent Hill and St. Matthews even. It

was 11 when I got home, and then I washed. Mame finished it (the laundry). I had to be back at 12:30, didn't get home until 5 of 2.

This afternoon I made the pickles -- Mrs. Houchens' Spanish pickle recipe -- and tonight I have finished canning my peaches.

Wednesday, August 12, 1942

It turned cold during the night -- looked like rain this morning, and the swimming was postponed. I was glad, but I paid Mrs. Evans \$3.50 yesterday for three day's time and would like to get my three days.

The Coueys were going to town and the children and I rode in with them -- went to Sutcliffe's looking for a birthday gift for Jere, to whose fifth birthday party they were invited this afternoon. We bought a bowling set there for Gerry. Next we went to Halley's Pet Shop and got two small green turtles -- 2 for 35 cents -- for which the children had been asking.

It was almost two when we got home. David went to sleep, and I had to awaken him and send him off groggily at three to the party.

Thursday, August 13, 1942

The children went to Lakeside today, Mrs. Dickinson driving. It turned out to be the last day truly. She furnished their lunch -- Mrs. Evans that is, today.

While they were gone I went to town -- had David's shoes built up, paid some bills, saw Mrs. Fischer about Mrs. Houchens' picture, got some black-and-white shepherd check to make Jane a school suit.

I was home at 12:45 the children at 1:15. I brought a dozen doughnuts from Klein's and they disappeared quickly.

We put nail polish on the turtles this afternoon and some little decals left over from Easter. Whether as a result of that are not, David's climbed out of the box.

Friday, August 14, 1942

The children have been at home today. Tonight John and I went to the Wilkinson's for dinner in their new home. We drove over with the Stephenson's. Clyda stayed here.

Saturday, August 15, 1942

Mother's letter today said that Ermine is moving from the house. This makes Mother sad, and I can imagine that Ermine has well nigh I lost her mind. Mother had also been airing Brother's uniform. And this contributed to the depression for her. Cousin Jane and Pluma were to be with her yesterday.

I went to Besten's at 12 and had a shampoo, wave cut, and set. I left the children and car with John, and they came on when he was through picking up hamburgers en route for their lunch. I arrived home at 2:40 coming by bus.

They went to Gerry's birthday party (eleventh) at three, taking him a bowling set. Jane wore her yellow Martha McIntosh dress, David a white suit.

Sunday, August 16, 1942

John has a very bad boil or infection on his left eye. He has stayed in bed most of today resting. I took the children to S.S.

This evening we went up to the Baptist Hospital for John to see Dr. Morse about his eye. He (the doctor) thought it should not be opened for a day or so. As we came back he stopped on Tyler Parkway to see a house. The Dr. Austen Blochs happened to be leaving, and we got the key from them.

Monday, August 17, 1942

John's eye is no better. Dr. Morse didn't open it today. He was on the radio tonight -- WAVE at a quarter of seven for three minutes, speaking about the University radio training course.

Albin Hayes surprised us by coming over this morning. He went home at lunchtime, told Jane he would be back at two, but it was 3:30 when he came. Jane waited down on the corner for him until I had her come home.

I canned some tomatoes today.

After John's radio talk, I walked my children, Carl, Suzy, Chickie and Ann down to the woods. They had a big time -- went utterly wild -- crawled up a steep bank from the golf course and slid down.

The children are in bed. They want me to awaken them though so that they can tell their daddy about hearing him on the radio.

Tuesday, August 18, 1942

While the children were at Ruth Ann Bellis' fifth birthday party -- she lives behind us on Chickadee -- I went to town, had my shoe heels fixed, bought a summer dress which I don't think I want, and went to see Stella, who has injured her foot severely.

Since dinner Jane walked down to Fincastle Park with Mary Lee and Mrs. Miller. John drove down later, taking David.

The children ate lunch at Vanderhaar's.

Wednesday, August 19, 1942

Dr. Morse opened the infection on John's left eyelid this afternoon.

The children have played with Margie and Maria all day -- either here or there.

This afternoon they went over to the Lovells' for "Story Hour", the Vanderhaar children accompanying them.

Thursday, August 20, 1942

Mrs. Dougherty invited Jane to come up there today to stay with Sallie Ann overnight. The Lovells were going up to Lakeside, so both Jane and David went along to swim, then Jane went from there to Sallie's, Mrs. Dougherty and the latter are walking over for her. They live only about a block from Lakeside, on Dundee Road.

When David got home, he and Ann played a blowing water game with her tricycle which they have originated.

I got the recreation room straightened this afternoon -- worked on S.S. lesson tonight.

Friday, August 21, 1942

John has made a nice bookcase for the living room out of two apple boxes the Roberts gave us, and made another one tonight.

The morning was not very pretty, but the weather warmed, and Mr. Lovell did take John up to swim after 3:30 considerably. John and I had already arranged to go for Jane, but David went on up with the Lovells and in to swim. We went up at five, going to the lake first for John to see David in the water (he was very anxious for his daddy to see him), expecting to go to the house for Jane. She and Sallie with the latter's mother were at the lake. We also saw a girl we knew at Georgetown years ago -- Marybelle Jennings now Mrs. Prather -- also her husband. I suppose it is been almost 20 years since we had seen her. She recognized me.

We drove to Dundee Road and got Jane's things.

Tonight I went up to St. Joseph's to see Mrs. Jones. Her mother, Mrs. Hooker, is going home on Sunday. I saw Miss Bivens as I went upstairs.

Mrs. Jones and I sat in the sun room. Her mother was very ill with surgical mumps last week.

Saturday, August 22, 1942

This morning the children and I took John to school and then at 10:15 went over and got Mrs. Jones -- brought her out here -- went back to Walgreen's -- had Cokes and she bought a hobby box of books for Jane and a model airplane for David. She also gave them nickels for suckers. We then went up to the hospital and talked to her mother. From there we came by the grocery store and home.

John and David went for haircuts this afternoon.

They sanded our bookcases this afternoon.

Sunday, August 23, 1942

The rain poured this morning, and there were only 18 in my class. I got through the lesson: right until the end, when I was reading some poetry. It was almost too much for me.

We stayed for church, and Dr. Yates preached a wonderfully helpful sermon on the eagle and the eaglets, from Deuteronomy. I should like to have a reprint of the sermon.

This afternoon Isla, Lavell and Mrs. Eberhard came. We were so glad to see them.

After they left we drove to the Fife's, but they were not at home. After coming home for sandwiches, we drove over to the Fenwick's.

Monday, August 24, 1942

We kept the car this morning -- went over to the Lovell's, got a half bushel of grapes. Ethel's father died on Friday.

Thelma, Mr. Dunkin and I became concerned about Stella after we discovered that she suffered terribly last night and definitely went to see about her this afternoon, leaving the children with Claudine. She insisted that her foot is better although it still looks bad. Mr. Dunkin also came to see about her. She went to the doctor tonight. She sent the children's bantams to them.

Margaret came home with us and ate supper.

The three children were playing in their room that they were having babies in the hospital, the babies were "coming out", as David was explaining and they had to stay in bed. I don't approve of that sort of play, but must try to be adroit about it.

Today Ann Tritt ate lunch here. She, Jane, David and Judy Miller worked hard shoveling the mud out of our garage. If we ask them to work even 1/10 that hard, they would rebel.

Tuesday, August 25, 1942

We just heard on the 10 o'clock news that the Duke of Kent died in an airplane crash. The Nazis are closing in on Stalingrad. I don't know whether it merely means that the preparations for war are becoming more intense, but in the last several weeks planes fly overhead almost continually, it seems.

I put the bantams in the chicken house this morning. One shortly got out, but we finally got it. They and I went over to church, they to the Sunbeam Band (Mrs. Nuckols in charge), I to the W.M.S. to hear Miss Tilford, missionary from China.

Mame was here today. I made her picture. I put the undercoat on one of the bookcases.

Wednesday, August 26, 1942

I decided to take Jane to Dr. Leggett today to have her eyes tested. We discovered he was leaving town on a vacation, and rushed madly in an endeavor to get there by 10 o'clock. We wouldn't have made it, had not the Lovells have given us a lift.

Dr. Leggett found that Jane didn't need glasses. He didn't even put drops in her eyes.

We came by Montgomery Ward's to order some paint, and then home.

Dr. L. said that if Jane continued to have sties, he would put drops in for her.

Mrs. Hart wanted us to come out to Turners' tonight to an amateur show, so we took the children and went. There were songs, recitations, piano solos, saxophone solo, and best that they liked, Turner acrobatics.

Thursday, August 27, 1942

Home all day. I have worked in the basement fruit jar room.

Ermine is moved from Brother's house, Mother writes, all except for her bed. She and Edythe are still sleeping there until September 6.

Friday, August 28, 1942

I washed this morning, cleaned and wrote some letters and notes this afternoon.

The children have played with the Vanderhaars mostly today. Suzy had a high temperature last night.

The turtles are still living, but David's never seems to eat. The bantams are cute -- characteristically chickenish, but so tiny.

Saturday, August 29, 1942

Our fourteenth wedding anniversary but such a sad one! Could I have foreseen one year ago all the anguish of the past year I don't think I would have wanted to look ahead. Could I have looked ahead, I should have proceeded differently.

I took the children by school at 11:30, left them with John to follow shortly, and I went to town to have my eyes tested by Dr. Kicheson. He put drops in them. He said that the lens will be not quite so strong as the ones Dr. Pfingst fitted me with in 1932. At the Southern Optical I selected frames \$11.00 and lenses to be \$6.00 – rimless glasses. It was three when I got away from there. I went to the Deaconess to see Cousin Kate Alexander, then did some errands. I was home at 5:30 in a shower.

Sunday, August 30, 1942

We went to S.S. -- John taught -- then we stayed for church -- heard Dr. Fuller, the new president of the seminary.

This afternoon while John and I were reading the paper the children were secretly working in the kitchen. We found that they had prepared sandwiches for us -- maybe tea party in the back yard -- we had sandwiches (marshmallow cream, jelly and cinnamon), water and candy. Then we put the bantams out to see if they would excite Kit. We wanted to train him not to bother them. Later we went over to the Fifes', and still later out to see Cousin Mary Jones , then back to get some ice cream cones and home.

Monday, August 31, 1942

Jane and I painted this morning.

This afternoon I went to town to get my glasses and see about Mrs. Houchens' pictures. Alma Jean Corson stayed here with the children. Sallie Ann came while I was gone, to stay with the children tonight.

I met the South Wind train from Jacksonville, bringing in Junior Doty on his way to Owenton. John also came down. I came on home ahead.

Our new Americana dishes came this afternoon. They have reproductions of Currier and Ives prints.

Tuesday, September 1, 1942

Sallie Ann is still here. I had promised the children that I would take them to the woods, so in the middle of the afternoon we finally got off. Carl, Suzy and Ann also went along. I took the camera and made one picture. It is hard to control six down there though, even with Chickie not along as he was before. I was glad when we got home. Carl and Suzy had a tiff, and Jane fell and scratched her face on some bushes.

Wednesday, September 2, 1942

Jane and Sallie painted for me this morning. Mrs. Tritt called and had Sallie go over there before lunch, and it was just as well, as she and Jane, through the latter's fault, weren't getting along so well. Sally was sweet all the time she was here.

John and I had an invitation to a picnic supper tonight at the Williams' home on Southern Parkway. Mary Sublett invited us. The Coueys were also there, and the Banks. Mrs. Williams' son leaves for the Army tomorrow morning. He is being inducted by the draft. Irene's husband has enlisted for ordnance depot work, as he was in 1A classification. Jimmy Sublett fears that he will have to go soon. All this brings it closer to home.

The Williams have some lovely old glass.

Alma Jean stayed with the children tonight.

I am having trouble with David wanting to give the children enemas.

Thursday, September 3, 1942

Jane, Maria and Margie went up to the hardware store to get turpentine for me this morning, and to Steiden's.

Jane and I have painted more bookcases.

Stella worked at the Dunkins' today, although it was my day.

Friday, September 4, 1942

I finished my crocheted hat at midnight just now, so I am really writing this on September 5. ~~But~~ Both children learned to play "I had a little speckled hen" today (David first) and he particularly is very proud of his achievement since it is the first piece he has learned to play.

Tonight we burned some walnut worms on the driveway. Mary Lee brought marshmallows and they toasted them. Violet came over.

Friday, September 4, 1942

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Saturday, September 5, 1942

I couldn't get Bobbie Green to ask him to go home with us, but arranged with Opal McPherron to do so.

The morning was busy. We got away a few minutes after one o'clock. We took Kit and the bantams in a box, left the turtles here. We picked up Opal at Preston and Oak -- were in Owenton by 3:20 -- John had wanted to get there before the bank closed at 3:30. He got out uptown and we went on down to Mother's.

Tonight we all went to Williamstown planning to get the walnut chest from Ermine which she had said she would sell, but she had decided that she needed it.

They are moved into the new house. Everything is immaculately clean, but of course my thoughts, as did everybody's, went back to the other house. Ermine has all of the things they brought from Mexico, all Brother's Philipino relics, in the sunroom. Tears came to my eyes especially to see the humidor, one of the few things I had given him which he seemed to use.

Ermine is having a large addition built to her filling station.

Sunday, September 6, 1942

We went down to A.J. and Ruth's for dinner. Estell, Martha, Bobbie, Aunt Sue and Thomas also came. Ruth had a very good dinner. I had never before eaten an entire meal which Ruth had prepared. It was very good. She seasons food well.

We left there shortly after three and came up to Mother's as, John, Aunt Sue, Estell and Martha went over to Greenup to the home of Mrs. Cecil Walker, who died yesterday.

Mrs. Harrell and Edythe came after supper and we all went to the cemetery. John had taken flowers from here down there this morning.

Monday, September 7, 1942

Brother's Birthday (51st)

This is a difficult day for Mother, as well as Ermine. I am glad for us to be here with Mother. A year ago Paul and Ermine had supper with Mother. It was on Sunday night, of course. Mother said that Brother called her "Ma" -- said "Ma, you shouldn't sweeten your tea -- everybody doesn't like it that way". He was so much better a son than I am a daughter.

Jane had asthma Saturday night and again last night. Worst of all, I forgot to take the ephedrine along, and we had nothing to give her except some patent medicine cough syrup -- Kent's Balsam -- which Mother had -- and aspirin. Last night I had to put her in a sitting up position for a while.

John took them down to A.J.'s for a while this morning,

Since lunch they went down to Mr. Yancey's on Roland Avenue.

We left between four and five. I had brought Grandma Cobb's preserves stand (one of them) back with me, one of her little dessert dishes, and a cup of a cup and saucer set which Howard Ehlerding gave me as a child when he visited Brother.

We stopped in LaGrange -- saw the Reddings -- and the Hitts. Edward was married last night. He is in the Signal Corps at Lexington.

Kit had a sore foot -- front left -- yesterday. Today it was swollen and he couldn't walk on it again.

The turtles were all right when we got home. There was a special delivery letter from Betsy. They have rented a house for sixty dollars a month in Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Tuesday, September 8, 1942

We kept the car, picked up Olive Curry, Jimmie, Ann Summerford, and were at school by eight.

The second graders drew for teachers. Jane drew number 2, Mrs. Roby. John Lovell was also in the room. Most of the other children whom Jane knows well drew Mrs. Vereling -- Margaret, Jimmie Curry, Ann S., Jimmie Hart, Janet Bierbaum, Patricia, Albin.

We weren't there very long. Jimmie Curry came home with us and remained for the day.

At three children went over to Suzy's to eat ice cream and birthday cake with her.

Just as they were leaving Cousin Inez and Mariam came, bringing us some pears. Mariam called me " Aunt Mariam". She was so interested in the turtles that they left here to go to Haller's Pet Shop to get some for her.

Kit's foot is much more swollen today. I held him and John opened it with a razor blade this afternoon after he got home. Some pus is coming out. I have put some old rags in the clothes basket for him in the basement.

Wednesday, September 9, 1942

Canning -- tomato juice, pears, pear preserves. War rationing, etc. makes more canning than usual advisable. Already it is difficult to procure some things in the grocery stores.

Kit's foot seems some better today.

There were 47 in Jane's room yesterday and a few more in the other room, but they haven't re-drawn for a third room yet. Gladys Corley gets it if there is one. School begins at 8:30 instead of 8 this fall. Jane came home on the school bus today -- didn't get home until shortly after three.

David collected Jere and Suzy to play with this morning. They went to Roberts', but didn't stay there long.

There has been much rain -- in spurts this afternoon. The bantams got under the shrubbery and we had trouble getting them.

Thursday, September 10, 1942

Jane is in Mrs. Roby's room, and no third room of second graders has yet been made. The other second-grade room is more crowded than Jane's. All the children do not have seats.

I washed. David wanted Suzy to eat lunch with him, and I invited her, but ended by spanking him when they both blew chocolate milk on the tablecloth.

Kit's foot is much better.

Friday, September 11, 1942

This is Martha's birthday. I have accomplished little. I have been working on the bedspread of Jane's bed taking the color out (it has been blue, and I was trying to make it peach, but I haven't had very satisfactory results.

Jere and Ruth Ann played here this morning.

I am at last getting the Kodak pictures in the album.

John got the pictures of his mother from Fischer's today, and they were disappointing.

Saturday, September 12, 1942

One thing long-needed accomplished -- the basement washed.

When John came home at noon he had for the children what they have long wanted -- or rather what David has -- a pen and pencil set. To Jane he brought a tiny child's Bible with prayers and commandments. David Paul has wanted a pen and pencil set for a long while. The other week when with his daddy he picked one out at Lemons and Son.

I went to town to get a hat, but didn't get one.

This morning I went under the spirea [ed. flowering shrub] next to Mrs. Scharre's house to get Kit, since the bantams were out. A small black snake fell or jumped from overhead and went slithering away along her wall.

Soldiers tomorrow for dinner!

Sunday, September 13, 1942

Jane complained of a sore throat last night. I worked late last night preparing dinner, and arose early this morning so that we could go to Sunday School and church, but she had a slight fever (one degree) and she and I stayed at home while John and David Paul went to S.S. Afterwards they picked up the soldiers at the Y., took them to church and then came out home. There were three of them, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Hargrove and Mr. Davis, all from Vancouver, Washington, just across the state line from Portland, Oregon. They seemed to enjoy being in a home again, although they have been there only three weeks. They are with the A.F.R.T.C. (Armored Force). In line with the present tendency, Mr. Davis has been married a month, Mr. Thomas six months. Mr. Hargrove wasn't married.

After I finished the dishes we drove them to Bowman Field then to Churchill Downs, where we made some pictures. Then we took them back to the Y at 5:20.

I had thought that Jane was all right, but she complained again tonight.

Monday, September 14, 1942

Jane still had a sore throat and we didn't let her go to school. Of course it was the day they drew, and Jane missed! Gladys Corley was given a division of the second grade.

I have at last been working on my dressing table flounce and bedspread.

David and Suzy were down on Audubon Parkway today "selling butter beans" with a can of dirt and two little scoops.

Tuesday, September 15, 1942

Jane said that her throat still hurts some this morning, but she had no fever and we sent her to school. Her daddy took her over to the Hess Lane school bus.

She reported to Mrs. Roby's room, but drew and got No. 2, Mrs. Vierling's room. I didn't know whose room she was in until this afternoon when David and I went to P.T.A. Margaret had been in Mrs. Vierling's room, but drew Mrs. Roby yesterday, so she and Jane exchanged places. Jane is with more children whom she knows in Mrs. Vierling's room, I believe -- Patricia and Albin who were in her room last year, Jimmie Curry, Jimmie Hart, Ann Summerford, Joan Slaughter.

We took Claudine home, then Ethel Lovell and John. The latter is in Gladys' room.

Jane didn't look good after school, and had some fever (less than a degree).

A letter from Mary Sue says that Ray is to go into the Army within several weeks, making it impossible for them to try to come. I wrote her back for them to try to come.

We couldn't find the bantams last night to put them up. About 11 John and I heard a commotion outside. We went out armed with a flashlight. Kit was in the evergreen tree and we found one bantam on the ground, but never could find the other. We put the one in the chicken house, and feared that Kit may have eaten the other, but it was in the evergreen tree this morning.

Wednesday, September 16, 1942

Jane went to school, although we doubted the wisdom of sending her, although her temperature was normal.

David and I went to town. I had my glasses checked, looked at some hats, got some rompers for the Redding baby.

We went in an Orange Bar to get orange juice and a sandwich. David found a dime and a nickel in a music box. He has always wanted to play a pinball game, so when the girl gave the 15 cents back to him he played a pinball game. And he went over and pushed the lever on the music box, got another nickel, and I let him play that. He played the St. Louis Blues. He still came out a dime ahead, and I told him he must buy a defense stamp with that.

The children were just coming from the bus when we got home. Jane looked a little better than yesterday, but has no appetite.

I have worked on my bedspread combination.

Thursday, September 17, 1942

Stella here -- for first time in five weeks. Her foot is still bad. I went to town, bought a brown hat with a green suede bow at Selman's -- paid \$6.95 (exorbitant for me).

Home at 12:20 -- asked Mrs. Hart over to eat lunch with Stella, David and me, as she cleaned over home yesterday and today.

Jane looked better when she got home from school. I made a picture of Stella and one of her with them, in spite of cloudy sky -- punished D.P. for making a face. He has ruined many pictures of himself this year.

I dyed the bedspread materials.

Friday, September 18, 1942

This is Johnnie's second birthday.

I washed today in spite of rather questionable weather, and had a difficult time. The clothes got dry, but walnut worm droppings got on some of them. Then tonight immediately after supper we went to see about a bicycle for Jane and it rained while we were gone. They had at last dried on the line, but were still out, so got wet again.

John came home saying that he had done what he said he would not do, having bought a secondhand bicycle for Jane -- the only kind obtainable nowadays without a ration card. He had bought a 20-inch one -- paid \$23 for it. I persuaded him that the 24 inch one was the more practical purchase and we went back and negotiated for it. It costs \$33 -- an outrageous price. We didn't bring it home, as he only made a deposit on it.

Saturday, September 19, 1942

We are getting ready for A.J., Martha and Mary Sue with their families tomorrow. In fact we looked for Mary Sue today, but she had written that she had flu this week, so we do not know whether she will get able to come or not.

I have made Johnnie a birthday cake tonight. I also got balloons for all the children. Poor Jane broke a refrigerator water bottle.

Sunday, September 20, 1942

We got up before seven and all worked together to be ready for the folks. It was ten after ten when the ones from Owenton arrived in Estell's car. We had a balloon for each child, and three spares. Even up until 10:45 we looked for Ray, Mary Sue and Jerry, but they didn't come.

We gave Johnnie a boat for his birthday. We kept his birthday cake as a surprise until dessert time for him. He was pretty cross and sleepy by that time, but forgot his crossness for a little bit at sight of the cake.

After his nap we all drove to Bowman Field. A sudden cold snap made coats and sweaters necessary. After watching the A.A. Flagship leave we were ready to depart when an Army plane landed near us and a general and his staff disembarked.

We took the folks to Brownsboro Road, then came by Cousin Ray's, then by Howard's, then by Cousin Inez' (who gave us some begonias), and home.

Monday, September 21, 1942

This morning's papers said that the general we saw yesterday was Lt. General Knudsen, formerly president of General Motors.

I have pulled weeds today, according to schedule.

Jane, Ann and I walked over to Lovell's this afternoon and got some pears and apples.

Tuesday, September 22, 1942

Mame was here today. Jane had asthma last night and worse than she has had here in Louisville for a long time. At 20 after 10 I called the Currys and ask for the use of Jimmie's spray which they had been wanting us to use. John went over for it. I had already given her 2 teaspoons of ephedrine without much relief, but she went right off after the spray.

Tonight we met Margaret Harding and the boys for a picnic supper in Seneca Park. We took charcoal and used one of the grills now in the park.

Since we got home I have made Papa a cake but did not ice it.

Wednesday, September 23, 1942

John went to Cincinnati to see Mary Sue today. I looked for Papa and Mother early and even continued to look a little bit up until mail time, when a card came saying they wouldn't be here today. I had already iced his cake with coconut icing.

Feeling bad tonight, am going to bed early.

Mother's card this afternoon says that they will not come until next week.

Thursday, September 24, 1942

A miserable sick headache all day -- flat on my back. It was coming on last night, I think. David stayed in with me all the time until Jane came home. Once I went out in my bathrobe to see about the bantams, which were separated.

Friday, September 25, 1942

John went to Nashville this afternoon. I drove him and Dean Wilkinson down (rather, he drove) to the depot. En route I left David off at Jimmie Curry's with Mrs. Shepherd. Jane was to come on there from school.

I met Callie and Ruth Boehm at the Union Gospel Mission for a tour of investigation. Then I bought some grapes, picked the children up.

Two thousand soldiers are camping down here at Hess Lane and Audubon Parkway. We drove by there. I think every boy in Audubon Park was over there. Jimmie Hart stayed on until 7:15, and they couldn't find him.

Mrs. Hart has brought over some lovely dresses and a coat of Patsy's to Jane.

Mrs. Vanderhaar, Margie and Maria were here tonight.

When we got back from town we could not find one of the bantams -- either of them, in fact, for a long time. Finally, I located one in the evergreen tree, but have been able to find no trace of the other. We have seen a dead rat at the side of the house presumably killed by Kit-Ann. I am wondering if a rat got the chicken, or was it a cat or a dog. I have Kit and one of Ann's cats in the basement tonight.

Saturday, August 26, 1942

No trace of the bantam. The other one seems lost without it. They always went in a little pair.

The morning paper announced the imminence of nation-wide gas rationing in about two months, that is.

I took the children to town in the car, parked at 3rd and Broadway, and because time was short, rode the car to the Bon Ton and back, endeavoring to get ballet slippers for Jane. They could not fit her.

I hadn't told Jane previously that I hoped to start her in Miss Courtney's ballet class at eleven this morning. That perhaps was a mistake, for she took the news badly, said that she didn't want to take ballet. She has a sty on her eye (right) again, and this wasn't helped, of course, when she cried.

When we got to the Y.W. she refused in spite of my pleas to enter the class. Claudine's friend, Maliva, was there with her little girl. We sat and watched the hour. Afterwards, we talked to Mr. Smith, who taught the class, and it was arranged that we come in on Monday afternoon for Jane to learn the steps. She seems willing to do that.

We went to the Orange Bar and ate some lunch. I gave Jane a nickel to play a pinball machine, my concession on her more willing attitude on the ballet.

We came back by the grocery store. Mrs. Wilkinson called later in the afternoon to say that she had received a wire from Dean Wilkinson saying that he and John were driving back with some people instead of coming on the train which would make them arrive tonight instead of tomorrow morning.

Much rain tonight. I had to leave the children already asleep, and drive up to the drug store for John because he could not get a cab.

The soldiers in the tents over here must be having a difficult time tonight, it is cold too.

Sunday, September 27, 1942

We all went to S.S. and church. This was Promotion Day. We had received an invitation from Miss Nettie's department inviting us to graduation exercises, so John and I were both in there. All of David's age who were going into the primary department wore cardboard "mortarboards" and sat in a "reserved section" around which Miss Nettie had ribbon, like a real graduation.

David was very proud. He received a book of John, and Dr. Houze presented the diplomas. I was really sorry for him to go from Miss Nettie's department. She is most unusual in her ability.

We all stayed for church. There was no heat, and we sat on the lower floor "divided", John and David together, Jane and I. D.P. wore the sailor suit which Jimmie Hart gave him today. Jane wore her black and white check suit which Mother made for her.

We went by the Orphan's Home to see about some boys coming out to visit the soldier camp with us, but they were having a flag raising there this afternoon.

We all walked over to the camp this afternoon. It was most crowded, and they were stopping traffic from Hess Lane travel.

I made one picture of John and the children silhouetted against the children in the background.

Monday, September 28, 1942

John went on the bus. Leaving D. Paul in Mrs. Williams' charge I went up to the Printing House for the Blind to see Mr. Ellis about the proofreading on the records. If feminine laborer is to be drafted, I want to be in on something I like.

This afternoon Paul and I picked up Jane at 2:30, and were at the Y. W. by three. Mr. Smith gave Jane thirty full minutes, and she seemed to understand his instructions well, although she of course was far from grateful. Mrs. Harlowe and her little girl were there.

I had David's heels built up, then we left my dress at the cleaners, got a cake for Papa (white with caramel icing) at Imorde's, left the laundry picked up John, went to the bicycle shop, paid the remainder on her bicycle and got it. Home with it, both she and John rode it.

David had seen the Harlowes drinking Cokes and I rashly promised him one as we came home. I couldn't get them a Coke at Steiden's, but he being set on the matter, I bought him a bottle of "Sunspot".

We were amused at him asking yesterday if something were "the same much".

He is very observing -- misses nothing in town. Although he cannot read, in town today he told me that all the taxicabs have the same thing on the back at the same time, and all change to the same thing when they change.

Tuesday, September 29, 1942

Mother had written me that they had Tuesday set to come, that they would be here early before Jane started to school if they came. I had practically given them out, for both John and Jane had gone. At 8:30, Mother and Cousin Ola came driven by Jimmie Prather, who has enlisted in the Air Corps but hasn't been called.

Mother brought us a chicken, and Cousin Ola brought a chicken. They both also each brought cake, Cousin Ola's devil's food, Mother's a devil's food mix cake.

Papa didn't come because Rosenbaum's found excuses to keep them from coming.

I made rolls, they washed the breakfast dishes, David and I went to the grocery store. The Prather boy had gone to town.

We looked at Kodak pictures. I showed them all the things Mrs. Hart gave us -- she brought more today.

After lunch we drove by the camp, down to Walgreens, out after Jane. Here at home, Jane showed them how she could ride her bike. They left at three.

We went over to the camp, Jane on her bike D., P. on his "trike." Later, we drove over to see the soldiers drill as the flag was taken down for the day. Carl and Patricia went with us.

Wednesday, September 30, 1942

Washed today. This afternoon I took the children again to the camp. In fact Jane and David went on with Mrs. Williams ahead.

Jane was telling us the other day that she knew how to spell "father" and "mother". I asked her if she knew how to spell "brother" and "sister". John and I were amused when she said. "Yes, she knew how to spell 'brother' ", and she spelled it "bother".

Kit showed marked intelligence the other night. John came to bed and left him in the living room. He failed to leave the basement door open so that Kit could get to his sandbox. Before we went to sleep, Kit came to the hall door and meowed with a great expression. John got up, opened the basement door, and Kit made a beeline for his sandbox.

This is Papa's seventy-third birthday.

Thursday, October 1, 1942

Stella being here, I went to town this morning. David had some cold. I spent considerable time trying to get Mary Lou's dress material matched with socks.

Margaret came home with Jane and Jimmie Curry came later. They went over to the army camp. David who had taken a nap, didn't want to go, so I stayed here with him.

Today David Paul was looking at some Kodak pictures and said, "I didn't know we had this one. I looked and it was he and Jane with Brother and Ermine in 1939 (July 29) -- the only one I have of them with him. I asked him who it was and he said "Uncle Paul". I have them pray almost every night and I pray for them that they may always remember their Uncle Paul and their Granny Houchens. If they only may but it is a great deal to expect. I was 10 when Grandma Cobb died and my memory of her is very vague. Being 15 when Grandma Sidebottom died, I remember her better.

Friday, October 2, 1942

I went to the University of Louisville Women's Club today, but first David and I went to town and I looked at dresses. He stayed with his daddy while I went to the meeting. His cold is about gone.

We were home by the time Jane got home.

The children and I went over to the army camp. Joanie Slaughter was here. We all drove.

Saturday, October 3, 1942

Jane was supposed to go to ballet class but again she wouldn't take part, and I was greatly disappointed.

I bought myself a green velvet dress at Selman's. After the ballet fiasco John picked us up and we went to Levy's and got David a sailor cap to go with the sailor suit Mrs. Hart gave him.

From four to five we went to the Wilkinson's tea for the new faculty members. The children stayed with Mariam.

At the A&P tonight there was no coffee, bacon or bananas. The first commodity has been absent from the shelves much of late.

Sunday, October 4, 1942

We went to Sunday school and church. My class sat in a block at church, as this was Miss Watkins 27th anniversary as teacher of the Junior Philatheas. [ed. Name of the Sunday School Class]

It was communion Sunday, and for the first time we stayed and kept the children, since we were supposed to get three children from the Orphans' Home after services. John has since told me that David feared that he (John) would get drunk when he drank the wine. Jane has cried tonight because they were not permitted to partake and says that she wants to join. John tried to explain to her that until she can want to leave tantrums, and such behind her, she is not ready.

Jane is getting another sty on the same eye.

We brought three children out with us-Frances McGuffey, who is five, Calvin Kinnard, eight, and Wayne Wesley, six. The latter was of a more mischievous frame of mind than the others, I think. We could not get a clear picture of any of their histories. Frances said that her mother was at Waverly Hills, her father in the Army, one brother at the Home and one in Harlan, but I have reason to doubt the authenticity of her information as she told us that tomorrow is her birthday, and upon inquiring at the Home when we took her back, we find that it is not until October 24. She enjoyed the ginger bread I had made -- ate 5 pieces.

We went by the camp late. The soldiers said that they would have retreat as usual. We drove out to Bowman Field, came back, but they did not have it. We took them back to the Home -- got them there as the supper bell was ringing.

We called on the Loewners as we came home.

David looks very nice in Jimmy Hart's sailor suit.

Monday, October 5, 1942

Jane's eye looks rather bad.

I went to the general meeting of the College Club this morning -- heard more about war work.

Mary Lee Jones stayed here during my absence.

Tuesday, October 6, 1942

The basement door has something the matter with it which prevents its closing. It was slightly ajar last night, and as I sat here at the desk I heard a dreadful commotion in the back of the recreation room in the vicinity of my canned goods. I became so frightened that I dare not get down there. Once I heard a cat meow. I endeavored to call John, but in vain, finally I opened the basement door and called "Kitty". Kit came up. It was almost eleven when John came home! We looked around the basement but found nothing. Kit went outside.

This morning the basement door was closed and Kit was in the house. Again I heard a commotion in the basement. I went down there. Kit had an animal which I first thought was a rat, but which I discovered upon investigation was a rabbit. By the hardest I forced his jaws to relinquish it. Leaving him in the basement, I took it outside. Although its eyes were open, it was limp and had flesh wounds. When I put it down though it suddenly ran away. I hope that it lives.

David and I went out to school at 10:30 to a room mother's meeting. He visited Jane while I attended. They were at lunch when the meeting was over. I found them.

Jane's eye looked so bad that Mrs. Vierling thought I had better have her see the doctor, so I took her across to Dr. Kerr. He got more pus out of it, told me to put neo-silvol in it, and gave me a prescription for a tonic for her.

John came home tonight in time for us to go over for the soldiers' retreat.

I started my cold shots today.

Wednesday, October 7, 1942

Mame did not come yesterday because of the critical illness of her brother. I have done some of the ironing I had for her.

Jane's eye looks better, but still has inflammation. The last two mornings it has been stuck together when she awakened.

Thursday, October 8, 1942

David had the chicken in the house sitting in his lap for quite a while this morning. It talked considerably and went to sleep when he smoothed its feathers.

I washed and David helped me -- even standing on a chair and hanging socks and wash cloths on the line.

At 2:30 we got Jane and went to the Y.W., where Jane had a lesson with Mr. Kevin Smith again. She promised him to take the class work Saturday. If she doesn't, we have to pay for these two private lessons.

Suzy and Jere were there for their class. The former came home with us, while her mother went on to town. We stopped at the A and P, then at a Mrs. Crain's on Quality, part of my "room \mother" P.T.A. work.

Down at the Y.W. we all three weighed. David Paul weighed 45, Jane 52, and I 100.

Last night David complained of sleepiness, unusual for him, even though he had a nap in the afternoon. He went to sleep immediately. Before I went to bed he felt feverish. John took his underarm temperature and it was 100. This morning he seems all right. I gave him milk of magnesia before breakfast. Tonight he had a green bowel movement, so we are wondering if he had some temporary stoppage last night which affected his gall bladder.

Friday, October 9, 1942

Today's highlight with the children was our going to the Army War Show at DuPont Stadium tonight. It was scheduled for eight but since we had 55 cent general admission tickets we went at seven. Ann Couey and her mother went with us, also Mrs. Hart, Patsy and Jimmie.

We sat in the next to top row of seats in the stadium. The planes as they came over all but shaved the hats from our heads. It was like a lot of football games in one for excitement. Huge tanks went blithely over the tops of two automobiles smashing them to bits. The great stadium full of people waved handkerchiefs in unison to the planes, and still later, in blackout, lighted matches.

The most spectacular event was a sham battle in which 105 and 155 mm howitzers participated, and all different units took part. Guns roars, flares and explosions lighted up the night and blinded the audience, planes flew low overhead while giant searchlights played on them. We reached home about 10:20.

Saturday, October 10, 1942

David awakened ill this morning -- couldn't stand on his legs. John talked to Dr. Kerr -- we had immediately thought of infantile paralysis and was relieved somewhat on that score, but arranged to take him out at noon.

Stella was here. I had to take Jane to the Y.W. and planned to leave David with her. As we were going out the door to the bus he vomited. I stayed to clean up -- didn't want to leave him -- but finally went to the Camp Taylor bus -- had just missed one evidently -- had to wait 30 minutes. We didn't get there until 10 of 11. The girl reviewed Jane's steps though, she went into the class and did beautifully.

I called about David twice while we were there. The second time John was there dressing him to take him to the doctor's.

When we got home they were here. John said that Dr. Kerr decided immediately when he told him David's symptoms and the color of his bowel movements that he had catharrhal jaundice. He gave him two kinds of medicine, said not to keep him in bed unless he wanted to stay there. He has seemed to feel better this afternoon and evening.

A letter finally came from Birdie this morning saying that they will come tomorrow. I grocery shopped this afternoon.

Sunday, October 11, 1942

John and the children went to S.S. Jim and Birdie arrived just as they came home. Cousin Frank, Inez and Mariam came about 12:30. Cousin Ray and Mary didn't come until after dinner, in spite of my efforts.

We made three pictures, and then went over to the Battle Depot by Parkway Field. However, the crowd was so bad that we didn't stay, went to Bowman Field, saw an Eastern Airliner come in. Jim and Birdie started home from there, we all separated.

I made some P.T.A. calls on the way home.

Monday, October 12, 1942

The Catholic children had a Columbus Day holiday.

Jane started riding the city bus in the afternoon. She was late getting home; I took her, Maria and David over for inspection of the camp (open from 2 to 4). It was interesting in the kitchens. Each unit of about 240 men had its own kitchen unit. They use gasoline field ranges. Tonight they could have macaroni and cheese, sliced lunch meat, slaw, milk, cupcakes and several other things. It was four o'clock when we were talking to the chef of one of the units, he was to serve the men at six, and he hadn't even started the preparation although he said the water was boiling for the macaroni.

Jimmie Hart joined our group, and I was a bit distressed that he pushed a little boy down the bank. He (Jimmie) had seemed to be doing better this fall.

We went back over for retreat at 6:00 (They have changed the time this week) with Mrs. Vanderhaar in their car.

John didn't come home for dinner as he went to the personnel meeting.

Tuesday, October 13, 1942

We had a card from Roy Holbrook this morning. He is in training at Atlantic City, New Jersey.

David and I went to Dr. Kerr's at noon. I got my second cold shot. Dr. Kerr checked over David, gave him a prescription for a tonic similar to Jane's.

We came home, ate lunch, then I picked up Mrs. Connell and took her to P.T.A. after bringing her home, the children and I went over to school, got John, and visited the War Depot at Parkway Field. I think Paul was disappointed because he didn't get to get inside a tank as Carl had done.

I made Mrs. Hart's picture today.

Wednesday, October 14, 1942

Mame's brother passed away this morning at 2:30. She called me herself, poor thing.

I took Jere, Ruth Ann and David over to camp this morning to watch the preparations for departure tonight. I made two pictures -- one of the three children, and one of some horses.

When we got home I washed.

Jimmie Curry came home from school with Jane. We drove over to the little store on Hess Lane and the woman was completely "cleaned out" of sandwich making equipment such as bread, cheese and lunch meats. Soldiers were coming out the door with their pockets crammed with candy bars. She said that those who were going in the convoy liked to take their own.

We went over before six to watch the convoys leave (scheduled to depart at 6:10). They never did get away before we had to leave at 6:45, but we had some interesting talk with one Corporal McCarthy of the Motorcycle Corps formerly of Brooklyn, N.Y. He told us that the only death the War Show had had occurred here in Louisville -- one of the Negro cavalry men stabbed and robbed. He complained that some man had been given "knockout" drops here too. The convoys go in units -- one leaving every 10 minutes.

Thursday, October 15, 1942

Stella has ironed all day long. I went to town this morning and got white glads [ed. Flowers, gladiolus] which I sent for Mame's brother in the name of the Currys, the Fifes, the Corleys and ourselves.

After dinner tonight John and I went over to Mr. Woods home. The children stayed in the car. I have never seen more flowers for anyone.

Friday, October 16, 1942

I have worked on Jane's practice dress for Miss Courtney's school all day – took time out only to make a veal pot pie for dinner, find some old magazines for Gerry and do a very little cleaning.

I call Jere, Ruth Ann and Suzy, David's little harem.

Saturday, October 17, 1942

David needed a haircut. I bribed him with a new comic (the second this week) to go to the barber shop alone -- rather, stay there while I took Jane in to the Y.W. She did very well today, as well as most of the smaller ones and better than some. Maliva wasn't there.

We came immediately home, got the laundry, picked up John and Paul, came home and hurriedly got ready for the trip to Owenton. We took Kit, who is under the weather and the bantam. We stopped in St. Matthews and bought hamburgers and doughnuts which we ate on the road.

Papa was uptown Mother at home.

Martha and Aunt Sue came to see us shortly. After dinner tonight A.J. , Ruth and the children came. They are cute, but Mary Lou was a little spitfire tonight.

Sunday, October 18, 1942

We drove down to A.J.'s this morning, got some eggs.

Papa went to S.S...Aunt Dink came over.

To the cemetery, then by the Suter house to try to see some chests. We got some persimmons from a tree in the yard. We stopped to see Aunt Sue and Thomas a moment, and then Ermine having come down to Mother's, we came home.

We started to Louisville about 5:15.

Monday, October 19, 1942

Three months today since Mrs. Houchens' death.

I awakened with a sick headache and expected to have to spend the day in bed, but several doses of Pepto-Bismol and a couple of empirin compound tablets had me out between ten and eleven.

David played at Ruth Ann's most of the day. Gladys Corley brought by the African violet Betsy had given to me, which Gladys took over home to get started on the Sunday that Mrs. Houchens passed away. Jane, Maria and Margie went over to Gladys' and got some fresh mustard greens.

Tuesday, October 20, 1942

Mame came. She worked hard, washed windows, but her heart is so torn.

I went to Dr. Kerr for a shot, then took some pumpkin, and some eggs to Claudine by Mrs. Slaughter's, Mrs. Arthur's and then home.

Ruth Ann here while her mother got permanent.

Wednesday, October 21, 1942

David and I were over at Mrs. Cole's from ten until twelve doing Red Cross sewing-rather, I was. He sat quietly on the davenport most of the time.

This afternoon I made a pumpkin pie for Gladys Corley. Caroline was over here for a while.

In the evenings, as I feel like it, I am working on the children's snapshots, putting them in an album.

Thursday, October 22, 1942

David and I went to town this morning. It was raining when we started, a little, and became worse later, although it never really poured. We went to Haller's Pet Shop and got some worm tablets for Kit and some tonic. Then we went to Bacon's. I got a roll-away chest for under the bed. David became entranced with some Army and Navy sewing kits at the notion counter.

We bought some hot pan holders. I looked at furniture (bedroom) at Kauffman's.

We were home by 2:30. Jane and Jimmie Hart had come with Mrs. Dickinson. Jane brought home a beautiful report card -- all A's.

There has been a white kitten around here for several days. I gave Kit his worm tablet tonight and he has already passed a white worm.

Friday, October 23, 1942

Kit passed more worms this morning -- stayed away all day -- came back tonight -- looks better.

David played out back with Billy Bellis and some boys, didn't want to go with us, but Jane and I called on the Dickinsons between 4 and 4:30. Major Dickinson is being transferred next week, and the Dickinsons are leaving the first of December for their home in Schenectady.

The revival meeting is going on at our church -- Rev. Harrin of Winston-Salem, N. Carolina. We all went tonight. David slept through the service.

Saturday, October 24, 1942

This is Frances McGuffey's birthday. She is the little girl who was out here from the Orphans' Home several Sundays ago. I mailed her a birthday card yesterday and a snapshot which I made that day. Today, as we went to Jane's ballet class I stopped at the home and left a box of gingerbread for her. She had eaten five pieces the day she was out here.

Jane now likes her ballet class as much as she disliked the idea of it at first.

Afterwards we met John at the Kentucky Hotel. On the way we stopped at the orange juice place for a bite of lunch.

I had merely told the children that Daddy had a surprise for them. Not until we met him did they find out that it was to see Blackstone, the magician, at the National. There was also a movie, "Forty Thousand Horsemen", at which Jane couldn't look very much because it was a battle picture and men were killed. The picture was very inappropriate for children, but the house was packed with them.

David was interested in the magician but not as much as we had hoped. I don't think he felt very good. When we got home I gave him milk of magnesia.

Sunday, October 25, 1942

The Vanderhaars sent over a nice picture of their children and ours yesterday -- enlarged -- made by Mr. Vanderhaar's brother-in-law.

At S.S. this morning all the adult classes and older children came into the auditorium at 5 of 10. That and the church service combined made a long time, and David was very worn-out. I

had made him a black tie to wear with his sailor suit last night. It was 5 of one when we got home, about three when we got the dishes washed. I sent the Reddings a note inviting them for dinner Friday night.

The white kitten is still here.

Monday, October 26, 1942

One year ago today -- on Sunday last year -- was the last time that Brother was ever here. I was at the hospital with John, but Brother and Papa came for Mother. They came by the hospital on the way, then came on over here, had chuck roast with Mother, Mrs. Houchens and the children. Brother gave each of the children a dime and left a penny each for them on top of the china cupboard -- told Mrs. Houchens if they fought to take the dimes from them and give them the pennies.

When Papa, Mother and Brother started home they came by the hospital again. I rode down on the elevator with them when they left -- we talked about Jim Satterwhite who had recently died, and whom Conway had had disinterred to have a post-mortem in order to get some insurance. The three of them walked off down the wheelchair "gangplank" and I can see them yet as I watched the three of them. I seemed to put the picture of the three of them on my memory. It was that day that I learned from Brother that Ermine had been sick. I am sorry that we were the cause of Brother making the trip that day. It may have been the one additional straw which brought illness on him by Tuesday.

And now both he and Mrs. Houchens are gone, and the time goes by so quickly. Keep them in our minds, dear God, and please, I pray let my children keep vivid memories of them both.

I wrote Claudine today.

Tuesday, October 27, 1942

We have been at home all day except for a trip to Dr. Kerr for my fourth cold shot.

A note came from Betsy today saying that they have bought a home in Ridgewood.

We had our first big frost last night which got the flowers.

Wednesday, October 28, 1942

It is one year ago today since Brother was struck. Naturally the day has been difficult particularly since I know how hard it was for Mother and Ermine. When dark came tonight I could think and feel how it was at this same season one year ago. Bless his heart! He had foreseen the entry of the U.S. into the war, and would have been so interested in developments. Perhaps he is watching from where he is.

Tonight I read to the children from our notebook about our Massachusetts trip. When I read about the brake trouble in Carrollton and changing the children from sun suits into suits, David said, "You put my seersucker suit on me"-- and so I did. When I wrote of the tourist home in Zanesville, Ohio, he remembered before I read it that the water would not run out of the bathtub.

Thursday, October 29, 1942

While Stella was here today I went to Besten's and got a \$5.95 permanent (machine). I saw Margaret Jack and Alice as I came home.

Tonight we went to church. The revival closes tomorrow night.

Friday, October 30, 1942

I had invited the Reddings from LaGrange and the Coueys for dinner tonight.

Mrs. Hart came over early this morning and talked a while (before David and I were dressed). Then we went to the grocery store. I was busy all day. Late in the afternoon we went after the laundry and after John.

Lucy Pat and the baby came too. She is as cute as she can be. We scarcely knew that the baby was here, he was so good! We were much disappointed because Mrs. Poindexter didn't feel like coming.

Saturday, October 31, 1942

The children have of course been excited about Halloween. We went to the Y.W. David and I went on to town and got Jane a witch hat while she was in class.

This afternoon they went over to Billy and Ruth Ann's to a Halloween party -- Jane wearing the witch outfit I fixed up for her last year, David wearing his paper clown costume. They wore them to the hospital last year to see their daddy. Brother was lying in Lexington then, oh, so hurt. Mrs. Houchens went with us to see John. Such memories makes one's heart burst within one.

David's suit tore while he was over at Ruth Ann's and he came home for me to fix it. Tonight when he went out he wore his cowboy suit and a mask.

Uta Cobb's husband leaves for the Army Tuesday. We sent Mariam some of Jane's hand-me-down dresses this week.

Mrs. A.J. Miller has joined the Book-of-the-Month Club and I shall get a free book because she sent my name in.

Sunday, November 1, 1942

We all went to S.S. David rebelled at staying for church and we came home. This afternoon we drove the Parkers (Speed School people –new) to Bowman Field and Churchill Downs. I made three pictures.

Monday, November 2, 1942

The day has been rainy. I had to hang my clothes in the basement.

This afternoon Mr. Hart called me and asked me if I could go to stay with Mrs. Hart until he got there -- that she was very ill. When I got over there (I was washing Jane's hair at the time) she (and Sonny, who was with her) thought that she had had a heart attack . I sent him for Mrs. Tritt. Between us we got her to bed. She had stimulant before I came. She was in bad condition, but subsequent events indicated that it may have been a fainting spell. Mr. Hart finally came. Jimmie was over here, and I came on home and prepared a hurry-up supper -- mostly canned Campbell's soup.

Mrs. Hart's aunt came tonight and the doctor finally came and gave her a sedative.

Tuesday, November 3, 1942

Mame being here I went to town, met John, and we went to Stewart's and looked at beds and chests.

I spent another hour or so (after our lunch at the Colonnade) looking for springs, which are hard to find now. Most places will not sell mattresses and springs unless the furniture is bought with them.

En route home I voted against Happy Chandler, got back in time for Mame to go. I brought Mrs. Hart an ice cream mold from the Brown Hotel pastry shop.

We went to the grocery store and John got Bobbie's bicycle.

Wednesday, November 4, 1942

I ate an apple at bedtime last night. During the night I had severe abdominal pain and a chill. I got better, then got up this morning with more. John became alarmed and called Dr. Kerr. He verified what I thought -- it was only gas. Almost before he left I was some better, took an enema, and was shortly much better, so much so that I left David up at Jere's and went to town -- first to Settle's to buy a secondhand spring and then to Stewart's to finish negotiations on David's bed and chest. We bought him a maple full size bed (\$25), a maple chest on chest (\$47.50) and a Stearns and Foster mattress (\$34.50).

When I got home I called Mrs. Hart's aunt to enquire about her, and discovered the neighborhood had been looking for me. John had called, couldn't get an answer, decided I had

fainted, had Mrs. Seeders trying to get in a window. I shan't be able to hold my head up in the community.

John served on the jury today.

Thursday, November 5, 1942

I forgot to say that David and I went over to Mrs. Cole's yesterday afternoon and sewed a while (I did, not he). He sat very demurely with the Montgomery Ward Christmas book which came just before we left.

This morning I went over to see Mrs. Hart. I think she is really little better -- only doped. I made boiled custard, Toll House cookies (part of them for Mrs. Seeders as a peace offering after yesterday), and congealed salad for her.

Dr. Kerr called to enquire about me tonight. I blush when I think of yesterday.

Friday, November 6, 1942

University Women's Club today. David stayed with his daddy. We were late getting out, and Jane got out of school early -- was home before we got here, but went to the Williams'. David and I rode home with Mrs. Bowen.

Mrs. Hart left today about noon.

Saturday, November 7, 1942

Ballet class today. We went on in and bought a bedspread at Kauffman's for the Jaynes' baby. Rain!

This afternoon I was lying on the davenport with my shoes off when I heard a commotion outside and knew that something had the chicken. I rushed out without taking time to get my shoes. The children followed. Mrs. Tritt and Ann were out. She said that something white got it. Finally we discovered (I following in stocking feet) that the White's dog had taken it. We got it back, alive, but all its tail feathers were pulled out.

John grocery shopped today.

Sunday, November 8, 1942

S.S. -- did not stay for church.

This afternoon we called on the Jaynes (their baby is almost four weeks old) and the Galls, whose baby is three months old, then on Zetta Powell and husband.

The war news is more encouraging than for a long time. Last night the radio announced that there was an American invasion of Africa.

Monday, November 9, 1942

Warm and balmy today. Patsy has the flu, on top of all Mr. Hart's other worries.

The chicken sits on the roost all the time. It must have been hurt badly in the vicinity of its tail.

I had invited Aunt Sue and Thomas for this week, but a letter today said that they cannot come.

Tuesday, November 10, 1942

This afternoon I went out to get the car for David and I to go after Jane. John had left the ignition turned on and it wouldn't start for a while. Mrs. Dickinson brought Jane. We met them, got her, went out to Durrett's and bought a primrose for Cousin Inez, came by the Loring's to leave some dresses (the children wouldn't hear to my leaving the turtles there), then out to Cousin Inez' to take the flower. Tomorrow is Mariam Salin's birthday. We came back by the grocery store. John was home when we arrived.

Tonight was Dad's Night at P.T.A. there was open house from seven to eight. Jane and Patricia passed candy for Mrs. Vierling. Jane was very pleased and excited. Afterwards there was a program in the auditorium, somebody from the University talking on Japan. Afterwards we saw Gladys' room, which was very nice.

Mrs. Vierling's room also looked lovely. Jane said they had worked hard all day.

Wednesday, November 11, 1942

The day has been sunny, and the children played outside. We had promised to take them to the parade tonight, but toward night Jane said she was hot. I took her temperature and discovered that she had a degree of fever. Later it was 100. We put her in bed and I doctored her.

David wanted to sleep in his new bed tonight, and John wanted to take the crib down, but I am sentimental about seeing this last vestige of his babyhood go. He slept with John, I in his new bed.

Thursday, November 12, 1942

Stella was here. Jane seemed better, but I did not let her go to school. She had no fever all day.

Mrs. Williams came over and told me she and Suzanne are leaving Saturday to join Mr. Williams in St. Paul to live. Carl is to stay on here and go to school.

The White's dog went in the pen and caught our bantam again this morning. Mr. Tyler (next door of Harts') saved it and beat the dog off.

Roberta played up here with David this morning.

I went to town this afternoon a short while.

David is sleeping in his new bed tonight.

Friday, November 13, 1942

I had Suzy, Carl and Jere here for lunch with David. We "presented" Suzy with some small stick-um books for the train. She and Carl certainly have beautiful appetites.

Jimmie Hart and Alice Birtles played here after school until dinnertime.

I failed to say that Jane went to school today.

Saturday, November 14, 1942

I took David to German's Barber shop, reaching there at 10:10. We didn't have to wait -- took Jane on, dropped her off at the Y.W. David and I went to Gatchel's and got the pictures (they are too high -- 64 cents for nine pictures, compared with 28 cents at Ray's Photo Service). We did several errands -- reached the Y.W. about 11:30.

We rushed home afterwards, got our things together, Kit and the chicken -- set out for Owenton at 1:30, taking Bobbie's bicycle. We didn't get there by the time the banks closed though, it being 3:35.

Papa came home from town shortly. He and Mother seemed to be about as usual, although Mother has had an upset stomach for several days, and says that Papa's stomach hurts him before he gets up in the mornings, but not afterwards.

The children went to the ten cent store to try to get Jane some drawing paper. They came back with candy, David's in a little lantern. They had each used the nickels Mother had given them and David had used a nickel of Jane's drawing paper money, which she couldn't get.

She became feverish tonight. A.J., Ruth and the children came by, but we didn't urge them to play because of Jane. They gave them some of their old toys. Jane gave Mary Lou the green doll carriage which her daddy got her at the Goodwill when we lived on Wolfe Avenue, David gave Johnnie his little red dump truck with the removable yellow seat (on which he hurt one of his testicles several years ago falling on it, when it was upside down). I gave Ruth a box of clothes including a plaid dress with a little silk jacket which Mother had made Jane.

Sunday, November 15, 1942

We stayed at Mother's until almost noon. She had a gray chicken which Mrs. Harrell had given her and it and the bantam learned to like each other, although the bantam jumped on the other one at first yesterday.

About 11:30 we picked up Aunt Sue and Thomas and started to Martha's. We stopped at the cemetery to see the evergreens Mother and Ermine had put out. As the year rolls to completion since Brother's going, it seems to get harder if possible.

At Martha's were also A.J., Ruth, Mary Lou and Johnnie. We had a nice dinner. Estell had to leave this afternoon for a church meeting.

We came back by Carrolton, stopped there for Jane to get an ice cream cone and David chewing gum with the nickels Mother gave them. John pulled up to let a Greyhound bus stop and bent his fender and another person's so he said it was an expensive stop as it proved to be.

Monday, November 16, 1942

A very windy day! I made more pictures of the children this afternoon -- we didn't care for the others from Gatchel's, in an effort to get some for Christmas cards. Most were made over at the University -- one of the Lovells, one with Mary Sublett.

John didn't come home for dinner. We left eggs at the Fife's.

Tuesday, November 17, 1942

Claudine's birthday! Mame being here, I went to town afternoon, got several Christmas errands done. People seem to be taking seriously the constant injunction of the stores to shop early. With gasoline rationing just around the corner, few salespeople, poor delivery service, and limited stock of goods, it seems important as never before to get one's shopping done.

Wednesday, November 18, 1942

David played with Ruth Ann while I sewed at Mrs. Cole's this morning. I came home and fixed our lunch, and took him back. He asked me when I am going to be through this Red Cross Sewing.

I made pictures of Mrs. Dickinson and her children, and of Mrs. Vanderhaar and Jimmie.

Mrs. Dickinson drove us up to Steiden's. It was closed, though, and I merely went in the drugstore, left the film, and bought a 2 pound jar of Navitol Malt for the children.

Thursday, November 19, 1942

John went to Cincinnati today. I washed, cleaned front porch door. When Jane got home from school I took the children to town to see the toys. David found so many mechanical gadgets to interest him that he didn't pay a great deal of attention to the automatic coupling trains ("switching" trains as he calls them) which he wants.

Jane wants a Ward's Super DeLuxe doll carriage. David found a machine gun which took his fancy. Jane had wanted a typewriter, but after she went to Stewart's, saw a Jewel-Craft set of beads which she wanted.

We brought hamburgers and doughnuts home for dinner.

Friday, November 20, 1942

I asked Mrs. Dickinson, Patricia and Roberta to eat dinner with us tonight. John had to go to an A.I.E.E. stag dinner at the Puritan.

I took a shirt and collar over to him and made some Christmas arrangements with him before dinner.

Ms. Dickinson brought up their home movies. We were interested to see their home in Schenectady. We were particularly interested to see how much ice, snow and skating they have there.

John was successful in carrying out the arrangements.

Jane has asthma tonight.

Carl stayed here during the movie.

Saturday, November 21, 1942

A deluge of rain this morning. We stopped at Jimmie Curry's and had Jane use his asthma spray. Then I attempted to take them to Kaufman's to see Santa, but it was raining too hard and we went on to the Y. W. and came back to Kaufman's. Santa was out at lunch, and we had to wait for him.

Jane told Santa that she wanted a Ward's De Luxe coach (even though we were at Kaufman's) -- a Jewel-Krafts set, and doll clothes-even diapers. David asked for a machine gun, a train that couples, sled, handcuffs and general's uniform.

They went to Chickie Robinson's birthday party at 2:30.

Sunday, November 22, 1942

One year ago on Sunday Mother and Mrs. Houchens were here. Dr. Kent came to see John and Mother sang to the children in their room to keep them from bothering. The following week was so agonizing.

We were late at S.S. in spite of my efforts to be on time. It was Baptist Orphans' Home day. The children took apples, and we all made special offerings. We stayed for church. The Harrins were there. He has joined the Navy to avoid being drafted. Last winter he was in the hospital when John was and Mrs. Houchens and I were there so much. Mrs. Penn was also there with her son who had an operation (Robert Allston) and she died last week.

We ate dinner at French Village -- something we have not done for a very long time. Jane had a Simple Simon plate (broiled lamb chop), David a Tommy Tucker plate -- creamed chicken on mashed potato.

We saw Jessie and Howard Stoltz and some soldier guests of theirs. The day was raining. Coming on to the Speed Museum we enjoyed seeing particularly the painting and sketches by war refugee children. We also saw the Indian exhibit in the basement, which the children have enjoyed before -- and the corner cupboard upstairs which Thomas Lincoln (father of the Abe Lincoln) made. I have enjoyed Mrs. Speed's things most.

We came back via the Watson's, but they were not home.

Jane went to the drugstore on her bike, David on his trike, John walked.

John has gone to church tonight to hear Dr. Sam Hill.

John took down the crib this morning. An era in our lives is gone.

Monday, November 23, 1942

I took David with me and went to town to have a cut made of Brother's picture to send to the News-Herald. I first went by the Courier to get Mr. Darneal's permission, and he said that I could do anything with the negative that I wanted. I thought the cut was made from the negative and took it down to Bush-Krebs on Main. She had to have a half-tone-print-she said, and I called Fischer's Photographers' and prevailed on them to make one in time for me to get it back to them (Bush-Krebs) between 11:30 and 12, so that I could get it in time to mail it to the News Herald this afternoon.

David and I shopped and waited at the Kentucky Hotel while the print was being made. And we took it to Bush-Krebs. He was fagged out. We got the streetcar there to come home.

John went by Bush Krebs this afternoon-got the cut and mailed it to the News Herald. He ate in town, as he had to be at WAVE at seven.

Tuesday, November 24, 1942

David stayed at Mrs. Bellis' while I made a trip to town. I want to get my Christmas shopping off of hand.

Ann Tritt and Jimmie Hart were here afterschool -- also Patricia and Roberta for a short time. David is such a wild Indian when Jimmie is here.

It was one year ago today that Cousin Inez and I went to Lexington.

Wednesday, November 25, 1942

Since this was Patricia's last day at school, I had called Mrs. Fairlane this morning to ask if I might come out and make some pictures of the class. I made four pictures (took David and Roberta along)-then it being such a sunny day, Mrs. Fairlane became sorry that she hadn't planned to take the children to see "Bambi" today. She called and I called but we could find nobody at home and gave up the idea. So much time was consumed though that it was time for the children to go to lunch, so David begging so, we ate lunch there. It was 12 when we got home.

We really hustled, or I did, this afternoon. I cleaned the house, washed, prepared a beef roast for dinner (in lieu of a Thanksgiving dinner), after going to Kern's for groceries and out to the feed store for corn for the Bantam. The latter's tail feathers are growing out now.

Thursday, November 26, 1942

Thanksgiving Day

The nation rebelled so strenuously against President Roosevelt's early Thanksgiving Day that he reverted to its former day this year -- the last Thursday in November.

Thelma had said they would leave at eight, but called that they were actually leaving at 20 of 8, so we got away from Preston and Broadway where John took us to meet them, about eight-ten. There were Thelma, Peggy, Harris, Jr. and his girl, Dorothy.

We were in Owenton around ten. Mother and Cousin Ola were getting ready to go to church (Thanksgiving service at the Christian Church) and we went with them, but were late getting there at 10 of 11 and hearing only the sermon. Rev. Gillespie preached.

After dinner David and I went out to Cousin Ola's to try to get her to come back with us but she was expecting Nell and didn't come.

It was so cold that the children didn't want to go outside the remainder of the day.

Papa came in this afternoon with six copies of the News Herald with my article in memory of Brother, and his picture. Carol Hunt is charging \$2.50 for printing it, but Mother said that it is worth much more.

Friday, November 27, 1942

I have read my diary of a year ago today, and Mother has read it. It brings back the agony of those days but I am thankful that we have some of the placing of events and times so that we shall not forget them. We can never forget him and his going, but lesser details would escape us as time goes on.

I wrote to John at noon and mailed the letter. I am leaving the final decision of whether to have flowers for Brother at the church on Sunday to him.

Someone called this morning to say that Mr. Lucas will was killing hogs, and could Papa come for his two this afternoon. So, after dinner we went for them, a boy accompanying him.

The children and I went to town for salt, pepper, etc. for Mother (had to exchange 3 pounds of white sugar for brown for her hams, because of the rationing). I had my shoes fixed. We saw Martha Traylor.

Later we went to see Mrs. Ball. The children found a comic there, and would bring it home with them (borrowed).

Saturday, November 28, 1942

Mother was busy with her meat this morning.

This afternoon she wanted us to see Ermine. I felt that it was a mistake to go at this particular time, but we did go. Papa was too tired from his meat trimming to go along, so only mother, the children and I went. We saw Mrs. Harrell and Edythe first. The latter is considering starting nurses training.

Ermine was very busy at the garage, but looked pitiful. We stayed only a short time. As we left, I made two pictures of Brother's house. Edythe had given me some copies of some that she had with the snow on the house.

When we reached home, John had arrived, bringing chrysanthemums, very pretty-- pink, yellow and white.

We went to town for the News Herald office to see about the cut of Brothers picture.

Tonight Adeline, Lilly, Margaret Jack and Alice were here.

David and Alice tired themselves -- roughhouse tactics. Finally, just before they left, after Alice had her coat on, they were wrestling with each other, Alice fell back, bumped her head on

the chair, pulled him with her, cut his chin with her tooth, made his mouth bleed where his teeth cut in.

Sunday, November 29, 1942

Rain this morning. John and I took the chrysanthemums which I had arranged in a basket to the church, by having previously asked the Nixons to bring them home. I talked with Less Doane a moment.

John drove down to A.J. and Ruth's.

After early dinner mother, John and I went to the cemetery, leaving the children at Aunt Sue's. We placed a basket of flowers for brother, bless his dear heart. Some other lonely woman was at the cemetery. There are always breaking hearts.

Shortly after our return Billy, Emma Alice, the two children and Cousin Inez came. Later Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink, Gypsy and Bobbie (who was returning to Louisville) came.

John and Bobbie started back with them about 3:30. At 3:45 Harris, Thelma, Tommie and Peggy came, and the children and I returned with them. Gypsy, Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink were with Papa and Mother when we left.

I had Harris drop us at Cousin Inez'. John had brought Kit yesterday, to Papa and Mother's dissatisfaction, and he took him back. When we reached Hutcheson's, John had gone home by streetcar, made a fire in the furnace and came back in the car for us. All this consumes much time. Cousin Inez asked me to eat supper with them, and the children did so, but I ate with John after I got home.

He left the bantam with some women up the street who have chickens.

Monday, November 30, 1942

The day has been difficult. I am glad that this very hard anniversary is passed.

Mrs. Vierling had contemplated taking the children to see "Bambi" today, but I learned last night that several have chickenpox, including Patricia, Joanie Slaughter and Jimmie Arthur. I feel very sorry for Mrs. Dickinson, as her furniture is scheduled to go tomorrow.

She was shipping her car and had to take it in today. David and I stayed with Patricia and Roberta while she took it in. The children played "Simon says" and such games.

I washed my dining room curtains after we returned home. Then I wrote Edythe, Sister Mary Helena at St. Joseph's, and Mother (the latter on the street car). The children had wanted to see "Bambi", so we went in on the bus and car, met John F. Brown, and saw it. It is very pretty, but sad too. We did not stay for the other feature.

The evening was hard. When 8:35 had passed war time, I then had to live through 9:35, which would have been a 8:35 last year.

All the cars were getting full tanks of gasoline today, the last day before rationing goes into effect. John bought 15 gallons in the tank, and 2 gallons in bottles to keep in the garage. He has both an A and B sticker [ed.- description of gasoline rationing stickers during the Second World War-By the end of 1942, half of U.S automobiles were issued an 'A' sticker which allowed 4 gallons of fuel per week. That sticker was issued to owners whose use of their cars was nonessential. Hand the pump jockey your Mileage Ration Book coupons and cash, and she (yes, female service station attendants because the guys were *over there*) could sell you three or four gallons a week, no more. For nearly a year, A-stickered cars were not to be driven for pleasure at all. The green 'B' sticker was for driving deemed essential to the war effort; industrial war workers, for example, could purchase eight gallons a week. Red 'C' stickers indicated physicians, ministers, mail carriers and railroad workers. 'T' was for truckers, and the rare 'X' sticker went to members of Congress and other VIPs. Truckers supplying the population with supplies had a T sticker for unlimited amounts of fuel.]

Tuesday, December 1, 1942

Mame being here I went to town, partly to get "friendship links" with the names Jane and David on them for Patricia and Roberta. I left them at the Seelbach for them. They are leaving tomorrow (the doctor thought it wouldn't harm Patricia), staying at hotel tonight.

Mrs. Hart is at home with the nurse. Jimmie has the chickenpox. In fact 10 in Jane's room have chickenpox.

I bought a new globe for Papa's Christmas gift.

Wednesday, December 2, 1942

Kit stayed out last night. At 4:28 meowed, seemingly under Jane's window. I let him in the front window, discovered a snow.

David and I (after I got the bantam home) took our lunch to Mrs. Cole's. Judy Loring was there to play with him.

I took the turtles and gave them to Adele. The children do not know it yet. They remonstrated.

Thursday, December 3, 1942

David told me this morning when I was in the basement, he at the head of the stairs, to feed the "turts".

That is all that either of them have said about them.

When Jane got home from school I endeavored to get her to take a nap but was unsuccessful. We had tickets for the ballet (Russian ballet) at Memorial Auditorium tonight at 8:30 -- just Jane and I. We had \$2.85 seats for \$1.40, through the Courtney School. We drove the car, met Mrs. Daulton and Maliva, sat with them. The performers were late in getting their costumes, so that it was 9:20 when they started. The girls giggled together, had a good time. Mrs. Daulton thought it very funny when Jane said, "Mr. Smith will make us work hard sure

enough now". Later, she said she didn't think the professionals much better than their class, because they didn't have any young men to catch them and hold them up.

As we came home she told me that she thought it a little too "dancy" -- that she had thought they were going to talk some.

It was the first time that she had been to Memorial Auditorium. It was just midnight when we got home.

Friday, December 4, 1942

I was to serve on the luncheon committee of the University women's club. David and I went over on the bus, getting there about ten. Judy Loring was also there with Adele, and almost immediately I heard her mentioning the turtles to David.

Before of the members started arriving, John came for David.

We had a good lunch -- turkey, dressing, gravy, cranberry jelly, peas, coffee and orange ice.

Jane stayed at Mrs. Schroeder's until David and I got home.

Saturday, December 5, 1942

The children and I got to town at ten, bought Jane's school checks, and then I took them to Stewart's record department and had some records made. I wanted to get David while he still says "tricket", "tream", "drass" and so on. They each sang "America". The records were only fifteen cents each.

I went back to town about four this afternoon. It took me 1 hr. 10 minutes to go -- snow, slick streets. I bought Jane galoshes (size 2), and two pairs pajamas.

Sunday, December 6, 1942
We drove the car to
S. S. and church, for
it would be a long walk
to the car, the Audubon
Park bus not running on
Sundays.

This afternoon we
listened to the radio-
programs commemorat-
ing Pearl Harbor one
year ago tomorrow.

Monday, December 7, 1942
While David was
at Jerry's, I went to
town - still Christmas
shopping.

The children got a
package from Martha
Roberts this morning -
the "mail early" plea
is being heeded this
year.

Sunday, December 6, 1942

We drove the car to S.S. and church, for it would be a long walk to the car, the Audubon Park bus not running on Sundays.

This afternoon we listened to the radio programs commemorating Pearl Harbor one year ago tomorrow.

Monday, December 7, 1942

While David was at Jere's, I went to town-still Christmas shopping.

The children got a package from Martha Roberts this morning -- the "mail early" plea is being heeded this year.

This morning the children had great good luck in that Harris brought by a sled for them to use this year. They played after school in the snow for a long time. Other children were out with sleds. They say this one, being old, will not slide, but we are going to try sandpapering the runners.

They took Mrs. Hart back to the hospital yesterday.

David had me write a letter to Santa for him tonight telling him that he needn't bring him a sled, that he had one. He also had me tell him that he drinks his milk most of the time.

Jane typed a letter to Santa, telling him that she wanted a doll carriage, a Jewel Craft bead set, and doll clothes. She decided that she wanted to add a postscript "No dolls this year", but wouldn't let me do it, saying that I do not make my P's right. She came home from school today saying that Mrs. Vierling agreed with her that I make my P's wrong. Jane had been demonstrating them on the blackboard for Mrs. Vierling.

Tuesday, December 8, 1942

I washed slipcovers and curtains today. The Catholic children were home from school, and David played with Ann. She ate lunch here. I was so busy that it never occurred to me that it was P.T.A. day. Mrs. Vierling called me at Jane's request said that the latter was worrying because she had failed to give me the slip of paper about P.T.A.

David stayed with Ann and I went out on the bus. Reverend Wilbanks spoke.

John wasn't home last night nor tonight for dinner.

Wednesday, December 9, 1942

I have accomplished a lot on straightening up today.

Alice Birtles and Ann Tritt have been here this afternoon and they all did a great deal of painting with watercolors. Both Jane and David surprised me on how well they did.

Ruth Ann was here this morning while her mother went to town. Stella being here, I went again this afternoon.

Our Christmas cards of the children came today.

Friday, December 11, 1942

I have been at home all day, except that I laid in weekend groceries this afternoon while the children were over at Tritts'.

I saw Olive Curry at the grocery store. She said that Jimmy thought Jane liked Albin, but not quite so much of late as formerly. Jimmy was somewhat elated because Albin had hurt his eye and may have to wear glasses. He thought that he wouldn't be so "handsome" if he has to wear glasses.

Jere was here this morning.

The children were sending friendship links (bracelet) to Martha, Margaret and Suzy.

Saturday, December 12, 1942

David complained of a headache and ate no breakfast, so that I doubted if he could go to the Y.W. to take Jane. However, I had given them both milk of magnesia last night, something that I have been trying to do regularly of late on the weekend, and after he had a good stool he started getting better, went to take Jane. We went first to German's Barber Shop to get his hair cut, got away just at eleven, so were a little late for the ballet. Most of the snow had gone, but big feathery flakes started falling this morning and soon the ground was covered again.

David was again called down -- last Saturday Mr. Smith did it, and today the office girl. He runs in the hall and becomes noisy while I am helping Jane get dressed after the class.

In the lobby of the Y.W. we bought a pin for Mrs. Vierling at a bazaar the business girls' club was having.

John went to town this afternoon.

Sunday, December 13, 1942

We went to S.S. but didn't stay for church. David never wants to and we gave in to him today.

At home I had a chicken I had bought at Kroger's. Nobody liked it, and the dressing wasn't "like Granny's".

John wrote to Mary Sue. I wrote to Mother. John took the children and Caroline Corley over to the golf course with their sled. When they came back both children had roses in their cheeks, and John almost had a chill.

John made a picture of Caroline and I made one of him.

Monday, December 14, 1942

I have sent out some Christmas cards today -- received one from Mrs. Brigman (now Mrs. John Gray).

The children played out in the snow after school, David had more roses and ate more supper than usual. He slept until almost nine this morning -- unusual for him.

Tuesday, December 15, 1942

Mame couldn't come today- was stiff with rheumatism. I had curtains sprinkled for her to iron and a great deal of other ironing. After she didn't come I got some other things done.

Wednesday, December 16, 1942

Mame came today, although she shouldn't have worked by rights. I went to town about eleven. The crowds are awful. I finished, even John's gift (a watch chain).

When I reached home I was all in -- to bed early tonight.

Thursday, December 17, 1942

John went to town today, finally got \$3.15 from Montgomery Ward as a refund. I couldn't sleep last night, and that was one of the reasons.

Christmas cards are coming in early this year. We are sending out only forty pictures of the children with Polly -- mostly out-of-town ones. I have mailed about half of them.

Friday, December 18, 1942

After cleaning the house today, David and I took the car and picked up Jane at Caroline Teague's. She had called from there. We went by to call on Dr. and Mrs. Gibson, who now live on Cardinal Drive. The former was not at home, but we had a nice chat with Mrs. Gibson.

Then we called on the Ruleys. There we had Toll House cookies and the children saw the frozen-over fish pond.

Next we did our grocery shopping, and as John wasn't coming home, it was after 6:30 when we reached home.

Two large packages came from Lorena today.

Saturday, December 19, 1942

The weather was again disagreeable for going to the Y.W. Afterwards we went to a record shop and bought Kate Smith's "Silent Night" and "Adeste Fidelis". Coming home we stopped at several places on Preston Street endeavoring to get toy guns for Calvin Kinnaird and Wayne Wesley of the Orphan's Home. Finally I found some at Ising's. Then we had to stop at the Audubon 10-cent store. It was three when we got home. The children were tired, and hungry, having had no lunch.

Sunday, December 20, 1942

We went to S.S., but did not stay for church. My class gave 370 odd dollars for the Lottie Moon Christmas offering.

The children were excited about the Christmas party in their department. They got small books and boxes of candy. The latter David spilled in the hall (his box) and I had to get another for him.

Snow being on, John took the children over to the golf course again. I am still getting out last-minute Christmas cards.

Monday, December 21, 1942

I failed to say that Jane and I went with the Vanderhaars last night to Presentations' annual Christmas program, in which their children took part very sweetly.

Tonight the Courtney School had a Christmas party. This morning Mrs. Daulton called me to tell me that they could not go because Maliva had the mumps. I was most distressed for her to be ill for Christmas.

We went down, were there at seven -- had good seats in front of Mrs. Bellis and children and the Nichols (whose daughter Joy, danced). First there was a Christmas tree and Santa. Each child had been asked to bring gifts for orphan children and they took those up. We had David go also, as he took a gift. Then Santa (Mr. Smith, I am sure) gave each child a large stick of candy. After that there was a performance by faculty and seasoned dancers.

We got our last Kodak pictures back at Walgreens as we came home -- Mrs. Vierling's room. The children enjoyed hearing Blondie on the radio.

Tuesday, December 22, 1942

I made shaped cookies today (Santa Claus, bell, camel, a small dog, bunny, chicken, hatchet, a star, heart and "gingerbread boy" decorated) and Toll House cookies, also Pet Milk fudge.

Caroline Teague came home with Jane from school.

We are still wrapping gifts as we get to them.

Wednesday, December 23, 1942

Today I got the basement washed and made the bantam stay outside all day. I also washed off the front porch.

Jane came home from school with several gifts (she got out at noon) and David was upset because she had more than he did. Jane had taken Margaret's friendship bracelet links to school to her. Margaret gave her both their presents. Albin gave her a present, she drew one (that is a jigsaw puzzle), Jimmie Garrett gave her a gift, and Ann Wooley did also (the latter stationary).

John finally went tonight and got a very sorry-looking little cedar tree for which he had to pay 65 cents. We put it over the cold air shaft, instead of at the other end of the room where we have always had our trees. Last year we had such a big one, which Jean put up for John. Mrs. Houchens and I had such a hard time getting it up from the floor when we were through with it. The children reminded me of that.

I placed sprays of evergreen on the front door, with silver bells and red ribbon. A made a wreath for the front ribbon.

John was opposed to getting a tree, since we were going home, but the children were so excited over every last thing that we got out to go on the tree.

Thursday, December 24, 1942

We were late in arising so I had to fairly fly all day. Stella was here to clean, wash and wax floors, and so on. I was still wrapping gifts this morning.

Just after lunch I rode the bus up to Preston Street, took Jimmie, Ann and Mary Lynn's things to them, two pairs of shoes to Buddy Phillip's mother and a gun for him, went to the ten cent store, to Steiden's and the drug store.

Stella left at three. I had set four o'clock as a tentative time for departure. John came home but had forgotten the laundry and Mother's bile salts, and I was almost glad when he had to go back as he gave me some extra time. It was finally five when we got away, Kit and the bantam going along.

Just before we reached Owenton we heard that Darlan had been assassinated (special news flash) [ed.- François Darlan (7 August 1881 – 24 December 1942) was a [French naval officer](#). Darlan rose through the [French Navy](#), ultimately becoming [Admiral of the Fleet](#), and was a major figure of the [Vichy France](#) regime during [World War II](#). On the afternoon of 24 December 1942, a 20-year-old French monarchist, [Fernand Bonnier de La Chapelle](#), entered Darlan's headquarters in Algiers and shot Darlan twice.]

We had stopped at Crestwood and bought a wreath for John's mother (boxwood with red berries).

It was 7:30 when we reached Owenton. Mother had been worried about us and had tried to call Louisville.

I failed to say that we opened several packages before we left home so that we would not have to take them with us, notably Lorena's two large packages. She sent John and me a really lovely glass Sunday night supper tray, a large glass bowl, a glass spoon and glass fork. For Jane there were pink fur wraps, a photograph album, for David, Tinker toys and marbles. Loose in the box was a little iron for Jane, a little airplane for David, a feather duster for me.

My package from Eloise was an 8-garment cellophane bag.

Friday, December 25, 1942

Jane had a bad night. She coughed and coughed -- almost continuously from about eleven until one. I slept with her, and had Mother go upstairs with Papa.

She seems to have a bronchial irritation which causes her to cough when she lies down. She doesn't cough during the day.

Santa Claus got here in spite of everything. He brought Jane her doll carriage -- a collapsible English type. There were also clothes for Polly -- a yellow dress, a green pinafore apron, two diapers, two pairs of socks, some winter underwear.

He also brought her in a Jewel Craft bead stringing set.

To David Paul he brought a Lionel train which he had placed on the dining room table, a soldier outfit (2nd lieutenant instead of a general), and a machine gun. Mother gave him hand cuffs and some punch-out soldiers. Mother gave Jane a sweet white dress and bonnet for Polly (trimmed in pink ric-rac), a book, "A Dog of Flanders", and bedroom slippers (blue and red satin, which I had bought for Mother at Stewart's. They are too large though -- 2 ½).

Santa stuffed the children's stockings.

From Margaret, Jane got Domino's, David received a stick-um book. From Martha, Jane got a red purse, David, a box of books. From Jimmie Curry they each got two defense stamps. From Ann Summerford, Jane got a wooden doll with dresses to be cut out; David got a coloring

book and crayons. From Margie and Maria, Jane got a follow-the-dot book, a coloring book and crayons, David got a bow and arrow. Jane's gift from Albin was handkerchiefs, from Jimmie Garrett perfume and handkerchiefs. From Jimmie Hart, Jane got four boxes of cardboard doll furniture, David got a bingo game. From Mary Sue, Jane got a game of Yankee Doodle, David got a Marx turn-over tank.

The children and I gave John a watch chain. We gave Papa a globe, Mother a pin and a hot water bottle. Mother gave me a box of candy (on top of the ten dollars she had already given me). The big surprise was for me. John gave me a new wristwatch -- very tiny yellow gold, black band, 14-jewel, 14 karat gold -- a Sussex from Stewart's. Immediately Jane asked if she might have the one I wore all the time, and I said yes.

There were also comics for the children -- two each from Thelma and Peggy. Also, John and I gave them books-"The Wizard of Oz" to Jane, and Thornton Burgess animal stories to David.

The children were so excited that they could scarcely eat breakfast.

We went to A.J.'s and Ruth's for Christmas dinner. It was hard, for it seemed as though Mrs. Houchens must be there. Uncle Will, Aunt Jettie, Aunt Sue, Thomas, Estell, Martha and Bobbie were there.

There were more gifts -- silk panties and two defense stamps for Jane from Bobbie, socks and two defense stamps for David.

From Mary Lou and Johnny there was a brown football purse for Jane and another bow and arrow set for David.

We took Mary Lou and Johnny our children's bag of Holgate beads (wooden) which they have outgrown. We also took blocks, dishes and books.

We went back to Mother's late in the afternoon. The children were anxious to get back to their toys, particularly David to his train.

We stopped at the cemetery this A.M. Ermine had pink carnations for Brother.

Saturday, December 26, 1942

Up at 8:30 -- called Aunt Jettie. John went to town. Mother had her Christmas (chicken) dinner today.

Aunt Jettie came by shortly after three. We agreed to go there for supper tomorrow night.

Jane didn't cough quite as hard last night as the night before, but has little appetite.

Sunday, December 27, 1942

We did not go to S.S. This afternoon Mrs. Harrell and Edythe came. They brought the children some homemade candy. It was after five when Ermine came. We saw her a very short time. I had called her last night. She is no better. She brought three of her dresses, for me to cut up for Jane or use as I wanted to.

Jane didn't go with us to Uncle Will's, but David Paul did. Julia and Sandy were there. Mary Maline was in Lexington. David and Sandy were a good match for each other.

Monday, December 28, 1942

John met A.J. for business in town. A.J.'s tobacco cleared 49+ cents per pound. Mrs. Houchens' part was 900 and something dollars. How pleased she would have been. John has almost broken down several times at the thought of all that she could have done with her money in payment on her debts.

Immediately after dinner we started home. We left the bantam, but brought Kit. The bantam is so happy there -- crows and enjoys the out of doors with dogs not bothering.

We came home in the rain, found our papers wet on the front step. Fortunately however, the house was not very cold, the weather being so mild. Mother had given me a dressed chicken and I took it over to Mrs. Schroeder's to put in her refrigerator, since ours is still out of order. Mrs. Williams went to St. Joseph's this afternoon for an operation tomorrow.

Cousin Frank, Inez and Mariam had been here last night and left us a box of apples and grapes. Mrs. Seeders had the box for us.

Tuesday, December 29, 1942

Mame did not come today -- tonight's conversation revealed that she will not be here this week. I washed. Jane was very tired looking -- took a long nap this afternoon. David never did go to sleep.

Mrs. Vanderhaar brought over some turkey soup. Maria was here for awhile.

Wednesday, December 30, 1942

The rain at last stopped and it grew some colder this afternoon.

I forgot to say that the Williams children gave Jane and David a Tiddle Tower. They got it Monday.

This afternoon they went to Margaret Fife's Christmas party. I had shampooed Jane's hair this morning, scarcely knowing whether to do it or not. Jane won a box of Tiddely Winks, she couldn't remember for what. She said that Caroline Corley won most of the prizes. Tonight

at dinner she divulged that Jimmie Curry and David, the only boys there, chased each other and socked each other.

Thursday, December 31, 1942

May 1943 be a better year -- but it cannot fail to bring grief to many.

Jane started coughing again last night, after being better, so I took her to Dr. Kerr today. He gave her prescriptions for three medicines, seemed to think she had a combination of bronchial trouble and asthma. We grocery shopped at Steiden's (had the car).

At 2:30 they both went over to Joanie's to a show. After they came home from that I took them up to Jimmie Curry's at Olive's request. Mr. Curry brought them home at 5:30.

Ann Tritt was over this morning.

Friday, January 1, 1943

We slept late for us -- a rare privilege. I cooked the chicken which Mother had given us. We had dinner about 1:15.

Various children were in during the day and Ann Couey, who brought a Bambi coloring book to David and a songbook to Jane.

John rigged up both of David's trains with two tracks, on the dining room table.

Saturday, January 2, 1942

More children in today. Yesterday Margie, Maria and Gerry were in, today Caroline Corley, Albin, Jimmie Hart and the Williams children.

David has been playing outside with Carl, Chickie and Jimmie with guns. They shoot each other and fall over.

I took the children to Dr. Walker to have their teeth cleaned. Jane's were excellent but David had nine cavities. I was aghast, particularly that I had not seen one big one. Dr. Walker said that only three were small, others were all big. I fear that David's sweet tooth (worse than Jane's) has caused this decay.

We went to the grocery stores from there, and I stopped to see Mrs. Williams at St. Joseph's.

It is amazing how the shelves are practically depleted of canned fruit, fruit juices, candy, chocolate products, mayonnaise -- no bacon, no beef!

Sunday, January 3, 1942

Sunday School and church. David gets very restless during church and never wants to stay, but I think they are old enough now to sit still and learn reverence, even though the sermon itself for David particularly, may be tiring.

At home we had the remainder of the New Year chicken which Mother gave us.

This afternoon John and Jane walked the bicycle up to the corner to get air in the tires -- brought back some ice cream.

John remembered that it was one year ago today that the weather was so slick, icy, cold and snowy, and he vomited until he broke his incision open. His mother was with him, and I here at home. She was so worried about him. How little we can foresee events. How much I would give to go back (not to John's illness) but long enough to realize that she was ill, and do more for her.

We took the Christmas tree (down) tonight. The children took the decorations off themselves. To think that Mrs. Houchens was here when the tree came down last year.

Monday, January 4, 1943

I have been feeling punk, tried to get an appointment with Dr. Pickett, couldn't get one until Thursday.

Was hard getting back into the grind of getting off at eight this morning. John started back on his carpool riding and Jane rode the school bus.

A card and letter from Mother today state that Blanche is doing no good and has been taken to the good Samaritan in Lexington for X-rays.

Tuesday, January 5, 1943

I took David to Dr. Walker's at 10:30 to have the first of his fillings put in. He put in two today. David did better than I expected. I didn't stay in there with him very much. He told me that the sharp things hurt, but he didn't cry.

Tonight they dressed up, as they often do. Jane wore my brown wool skirt, white belt, silk blouse, white shoes; David wore a luggage tan silk dress of mine with white polka dots which hung about 6 inches on the floor. Last night he wore a blue percale and housedress of mine. He has no fear of being called a sissy when he and Jane play these games, but I'll wager he wouldn't do this dressing up for anything when any of the boys are around. They both "clunk" around in my shoes until I think I'll go distracted sometimes.

Jane has been playing with her grocery store and adding up the items correctly on the typewriter.

I talked to Clyda tonight. She has been unmarried since October, she said. She married the soldier with whom she had been going (a man by the name of Shannon) in Louisiana. They kept house there for a while, but when he was sent on to Texas she came home, and is working again.

Wednesday, January 6, 1943

I had an appointment with Dr. Pickett for tomorrow. I had asked for an earlier appointment if a cancellation were made, so got one for 12:15 today. I took David in with me.

Dr. Pickett found that I was all right on the inside and that nothing was organically wrong. However she said that I was too thin (97), my blood pressure was too low (100 over 60), and I was rundown. That accounted for my uterus being very sore, she thought. She made a urinalysis and took a blood count from which I shall hear tomorrow. I was last there in January 1941 (the 16th, I believe she said). I have to use a douche of very hot water daily.

Thursday, January 7, 1943

Mrs. Lurding, our neighbor down the street died this morning. I called Claudine to tell her and she said that Margaret was ill with an ear ache. She was going to have Dr. Kerr to see her this morning.

I called Dr. Pickett at noon. My hemoglobin was all right she said, but my red corpuscles were about 3 ½ million -- should be 4 million. She wants me to take feosol tablets three times a day for two weeks and come back then for another blood count.

I went to the Union Gospel mission this afternoon, taking some Christmas cards. From there I went to town, exchanging Jane's bedroom slippers, getting some gloves for myself.

Stella was much excited today because she won \$125 at bingo Monday night.

Our furnace had another explosion last night (the second it has had) just as I was putting the car in the garage after returning from the prayer meeting. It blew all the doors open-deposited a film of coal soot all over the house, terribly so in the basement. Stella really has hard work to do today.

Friday, January 8, 1943

Claudine called me yesterday afternoon, said that Margaret had chickenpox, but also the earache.

Claudine was supposed to serve on the committee of today's University Women's Club, but felt that she shouldn't prepare food there, and asked me to take her place. I was so glad that she asked me, and so glad to do it. I got my food up at Steiden's last night, prepared part of it last night (Claudine was to have prepared 1/4 the amount of a pork casserole + noodle dish.)

Helen McIntosh picked me up at 10:30. I had sent David over to Mrs. Bellis' on our exchange system. Helen brought a nice gabardine snowsuit (size 12) to Jane and a white summer dress with bolero jacket.

Jane stopped at Caroline Teague's afterschool.

John didn't come home to dinner. He went to the Y, ate in town, and back school for an A.I.E.E. dinner.

Mother's letter and card today say that Blanche came home yesterday, but is really no better. She vomited blood on Saturday.

Saturday, January 9, 1943

As we went to the Y. W. this morning we stopped at the barber shop and had David's hair cut.

At ballet Jane slipped over in the line and didn't get her individual work-outs. She dislikes getting Mr. Smith's instruction out in front of the others. We shall have to see that she gets her instruction next time.

David and I went to Woolworth's part of the time that she was in class.

We grocery shopped en route home -- and left the Martha McIntosh garbardine suit at Lewis' to be cleaned.

The children were invited to Donnie's birthday party from 3 to 5. Jane wore the aqua taffeta dress (Patsy's) that Mrs. Hart gave her in the fall. David wore his soldier suit.

I didn't call Claudine until around four. Margaret had a high fever -- 104 ½ last night and her ear started draining. They hadn't been able to get Dr. Kerr there. I talked to her at 9:15 tonight though and Dr. Kerr had gotten Dr. Hutcherson to come out. He said that she had an infection of the middle ear which had ruptured, and that the other rear might do so. However, her mastoids were not sore. She is taking sulfathiazole now and Dr. H. thought that might prevent the other ear from becoming so bad.

Sunday, January 10, 1943

We went to S.S., but came home afterwards. The Parkers came this afternoon on their bikes, Jimmie in front.

Monday, January 11, 1943

Ann Couey invited me to go to the College Club with her this afternoon to hear Dr. Kent speak, and I meant to go leaving David at the Lovell's and Jane at Ann Tritt's. The former had a cold though, and I ended up by not going.

Mother's letter today about Blanche sounds most alarming. The seat of her trouble seems to be her head.

Tuesday, January 12, 1943

David and I went to P.T.A. this afternoon. He still has a cold, but it was some better. Dr. Homberger talked on Food Vitamins. Mame comes tomorrow.

Wednesday, January 13, 1943

A full day. I went to town at 10, was back at 11:40, ate lunch, read part of Betsy's 28 page letter, went over to Mrs. Cole's to sew, came home at three, took David to dentist at four. He had three more fillings. Jane had brought Caroline Teague home with her but they stayed at Ann Tritt's.

Jane had an Achievement Test at school today.

Margaret was much better Sunday, and has continued to improve. Jimmie Curry is at home running a temperature.

Thursday, January 14, 1943

I cannot look back at my diary of a year ago. John says, everything is too reminiscent of his mother. His birthday last year was so definitely tied up with her.

Jane took Polly to school again today. She had taken her Monday. She was to come home on the city bus as usual, but it was so rainy this afternoon that David and I went for her. I knew that she was planning to stop and get her daddy a 25 cent pocket book, and I couldn't see her plodding around with Polly and her book satchel in the rain.

I made a birthday cake for John and Margie -- nine candles on it for the latter, as John's candles (39) would have covered it.

At 6:30 after we had finished dinner all the Vanderhaars came over for ice cream and cake. Afterwards the children and Mrs. Vanderhaar played for us.

Friday, January 15, 1943

Jane and Caroline Teague enjoy playing together now. Their friendships come in spurts, it seems.

Saturday, January 16, 1943

As usual, we had to hurry to get to ballet on time. The two Davids stayed down in the lower hall a good bit of the time, playing with a Mickey Mouse which David Daulton had.

We went to the library, picked up Martha McIntosh's snowsuit at Lewis', came out to the White Castle, ate hamburgers inside, grocery shopped, picked up a green kite for David at the ten cent store and got home around three.

John helped them fly the kite high and it did well until it tangled with another kite. Then he covered the framework with white dry cleaners paper and it went even higher.

I feel much better. We think my Abdol capsules (Vitamins galore) have done this.

Sunday, January 17, 1943

To S.S. but did not stay for church. I have prepared a noodle casserole dish which didn't go over so well with the children, particularly Jane.

Tonight they served our supper to us in the living room -- upside down cake and water.

Monday, January 18, 1943

I washed today. Mrs. Vanderhaar came over while I was in the basement.

Blanche continues to be rather ill, although she was brighter on Thursday and Friday.

Tuesday, January 19, 1943

Jane indicated to us last night that she did well on her achievement test, whetted our curiosity still further today, but won't tell us definitely what she made until tomorrow when she gets her report card.

It turned very cold during the night, and I hastily brought in the eggs and other "freezables" that were on the back porch.

I took David to Dr. Walker at 10:30. Ann Couey had been there just before us.

This afternoon I started cleaning up the recreation room, which isn't yet cleaned up from our furnace explosion.

Wednesday, January 20, 1943

I worked on the basement today, clad in John's pants and a heavy wool sweater.

Jane made 5.3 on her achievement test. She, Jimmie Curry and Betty Custis all made the same, and neither of the other two second-grade rooms had any children making such high marks. I want to talk to Mrs. Vierling about it.

Thursday, January 21, 1943

Today and I went out to school to a Red Cross nutrition meeting taught by Mrs. Holt. Ethel Lovell took me in her car. Eleanor stayed here, since Stella was here.

This afternoon I went to town to get ideas and prices for David's party.

Friday, January 22, 1943

I took David Paul to Dr. Walker at 11. We were glad for him to be finished with this dental work -- eight cavities filled, plus cleaning cost eleven dollars.

We were able to go on to town on the same street car transfer. We ate at the Orange Car, then shopped for birthday party appurtenances. At 3:30 we went to Dr. Pickett's. She found me all right this time. We came home on the streetcar.

Saturday, January 23, 1943

We were hurrying to get ready for ballet class. A long-distance call came from Mary Sue saying that they were coming down this week-end, partly to see Mrs. Ford's nephew, Donald Sullivan, in training at Fort Knox.

We went on to town but because I was worried about them not finding the boy after they got here, I wired them to wire him.

Jane is doing very well in her class work. The two Davids (David Daulton) are rather irrepressible. D.P. and I ordered Jane's [ed. David's] birthday cake and did another errand during class time. Then we all went to the library (seeing Miss Watkins and Erwina en route), and then back by grocery stores, then home at three.

Barbara and Joanie Slaughter were here. They all went to a show at Billy Bellis', then Jane and the girls were working on a program for school next Friday. I was flying to get the house in order.

Mary Sue had told me they wouldn't get here for supper, but they came just as we were ready to eat. They would eat nothing. There were Mr. and Mrs. Ford, Mary Sue and Jerry. The latter is a nice little boy.

Sunday, January 24, 1943

I got up at 5:45 as I had dinner preparations to make as well as breakfast to get. After breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Ford went to mass. The day was so warm that very soon the children were able to go out to play without wraps.

Soon after dinner the folks left. First we made three Kodak pictures in the yard. Dish washing afterwards.

Monday, January 25, 1943

Yesterday's heat established a record.

I washed some this afternoon. Mrs. Tritt called to say that Ann cannot come to David's party tomorrow because she has a cold.

John didn't come home for dinner tonight, and the children and I concentrated on finishing the little oil cloth covered notepads we were making as individual favors for each child. They are green scalloped with American flags seals on the outside. They took much longer than I thought they would. Jane wrapped them. When we finished these we made gumdrop baskets, with cellophane (hard to get now) and lace doilies. David stuck small gumdrops on toothpicks and put in large gumdrops for the baskets.

After the children went to bed I wrapped prizes.

Tuesday, January 26, 1943

Both children seem to be in the pink of condition for D.P's birthday. Mame came today.

The morning mail brought cards to David from Bobbie Traylor, Thomas Stringfellow, Granny Sidebottom (yesterday), A.J. and Ruth and Mary Sublett.

We had snow when we got up this morning -- very slick streets. I started to town to get David's birthday cake at the Cake Box. At Oriole drive I picked up Mrs. Miller and a friend. Then, when almost to Curry's, the car turned completely around in the road, just missing a telephone pole, and headed toward home. I was so frightened that I parked it on Oriole and rode the Camp Taylor bus to town. I was home at one. The time from then until 3:30 when the children were to arrive was very full.

Jane gave out tickets at the door. Jimmie Hart was the first arrival, then Carl and Suzy, Donnie and Jere.

Mrs. Daulton had called this morning to say that Malena was sick and her children couldn't come. Jimmie Parker was also absent (chicken pox), and Chickie couldn't come (sore throat and fever).

I had originally planned to use card tables as well as the dining table, but after only twenty came, I crowded them all around the dining table.

Cousin Inez and Claudine stayed the entire time, and it developed that I needed them. Pandemonium was in full sway (chiefly due to Donnie and Carl) until I got the games going.

They threw potatoes in baskets for prizes, pinned tails on the donkey, played London Bridge, drew door prizes, looked at David's gifts, ate orange sherbet (we couldn't get ice cream because the rationed quota is used up by the end of the month) and his cake. The latter was lovely -- white with pink roses, six pink candles, "Happy Birthday, David" in blue.

David insisted on wearing his five-year-old buttons as well as his new six.

There were 20 children present, five absent. Those present, and what they brought (when I can remember), were as follows:

Jane- Book, "Barefoot Abe"
John Lovell- "Happy Birthday"
Eleanor Lovell- "Thumper"
Suzanne Williams- Socks
Mariam Roe- Pencil box with eraser, etc.
Margaret Fife- Jig saw puzzles
Ann Summerford-
Jimmie Curry-Handkerchief, blue piggy stationery.
Don Moore-Magic blackboard (which he had been wanting)
Jere Moore- Combat set (which he had been wanting)
Billy Bellis, Ruth Ann Bellis- Jitterbug One Man band
Davic Loring, Judy Loring- Grab bag
Jimmie Hart-
Margie Vanderhaar-Book, "Pinocchio"
Maria Vanderhaar-Handkerchiefs
Caroline Corley-

Some of the above gifts I do not have straight. These were marbles, dominoes, checkers, a hammering game, two dart gun games. Chickie and Ann both sent gifts. Cousin Inez brought socks, Claudine gave him two defense stamps. Alice had the other day given him a book, "Flappy".

He was greatly excited naturally. John made a flashbulb picture of them all, but thinks that he did not remove his hand from in front of the camera lens. David received a kite from David Loring, and David won a kite as a prize.

Jimmie Hart came over after supper for me to help him study, as I had agreed to do. First I ran across to take some sherbet and cake to Ann. While I was gone David got up at the desk to get some scotch tape and broke the desk leaf off at the hinges. The supports were not pulled out.

Wednesday, January 27, 1943

Jane vomited all over everything during the night. We had to strip her and her bed. She spent remainder of the night with her daddy and I with David. She seemed better this morning, but not knowing whether she was to be ill or not we left her at home. It seemed almost planned. If she had not been sick, David and I would have been at Mrs. Bower's doing Red Cross sewing (Mrs. Cole was out of town), but as it was we were at home when Mother called at 20 of 12. Papa had had another attack at 5:30, and had just had a second one. Dr. McBee had just given him a hypodermic. I told her to call Ermine. I succeeded in reaching John, we got everything in shape, and started for Owenton. We left Kit at the Birtles'.

We reached home at three. I did not know what we would find when we got there. Papa was doped, but knew us and talked to us a little. Aunt Dink, Gypsy and Cousin Ola were with them.

Mother said that the earlier attack was a light one, but the one around eleven was harder, and worst of all, Papa was sitting up in his chair, and Mother had to negotiate the rocker so that he would not fall into the fire while she went to find someone. Mrs. McPherron, I believe.

Dr. McBee came back this afternoon -- the fourth time today. He said that Papa must not have red meats and eggs, or anything which would keep his blood pressure up.

David was still full of his party and wanted to tell the folks about what he got, but we of course were greatly concerned about Papa, and could think of little else.

Mother hadn't called Ermine. I called after supper, talked to one of the men. I told him to tell her not to come, but she did come this evening, as did Bob and Gypsy. John went down to see A.J. and Ruth.

Thursday, January 28, 1943

Papa got through the night fairly well. John and Joe Slocum started back Louisville about six. Cousin Hollie came about 8:30 to see Papa, said it had started sleeting and I was afraid they might have had some of it. We made very good time yesterday because a great deal of the ice was off the roads.

Several other men came in to see Papa, and Dr. McBee was here. He insisted upon getting up once, and wouldn't go back to bed for Mother, but finally did for me, saying reluctantly that maybe we knew what was better for him than he did.

Elizabeth Thomas and Evelyn Nixon were here this afternoon. Ermine called this morning.

Papa has slept almost all day. I suppose it is the effect of yesterdays dope.

Around supper time he got up in spite of all we could do, went to the bathroom, stumbled and frightened us all to death.

Jane and David Paul were up with Aunt Sue and Thomas this morning -- had a disagreement there.

Estell and Martha were here tonight. They left Bobby at Aunt Sue's. They had eaten supper there.

Friday, January 29, 1943

Papa got up and dressed today, but has lain on the davenport at intervals all day. Dr. McBee hasn't been here since yesterday morning,

I have been trying to help Mother with the ashes and coal. Imagine the consternation of both of us when Papa walked down through the yard on the light snow to empty a pan of ashes from the living room hearth.

He also walked down to Mr. Fortner's for a few minutes (very much against our wishes, of course). Dr. McBee says that Papa will have to live about as he has -- that he cannot be happy otherwise.

The children have been here all day -- both of them dressed up in old dresses of Mother's (georgette and such) with black shawls on their heads.

They took a letter and card to the P.O. for me, took a nickel each to spend. David came back with licorice, Jane with a sucker.

Aunt Sue was here this afternoon.

Tonight Gypsy called to say that Blanche was worse. I walked up to her place after nine and stayed with her until ten.

Saturday, January 30, 1943

Gypsy's car was not running. I took her and Uncle Boy out to Blanche's early this morning. Papa got the car out of the garage for me.

Last night Blanche's left hand and foot had given indication that they were paralyzed but when we got there this morning she was talking, could move her foot and hand, and knew us. I talked to her for a few minutes. She has a dark, sick look in her eyes, poor thing.

Gypsy stayed out. Uncle Boy and I returned to town, leaving there at 20 of 12. We went out there by Elk Ridge but the road was so slick that I was glad to come back by our farm -- the first time that I had passed there since before Papa sold it or since before Brother's death for that matter.

Tom Hale was here shortly after I got back. Papa isn't feeling so good today. His ear hurts him and his chest (breast, as he calls it) has hurt him ever since the attacks.

Bro. Gillespie was here this afternoon, and later Mrs. Perry Souder.

After the latter left the children and I went up to Aunt Sue's to see Ruth, Mary Lou, John and A.J.

After that I went to see Aunt Dink. Bob had taken her out to Blanche's, but later she returned and I went over to see her. Blanche was about the same as this morning, she said.

John called tonight to see whether we are coming on the bus tomorrow or not.

Sunday, January 31, 1943

We were up at five, as the bus leaves at 6:30. It was too early in the day to tell a great deal about how Papa would be but he did look a little better than yesterday. His eyes always protrude badly when he is ill. I was struck when we came on Wednesday and he was lying on the bed -- asleep a great deal of the time -- with his resemblance to Brother.

We got on the bus as it went uptown, so passed by home again as we came out of town. Of course it was quite dark. There were only eight passengers to Frankfort. There we had only a five minute wait until the Louisville bus came. We reached the Greyhound Station even before 9:45, the appointed hour for arrival. John was there promptly at 9:45. Although the children were dirty, I too, we went to S.S.

Afterwards since John was to speak on WHAS at 12:30 we went to town. The children and I freshened up at the Henry Clay and ate at Kein's while John was at the broadcasting station. We sat in the car to listen to him (Sam also was on), then he ate at Taylor's (Walgreen's) and we came home.

Rain this afternoon. Jane and I walked over to see Mr. Boyd's house (Audubon Parkway) and by some chance remarks met up with a Mr. and Mrs. Deane who wanted only a five room house, so they came over to see ours, although it was a mess right then.

David had his combat set all over the living room floor, and the basement was filled with the quilts on which Jane vomited that I haven't washed yet.

Monday, February 1, 1943

The house was in great disorder and I have been very busy. I washed when I could finally get to it.

Jere Moore has been here.

John has an infection on his right leg. He had to talk to the American Legion tonight, and really didn't feel like going.

Tuesday, February 2, 1943

John's leg is very painful. He talked to Dr. Morse today and he is having him take sulfathiazole.

Mother writes that Papa feels about the same as Sunday morning, but didn't go to town. They had many callers Sunday -- Ermine and later Mrs. Harrell and Edythe.

When Jane got home from school we went to the Boston and got her some new brown oxfords -- five dollars -- size 11B. from there we went on to Louisville Apothecary to get Cellu-Cotton to send to Lewis for Blanche.

The cars and buses were so crowded coming home.

Wednesday, February 3, 1943

This morning I took David to Dr. Hudson. He, like me, thought his feet were a little better. He says that massage is good, and wants us to try to rub away the "knock" from his knees. I can truly say for the first time in years that David doesn't seem to have quite as much pronation as formerly.

When we got home about two, John was here. He had come about noon, was in pain. He went to see Dr. Morse this afternoon. This trouble isn't a boil. He is more of the opinion that it is a sort of erysipelas. He takes two sulfathiazole tables four times a day.

Thursday, February 4, 1943

Stella here! John has been at home all day.

I went to my Red Cross nutrition class at school. David went along and stayed with Jane. When I went for him after class he didn't want to come home, stayed on and came home with Jane on the city bus. Jane said that he was good, sat right by her in a little chair in the aisle. He got a lettuce sandwich and milk for his lunch.

Two cards from Mother today say that Papa hadn't yet gone to town.

John last night and tonight had temperature of 100 +.

Friday, February 5, 1943

John again was persuaded -- mostly through Dean Wilkinson -- to stay home all day. His infection has been more localized.

I went to the University Women's Club -- got groceries on the way home. When I reached here the house was overflowing with children and Ronnie had shot some of David's arrows on the Vanderaars' roof. I shoed them -- except Joanie, who did homework with Jane in the basement.

The second grade had a program this afternoon. Jane wore her ballet dress and did a waltz turn.

Mother's card today said that Kepple Roland had taken Papa to town on business and it had not seemed to hurt him.

Saturday, February 6, 1943

We went out to Dr.Morse's last night and John had the place on his leg opened. It afforded him great relief. He went over to school as we went to town this morning.

Maleva and David were not at dancing school. They might be ill again.

We picked up John at the barbershop, and he went back out to the doctor's office. We did not go. He is still taking sulfathiazole.

I continued to work with Jimmie Hart. He was over this afternoon.

Sunday, February 7, 1943

S.S. this morning. This afternoon Mr. Larrabee took us to see the Rodenhever house on Cross Bill Road.

Jane and I made one of her necklaces from her Jewel Bead Craft set tonight.

Monday, February 8, 1943

The day turned fairly warm and I hung most of my clothes outside -- the first time so for months.

Our refrigerator motor is at last ready (\$12). We had begun to fear that the priorities would prevent its repair. I still think it would be safer to buy a newer model if we can get one. This one would be salable if we get it running again.

Mother's letter today says that Papa doesn't stir from the house much. The trouble in his stomach and left side does not hurt him when he is lying down or sitting in a chair.

Jane is finishing her second necklace. They are pretty things.

This morning David called Jere and told her, "Do you remember those defense stamps for Christmas that I never have given you? I have them for you. It's late for them". He and Jere are right cute. They say that they are going to marry each other.

Tuesday, February 9, 1943

It was announced on the radio Sunday and in yesterday's paper that shoes are now rationed -- three pairs per year per person.

I prepared the dinner this morning, as P.T.A. was this afternoon. David and I rode out with the Lovell's, Grover Page talked. We came back on the bus, as I had an appointment with Mr. Larrabee to go see a house on Thrush Road at four.

It turned out to be a very liveable house in excellent condition, much better than the one we saw Sunday, but it is stucco and the price is \$8750.

David has learned on his own initiative to spell "Off", "On", "No" and "Yes". After they went to bed tonight Jane was trying to teach him how to spell "Daddy" and "Mother", but said that when he remembered one, he forgot the other.

They received a Valentine from Patricia and Roberta today.

Wednesday, February 10, 1943

Mother's card today said that Papa didn't feel so good yesterday. She thought he may have walked around too much the day before.

Mame being here I went down today to try to get some material to make for Jane for spring. The dress goods counters were crowded with people. There has been a surge of buying since shoes were rationed.

This afternoon David and I went over to Mrs. Miller's to sew. They have a huge house.

Thursday, February 11, 1943

David and I went out to the nutrition class this morning. Mrs. Tracy, from the O.P.A. office talked to us on point rationing, for which we shall have registration soon. David stayed with me until Jane's lunch time. Then she took him to the cafeteria with her. I ate out there after the class.

We then went by to see Gladys Corley and she told us that Margaret Fife had an appendicitis operation last night. I came home and as soon as I could, got in touch with John. Sam had told him this morning, and he had tried to call me.

John went by the hospital tonight and Margaret was getting along all right, had even been playing Old Maid with her daddy. She became ill at school yesterday. Dr. Liebert had them get

Dr. McGuire for surgeon, and they liked him very much. He assisted Dr. Hagan on John's first operation.

Mr. Rodenheber at whose house we looked on Sunday, committed suicide last night. John was with him at a personnel dinner at the Courtlandt Monday night.

The children I worked on Valentines tonight.

Friday, February 12, 1943

The Catholic children had a holiday. Ann Tritt stayed here while her mother did weekend shopping. Then David stayed there and ate lunch while I went to the hospital to see Claudine and Margaret. They even brought solid food to Margaret for lunch. I took her David's Valentine. Jane's was not ready. She looked a little pale, but seemed to be doing beautifully -- had had no hypodermic since last night.

I bought some groceries, then came home and kept Ann and David while Mrs. Tritt was away. They played outside.

When Jane came home she was laden down with Valentines -- 28, I think, and announced that Albin was going to bring her a box of candy. Sure enough he came soon bringing it, Alice Birtles came too, and they all played. Jimmy Hart was here part of the time -- a lot of confusion with so many.

Jane gave Albin and Jimmie Curry each two Valentines, and David has two for Jere, whom he calls his sweetie-pie.

I sent Betsy an air mail letter about Margaret this morning.

Saturday, February 13, 1943

More rush than usual today! Jane was invited to a birthday, luncheon at Sallie Ann's at one o'clock. When we started out this morning shortly before ten, I stopped at A&P for coffee (first leaving a Valentine for Mary Lynn), then took David to the barber shop. It was ten o'clock when we got there, but there were so many ahead of us that Mr. German said it would be after 11 when he was through. Jane and I bought some groceries. David said that he didn't want to stay at school with his daddy so promising to come back for him I took Jane to the Y. W., stopping en route to leave the laundry and pick up John's suits at Lewis'.

I helped Jane into her practice dress, gave a check for nine dollars for her third term, and went for David, first going to Speed School to get the gasoline coupons in case I ran out of gas (it was very low). I left David at the Y. W. watching Jane while I went over on Fourth Street (it was 11:20 when I got him at the barber shop and all this was happening between then and 12:15 when Jane's class was over) to get a novelty potted plant for Margaret, a book for Sallie Ann, some greeting cards and Valentines.

It was a minute or two after 12:15 when I got back to the Y. W. we drove straight home. I had meant to drive Ann and Jane over but Mrs. Tritt was waiting, planning to stay over there, so I didn't have to go. David and I took some long breaths and ate our lunch. Then we went up to buy gasoline, went to Steiden's, LaVeille's and the 10-cent store.

I should mention that before we went to get gas, the doorbell rang while I was in the basement -- or perhaps it was after the trip to the corner. At any rate I got to the living room in time to see Jimmie Curry and his mother driving away and found a box of candy for Jane on the front porch.

David went to a show over at the Whites' at 2:30.

Sunday, February 14, 1943

As usual we were late for S.S. the children were taking Valentines to their teachers and David one to Billy Hicks. When we got to the head of the stairs I discovered that David had left his book with his Valentines in the car. I started back for them, hung my heel on the step and almost fell headlong down that long flight of steps. Dr. Yates and several people were at the foot, and thought I would keep on falling, I think in an effort to save myself I gripped the hand rail, split my new glove, and strained my left foot (not the ankle) somehow.

From S.S. we came by to see the Fifes. John and the children stayed downstairs, but Sam went down and brought them up. Margaret had gas pains during the night, and looked as if she felt worse than when I saw her the other day. She had the room plastered with Valentines -- 31 from her room at school, I believe Claudine said. Jane got 28 from her class-mates. We took Margaret a little bunny container with a bit of ivy in it, a coloring book, some Crayolas, and Jane's Valentine. She seemed to like the Crayolas.

When we got home the children delivered their neighborhood Valentines. They have been getting them most of the day.

Some fox terrier puppies were advertised at 811 Dixie Hwy. I called, and the woman said that she was asking five dollars for the males three for the females. We drove over there, and bought the little female. It is white with black markings -- a sort of valentine heart on the top of its head -- four white feet. The puppies were born January 5, so this one will be six weeks old Tuesday. It is a little wisp of dogdom. I weighed it, and it weighs 1 ½ pounds.

The children had already named it Toto for Dorothy's dog in "The Wizard of Oz".

Jimmie Hart brought Jane a box of candy.

Monday, February 15, 1943

This has been a difficult day. My foot has been very sore and hard to get around on, and on top of that the puppy has been almost as much care as a baby. It may be possible to get puppies to use paper for their toilets, but I haven't succeeded today.

She didn't cry much last night. I had to get up only about two and cover her.

Jere played here in both the A.M. and P.M.

The house on Thrush Road has been sold, to my sorrow.

I washed in spite of my foot.

John went by the hospital to see Margaret this evening. She can go home tomorrow or the next day.

Tuesday, February 16, 1943

The puppy didn't get through the night so well. Both yesterday and today have been cold -- 4 above zero in mornings -- and John finally had to put a hot water bottle in the box. She quieted down then.

Today David and I made her a pen by the kitchen stove.

I talked to Claudine this morning, and John was by there this evening. The doctor was taking her stitches out today, and she is going home tomorrow.

My foot still gives me trouble.

Wednesday, February 17, 1943

David stayed up at Jere's this morning and I went to the Red Cross chapter house to get instructions for helping one-half day with the point rationing. That was at ten o'clock.

My foot feels some better tonight.

The weather is warmer. The puppy has been in the bathroom most of today.

Mother's letters say that Papa feels some better now, but poor Blanche had a convulsion last Thursday.

Thursday, February 18, 1943

Stella here. When John left this A.M., he took his suitcase, as he and Dean Wilkinson were leaving for Columbus, Ohio at noon.

I went out to the nutrition class -- left very early in order to get home and go to town, as I wanted to take my glove in to be repaired, get my stocking, get Jane's material for her green dress (cotton shantung at 54 cents a yard).

When I got home at ten of four, Stella had ironed only three small pieces. She must've been ill today, she got so little done, and so much less effectively than usual.

Friday, February 19, 1943

Toto is very playful now. It was so warm today that David and I had her out in the driveway and took her up to Steiden's with us this morning.

This afternoon we were out at school and drove on Standiford Lane to see a house before coming home.

Ann Couey and her mother saw the puppy this morning. The latter told David not to let it get any bigger.

We made three pictures this afternoon -- two of the puppy and one of Kit-Ann.

John got home tonight about 10:20.

Saturday, February 20, 1943

From ballet class the children and I drove to Armory Place and put the car on a parking lot. Jane had worked hard during ballet and did well, but complained of a headache afterwards, and looked very pale and sick. We went to Walgreens and I got her an aspirin and also a chocolate sundae, but she couldn't eat it. David and I had malted milks. I was afraid she couldn't stay for the circus, but Mr. Hart was to bring Jimmie to us there, and I didn't know what to do about John, so we went on. Fortunately she got all right shortly.

It was the Shriner's Indoor Circus at the Armory. As always the children enjoyed it tremendously, especially the clowns, the trained dogs, the bears which rode bicycles, scooters and skates, and the lion tamer with his four snarling lions. The red haired clown, who before the performance went around kissing all the women, amused them mightily.

Sunday, February 21, 1943

S.S. -- late as usual. Home, all dinner preparations to make. The children by the hardest did their work, but they don't like it. I had dinner ready -- even the biscuits almost baked, and remembered I had forgotten to cook my frozen butter beans. We waited for them.

This afternoon we went over to see Margaret. She looks fine. We took Toto with us. David told them (Mr. Henderson and Nancy were also there) that we couldn't put her down or she would make puddles everywhere.

Monday, February 22, 1943

I washed this morning, went to town briefly this afternoon. David stayed at Ruth Ann's, Jane at Jimmie's when she got home from school. I got coat lining for David.

The children and I are planning to go to Owenton on the bus tomorrow afternoon.

Jane was getting her homework this afternoon and told me, "I have to give four heavenly bodies. I have given God, Jesus and the Virgin Mary and I don't know any more. Who would it be, Uncle Paul?" I endeavored to straighten her out as best I could on heavenly bodies, and had her name some planets.

Tuesday, February 23, 1943

Mame came. Jane doesn't have to go to school anymore this week because of the ration registration. I went out to school at nine to help, and Mr. Brown put me to registering folks for Ration book No. 2. I didn't know how, but was soon instructed. From nine to twelve I filled out the 38 books, representing eight families. It was steady work, but not difficult. Mr. Brown asked me to come back the next day, and I shouldn't have minded doing so had not we been going to Owenton.

After a hurried lunch we got things together and left at 1:45 in the car for school to pick up John, who was to take us to the bus station. I blithely put Toto in a shoe box with a hole for her head to stick out of. When we reached the station and a porter told me the driver wouldn't let Toto go -- that not even a canary bird could ride the bus. He said not to let them see her so I decided to smuggle her. That was hard, when I had no equipment. I finally stuck her shoe box in Jane's knitting bag and put David's leggings over all. Well we got on the bus and got a back seat, but she yipped considerably and I felt like a criminal. Jane wept about the deceptive colors under which we were sailing, and about leaving her daddy.

We got along all right until after we had left Shelbyville. Then Toto became very restless and even growled so loud that I had to open her box lid and let her stand up. The moment that I did that the poor thing did not a puddle but a pool in her box. Jane and I were convulsed with laughter. After that she was contented and playful in her box.

When we got off at Frankfort, the oysters I had bought for Papa were dripping. The time there was a nightmare. While the children watched our numerous luggage, I took Toto out on the sidewalk where she attracted considerable attention. The Owenton bus was thirty minutes late which left us there considerably more than an hour. When the bus finally came I got all of us stowed on the back seat along with a colored girl thankful for a seat far removed from the driver (because of the dog) where we could spread out all our things.

David became a little sick because of the curved road from Frankfort, and I had to make up songs for them about June bugs.

The driver took us past the house and put us off in front of Mrs. Bott's. Papa and Mother walked down to meet us. It was about 20 of 7.

Papa looks better than I had expected to see him. They hadn't eaten dinner.

Martha called almost immediately, told me about Sue Catherine Doty's illness.

Wednesday, February 24, 1943

Jane cried with her knees hurting her during the night -- walked the floor in fact. They were growing pains, I suppose. I finally gave her an aspirin and she got some relief.

David Paul got up with some cold this morning. I had feared yesterday he would when he insisted on lying down in the bus seat with nothing over him, and air blowing back from open windows.

On top of that I rose with a sick headache and had to go back to bed and stay most of the morning. It was almost noon when I got up, had some tea and toast, and with the children went up to Aunt Sue's to tell her that Mother didn't have enough material for her to make a coat for David.

This afternoon I sewed on Jane's pinafore with the appliqué. The children took the puppy to Aunt Sue's.

Tonight Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink came over.

Thursday, February 25, 1943

David's cold is better. I gave him aspirin yesterday. The children have played in Mother's ragbags today, dressing themselves up in fantastic outfits. They even went up to Aunt Sue's with some of them on.

I talked to Lilyan Cobb this morning. Her little girl is 13 months old.

All day I have worked on a pinafore for Ann Summerford, have it almost completed. The children received an invitation to her birthday party on Saturday afternoon, and Jane wrote their regrets.

Blanche has been worse. She had five sinking spells yesterday, and the doctor was there twice last night.

Friday, February 26, 1943

It has turned very cold, blustery and snowy. I finally finished the pinafore that I have been making for Ann Summerford -- embroidered her name in red on the pocket -- and mailed it to her from the post office at 11:30 -- also got some things for Mother.

This afternoon I stopped to see Mrs. Botts, who has had another bad fall.

Tonight John telephoned me that Dr. Kent died this morning on the train returning from Washington, presumably of a heart attack. It was most disconcerting information. John said that

he would come on tomorrow since the funeral is strictly private, but I somehow felt that it would be better for us to return tomorrow and save him a trip, and I have been endeavoring to find out how we may go tomorrow.

Jane has asthma rather badly today and tonight -- had it last night too.

Saturday, February 27, 1943

Jane wheezed most of the night. It was a very cold night, but she and I, sleeping away from the fire had blankets piled on us, and a heating pad.

Our projected way to Louisville didn't materialize. It was still cold. Mary Sue didn't come, and the business which John had hoped to complete here this weekend didn't go through. I called him at 11, and we decided we would come by bus this afternoon, if Betti Lou could bring us.

She did take us to the 2:15 bus at Frankfort. Mother went along to see us on the bus, Papa going uptown. This is the first time that Mother has left him, since he was ill.

The first bus was too crowded, but a double came in ten minutes and we got that. However there was only one seat. David sat on a suitcase, Jane on my lap. Later she got a seat. Toto was in a shoe box at my feet. If he made noises on that bus we didn't hear them, for it was such a noisy old one.

A young man named Gersten (or some such) from Louisville who is in the Signal Depot at Lexington taking work at Transylvania, I gathered, talked to the children at length, and they had a big time. They told him about Blackstone and he had seen him too. They told him about our trip to Massachusetts. He also was familiar with that section. They told him that Clyda was fat, that John and I both snored, and finally in a burst of enthusiasm David fairly boomed out, "yes, and we have a puppy right here on this bus too". Fortunately, the driver didn't hear. David then elicited the information that the puppy went to the toilet too much.

Jane talking about somebody who was smart said, "She is smart like me". I reproved her pretty severely for that, and she begged me not to tell her daddy.

They discussed ballet. The boy's sister is a protégé of Mary Long Hanlon's and has taught her own classes since Miss Hanlon stopped.

John met us. The driver of the first bus had announced that a second was coming. We stopped by the funeral home, and I left my card. Mrs. Kent and the children were there with the body.

As we came home it was about five, and Jane commented that they had just missed Ann's party by a little.

We came home for the coffee ration book, then got our groceries.

Sunday, February 28, 1943

We were on time at S.S. for a change. Jane said that Billy Hicks was back at the home -- had been sent back by the Hicks since the twins came. I do not know if that is authentic or not.

We have been at home the remainder of the day. It has been pretty after all.

Monday, March 1, 1943

This is one Monday I didn't wash. I meant to go to town tonight to buy shoes but decided to consolidate my going into tomorrow's trip to the mission.

There were no classes at the University today in honor of Dr. Kent, but John was over there all day. Dr. Kent's remains were cremated on Saturday afternoon shortly after we were by the funeral home. Although only a few people had known it, it now seems that he had had bad heart trouble for years.

Tuesday, March 2, 1943

I left David with Claudine today while I went to town first to look at shoes and then to meet Callie Dilley and Ruth Boehm at the Colonnade for lunch before going to buy books for the mission. We shopped at Stewart Dry Goods and W.K. Stewart's. A regular snow blizzard came.

It was after four when I left the mission to come home -- almost five when I got to Claudine's. John picked us up.

Dr. Kent's body was cremated. This is not generally known.

Wednesday, March 3, 1943

Nutrition class today. Mrs. Hoertz teaching in Mrs. Holt's absence.

Umph-! That's tomorrow -- and what comes from writing three days at once. I washed today.

Albin came over after school to play with Jane and study with her.

Tonight Jane sang Lullaby and Good Night with piano accompaniment and did it well.

Toto is doing a very little bit better on toilet training.

The weather is unseasonably cold.

Thursday, March 4, 1943

At last I can write it -- nutrition class today, Mrs. Hoertz teaching in Mrs. Holt's absence. Stella being here, Ruth Ann played here with David.

After lunch I went to the Boston and bought the black shoes I saw the other day -- at an outrageous price -- \$9.75 for black Tru-Poise, size 7 quad, and the chief fear being that the left one may hurt because my foot has never gotten over the injury I received. If I bought a wider size though it was too large for my right foot.

David's nail is growing off his thumb. Unfortunately tonight he hung the old part of the nail -- which I had meant to trim this morning -- and tore it into the quick. He took a nap this afternoon, which he doesn't do of late.

Friday, March 5, 1943

I went to the University women's club taking David along. It seemed inappropriate somehow to have our meeting today, but Dean Threlkeld gave the most beautiful tribute to Dr. Kent, and the meeting was a marvelous success, for we had that only instead of a program.

David had a guest ticket, but didn't eat much of his lunch.

Ann Tritt has the mumps, and Carl Williams the measles.

Stella left before I got home yesterday. Alice and Albin were here when I got home. I had called from the bus station.

Saturday, March 6, 1943

Maleva and David Daulton were at ballet, the first time the two Davids had seen each other for five weeks. They were like young Indians. They seem to be alike in their impulses to pretend, and so on.

After ballet (they are working on some combinations now) we went by Neighborhood House and picked up skirts and a tweed coat which had been Nancy Brigham's, then over on Market Street where I sold a commode top for seventy-five cents.

Sunday, March 7, 1943

Jane yesterday seemed to have some trouble in her eyes. I couldn't tell whether she was getting another sty or not. Yesterday afternoon I thought that she might be getting pink eye. We didn't let her go to S.S. She and John stayed here and D.P and I went. Afterwards we went by the Jewish Hospital to see Sue Catherine Ransdell.

This afternoon we called on Verna, the Northrops and Mrs Eberhard.

Toto weighs an ounce or so less than 4 pounds. She weighed only 1 ½ when we got her Valentine's Day. She learned to retrieve a ball last night. She is losing the Valentine marketing on the top of her head.

Monday, March 8, 1943

We kept Jane at home from school today because her eyes still seem to be weak. She felt fine, but we thought that for her good and that of the school we had better keep her at home. She and D.P. played together very nicely.

I wrote to Ermine.

As John went to his personnel dinner, he stopped at the hospital to see Sue Catherine and also saw poor Mame. She was taken late yesterday. She is in a bad condition. When Ollie called last night she was torn all to pieces, and again tonight when I called. Mame has an obstruction and they fear it is a malignant growth. She is having x-rays and tests.

Tuesday, March 9, 1943

Jane went to school this morning. Jere was here this morning. This afternoon David and I went to P.T.A. Dean Threlkeld spoke.

It is warmer today. We took Toto in the yard for the first time since we came from Mother's and she didn't shiver.

Wednesday, March 10, 1943

David and I went over to Mrs. Miller's to do Red Cross sewing today. Judy Loring was there. David isn't so quiet when he has child companionship. Once he knocked a small glass ornament (heirloom) off a coffee table and didn't break it, but it did frighten me terribly.

Last night Jane typed a list of words -- 220 of them -- for Mrs. Vierling in five columns beautifully. Mrs. Vierling asked her to do the work. It isn't every second-grader that could do it.

Today she is making herself a shell macaroni necklace.

I received no letter from Mother yesterday or today -- very unusual.

Rain -- I hope that all our grass seed do not float off.

Thursday, March 11, 1943

It was so rainy that I called Mrs. Holt, teacher of the nutrition class and David and I rode out with her. He stayed with Jane -- ate lunch with her.

John didn't come home for dinner.

Mame is to have her operation on Saturday morning. Ollie says that the operation is scheduled, that the x-rays showed the obstruction to be in her lower bowel. We are so worried, fearing that it is cancer.

Friday, March 12, 1943

David and I went to the grocery store and did our shopping about noon. By the time we got home it was around two. By the time we finished lunch it was after two. I cleaned between then and five practically as much as Stella does of late, and washed the basement too.

Saturday, March 13, 1943

As we went to the Y.W. we went by the Jewish Hospital. Mame's operation was over and she was conscious, the family said. She has been so terribly ill this past week that the operation wasn't as bad as her suffering, Ollie thought. If she could recover completely I would be so glad, for she is good and fine.

John came to the Y. W. about 10 or 15 minutes before the period was up. Jane was pleased to have him.

I had brought sandwiches and we ate at the Orange Bar, having orange juice with them. John was upset about the complications which have arisen over finishing the administering of his mother's estate and could not take the children to the Scoop as we had originally planned, so I took them.

They seemed to like it, but I hope adults around us didn't think David asked too many questions. When Peter of Yugoslavia used the word "demänd", David asked me why he said "demänd" instead of "demand".

Toto was very glad to see us when we got home. When she is upstairs now she makes puddles very infrequently except on paper, and is ashamed when she does make one.

Claudine had a letter from Betsy saying that Martha had had chickenpox, also Betsy.

Sunday, March 14, 1943

S.S. -- as usual, late. Jane said her class could have stood up front had she not been late. We came home by the way of the Jewish Hospital, and I spoke with Mame's nurse. She had a reasonably good night.

This afternoon we went out to see Margaret Harding and her boys. We took Toto along. They have a puppy about the same age called Tarby (short of "Tar Baby"). Theirs is a mixture of Scottie and something else, and larger than Toto. She was afraid of him.

We enjoyed seeing the things George had sent Margaret from Cairo -- ivory, mother-of-parole, silver filigree work.

From the Harding's we came by the Hutcheson's. Mariam's cat is a beauty.

Monday, March 15, 1943

A full day -- I have washed a big washing, ironed some, defrosted the refrigerator, and I suppose that's about all, other than the regular cooking, dish washing, bed making, running the vacuum, sweeping the front porch, writing a letter to Mrs. Kent and a card to Betsy -- in addition to having Alice Birtles here all afternoon and evening, and Jimmie tonight.

Tuesday, March 16, 1943

The rain really poured this morning. I called Jane to tell her to ride the school bus and I would meet her at the corner with an umbrella and rain coat. It had slacked when she came. Beverly Ann Kreinbink walked up the hill with her, told me that her mother was coming over to see me at 3:30. I couldn't understand why, but when Beverly had gone, Jane confided to me that her mother wanted B.A. to take piano lessons from me. I was stunned, told Jane I couldn't teach music. Jane said

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I got approximately 3/4 of the washing of two weeks ago and yesterday's washing ironed today.

Wednesday, March 17, 1943

Jane went to school rather completely outfitted in green for St. Pat. David went up to Jere's to play. Shortly after he left, Jere called me to tell me they are moving back to Birmingham on Friday. This caused consternation. David always says that he is going to marry Jere. He is going to miss her more than he realizes now. Every morning by the time he and I finished breakfast he asked "do you think Jere is up?" (She always sleeps later than he does), and then he calls her -- Ma. 5868. [ed. Magnolia. Phone numbers began with names of the exchange, but just the first two letters were used, then the number.] He invites her down here, or else he goes up there. They play happily until lunch time, and sometimes play together in the afternoon.

I went up there before noon (accompanied by Toto) and made a picture of Jere alone, and one of them together. This afternoon about three Jere came down and played, staying for dinner, I having invited her this morning. We were amused at the table when she calmly announced that she would get another boyfriend.

In the summer David said that he had three girlfriends -- now Roberta is in Schenectady, Susie is in Wilmington Delaware, and Jere will be in Birmingham. He can play with Ruth Ann and Ann, I suppose.

Thursday, March 18, 1943

David went up to Jere's before I left for my nutrition class. I told Stella to have him come home at twelve. Jimmie Hart didn't go to school, and was playing with Jere too.

This afternoon he went back. The moving van people were there packing Jere's furniture and the children watched them.

I made a flying trip to town to get some friendship links (bracelet) for Jere with Jane's and David's names on them. When I came home David was down here playing with Jimmie, Donnie and Carl. Told me in an aggrieved tone that Jere had gone driving with Mary Lee.

At a quarter of six David and Jane went down to Jere's (she had already sent word to him to come to play) taking the bracelet links, and Toto on a leash. (Stella came in this morning bringing a harness to Toto which had belonged to her dog). I told them to come home at six, and they arrived, just ahead of the rain. David said Jere just wanted to hold Toto. The Moores were having dinner at the Jones'.

Friday, March 19, 1943

The rain poured all night. Mrs. Moore had told me that they would leave about eight. It was raining hard when we got up at seven, but I had David get dressed, as he said that he wanted to see Jere. At a quarter of eight he called "Ma. 5868", and they rang, but nobody answered. I called Mrs. Jones, and she said that the Moores left at 6:30, that Mrs. Moore called her from St. Helens, said that they had to detour a lot because of high water.

Jane rode to school with Mr. Hart. After John left and David and I had had our breakfast, I was in the bathroom. David had said he would play with Ruth Ann, but from the hall he now told me that he didn't believe he wanted to play with Ruth Ann. Then he said he didn't want any lunch. I opened the bathroom door, and there he stood, very woe-begone and pitiful looking, tears in his eyes. "I want to play with Jere", he said. I could have cried for him. All morning he would leave what he was doing and tell me despairfully that he wanted to play with Jere, that she isn't ever coming back. I tried as best I could to distract him, sat down with him, even (as later events proved, made the mistake) told him that we might go to see Asta, the magician tonight.

We went after Jane in the car. The rain fell in torrents, the streets were flooded. We went after John (after buying some groceries). The Eastern Parkway underpass was filled with water up to the railroad tracks.

Tonight we had Jimmie Hart over and played bingo, then I made cocoa for him and David, and Jane and I ate pudding. John hadn't been home for dinner, having gone in the car to St. Matthews to talk to Dr. Morse's Rotary Club.

Saturday, March 20, 1943

Busy day! The children and I went by the Jewish Hospital on our way to the Y. W. Before we left home there was a frantic packing, getting everything including Toto in the car preparatory to going on to Owenton from the Y. W. if John found that we could.

I went in to see Mame and took her the red primrose plant. She looked better than I expected to see her, told me that she felt as though she had a new lease on life. I didn't stay long.

David Paul stayed at the Y. W. on the sidelines watching Jane (David Daulton wasn't there, so he didn't act like a wild Indian as usual) and I went up to Stewart's to try to find a different coat pattern for David.

When I got back to the Y. W. after several stops on Fourth, Jane's class was over and John had already called. He said that we should wait for him. He came shortly, but the plane

from the South on which he expected Ray's letter wouldn't be in until four. The children and I came on home. Soon he called to say that it would be six o'clock. Opal McPherron was going with us, and I had to tell her about the other arrangements. John finally came home. I had planted a rose I had bought, transplanted some rose slips and we sowed more grass seed in the front yard (we had sowed some two weeks ago).

Finally we left here at five, got gasoline and some fish for Papa, picked up Opal and were at the P.O. at six. They said the plane was an hour late. John dropped us off in town, we took the children to the Kentucky and I washed their faces, and called Mother (after a long wait for a telephone. I can understand why the telephone company is entreating people not to use the phone anymore than necessary). Mother said there was water at Gratz that we might have to come by Monterey.

We ate hamburgers (the children did -- I doughnuts) and then met John at the P.O. at seven. They still said that the mail wasn't in from Bowman Field, so we went on.

We crossed the river at Gratz alright, but found high water on the other side, and were sent by Monterey. That is a new gravel road along uninhabited country, mostly. The river ran up to the side of the road and was of course out of its banks. We skidded the little in spite of the gravel. I think that we all breathed a sigh of relief when once again we were on hard surfaced roads.

Papa was well as Mother were still up. We were surprised to find them sitting by the lamp light, with candles over the house. The electricity has been off since yesterday's downpour. Papa wanted to know if the war were over. They had had no paper and no radio. Their water was off too. People with electrically controlled stokers could not have heat.

We ate some supper. John went up to his Aunt Sue's -- saw Estell and Martha there.

Sunday, March 21, 1943

John went down to A.J's after breakfast. Papa took the lavender colored primrose which I had brought for Blanche over to Uncle Boy to take out.

We got ready and went to Martha's when John returned, Aunt Sue and Thomas accompanying us. All the children were there for once. Johnny is limping slightly, and has everybody worried.

Before Estell took Mary Sue to the bus, I made a picture of the six children.

We went back to Papa's and Mother's. Papa and Tom and Miss Latha, Will and Verdie were there. Mother hadn't returned from Mrs. Stamper's funeral. Later some of the Stampers stopped for a moment out front.

We were ready to eat supper when Ermine came. She had eaten. She seemed to like Toto. We stayed until seven, then started home. Jesse McPherron coming with us. We returned

by Frankfort and went to the P.O. first when we got home. The letter from Ray was there, had come shortly after we left last night. It was 10 o'clock when we got home, and the house was very chilly. Kit appeared right after we got home.

Monday, March 22, 1943

Poor little David Paul spent a good portion of the morning making tickets and arrangements for a puppet show for Jere when she visits them, or "comes back". She is to get in free. He really misses her and loves her as well as one playmate could another, I think. He still said nothing about playing with Ruth Ann.

A millinery ad at Stewart's caused me to take him flying off to town at 12:02, in time for the opening at 12:30. The hats were pretty, but I wanted a black one, and they weren't in the sale price. I went over to Selman's to look (third floor). While I was looking, David was browsing around as he does. I went over to a mirror, then sat down at the mirror again. Suddenly I heard some excitement and about four saleswomen came up with David asking me if that were my little boy. I had a terrified moment, thinking that something had happened to him, but he looked all right, that is, whole, but woe-begone. Tears stood in his eyes. They said that he approached them, crying, saying, "I can't find my mother". He must've looked at the table for me when I was over at the stand-up mirror. All the saleswomen were saying that if I didn't want him, they would keep him.

We came home on the Camp Taylor bus. A young woman got on with a boy larger than David. The woman evidently put in one fare. The driver asked, "Lady, you owe me another fare". She replied that she never paid for the boy. "How old is he" the driver asked. "Four", she said. "Why, I'm five" the little boy spoke up. I was sitting right by them and she told him that he wasn't five yet, but the little boy kept asking questions, and she became quite cross with him.

Tuesday, March 23, 1943

After talking with Mrs. Vierling last night, and Mrs. Slaughter of this morning, I took David out to school this morning and had him given a maintenance typhoid shot to continue the three that Dr. Andrews gave him last summer. Jane had one also, along with her room.

We came home at once, stopping at Steiden's en route.

Jane said that Jimmy lost homework that we did so laboriously last night, so I had him do it over tonight, and am having Jane take it to school tomorrow. She and Ann had been dressing up in outlandish costumes this afternoon.

David talked more about Jere today.

Wednesday, March 24, 1943

David and I went over to Mrs. Miller's to sew. The day was pretty; it's still a bit cold. He rode his tricycle. We heard that David Loring has the measles.

David decided yesterday that when Jere comes to visit us she is to stay 119,000,000 years.

Mame is to be taken home today.

We were caught by "freezing" of butter sales this week with 1/8 of a pound to do for a week. I had put a note in the milk bottle on Saturday, ordering a pound for Monday. Of course it couldn't be delivered.

I have started putting Toto out now, after I feed her.

Thursday, March 25, 1943

I stayed up later finishing homework on my nutrition course. This was the last day. It has been interesting. David sat through the whole thing with me today, and we ate in the cafeteria, and then came back by Steiden's.

The day has been unusually lovely.

John Lovell came home with Jane from school. When Ethel came for him she brought four delicious chocolate cupcakes for my birthday.

Friday, March 26, 1943

My thirty-ninth birthday!

David giggled a lot last night when I put him to bed, and I thought something was up. At breakfast this morning they all presented me with gifts. D.P. with a set of measuring spoons (I've had none-since Jane broke mine when she was a baby), Jane a pair of pretty orange-colored vases, John perfume. There were cards to accompany all, and we looked at them as we ate. We had gotten up earlier than usual (6:15) to hear Annie Jones' war song broadcast by Asbury College over WHAS.

David and I went to the grocery stores about 11. We took Mrs. Haycraft with us. Meats, cheese, butter and shortening are to be rationed next week. Butter sales are frozen and we have been out all week except for what we borrowed from Claudine, I having ordered butter for this past Monday (and it couldn't be delivered).

Rain has fallen all day -- but a gentle rain, different from last Friday's.

Jimmy Curry came home with Jane from school. They were both a trifle wet. The former played with David more than Jane. She said she didn't want to play with boys. I popped popcorn for them.

So often I spoil something, even the sweet way the Jane celebrated my birthday. She cried tonight though because of the way Toto was biting her (in play), and I slapped her. It does exasperate me that they both (Jane and David) are such crybabies. If I can break them of that I believe I can be a better mother -- I hope so, at least.

Mrs. Tritt says that her colored maid, Louise can iron for me on Tuesday afternoons.

I want to write about Jane and Little Kit. I failed to record on Sunday, Ruth told me that Little Kit was dead -- that they found her some weeks before in a barrel of feed. Jane overheard, and her heart was broken. She always liked Little Kit better than Big Kit, and has always claimed her, ever since she has been at Mrs. Houchens' and Ruth's. Jane reminded me of the first letter that she wrote her Granny Houchens after Little Kit was up there, how she told her just how to take care of her, and so on. I had forgotten that until she told me.

Saturday, March 27, 1943

By Claudine's to take back her butter, by the laundry and dry cleaners on our way to the Y.W. John picked up the children at noon and I stayed in town long enough to get Martha's curtains and myself a hat. I was home at 3:25. Jane had made a cake this morning (Swansdown Mix) and I iced it after I returned, put six candles on it, and made a picture of David with it, and one of Jane, David and Toto with it -- this in lieu of not having gotten a picture of David with his birthday cake.

This afternoon John and the children went up to Steiden's -- Jane to get air in her bike tires, David on his tricycle, Toto on a leash. She liked it a lot, according to John. Jane said that all the dogs she met smelled of her.

We lighted candles on the cake, and John and Jane sang to us (to David and me).

Sunday, March 28, 1943

We all went to S.S. and church and were on time for a change. Dr. Yates called to wish me a happy birthday on Friday. He is an exceptional pastor.

We had round steak for dinner. According to the papers, lots of folks could get no meat for today.

This afternoon late we drove to the Highlands to look at some houses but were not much impressed by them. As we returned, we stopped to see Irene and Bobbie Bennett. Donald is at M.I.T.

Monday, March 29, 1943

David has a cold, and I have kept him in all today. I washed from eleven o'clock and on through the afternoon.

This A.M. I talked to Mame. She had the phone by her bed. She thinks that she has steadily been getting better since her operation.

Jane and Albin went by the drugstore on their bikes after school. Then she went home with him to do homework. I told her to be sure to come home by 4:30 (start then), as I wanted her to lie down as she was going with the Vanderhaars to a recital in which Maria appears tonight. Margaret Fife was also going as Barbara Steele's guest.

Tuesday, March 30, 1943

Louise, Mrs. Tritt's maid, ironed for me from one to five this afternoon and did a super-excellent job, both from the standpoint of speed and quality.

D.P. took a nap. I went to town, and accomplished several errands.

When I came home, Jane met me and told me that Ann Gay Rogers' mother died last night. Ann Gay is in her room, and was last year, too. Mrs. Vearling called me; she had been out there. It is very tragic. The father died in August. The mother had heart trouble. Ann Gay was sleeping with her mother, couldn't awaken her this morning. The doctor said that she had been dead for about seven hours. There is also a brother, George, in the seventh grade. The grandparents are all dead, but there are uncles and aunts.

Wednesday, March 31, 1943

I decided to worm Toto, and had her fast from last night at 5:30 for 18 hours. At 11 I gave her 4 capsules. She vomited them at twelve. The directions and the pet shop (Sanders) said to give her castor oil if there were no results, so I gave her castor oil shortly after one, and gave her some milk. The castor oil has worked on her a whole lot, poor doggie.

Mrs. Kelly's mother died suddenly this morning. The Kelly's live across the street, and Mrs. Rice made her home with the Kellys. I didn't know about her death until David and Ruth Ann told me that there was an ambulance in front of the Kelly's and that someone was dead there. I took some cookies over there before dinner, and then I drove out to the Rogers home. I don't think poor little Ann Gay realizes what her mother's death means yet.

Thursday, April 1, 1943

Stella has cleaned our bedroom very thoroughly today -- paper and all. The weather is really spring-like and one feels like getting rid of some of the winter black.

The children for several days have been playing that they were junior commandos, collecting scrap.

I went to church tonight (Youth Revival) and made some calls for S.S. prospects.

Friday, April 2, 1943

Today I sewed on Margaret's pinafore. During the morning I bought some fertilizer for the yard from an old colored man who was quite a character.

David Paul spent the entire morning and afternoon playing with Ruth Ann, out in the field.

Tonight we went to the Couey's church to hear their youth revival speaker, Chester Swor. George and Carolyn Redding were there.

Saturday, April 3, 1943

A rush of a day as usual on Saturday. The children and I left home around ten and I bought my groceries. I still could get no bacon or liver, but I bought a 98 cent chuck roast which took 23 points.

Mr. Smith was away, directing an air corps war show, so Miss Courtney taught. Jane said that she liked her better than Mr. Smith.

From the Y.W. we went to the library to get a book on wildflowers and one containing Stephen Collins Foster's songs. We saw Mrs. Kent for a moment. Poor thing, she shows her suffering in her face.

We then shopped -- I bought a jersey knit (\$1.98) for David at the Katherine Wells shop. I bought daffodils on the street for Mrs. Ayers and a vase of them at Stewart's. We ordered a commode seat at Montgomery Ward's. The children were exhausted by the time we got back to the car, and by the time we got home it was after four.

David's spring coat which Mother and Aunt Sue made out of Mother's old skirt came this morning. The sleeves are too long, but that, can be remedied. It also doesn't fit so well in the shoulders, but I am not sure that I can do anything about that.

Tonight we went to Halleck Hall -- all of us -- to hear Dr. Allen, an authority on birds -- lecture on them, show Kodachrome movies of them, and give sound recordings of their songs and calls.

The Fifes, Mrs. Roby, and some little friends of Margaret's went in as we did. Gladys and Caroline were there, the Lovells, and many other University people.

Sunday, April 4, 1943

We went to S.S. and stayed for church, but didn't stay for communion, although David cried to do so, saying that he was hungry (he wanted to take Communion himself).

Jane put her crocheted tablecloth on the table for dinner. I remonstrated, saying that we should save it for special occasions. "Oh, this is special", she said, "we have meat".

I had bought an angel food (39 cents) at Kroger's yesterday. Jane found Toto in the cabinet eating on it this morning. She made away with about a third of it, by the time I trimmed off all the places where I thought she had been.

Monday, April 5, 1943

Margaret's eighth birthday.

Between finishing Margaret's pinafore and washing today, the time was so taken up that I didn't even get the beds made.

Albin and Ann Tritt were here after school. They went with us in the car over to the Fifes' to deliver Margaret's gift (about four). Nobody was at home, but Margaret and her mother called before dinner to thank us for the pinafore.

Jimmie was over tonight -- the first time that I have had him since Wednesday night.

Tuesday, April 6, 1943

I have relaxed somewhat today from yesterday's rush. Louise was here to iron this afternoon and late in the afternoon I took the children, Ann and Toto down to the woods, armed with flower and bird books, to look for flowers. We could find nothing in bloom except some spring beauties, but there will be plenty of flowers in a week or so, I think, for we saw the leaves.

Jane wanted Tote on a leash. She is afraid for her to be a dog and go free, and when Toto drank out of the stream down there the children were very upset. Chickie and Jimmie followed us.

I worked with Jimmie a long time tonight.

Some weeks ago I wrote to Chic Young, creator of Blondie and Dagwood comic strip, asking how Dagwood gets his shirt on, and what the queer round thing is on the front of his shirt.

I got a clever reply from the Bumsteads and Chic Young today. He said, "It's just a big, beautiful button, Mariam". I am elated.

Wednesday, April 7, 1943

Today's highlights: (1) getting the garden plowed this morning; (2) seeing the boat launching this afternoon.

A man named Dodd plowed and harrowed the ground in the field for us. He did a larger area than we had really bargained for. It cost us \$2.50.

John had tickets for the boat launching in Jeffersonville. David and I were over at Mrs. Miller's about 45 minutes. Then we went for Jane, went on and picked up John at school, then drove over. It was rather dramatic to see the champagne (I suppose it was that) bashed against the boat, and to see it go down the ways into the water. The boats they build over there are tank carriers.

We came by Powell Seed Store on our way home and got some peas and radishes, which John planted after we came home.

Thursday, April 8, 1943

I have ironed one pair of those endless organdy curtains today, and have sewed up until 11:30 tonight.

Jane is trying to learn to jump rope. Alice helped her the other night, and tonight Mary Lee.

Friday, April 9, 1943

I went to the club meeting today, taking Claudine. D.P. stayed with his daddy. Mrs. Kent was there. Mrs. Eleanor Mercein Kelly spoke on Africa and Mrs. Anderson reviewed a book on post-war education, etc.

Tonight just before dinner "Red", the 16-year-old Times paper boy threw a rock at Jimmie Hart and struck Jane, who was starting in the house, on the forehead and cut a gash which bled profusely. It shook her up considerably. We were very much disturbed. This Red is no proper playmate for small children.

Tonight we went to church for an Orphans' Home program, given by my class. There was a play which the fourth-grade children of the George Rogers Clark school, under Ona Belle Demaree's direction, gave. Our class gave two flags to the Home.

Saturday, April 10, 1943

Usual rush! After ballet class -- Mr. Smith began not there -- we went to town to get Jane some shoes. The Boston was crowded beyond words, but so was Stewart's and we finally went back to the Boston and after waiting one hour we got her shoes, black patent pumps, toeless,

\$3.45, size 1A. She had been building me up to toeless pumps like Maria's and insisted so strongly that she did not want strap pumps -- that only these would do.

We grocery shopped as we came home.

Sunday, April 11, 1943

I had the devotional, so we hurried to be on time. We all started to stay for church, but David insisted so vociferously that we not stay -- finally Jane and I remained while he and his daddy went up to Norton to enquire about Mrs. Ayers, who is quite ill. They also bought peanuts and candy, making their stay away from church rather expensive.

This afternoon we went up to the Watson's for a bit (their refinished furniture is lovely) and to the Curry's.

Monday, April 12, 1943

The day was rainy earlier. This afternoon the sun came out but I hung my laundry in the basement.

John went to a personnel dinner tonight and didn't come home for dinner.

Tuesday, April 13, 1943

Mrs. Pratt on Chickadee asked me to canvass both sides of Teal for the U.S.O. supper at Fort Knox Sunday evening.

John went to Owenton on the train this morning. We considered letting one or both children go, but he didn't favor it completely.

David and I went to P.T.A., held early -- at 1:45 today because of the musical program which Miss McBride was putting on. There were several band selections, choruses, and the tonette band -- in the latter were Margaret, Jimmie Curry, Ann Summerford, and Caroline (the latter more advanced).

I made a few of my canvassing calls when I got home.

Tonight while the children were at Mr. Harts' I met with some members of my class at Dr. Gibson's over on Cardinal Drive.

Wednesday, April 14, 1943

Margaret spent the day with us. She plays her tonette very well indeed, and even plays the piano some. Caroline and Harry White were here this morning and they all rehearsed a play, "Hansel and Gretel", and some Dagwood pieces. They wanted to have the play at the White's this afternoon and after calling Sam to inquire what he thought, and asking Mrs. White about it, I

let them go. Jimmie Hart came and hit both Margaret and Jane. Now I am distressed about it, as John said that I erred greatly in letting Margaret go from under my jurisdiction. I must call about her in the morning.

I made most of my canvassing calls since four o'clock-got money more than food.

The weather is very cold-snow today, off and on all day, although it hasn't stayed on the ground.

Thursday, April 15, 1943

Stella here. We housecleaned the living room. Of course the curtains yet remain to be done. Since Stella left I finished my canvassing.

The children insisted upon helping clean wallpaper, washing the bookshelves, hearth, and so on this morning.

This afternoon while I was out finishing my calls, Jane and Ann of their own volition put things away so beautifully that I paid them each a penny.

Friday, April 16, 1943

Rain today! Mrs. Curry had invited the children there, so I got them there a little before twelve, and I went on to town, ate lunch (chop suey at the Colonade), bought window shades for the two bedrooms, looked at patterns, material, found a wildflower and art book for Jane, and other such errands. By the time I got the laundry and my groceries on the way home it was five when I got them.

Saturday, April 17, 1943

Mr. Smith wasn't yet back for the ballet class. John had left the keys in the car and I couldn't start the car (at least not in the short time that we had after I discovered it), so we went to town on the streetcar and returned that way -- rather a trying ordeal, as crowded as buses and streetcars are nowadays.

Tonight we went over to the Loewner's at eight o'clock. Pat Adams stayed with the children. The Bowmers were also there. Mrs. Loewner sang for us, a rare treat. We had refreshments later

Sunday, April 18, 1943

We came home after S.S. today, as I had to be here to receive potato salad, deviled eggs and cookies for the U.S.O. supper at Fort Knox. Around one the children and I took the things to Mrs. Pratt's -- then we had dinner.

John painted our bedroom windows yesterday afternoon and one door this afternoon. New shades today.

Monday, April 19, 1943

Today I cleaned the paint off our bedroom windows, re-waxed floor, put up clean curtains.

David plays with Chickie and Jimmie and I don't like it, for they, being older (particularly Chickie) get him into mischief.

Tuesday, April 20, 1943

Louise being here this afternoon, I went into town to take David's shoes for repair and to get Mother's dress material.

Wednesday, April 21, 1943

I painted a living room window today -- got paint in my hair. The house was a wreck, but I was sewing on Jane's green dress when Mrs. Vanderhaar came and before she left, Ann Couey.

Because John got paint on my curtain I lost my temper this afternoon -- and loathe myself for it.

Thursday, April 22, 1943

I painted only the upper part of window in living room today, and sewed.

Albin came home with Jane, and she went over there.

David played with Ruth Ann.

Friday, April 23, 1943

I went down to get Mother a birthday present -- bought some little flowers. D.P. stayed with Mrs. Bellis -- and both he and Ruth Ann ate lunch here when I got home and played here during the afternoon, joined later by Billy and Harry.

I bathed Toto this afternoon -- the first bath she's ever had.

Jane made cornbread all by herself tonight and it was delicious.

Her forehead cut is leaving a little scar.

Saturday, April 24, 1943

I tried very hard to get ready to go Owenton from the Y.W., but there was so much to do (and J.M. wanted me to turn off the gas when I didn't know how) but finally we came back here and started from here. Opal McPherron met us at the Y.W. and came home with us, then went on to Owenton.

We reached there at a quarter of four. Papa was on Wolfe's corner as we went through town, and came on down.

Mother was much touched by the children's cards and little plants for her birthday

We went to the cemetery, John, Mother and I, to take the lovely pink azalea that we had bought at Crestwood for John's mother. The children stayed with Papa. Mother took some narcissi for Brother.

When we came back, A.J., Ruth and the children came down from Aunt Sue's. Jane and Paul gave the little Easter baskets to the children that they had filled for them.

Toto was almost struck by a car tonight. She ran across the street in front of the house.

Sunday, April 25, 1943

Mother's 73rd Birthday.

John and I drove out to see Blanche this morning. She knew us, talked a little. I told her that the Mother had sent some of her birthday cake for her, and she said that Aunt Kate shouldn't have exerted herself to bake a cake for her. She said that she was improving fast. She is so thin though, so pitiful looking -- especially her eyes. Cancer is such a terrible thing.

While Lewis and Mrs. Ford bathed her and changed her bed, we talked with Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink, who stay there all the time now. When they finally finished with Blanche, we saw her as we went out. I told her that I wanted to see her after they had worked on her so long making her look pretty. She said they had worked on her a long time, but that she would look about the same. When I told her that I would call Cousin Inez, she said "Tell her that I'm improving -- fast".

Jane went to S.S. with Tommie Ford. Yesterday and today she has been wearing the green dress -- with the red embroidered cherries on which I have been working so long.

We came from Lusby by "home". Over on Elk we got some wildflowers for Jane, who brought her wildflower book with her.

This afternoon we all went to the cemetery, meeting Estell and Martha there. Aunt Sue, A.J. and Ruth were also there.

Afterwards John and I went to see Mrs. Shipp, also a victim of cancer. I feel so sorry for her. Their smart fox terrier made me determine to try to educate Toto.

We started home between 4:30 and 5, both Jessie and Opal were returning with us.

Papa hasn't felt good yesterday and today.

Monday, April 26, 1943

I washed today and cleaned the basement.

Jimmie Curry has the scarlet fever and is quite ill, becoming so Friday night. Jimmie Hart is also in bed broken out with a rash, and Margaret Fife is sick.

Tuesday, April 27, 1943

Jimmie Hart and Margaret both have the measles. The latter is not so sick. Jimmie feels pretty bad.

I hadn't meant to go to town on Louise's day today -- but had to go to the bank to deposit \$4.50, and did some other errands while there. The children and I took John to the train at 5:50. He is gone to Ashland, then Cincinnati, then to Knoxville.

I bought some groceries as we came home. Toto got into them in the kitchen before I put them away and ate a good portion of a stick of butter.

Wednesday, April 28, 1943

Last night I invited Ms. Vierling and Miss Florence for dinner this evening, so the day was largely spent in getting a little order in the house and preparing tonight's dinner -- Mother's chicken being the featured headliner. Jane was happy and both the children behaved admirably. I was sorry for John not to be here, but it seemed a shame for the chicken to go to waste. Toto was also in fine fettle.

I took poor little Jimmie Hart some sherbet. I do feel sorry for him.

Thursday, April 29, 1943

Stella being here, we tore up the house again today. She cleaned the dining room -- I painted the living room woodwork -- not finishing by a whole lot.

D.P. played with Ruth Ann all day.

Late this afternoon the children, Caroline Teague, Toto and I went to the woods looking for flowers. That is a poor place to go though -- very little grows down there.

John called tonight from Cincinnati.

Friday, April 30, 1943

I went grocery shopping this morning to redeem all my red and blue ration stamps which would have expired tonight. Paul and Ruth Ann accompanied me. We took a cut-out book to Margaret.

Jimmie Hart is up at the window a great deal too much today, I fear.

This afternoon and tonight until late I have painted, determined to finish the front windows so that I can have the curtains up by the time John returns on Sunday.

Saturday, May 1, 1943

Weather cooler. Mary Lee Jones rode to town with us. I was clipping along Third headed toward the Y. W. when I realized all traffic was one-way south-bound, with signs on the trees to that effect, (because of Derby Day, of course). I quickly got off.

David Paul and David Daulton were quieter today with comics and books. Mr. Smith was back. He says that he will get the little girls in shape but it looks like a hard job to me.

We left a comic for Jimmie Curry. I read to Jimmie Hart since noon. He had a bad earache today.

The children and I hope to get up in time to meet John's train tomorrow morning.

Sunday, May 2, 1943

The children and I (also Toto) met their daddy over at the Southern train stop at Confederate Place. We were glad to see him.

We all went to S.S., but didn't stay for church. John was tired, and has rested today.

Monday, May 3, 1943

John worked out two garden rows this A.M. early, and I planted beans, mustard greens and lima beans.

I have also washed, and cut out a dress for myself.

John told David he would give him one cent for every ten weeds with roots that he would pull in the front yard. He and Ruth Ann worked this A.M., and made seven and six cents respectively. Since school Jane and Maria and Jane and Ann worked.

Jane sent in something which David said to the Funnybone today. Several weeks ago at dinner Jane said, "One of our ancestors may have been President". "Who is ancestor?" asked David. I never heard of him.

Tuesday, May 4, 1943

When Jane came home from school today I had her go to bed. She actually slept, that I know about from five of four till five of six. She may even have gone to bed earlier.

Louise was sick and worked here only two hours, dividing the morning between Mrs. Tritt and me.

I had told Jane that we couldn't go to the Liliac Courtney Ballet tonight unless she slept. After do she did sleep, we went. Mrs. Vanderhaar, Margie and Maria drove down with us, but didn't have seats with us. We sat with Mrs. Daulton and Maleva. It was eleven when we reached home.

Wednesday, May 5, 1943

I walked over to the bus with Jane this morning. I was anxious for her to be in a good frame of mind about everything since she has her second achievement test today.

Work has dragged today. I'm trying to make my part of Jane's and my mother and daughter dresses (brown and white striped dimity). At the rate I am proceeding, housecleaning will last all summer.

Thursday, May 6, 1943

Jane said that her test yesterday wasn't so hard as the previous one.

John put out tomato plants night before last -- 1 dozen Ponderosa and 1 dozen Break o' Day. Tonight I planted some gladioli bulbs, some zinnias and marigolds.

David has had a cold today and I've kept him in the house.

Friday, May 7, 1943

David's cold is better -- at least he didn't cough through the night -- but his nose bled so long this morning that I was almost alarmed about him. I had planned to let him go to school and stay with Jane while I went to the University Women's Club, but I was almost afraid to take him with a cough, so left him next door with Lottie, the housekeeper at Mr. Hart's.

I went to town for 40 minutes to get Mother a Mother's Day gift. I got her a bottle of cologne at Kaufman's. I went by Camp Taylor bus.

I had asked Margaret Harding to be my guest at the luncheon. She met me there, Teddy with her.

David seemed to be all right when I got home.

Saturday, May 8, 1943

Yesterday I was much upset when I found that Jimmie Curry's books had been burned up at school. [ed. Probably as a health precaution since he had a contagious illness.] It was so stupidly unnecessary.

At Jane's class this morning they showed us a sketch of the costumes to be used -- white satin bodices with full tarleton skirts, spangled with gold.

After class we went to Stewart's and got a necklace for Mother to give Lois Jane. It was about 2:30 before we got home, and we then had to have lunch.

Tonight John took me to the Mary Anderson to see "Air Force" -- our first movie together in way over a year, I am sure. We had seen "Bambi" with the children.

Sunday, May 9, 1943

The children were very secretive and greatly excited yesterday. It developed that they had their daddy take them up to the ten-cent store and Jane had bought me a very pretty figured dish towel (Cannon), David a pin cushion containing darning cotton, needles and a mirror. Jane said that David found the pin cushion first and that she couldn't find anything else that she liked as well.

I visited their class or rather their department, having been especially invited to do so for Mother's Day.

We stayed at home all afternoon. I blush to admit that I pulled weeds.

Monday, May 10, 1943

When I wash a big laundry as I did today, I am all in by night.

Jane has been working down at Alice Birtles', helping her to clean up her outdoor playhouse. They got the idea that they were going to sleep out there, and were so set on it that Mrs. Birtles and I had to put our foot down, making them agree to wait until a little later in the season. Mr. Birtels put one new window in the house.

Finally when they were so disappointed about not getting to sleep there, they decided that Jane must sleep there in Alice's house, and we finally compromised on letting them do that.

Tuesday, May 11, 1943

I finished my dress today (buttons and buttonholes tonight). That is my half of Jane's and my mother and daughter dresses.

Louise was here. David and I rode with Mrs. Lovell and went to P.T.A. There was a lemonade and cake social hour afterwards. We stopped at Bickle's as we came home.

Wednesday, May 12, 1943

Today I finished painting the three dining room windows, the baseboard and chair rail near them. I ironed one pair of curtains.

Jimmie Hart has been begging to cut our grass -- finally cut the back for 25 cents. David told me before dinner that Jimmie had told him a secret, but didn't divulge it as he usually does. After dinner, while the children were at the Birtles', John and I walked up to look at the Tice's house. When we came home, the children walked up the hill with us. Mr. Hart was just turning his car into the driveway and David excitedly told me that was the secret.

Book # 31- May 13, 1943-August 20, 1943

Thursday, May 13, 1943
Stella came in telling
us about her dog bite. She
was going to clean the
children's room, and
by rights I should have
been here all day helping
her, but my hair being
so shaggy, I felt that
I must if possible get a
permanent wave. After
some difficulty I had
received an appointment
with Mrs. Fields at Besen's.
It cost \$4.50, plus \$1.00
for cutting - the most that
I have ever paid for a
permanent wave.

When I came home,
Ruth Ann's mother had given
Stella 25 cents for looking
after her.
Mrs. Hart is still at
home.

Thursday, May 13, 1943

Stella came in telling us about her dog bite. She was going to clean the childrens' room and by rights I should have been here all day helping her, but my hair being so shaggy, I felt that I must if possible get a permanent wave. After some difficulty I had received an appointment with Mrs. Fields at Besten's. It cost \$7.50, plus \$1.00 for cutting -- the most that I have ever paid for a permanent wave.

When I came home Ruth Ann's mother had given Stella 25 cents for looking after her.

Mrs. Hart is still at home.

Friday, May 14, 1943

I spent all the morning making cookies for class meeting tonight. This afternoon, D.P. was at Ruth Ann's and Jane at Alice's, I picked up Mrs. Parker and Jimmie and we attended the memorial service for Dr. Kent in the Playhouse, Dr. Zook speaking. I brought Claudine and Grover home.

Tonight I went to church. After trying many places I had obtained vanilla ice cream and raspberry sherbet from Plainview Farms Dairy Store, packed in dry ice and actually delivered. It is very difficult to obtain ice cream now. We planned for 48, and had 25, so we had a super abundance of ice cream and cookies.

Tunis and Bizerts have fallen to the Allies this week.

Saturday, May 15, 1943

The usual rush to get Jane to her class. There discussion of recital costumes is the order of the day.

Every spare minute at home today it was used in getting the children's clothes in shape for Sandy's wedding this afternoon at 4:30. Jane wore her navy blue voile with white frilly collar, her red hat, red purse, white gloves, white socks with navy blue stripes in top, and black patents. David Paul wore his brown wool suit with new shirt and new stocks.

We picked up Cousin Inez, Mariam and Mrs. Salin and took them with us. The wedding was out at little Duncan Memorial Church at Floydsburg near Crestwood. It is a little jewel of a chapel. We sat near the front, immediately behind the bride's mother and aunt. His father was his best man. Barbara was matron of honor; and her husband and Howard were ushers. It was an impressive ceremony. The children asked many whispered questions and had to be silenced. They were so interested. Sandy's wedding gown was Barbara's -- pale blush satin with a long

train. When the minister had virtually finished the prayer making them man and wife, David asked John when they were going "up on the stage" and be married.

We went back to Cousin Inez'. She insisted on keeping all three children while John and I went over to the reception at the Country Club. We didn't know many except the family of course. Champagne was served (which I don't like), and delicious sandwiches and beaten biscuits.

Sunday, May 16, 1943

Jimmie Hart went to Sunday School with us.

Margaret Harding and the three boys were here this afternoon. We saw a house on Dove after they left.

Monday, May 17, 1943

George Harding's picture on a camel and a paragraph about him were in Katherine Smith's column today.

I got order out of chaos in the basement today, thank goodness -- worked there are almost all day.

Jimmie Hart shot an arrow and hurt David's back this afternoon. I lost my temper both with him and with Chickie, the latter for making fun of David for crying. Chickie is at least 3 ½ years older than David and is always picking on him. Every boy on the street is older and bigger than he, and he doesn't have a chance.

John is weeding the garden and it looks good now.

Alice is staying all night with Jane tonight. They can't settle down.

The children have blossomed into sunsuits.

Tuesday, May 18, 1943

Alice and Jane didn't go to sleep until ten and were awake at six. They slept in our bed, John in Jane's, I with David.

I went to town while Louise was here -- graduation gifts to send to Owenton being my main motive.

My Kodak album came from Ray's Photo Service yesterday.

Wednesday, May 19, 1943

Today I finished Jane's half of our mother and daughter dress set except for the buttons and buttonholes.

David and I sewed over at Mrs. Cole's. He seemed sleepy before we left, took a nap. I had to awaken him before we started home (he on his tricycle) and he went to bed when he got home -- said he didn't feel good. Tonight we gave him two enemas -- finally with excellent results, and a dose of milk of magnesia. He had gotten badly constipated.

Mrs. Loring brought the turtles back to us today -- some of the original nail polish on them.

Thursday, May 20, 1943

This was the long awaited day in Mrs. Vierling's room -- the movie in town for the P.T.A. prize. I didn't know whether I could go or not, for although David had not been ill after he got to sleep, we didn't know how he would be when he awakened. He was all right, so we picked up Mrs. Connell and were out at school a few minutes before ten. Jane and Jimmy Hart had gone as usual on the Hess Lane bus at ten minutes after eight.

Mrs. Vierling had told the little girls to wear corsages. Jane came home greatly excited, saying that I must get her a real one. I was going to make her one, but Mary Lee Jones kindly offered her a really life-like appearing imitation one, even with the perfume on it, and Jane wore it on her navy voile dress with white frilly ruffles, her red hat, red purse and white gloves.

We drove first to Mrs. Vierling's (Albin, Jimmie Hart, Mrs. Vierling, Dorothy Summerford and Ann in my car) where we had delicious sandwiches and a chance to see Mrs. Vierling's apartment. I made a picture of the girls and one of the boys

We then drove to Kunz'. David and I parked the car while the others went in. We joined them there where we had peach sherbet. David didn't partake.

Then we went to Loew's to see Mickey Rooney in William Saroyan's "Human Comedy", with secondary feature "Harrigan's Kid" (a race horse picture). David and I sat with Dorothy and Ann in front of Mrs. Vierling. We were all separated. Jane was down below with Albin, Mrs. Custis, etc. (Mrs. Hayes had asked that Albin go in our car).

The Mickey Rooney picture was sad, and although incorporating one very small boy, it was a picture to appeal to grown-ups more than children.

I brought only Albin and Jimmie Hart home, in addition to my own two.

Jane has a boil on her arm, and Jimmie accidentally burst at it by falling against it while I was in Kroger's.

Friday, May 21, 1943

The children were to go to school one hour late this morning. Jane and Jimmie went on at nine, David and I drove out about 9:35. Jane, nor any one of the children coming on the Hess Lane bus had arrived. I was starting out to look for them when they all came. The buses only gave the children long enough to get their report cards, then took them home.

Jane received three prizes from Mrs. Vierling -- really lovely prizes -- a little autograph book -- (and most of the children gone so that she couldn't get their autographs), a very nice book, and a darling sachet. Mrs. Vierling has been very nice to Jane.

This afternoon the children went to Bobby Schlenk's to a movie (five cents).

Tonight they went with the Slaughters after school to a play which the Fourth Presbyterian Church gave there.

I made Jane's white satin pants.

They came home at 10:30, much pleased with what they saw.

Saturday, May 22, 1943

Ann Couey has the measles. The children took greeting cards by to her as we started to town. Paul and I went to Powell's Seed Store for pepper plants after depositing Jane at Third and Broadway. We mothers discussed costumes at the class.

Afterwards we went to Dr. Hudson's (at 12:30) and were there 2 ½ hours. The girl did save our place for us long enough for me to take the children to get some lunch.

Dr. Hudson thinks that David is improving some, and I believe so too. From there we went to Byck's and had another long wait. His shoes are like his old ones -- high brown ones, 11 ½ (C?). He still has his ration stamp 17, good until June 15. It will be at least a week before his shoes are corrected. All services -- dry cleaning, shoe repair, laundry, take much longer in these war times.

Jane's dress rehearsal is next Thursday, her recital Friday (our A.I.E.E. annual dinner, which I'll miss).

Sunday, May 23, 1943

Jimmie Hart went to S.S. with us again. We also took Mr. Couey to his church, as his car is being repaired from a wreck.

The day has been uneventful. We didn't stay for church -- did stop and look at Sam's garden as we came home.

Monday, May 24, 1943

We continue to have rain. In fact there is been so much rain and so little sun that the Victory gardens aren't doing as well as they might. My washing was hampered considerably.

This afternoon I had to take Jane to the Y. W. for a practice work out -- only for little girls of her group Maleva,, Sylvia, Jo and Jane. They performed on the stage in front of the footlights and did reasonably well.

We also had her necklace repaired at Beck's -- for 15 cents since I had no money! She had said all along that she wanted no other gift for her birthday.

Tonight I have been working on her ballet costume.

One of the turtles was dead this morning -- the one that I would have said was the least likely to die. Their shells had been soft since they were home.

Tuesday, May 25, 1943

I put the dead turtle outside today. I hadn't been sure whether it was dead or not.

Louise ironed this afternoon. I spent most of the time working on Jane's costume and at last have it about ready. It has been most complicated and I have almost given it up several times.

Tonight I made Jane's birthday cake, some fruit Jello in orange cases for tomorrow, and orange sherbet.

Wednesday, May 26, 1943

John had bought a sterling silver charm bracelet for Jane's birthday yesterday. It is a simple chain and has only three charms, an ear of corn, a bison, and opera glasses. I had bought a book for her before Christmas which we gave her- "Hitty, Her First Hundred Years". I had asked David yesterday afternoon to go to the ten cent store with me to get something for Jane. He didn't want to stop playing "Kick the can" long enough to go, so I bought some amber barrettes (5 cents) and some play candy (gun and animal shapes) for him to give her. When I showed it to him, he said "give her the barrettes" and please let him eat the candy. He remonstrated again this morning when I wrapped the candy for her. We gave her our gifts at breakfast. Yesterday she had received cards from Mother (" I am a year older") and Mrs. May.

This morning's mail brought a card from Martha Roberts, one from Mary Lou and Johnnie, and a letter from Betsy with one dollar enclosed to buy a link for a friendship bracelet for Jane if she had one, the remainder to go on defense stamps.

Jane spent some of the morning with Alice, although there was much to do here.

We invited nine children for lunch with Jane, Albin Hayes was visiting his grandmother and couldn't come, but we had eight: Margaret, Jimmie Curry, Ann Summerford, Caroline Corley, Alice Birtles, Joan Slaughter, Jane, Paul. They came at 12:30. Chickie and Jimmie worried us some after they came. They finally cut our copper screen on the front porch with a hatchet.

I served the children peanut butter sandwiches (round bread), finger jelly and butter sandwiches, deviled egg, tomato, carrot and celery sticks, cheese broiled on cracker, milk, cinnamon toast, orange sherbet and birthday cake. They liked the cinnamon toast.

After lunch Jane opened her gifts. Margaret started her a friendship bracelet, so Martha's money can continue it, and also brought her a lovely white silk slip. Jimmie Curry gave her "Pollyanna Grows Up". He had given her "Pollyanna" last year. Ann gave her "Belindy" of the Raggedy Ann books.

Joanie gave her a photograph album, and Alice gave her toilet soap -- miniature size. Caroline brought her a gardenia and a subscription to the "Weekly Reader" for the summer.

We had questions and answers, Jane reading the questions to them. We mutually agreed that Caroline had answered the most questions and she got the prize -- a game of Authors.

Then we played "Musical Chairs". Next we went in the yard and I made four pictures--two of the group, and two of Jimmie, Ann, Jane and Margaret. Jimmy is becoming a wee bit shy and stand-offish with the girls. (He reads comics most of the time). They then played "Pussy Wants a Corner" -- using trees as corners, and fruit basket -- had a nice time.

When John came home he brought a defense stamp and card from Mary Sublett, a little zipper purse, and a handmade beaded flag (pin).

Tonight I went to prayer meeting on the streetcar. A young Canadian minister, Mr. Coburn was ordained. I came home with the Renders.

Thursday, May 27, 1943

Stella arrived bringing Jane pretty plaid dress gingham and a card in which she can save her pennies.

This afternoon I took the children on the streetcar to the Y. W. There are four little girls who are supposed to be in Jane's group tomorrow night if nothing happens -- Sylvia Williams, Maleva Daulton, Jo Neudecker and Jane. They did some better today.

I made their pictures out front. I am sorry now that I didn't make the two Davids, for they have enjoyed each other this year. They both had Cokes down stairs while we were finishing.

We had to leave their costumes there for more spangles to be put on them.

The children and I went over to Woolworth's and got a little house with notepad for the front door of Alice's playhouse.

Friday, May 28, 1943

My part of the day has been given over to working on the children's clothes preparatory to going to Mother's tomorrow.

By the hardest I finally got both children to take naps this afternoon. Long ones.

John went to the annual A.I.E.E. dinner at Canary Cottage. The Fifes came for him and brought Margaret out to go with us as Maleva and Jane's guests. We also took Maria. We had to be there at seven. Jane put on her costume and then was "made-up" to her great delight in the office. She did look pretty. Her skirt had the rounds of gold glitter on the skirt and some gold on the bodice. They had gold ribbons for their hair. Her boudoir slippers I had painted with gold paint.

I got Margaret, Maria and David seated at seven o'clock, holding a seat for me. They eventually were able to hold seats for the Daltons too.

There were about 15 or 16 numbers ahead of Jane on the program. They had told John that if he were there by a quarter of nine it would be time enough. I was getting rather jittery though when he finally arrived about 8:30. Her dance did come just about a quarter of nine. Her dance was called Naila Ballet- Maleva Daulton, Jane Houchens, Jo Neudecker, Sylvia Sue Williams. They went through it about as well as they ever had.

The whole thing became tiresome before it was over. Jane wore her costume home so that she could show it to Mrs. Fife and Mrs. Vanderhaar.

Saturday, May 29, 1943

John had hoped that we could start for Owenton by eleven, but I awakened with a sick headache and by the time I subdued it and we got away it was 11:30. We then had to stop at the bakery in St. Matthews and at Klein's in Crestwood to get carnations for Mrs. Houchens and Brother.

It was five minutes of two when we reached Mother's. She had gone to the funeral. We had no time to do anything with the children and left them at the house alone while we went to Mrs. Shipp's funeral at two. We went back to the house between the funeral and going to the cemetery. The children were barefooted and washing the front porch. They had both put on lipstick.

After supper we went to the cemetery to take the flowers -- pink carnations for Brother and a basket of peonies and iris, red and white carnations for Mrs. Houchens.

As we came back through town we exchanged some yellow socks and a yellow ribbon that Mother had given Jane for her birthday for white ones. Martha also gave Jane a dollar, and had a birthday cake for her -- angel food.

I stopped with the children at the shoe shop to get her shoe heels repaired. When we got home (after several fuses were blown out) Ermine was there.

Sunday, May 30, 1943

We went down to A.J.'s today. Charlie and Esther came before we left, later took Papa and Mother to the cemetery and then to the White House for dinner.

The cemetery was beautiful this morning, but there was rain this afternoon. All of John's family were there, including Aunt Sue, Thomas, Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie.

We stopped at the cemetery again as we came back to Mother's -- made two pictures. The sun was out, but everything wet.

I lost my temper with David bless his heart, because he made a face when I was making a picture of the group at A.J.'s.

Mrs. Harrell and Edythe came over this evening. Ermine also came, but couldn't come in. She seems to get no better as time goes on.

Monday, May 31, 1943

Jane had asthma both nights at Mother's. I hate to leave her knowing that she is likely to be sick all the time.

We had to awaken David. He cried so pitifully -- I had my coat on -- begged for me to wait for him, said that he wanted to come home. It was very hard to leave him. He asked me if I would come back tomorrow and I promised to if "Granny" called me. We left about 7:30. I called back from Smoot and Thomas' store. Mother said they were eating their breakfast and were happy as could be, but when I talked to both of them I could tell that David particularly was not. Mother was going to keep him home from Bible School today but I told her to let them go.

More rain today. I went to the Super Markets by bus this afternoon to redeem coupons.

There was a special delivery from Betsy here this morning when we arrived saying that her father died of a heart attack last Thursday, May 27.

Tuesday, June 1, 1943

I worked out in the garden some this morning, transplanting some of my zinnias and marigolds. The garden is looking good now. We had a mess of mustard greens for dinner.

Louise being here we got the house in nice shape, I putting away and she cleaning. I cleaned the stove.

John and I went to a movie tonight by streetcar. We left the car down at Walgreens and rode in to the Kentucky to see Noel Coward's play "In Which We Serve"- also "Lum and Abner". It was surprising to see the throngs of people surging through the streets on a weeknight. It was crowded on the cars returning.

Wednesday, June 2, 1943

I forgot to say yesterday that a card came from Mother written at five to four on Monday saying that Jane as yet had no asthma.

Mother's letter today said that David didn't want to go to Bible school Monday but that he went yesterday. It seems that Jane coughed some Monday night and Mother gave her one half of one of the tablets Dr. Kerr had given her.

I sewed at Mrs. Cole's today -- Mrs. Stevenson, Bowen, Miller and Keene also being there. Adele had been there earlier.

Harris, Thelma and Peggy were here tonight. They brought the play pen home, as Peggy now climbs out of it. We gave them David's tricycle -- another era passing, according to sentimental old me. He always liked it better than the larger one and wasn't ready to give it up at Christmas when we were considering giving it to Jerry but raised no particular kick this time when we told him before he left that we would give it to Peggy. It is the one that John got at a bicycle shop for Jane when she was about four. Later the MacItoshes gave us the taller one which Jane used and which David will now use. He says that it "tumps" over easily.

Thursday, June 3, 1943

Mother's card says the children are thrilled because they are to go on a picnic Friday. Jane continues to have some asthma each night, it seems.

I went to town about 11, spent the entire day. It is very difficult to get waited on in the stores. Although we are having a hard time financially in the face of rising cost of living, there are evidently many other people who are well-to-do judging by the way they buy ceaselessly. I never did get waited on at Levy Brothers.

I bought David his suit, size 7, blue silky looking gabardine, with blue socks to match. I also bought him a yellow sun suit with air corps insignia, trimmed in brown, with yellow socks to match. It was size 6. I bought Jane some white shorts and a yellow cotton knitted shirt, exchanged some of her birthday socks for correct sizes, bought some bordered dress material for myself, gloves for myself, a purse for myself, a girdle and bra, went to the library to renew "Mary Poppins".

I was utterly exhausted when I got home almost at six, especially with a corn on my bum foot and having to stand up all the way out on the Camp Taylor bus.

Tonight we went out to school to a "mass meeting" relative to the playground. The two young instructors, Miss Elmers and Miss Klein talked, and we liked them very much. John was "roped in" on doing something about the drinking fountains.

Friday, June 4, 1943

A card from Jane today said that they were both all right, looking forward to the picnic. I got the package ready this morning to send them -- their new suits and socks, some Toll House cookies, dehydrated chicken soup for Papa, David's shoe polish.

I picked a mess of mustard greens for Stella and let her get them as she left the Dunkins'.

I went to Red Cross surgical dressings this afternoon -- worked 2 hours, 10 minutes.

Saturday, June 5, 1943

I called about the Atkins' house this morning and discovered they were getting ready for a wedding -- their daughter's -- this afternoon. The house is not sold.

There were many telephone calls all morning about the playground and one thing and another. I cleaned.

At 5:10 John and I went to see a house that Mr. Breitenstein has for sale on Eagle Pass.

I mailed a roll of film today.

Tonight we went to the Kentucky to see "Desert Victory", the true British recording of the African campaign, plus a Katherine Hepburn picture, "Keeper of the Flame". The former was the most vivid portraiture of this war that I've seen yet.

Sunday, June 6, 1943

I was up at 6 a.m. and I wanted to make rolls and get my Swiss steak cooked for dinner (latter \$1.00), as I had invited Irene Bennett and Bobbie for dinner. I picked and cooked a mess of mustard greens for the Ayers. We took them, boiled custard and Toll House cookies by to them as we went to S.S.

This afternoon before Irene and Bobbie left we had a hard rain.

Jane wrote me yesterday that she and David have a baby blue jay on the side porch. They find worms for it. Mother said their lunch consisted of piggies, peanut butter sandwiches, boiled eggs, mayonnaise, marshmallow sandwiches, oranges, cookies.

John's " Funnybone" about Jane was in today's paper -- her pledge to the flag "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republican for which it stands"- it shows Jane's picture in front of a mantel.

Monday, June 7, 1943

All kinds of mail from home today. This morning there was a letter from Jane, this afternoon in a letter from Mother. Jane said that her shorts were a little big, but that Mother was fixing them. David wouldn't try his blue suit on (how typical of him) but the sunsuit fits him fine.

Mother said that Jane was much pleased with her shorts and also with seeing the piece in the paper yesterday about her salute to the flag. I was talking to Mary Subblett today, and she said to tell Jane that she wants to hear her give the salute to the flag.

Blanche notices nothing now. They don't think she can see.

I went to town today to meet Claudine, Margaret and Irene for lunch at French Village. Stupidly, I went in at ten of 12 (arrived then) forgetting that the stores do not open until 12:30 on Mondays. I shopped afterwards, buying a blanket (Purrey-\$7.45 at Stewart's).

Tonight I went with John over to school and cut a stencil for the playground letter. He ran off the mimeographs.

Tuesday, June 8, 1943

Stella's birthday.

Blanche can not see now, moves not at all.

This morning John and I took the chickens to Steiden's and Mr. Steiden killed them for me. I'm such a goose that I deplored the deed, even though I have tried very hard not to get acquainted with those chickens.

Louise was here three hours this afternoon. She cleaned while I got the dinner ready. We had guests Miss Watkins, Erwina, Nancy Nazor, Jimmie and Mary Subblett. We missed the children. They always get a kick out of company dinner, hot rolls, candles on the table, and other party touches.

Wednesday, June 9, 1943

Mother's letter today suggests that the children stay next week too, but we are inclined to bring them home, except that we don't know how long Blanche can hold out. She has to be fed liquids through a tube now. Mother said Nancy Jane Gaines was there playing with the children and David had pushed her over in her chair and mashed her ear.

I went to see Ann Couey this morning. She has had a relapse from the measles -- ear trouble. I took her some ice cream, also cookies.

From there I came up Meadowlark in an unsuccessful attempt to collect a playground pledge, by Mrs. Corson's and home.

This afternoon I cut out my bordered dress.

Tonight I went to prayer meeting as John went to a meeting at the Brown. He saw the John S. Reddings, Jack has been seeing the children every day.

Thursday, June 10, 1943

Stella has been here. She cleaned the basement and in other ways finished up the housecleaning (the little hall, the back porch windows). I worked on my dress.

The children seem to be having plenty of play. Some child left a Tootsie Roll (candy) in our mailbox today, with "It is four Jane" written on it.

Friday, June 11, 1943

Adele Loring told me this morning that Betty Lou who is learning to be a nurse's aide at St. Joseph's this summer said that Clyda had a baby daughter born there Wednesday.

I went to town this afternoon late -- got Mother's umbrella some little white shoes for Clyda's baby. I met John at the Y., and we went to Stebbin's Grill for a shore dinner. We then came out to school where he stopped. I came on home to feed Tote and Kit -- the latter had a bath this afternoon and looked beautiful -- and I distributed some playground letters on Chickadee, and went to the hospital to make two calls. First I saw Clyda, and met her husband-Private (or what?) Shannon, here on furlough from Texas, because of the baby's birth. They have named her Susan Davis. She weighed 5 1/2 pounds. Next I saw Eleanor Taylor, whose father Mr. Nicholson, is very ill. Then I met John, bought groceries and we came home.

The children had their Bible School graduation exercises this afternoon.

Saturday, June 12, 1943

I worked on my bordered print dress all morning. This afternoon I was going to Owenton by bus. I kept the car. John went to town from school by trolley, and I met him at the bus station at 2:15. There were two long lines in front of the ticket windows, many of them servicemen. Had the Lexington bus not been late, I wouldn't even have had a ticket when it came. As it was, I had a ticket but seemingly, little likelihood of getting on the bus as servicemen were accommodated first. Mrs. Joe Holbrook, who had been to Alabama to see her son in camp, was there, and together we finally got on the bus and stood to Shelbyville, when someone got off and we got seats.

The Owenton bus was late at Frankfort, so it was 15 of 7 when we reached Owenton. The nearer we got to Owenton the harder it was for me to wait to see the children, and when I actually saw their smiling faces in the front yard and Papa's and Mother's, I was glad. Jane had on a new dress which Mother had made her. David had on his brown sunsuit.

Mother had dinner ready -- fried chicken, strawberry ice cream.

After dinner Mother went to Kroger's. Jane accompanied her all the way, David and I stopped at Aunt Sue's to speak to her and Thomas.

Sunday, June 13, 1943

We were going home on the train this morning. After some discussion about times, we finally left for Worthville to make the 9:30 train, Grace Holbrook driving the car, and Mother going along.

It was the Pan-American which stopped at Worthville at 9:30. When it came it was loaded to the brim with servicemen. The conductor said "standing room only" that a second section would be a long in about 10 minutes and we might get a seat on that. We had our luggage out to the train though and decided to board that train. The conductor wouldn't let us sit in the colored car -- comparatively uncrowded, and we got barely inside the aisle of the other car. The aisle was overflowing with people and luggage. The children sat on our luggage and I leaned against the arm of the seat. Thankfully the train was air-conditioned, which made it better than the bus.

When we reached Baxter Avenue, the children and I with our three suitcases had to go the length of the car, stepping over things, having our luggage handed across by soldiers.

John wasn't at the station -- but I was fortunate enough to reach him at church, and he came for us.

Mother had sent a chicken already fried which we had for dinner.

This afternoon they went to Jimmie Curry's for his birthday celebration. The Currys took them and Ann Summerford to Fontaine Ferry Park. They came back to the Currys' between six and seven for sandwiches, ice cream and cake. When Mr. Curry brought them home they were in a great way about having been in Hilarity Hall. The big bowl had made Jane a little ill.

We (the children, Alice and I) then walked the length of Oriole distributing. In spite of all this, (standing all the way to Louisville, going to Fontaine Ferry, walking length of Oriole) Jane was all for stopping at Alice's playhouse and starting cleaning it. I put my foot down on that.

Monday, June 14, 1943

The children started to Vacation Bible School at our church this morning. John took them to the drugstore at 8:20 and they went with Mrs. Nussbaum.

I washed, and in spite of all that I could do had Chickie, Jimmie and Carl in the basement part of the time. Chickie finally leaned back in the little rocker that Brother and Ermine gave Jane and broke it to my distress.

John was not home for dinner.

Mary Lee, Chickie, Alice and Jimmie played on the front porch until nine -- then I read Mary Poppins to them, which made it 9:30 when they finally got to bed.

Tuesday, June 15, 1943

Jimmie Hart went with the children this morning. I went with them and J.M.H. to the corner so that I could keep the car. Then around ten I went over to Fifth and Hill (stopping en route at Speed School to leave the little rocker for the mechanic to mend) to address rationing books until twelve.

When I got home the children had come, but Louise wasn't yet over. She ironed all afternoon.

I talked to Mrs. Wagner about the playground.

We put out sweet potato plants.

Wednesday, June 16, 1943

I washed blankets and quilts.

I forgot to say yesterday that I took Jane, Paul, Alice and Jimmie to the playground yesterday and they liked it. The sandbox is big. This afternoon the same four, plus Ann Tritt went back to the playground.

I've been exhausted. John didn't come home for dinner.

Thursday, June 17, 1943

I took the children to church this morning and remained to help in the Junior Department. Jimmie didn't go.

This afternoon I took them to the playground, Ann Tritt, Jimmie, Carl, the Vanderhasrs and the Lovell children going along.

John brought the chair home. It is very strong -- has iron braces now.

Friday, June 18, 1943

Alice stayed all night here, she and Jane sleeping on the cot on the front porch. This morning they got up and broke the white lamp which Juliet Bass and her husband gave us.

I had to go for the children as Mrs. Nussbaum couldn't bring them home. En route I stopped at the Red Cross for Margaret, and brought her home with them for lunch. At 2:30 we walked up to the Red Cross and Claudine walked them out. They then walked most of the way home, I meeting them up on the Parkway with their daddy.

Saturday, June 19, 1943

We have all been busy all day. It is good for the children to have no particular activity occasionally.

Jane lost a tooth yesterday -- upper left incisor.

Tonight we went to the Fenwick girls' recital at Mrs. Sheets music room. D.P. went to sleep and rested on a cot.

Sunday, June 20, 1943

To S.S. and we all stayed for church.

The afternoon has been quiet.

Dr. Rushmore, an English Baptist, preached this morning.

Monday, June 21, 1943

I washed in A.M., this afternoon canned four pints of beans out of our garden.

The children walked out to the playground with Mary Lee Jones and Margaret Fife this afternoon, but the sun was hot, and they were worn out when they came back. I don't want them to go back to walking both ways.

I typed the Cobb family history.

Tuesday, June 22, 1943

Louise isn't coming until tomorrow. While I went to the Union Gospel Mission this afternoon, the children stayed at Ann Tritt's.

John fixed our basement door tonight.

Wednesday, June 23, 1943

Mr. Hart told me last night that Mrs. Hart is much better, even telephoned him yesterday morning. Her electric treatments helped her. She will get to come home soon.

Louise was here.

Only two more days of Bible School.

Thursday, June 24, 1943

I painted the back porch table yesterday afternoon, and a chair this afternoon.

John took the children to Bible School as Mrs. Nussbaum couldn't go.

Stella being here, I went to town, then picked the children up, Jimmie Hart too, at twelve, John having left the car there.

The children and I went over for John and Dr. Ernst tonight. David got a haircut.

John went to school at seven, but came back to take us to the playground program out at school.

Friday, June 25, 1943

I have been at home all day, cleaning out drawers, etc. Mr. Hart kindly brought the children home at noon, as Mrs. Nussbaum couldn't. I thought that Jane's Mexican bracelet which Brother and Ermine brought her was lost, but thankfully we found it.

Tonight we went to the Bible School commencement. Jane had a little poem to say. She wore her pink dotted Swiss. David wore his blue suit (new). We had to leave before Dr. Yates talked in order to go to the Georgetown alumni party over at Fourth Avenue Church, the children accompanying us.

Saturday, June 26, 1943

The children and I grocery shopped this morning, taking John over first.

This afternoon we canned six quarts of beans. John helped me.

We had a cucumber last night out of our garden and one tonight. They are 2 for 29 cents at the supermarket. Cantaloupes, peaches and berries are sky high.

Jane plays with Alice almost exclusively.

A storm tonight. Tote was afraid of the thunder and went under the bed.
Sunday, June 27, 1943

We went to S.S. I took some lunch and we ate in Central Park, but had to move from under the trees because of the caterpillars. One fell in David's milk and we had to pour it out. We then went to Taylor's to get sodas or Sundays. It is difficult to get ice cream nowadays, particularly toward the end of the month, but there was no excuse for what they served us. They had no chocolate syrup to make sodas and Sundays, no strawberry syrup, only vanilla ice cream, she said. When it came it was not only grainy, but was soupy. Rationing may be an excuse for no ice cream, but certainly not for poorly frozen ice cream.

We then drove John to the Tenth Street station to get the train for Cincinnati and Columbus. Hordes of people got on. We don't know whether he got a seat or not.

We came back by Mame's. She looks better than I expected to see her, and is working in a bakery. We have been at home, except that we were at the drugstore, and I later at LaVeille's for milk and bread.

Monday, June 28, 1943

John not being at home, the children and I were in no hurry about getting up. I had promised to take them to Lakeside, but as I was under the impression that B gasoline card-users could not drive their cars to places of recreation, I took them by bus. It was a roundabout way, and we walked the final two blocks.

I went in the crib with them. They had a big time. Jane finally got so she would put her head under the water some either with her life jacket, or even without it, if I would catch her. David jumped in off the edge a couple of times without his life jacket on, but wouldn't do anything else without it on. Mrs. Gilbert had her children there.

After we came out I got them some caramels there, then we walked all the way up to Douglass Blvd. They got terribly hot. We stopped in a White Castle and they had hamburgers and bottled orange, I a hamburger and Coke.

When we got home I had to wash. Then, having promised to get Jane some play shoes, we drove up to the Curry's about four, left David there, drove over to Clark's Lane where I left the car and we caught the Camp Taylor bus.

Play shoes at first seemed to be all out. I finally got some for Jane at Dan Cohen's (\$1.99) with some kind of composition sole, and some for myself in the Boston basement for \$1.99.

A rain came up just after we got on the bus. It poured, and when we got off we got wet. When we reached home all our clothes were limp and bedraggled and had to be wrung over and re-starched.

John returned after ten tonight, after a wearing trip.

Tuesday, June 29, 1943

Home all day. Louise had lunch here.

The most epochal event of the day in this neighborhood was Mrs. Hart's return home seemingly perfectly normal. I talked to her. I think she had gained a little weight. It was October when she had her collapse.

Wednesday, June 30, 1943

The weather has turned cool. I cut out a gingham dress for myself today.

Mrs. Hart brought some clothes over this evening for Jane.

Tonight I went down to a block warden's meeting at the Woman's Club.

Thursday, July 1, 1943

This morning I went to a canning class out at school. The children went along. We drove out with the Corleys. When we came back we walked, and Caroline accompanied us home, had lunch with us. She stayed here for a while, then the children went over and played in her new tent. I worked on my dress.

We had a letter from Mrs. Homer Jones today about her mother's death.

Friday, July 2, 1943

Margaret stayed here today while her mother was at the Red Cross. She and Jane worked all morning on posters and tickets for a fourth of July parade at 2:00 this afternoon. Before lunch we walked over to Wise's to get sherbet cups.

The parade was more exciting in preparation than otherwise. Margie and Maria, Judy Miller, Chickie, Jimmie, Ruth Ann, Billie, Joanie and our two -- joined later by Albin and his sister. I made a picture of them, and so did Mrs. Robinson. Alice didn't participate -- seemed miffed possibly because Margaret was here for the day.

Saturday, July 3, 1943

We drove out to Breitenstein's as John went to school this morning -- got a peck of beets (50 cents) to can. We had picked beans last night so I canned beans this morning and beets this afternoon. John worked hard finishing the garage roof this afternoon, tearing out the old chicken pen, trimming the hedge. We were both worn to a frazzle.

Before we went to bed we put Brother's old ham to soak. It is the one which Ermine gave me some months after Brother's death. I do not know when he had bought it, but presumably before he was injured in October, 1941. That would mean that it was at least the preceding

year's ham (1940's). I had been keeping it since Ermine gave it to me in the attic in the winter and in the basement in summer. Knowing how much Brother loved old ham, I hadn't up until now brought myself to the point of cooking it. Mother kept telling me to cook it before it became too utterly dry, and I at last decided to do so now that meat is particularly scarce.

Before we soaked it, it weighed 14 pounds, 4 ounces. John cleaned it off, cut off the hock end, and soaked it for me in the big boiler.

Sunday, July 4, 1943

We boiled the ham in the basement while we were at S.S., and after we returned. Mrs. Seeders watched it for me.

I had asked John to get the children a flag on Friday. I had in mind one of these on a stick, but he got a regular house display flag at Montgomery Ward's (\$1.95), not what he likes, nor I either, but he thought that it was. Naturally, the children liked it.

We had only a light lunch. The ham was done at three, and so we had our main meal of the day tonight. It has a rich, old ham flavor which Brother would love, but is dry as is to be expected.

John and I took sunbaths. Jane and Alice stayed at the Couey's a long time.

Tonight the Vanderhaars, we and several boys pooled what fireworks we had over in the vacant lot.

Monday, July 5, 1943

It is one year ago that we brought Mrs. Houchens back for her operation. How thankful I should be if we could go back to that day, so that I might realize better how serious her operation was really to be.

Perhaps because I thought of Brother so constantly while preparing the ham, I dreamed of him last night. I had dreamed about him once before but not as alive, and I didn't even see him. This time, however, John and I were standing side by side at the basement door (inside it -- it was closed) and Brother came to the outside of the basement door. He looked directly at me through the glass and smiled sweetly and in such a way to indicate that everything was pleasing to him. We didn't open the door and let him in. Instead, I awakened.

I washed this morning and had a damp, dispirited sort of day for it. Rain last night and very little sun today. This afternoon I cut out Martha Robert's pinafore.

Jane went to Alice's tonight without permission and stayed until nine, so she cannot play with her tomorrow.

Tuesday, July 6, 1943

I have worked on the pinafore today. At noon the children and I went to Steiden's, Mrs. Hart accompanying us.

Louise didn't come and I have a big basket of clothes to iron.

Jane and Maria went up to the corner late this evening, taking turns riding Jane's bike.

Terri and Caroline had David go with them to a movie at Bobbie Schlenk's tonight. Jane and Chickie went later. At ten the children weren't home. I went over there, the film was over, but they were afraid to come.

Wednesday, July 7, 1943

By the hardest I got the pinafore finished and in the mail tonight.

Jane and Alice were secretively up to something this afternoon. They couldn't tell me what, so I sent Alice home and banned their playing together.

Some ironing. Tonight the children and I went to a playground meeting at school.

Thursday, July 8, 1943

I went out to school at 9:30 to learn how to sulphur apples and to put eggs up in water glass. I took the children, Margie, Maria, Jimmie Hart, Billie and Ruth Ann to the playground. Mrs. Lawson was coaching the children in dramatics. Jane was in "Little Red Riding Hood" -- the mother.

We stopped at Steiden's as we came home. Stella was here.

This was a big day for Jane. Mrs. Dougherty had invited her to go to a movie with her and Sallie. I took Jane to the Camp Taylor bus and she went in by herself to the bus station where they met her. They went to Loew's to see "Stage Door Canteen". I took some slices of Brother's ham in to Cousin Frank, half for Cousin Ray and half for Cousin Inez, and met Jane at 4:30 to bring her home.

Somehow, I felt that Brother would have liked for them to have some of his ham.

Jane hasn't played with Alice, and seems to be accepting the situation very graciously.

Friday, July 9, 1943

I have accomplished a few needed tasks today -- cleaning out the kitchen cabinet, the medicine cabinet, straightening the attic and the basement some.

Tonight I made eight jars of pickle, using our own cucumbers.

I failed to say that Allie, Laura Moore, their son and Allie's mother were here last night. Allie's sister is at the Jewish Hospital.

Jane plays with David better since she isn't playing with Alice.

Saturday, July 10, 1943

We got our hedge trimmings, limbs and leaves hauled today. Disposition of garbage is now a problem, as is laundry and dry cleaning. Today's grocery shelves were totally depleted of Rinso, Oxydol, etc.

A second front has been opened by the Allies -- on Sicily.

The children walked over to Wise's alone -- took him 2 ration points for butter, got themselves sherbet cups.

4 more quarts of beans canned -- now 17 qts. and 4 pts.

Sunday, July 11, 1943

A number of people from Walnut Street Church have been teaching S.S. classes at the Kosair Crippled Childrens' Hospital during July. I had volunteered to go today, so the family dropped me off as they went to S.S. It was a worthwhile experience. We had a song service, principally request numbers from the children, and we went to the different wards. I had quite a large room -- the one with the swimming pool in it -- with 15 or 18 children in it ranging from 9 to about 18, I should say. Most of them seem to be victims of infantile paralysis. The one who had been there the longest was a girl from Washington, Ky who had been there 1 ½ years. I talked to them about Moses.

When we got home we were exceedingly busy getting dinner off of hand and getting ready to leave for Owenton at four o'clock with Foster Baker and his family. His wife is at the Jewish Hospital, and John and Toto took the children and me over there about four. It was after 4:30 when we got away and about 7:30 when we reached Mother's. She gave us some supper. Afterwards Ermine came for a little and we walked up to Aunt Sue's and saw her new place in the Berkeley Hotel.

Monday, July 12, 1943

Mother has engaged some boys to pick blackberries today. However I bought six gallons this morning for \$2.00. Before we got those I sewed some on my dress.

This afternoon we started work on them, but I had such a wretched sick headache that I didn't think I could make the grade. However after vomiting I was able to go on. Papa took four little boys and drove some miles from town, came back with 3 gallons he had picked and \$1.72

worth the boys had picked for me at 30 cents a gallon. I got 13 quarts canned today and juice strained for some jelly.

David played over at Bobbie's all day. Jane has been lying around on the cot, very quiet, reading my annuals (ed.-college year books).

Tuesday, July 13, 1943

Thankfully all the berries are done. I canned 4 more pints today -- made 18 glasses of jelly. Mother canned 5 quarts and made 7 pints of blackberry seedless jam.

I took time to go out to Cousin Ola's during the morning to get milk for Mother . This afternoon I took the children down to Ruth's to play with Johnnie and Mary Lou, then came back to finish the last jelly.

Papa, Mr. Nixon, Bobby and an Alexander boy went blackberry picking -- Papa for Cousin Ola. He got three gallons which I took to her as I went for the children about 6:45.

This afternoon when I took the children to Ruth's and we drove into the yard, David asked Jane if she remembered how Granny Houchens always came to the door as we drove up. I hope they will always remember that.

Wednesday, July 14, 1943

Blanche was worse last night. Uncle Boy called here at 10:30 trying to find Gypsy. Blanche's breathing was very short.

I ironed this morning, made some bread and butter pickle. The beauty parlors weren't open on Wednesday, so I couldn't go for a shampoo.

No word from John today.

Mother worked the button holes in my gingham dress tonight.

We went to Blanche's.

Thursday, July 15, 1943

Mother got up feeling dizzy, this morning. John's letter today said that Tote follows closely at his heels when he is home, so afraid is she that John will leave her. He took her back to the office with him, last night, I believe it was.

I went to the beauty shop at 9:30 for a shampoo. Both children went along. Afterwards I took David to the barber.

This afternoon we went to Ermine's. Her business is excellent. She gave each child a quarter, and of course David didn't rest until he had spent some of his. They had orange sherbet cones out of her money, Cokes from Mother's, David cake with his. I bought them some candy.

Ermine gave Mother some big cantaloupes. They are out of all reason in price- 30 to 40 cents. Ermine gave me a lovely yellow dress.

We, the children and I, brought Mother home by Blanche's and left her. It was 7:15 when we got home to fix Papa's dinner.

Friday, July 16, 1943

The children and I went for Mother about 9:30. There was no change in Blanche.

I sent John a special delivery letter this afternoon.

Willetta Fenton has been playing with the children.

I went down to Littrell's and bought an enamel ware cooker this afternoon. Cooking utensils in metal are now hard to procure.

Tonight the children and I went out to see Adeline, who had a tonsil operation on Monday, and her mother, who has been ill.

Jane has asthma for the first time this week.

Saturday, July 17, 1943

I thought a great deal during the night about John being alone this week -- and, the anniversary of his mother's death, and was so sorry that we hadn't ask Estell to take us in Papa's car today, as he had agreed to do.

John's card said that Foster might go for Ella Roberts on Monday. I was so homesick that I called him, urged him to come. He said that he might do so.

This afternoon and evening we had an electrical storm and about four hard rains. In some lull Foster Baker brought 11 dozen eggs and in another lull, A.J., Ruth and the children came and brought another 2 dozen. I paid Foster 33 cents a dozen and Ruth 30.

Margaret has had pneumonia.

Sunday, July 18, 1943

One year ago Sunday Mrs. Houchens left us. How thankfully I would go back prior to that time and not have gone to S.S. that morning.

The children went to S.S. here at Owenton. David wanted to see Miss Katie and Linda Lou. I picked them up after S.S. and we drove to Long Ridge to the service there. Martha and I had Sherfy get peach-colored gladioli -- one dozen -- which we wanted at the church in her mother's memory. Sherfy brought them down last afternoon and I gave them to Ruth last night to take to church. Ruth's line was out morning, and, since I wanted to be sure to have Rev. Alldredge not call our names, I wrote a note to Aunt Sue, sent by Jane, asking her to tell Ruth. Imagine my consternation when Rev. Alldredge announced that the flowers had been sent by Bro. John Marston Houchens in memory of his mother.

Aunt Sue and I brought the flowers back by the cemetery.

This afternoon all of us, Papa going for the first time this week, went to Blanche's. There was no change. I looked directly at her for the first time. There is a gaunt outline of Blanche's facial features, but if one did not know it was she lying there so utterly lifeless, one would never know. She still cannot swallow, has had no food or water since Monday, but Lewis is giving her water and food through the bowel.

I took the children down to Uncle Boy's barn and up into the hayloft. They liked it, but were scared at the stair landing and Jane wouldn't get up on the fresh-cut hay, fearing that she would go through to the floor below.

I took them out behind the tobacco barn and showed them across to Uncle Frank's to Grandma Sidebottom's and across toward our farm.

As we returned to the house we found a snake skin by the corn crib.

Tonight Aunt Sue and Thomas stopped by.

Monday, July 19, 1943

This is the actual anniversary of Mrs. Houchens' passing.

We came home with Foster Baker this morning. He had told us to be ready by seven, so we were, but it was a little after that when he came. Ruth accompanied him.

We were all glad to get home. Toto was outside and was overjoyed to see us, bounded into the air, jumped all over us.

There were apples on the back porch which Gladys Corley had given John. They blew off of somebody's trees in the storm on Saturday. I canned 2 ½ pints of applesauce and washed. Jane has read, D.P. has played in the sandbox.

We were glad to see John tonight.

Tuesday, July 20, 1943

Ann Tritt played with the children. They have been taking the bottom out of the sandbox. Louise ironed.

I have written letters to Lewis, to Gypsy and to Mother. I sent some cookies to Lewis.

Tonight I made my calls as Block Tin Salvage Leader.

Wednesday, July 21, 1943

I have canned today 7 pints of apple sauce (apples from Gladys), 4 pints of tomatoes (from our garden), seven jars of pickle. I wrote Betsy this A.M.

Tonight we had an impressive ceremony at the University. Four new dormitories were dedicated and named for the first four U. of L. men lost in the present conflict. The naval cadets stood at attention all around the circle on the campus where the ceremonies were held. A rear admiral was the chief speaker, our new president, Dr. Jacobsen spoke. Mr. Jouett, Trustee Chairman, presided.

Afterwards we inspected the dormitories going first to the one with "sick bay".

Margaret Fife had pneumonia last week while we were away. She was in the hospital. Sulfadiazine quickly routed the pneumococcus germ, but her fever continued to rise a little, her knee hurt, and she developed a heart murmur. Their doctor, Dr. Leibert, thought that there was a possibility of rheumatic heart fever, but the hurting has not spread to other joints, and Sam told us tonight that her blood sedimentation test was alright. They are much relieved.

I was cooking apples for the applesauce this morning, called D.P. to come and get one to eat. He started in at the back door, screamed that something stung him. I examined him and before my eyes he started popping out in welts or hives. I thought that it was hives, ask him what he had eaten and he insisted nothing. I had him strip and get in the tub. I sponged him with soda water. He insisted that something stung him on the back step. I remembered seeing a caterpillar with horns on the railing there a short time before and started to see if it were there. Then I saw it crawling up the bathroom door from David's clothes and realized that it had bitten him and poisoned him. I have sponged him with alcohol and calamine lotion, and gave him milk of magnesia tonight.

Thursday, July 22, 1943

Stella here. I went to the canning demonstration (butter beans). The playground closed last week, it seems.

I am reading one of the Vanderhaar's books to the children -- a children's Shakespeare. They like it.

A letter from Mother today said that she was going to take calomel. I am worried about her.

Jimmie Curry was here.

Friday, July 23, 1943

Tonight the children and I went to the Camp Taylor Methodist Church to meet Margaret Harding and see the slides and hear the lecture of her house guest, Graccio Houlder, on Australia. It was interesting, the pictures beautiful, but the children got very tired and hot.

Mrs. Hodges rode home with us and we stopped to see Clyda. Her baby is in the Childrens' Free Hospital.

Saturday, July 24, 1943

I didn't buy my groceries until this afternoon. We took the children to the Rialto tonight to see Abbott and Costello in "Hit the Ice". David giggled, and they both enjoyed it. It was around eleven when we got home.

Sunday, July 25, 1943

The telephone rang about 6:30. It was Mother to tell us that Blanche passed away yesterday morning. Mother had tried up until 11 to call us last night. The funeral is to be tomorrow afternoon at Lusby's Mill at 2:30. It is one death which I cannot but regard as a blessed relief.

David was very sleepy when he awakened, was dopey. At S.S. didn't want to go in his class, stayed with me.

I left a note for Bobby at the hospital.

David ate no breakfast, no dinner. I took his temperature this afternoon and it was over 102. John wanted a doctor, and we tried unsuccessfully to get Dr. Liebert. Then we got Dr. Kerr. David had complained some of his ear, but Dr. Kerr found no more than something like a boil in it. He seemed to think that he might be better when the milk of magnesia I had given him had effect. In the meantime the Northrops and their very attractive daughter, Nancy, called.

After they left, David had a movement and it indicated lack of bile. He felt some better afterwards, but still has some fever.

We have decided to leave him with Mrs. Tritt tomorrow while Jane and I go with Cousin Frank and Inez to Owenton.

Monday, July 26, 1943

David had a good night, but this morning still had about 4/5 of a degree of fever when I took him to Mrs. Tritt's at eight.

John drove Jane and me to Cousin Inez'. We were there at 8:15. They were waiting and we left immediately. Jane and Mariam had a good time in the backseat.

Mother had arranged for Ermine to take us to Blanche's. She was supposed to come at 12, but it was almost 1 when she arrived. Jane stayed at Aunt Sallies, and was going to Mrs. Salin's to play with Mariam some.

Blanche did not look natural except in profile, but was ever so sweet looking in her dress and corsage.

Many relatives were there, Cousin Willie Kate, Jim, Birdie, Charlie's wife, the Musselmans, Hattie Mae and Rebecca. Bobbie and Billy were there in uniform, also Hubert Kinman. The funeral was at Lusby Baptist Church, Rev. McGibney preaching, assisted by Rev. Hale. Bro. Gillespie, Mrs Landrum and Charlsie Link sang three songs, "Rock of Ages" and two others.

There were more gladioli, than anything. Ermine, Papa's and Mother's and ours were white gladioli, wax-like, beautiful.

Tonight we went back out to the cemetery, taking Aunt Sue. All of the baskets had been turned over. We righted them, filled them with water, and I was glad that we did, as Lewis his sister, Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink came to the cemetery. Cousin Hollie and Myrt were also there. I was glad that we were there when they came.

Blanche is very near Brother. I am glad that their bodies lie so near together. Even though they are not there, there is a bit of comfort in the knowledge that their earthly remains are close together.

Tuesday, July 27, 1943

Cousin Inez, the children, and I went to Ruth's and Foster Baker's for eggs. When we got back to Mother's, Mariam was going to stay over for lunch, when Jane confessed that she was ill. Mariam did stay, but Jane was nauseated, ate nothing.

We were to leave at four. She seemed better then, left in a big way, but was ill by the time we reached Gratz, was very ill and thirsty all the way, feverish too, vomited as soon as we got out of the car at Cousin Inez'. She continues to be ill tonight.

Wednesday, July 28, 1943

Jane had not quite so much fever this morning, but I kept her in bed, gave her fluids. By late this afternoon she was able to get up, and ate supper tonight.

David played with Ruth Ann.

Thursday, July 29, 1943

Canning demonstration -- corn and squash. The children went with me.

Claudine told me last night that Judy Loring has broken her arm, so we came by there, gave Judy a pinafore and some toy candy.

Margaret had sore throat again yesterday, had sulfathiazole again, but is better today.

The children and Ann stayed at the playground this afternoon while I went to town for my driver's license. I took my watch to Stewart's. It will be six or eight weeks before I can get it back. It is been gaining about five hours in two days.

Friday, July 30, 1943

A card from Martha this morning says that they cannot come this weekend. Tomorrow is Bobby's birthday.

Ann Tritt and David Corson played blocks with the children on the front porch while their mothers were at the grocery store.

I meant to go this afternoon to buy groceries, hearing that the A&P had beef, but Major Stratton O. Hammon came to discuss genealogy. I let him take the history of the Concord Association (Mother's copy) and "Liffy Leman".

At 4:30 the University Women's Club had a reception on the campus for Mrs. Jacobsen, our new president's wife. I took Mary Stevenson, Claudine and Mrs. Parker. The children I took to John, and he brought them home with Guy Stevenson. Tonight we grocery shopped -- all beef gone.

Saturday, July 31, 1943

I canned 5 quarts of tomatoes, 1 quart of tomato juice, 2 quarts of beans, 1 pint of lima beans and 1 pint of carrots today.

At 5:30 we picked up the Parkers, and with our respective lunches, we went over to the University campus to a get-together sponsored primarily for the Navy boys and U.of L. girls. However some half-dozen faculty members took lunch. There had been a scavenger hunt before we arrived. Other activities included dancing in front of the administration building, free movies

in the Playhouse, and a fortune teller. Jane was greatly excited to have her fortune told. The girl who told fortunes was made up with a black wig, very swarthy complexion, even black fingernails. She told her that we would have a new baby in our family, that she liked a little boy down the street and will like him better later, and that she must study hard and would make her fortune.

From the campus we went to the Kosair Crippled Childrens' circus (Parkers also). There were such mobs of people that we couldn't enjoy it. The children couldn't even ride the ponies, the lines were so long.

Sunday, August 1, 1943

S.S. and church staying for communion. Some 11 sailors were there, and 3 brought their letters. David wanted to take communion.

This afternoon late the children and I went over to see Margaret. She is better, sitting up sometimes. We enjoyed watching her kitten perform antics.

I gave Tote a bath this afternoon.

Monday, August 2, 1943

Margie, Maria, Ann and Alice had lunch here, but the day was filled with near flare-ups and much wrangling. Ann and Alice don't get along well. Tonight though they all got together and had a show at the Birtle's and had a very good time.

This afternoon they had a beauty parlor in our yard -- decorated David, had Jane's dress on him.

Tuesday, August 3, 1943

I went to town this afternoon while Louise was here, but did very little after all, as my time was so short. The children played with Ann.

Wednesday, August 4, 1943

Jimmie Parker played here this morning, and ate lunch with us. I canned this afternoon -- 1 pint each of butter beans, summer squash, carrots, 2 qts. of corn and tomatoes and 3 qts of tomatoes.

I have taken some of John's vitamin B-1 tablets and feel a bit peppier in consequence.

Mussolini is now out in Italy. Did I record that?

Thursday, August 5, 1943

Stella here! I went to canning, taking Gladys, also the children. They were supposed to stay at Jimmie Curry's, but he wasn't at home.

We have been carrying water to the garden, as it is dry. I also dusted it tonight.

Mother plans to get Lewis to bring her the latter part of this month.

Friday, August 6, 1943

The children and I went to the A&P this morning seeking the very elusive and scarce beef. They had none -- and Kroger's meat hadn't come in, but somebody had told me that Steiden's had beef, so we came by there, but could get only 2 1/2 lbs.

Next we went to Mrs. Fleck's where I had an appointment for a shampoo.

This afternoon while Jane stayed with Ann I went to Kroger's and got more beef to supplement my other, leaving David at the barber shop. He had suggested himself that he needed a haircut.

Saturday, August 7, 1943

The morning and afternoon were busy, for we were getting ready for A.J. and Ruth. They finally arrived a little after five, while I was over at the Parker's getting some cabbage plants.

Johnnie was a little distressed when his mother went to the garden without him, but they soon both were quite at home. Mary Lou could ride David's tricycle.

After dinner we went to town, parked on a parking lot, went to the Scoop, and to the Orange Bar later. Mary Lou was alright in the movie, but Johnnie got cross.

Sunday, August 8, 1943

All the children were up earlier than we expected, considering that we didn't get home until 11. A.J. and Johnnie slept in D.P.'s bed, Ruth and Mary Lou in Jane's and the children and I in our bed, and John on the davenport.

We all went to S.S. John wouldn't go with David in his department even though the latter was most anxious for him to, but Mary Lou went with Jane.

We had beef roast for dinner, a rarity these days.

They left about four. David was quite distressed at their going, wondered why he couldn't have persuaded them to stay on. After they left he had a big cry about school starting.

Miss Bere, his teacher, had told them this morning that there are only four more days before school starts, and that brought it home to him, how imminent it is. He wants to crowd everything possible in before school opens.

Monday, August 9, 1943

Albin and his sister Frances came over and took the children over there to play this morning. I told them that they might stay until eleven. While they were there Gladys called to say that she wanted them over there for lunch, and that they should bring shoeboxes so that they could make peep shows. They went at twelve, Jane on her bike, and Paul on his tricycle. I was washing all this time. They were home at 3:20. At 5:10 we went back over to Corley's and I made two pictures of them, finished my Memorial Day roll. Film hard to get.

John didn't come home for dinner.

Tuesday, August 10, 1943

Albin and Frances played here this morning, ate lunch here. Then our children went over there for a while.

When Louise left she gave the children and Ann money for ice cream cones. It rather touched me.

Wednesday, August 11, 1943

It is very dry. Our garden is suffering for lack of water.

Jane has played with Margie and Maria today. They all helped me shell soybeans, and they ate their lunch in the yard, the other children bringing theirs from home.

I canned 1 pint of soybeans and three qts. of tomatoes today.

Mrs. Curry was here tonight.

Thursday, August 12, 1943

We were invited to Thelma's for lunch and then to go to Fontaine Ferry. First though I had to go to canning class. I left the children at the Curry's.

After canning I took Jane's blue pinafore with the white ruffles to Judy, then stopped at the drugstore for film (which I was able to get) and at Steiden's for fish. I had thought we could leave the car at the Parker's and the fish in their refrigerator, but they weren't at home, so the children waited there while I brought the car and fish home. Then I walked over, and we caught the Hill Street bus which goes right past Thelma's. We were there at 12:20. Peggy was asleep, didn't awaken until some time after our lunch.

We walked over to Fontaine Ferry.

Naturally the children wanted to ride even the baby things with Peggy, and the merry-go-round twice -- also the ponies and the carts. Jane and David wanted to go in the Old Mill. They liked it so much that they wanted to go through again alone -- and they did.

Later, I rode the ghost train with them, and was half scared myself.

After making three pictures, the children and I rode home by bus. John met us, although we had missed making right arrangements and he had been over there three times.

Friday, August 13, 1943

The children and I plus Ann spent about two hours at the groceries this morning-managed to get round steak from Mr. Steiden. Also, the children got two orange crates at Steiden's. They need a third one for the hamburger stand they have planned for so long. Where they think they will get hamburger I do not know.

This afternoon the children -- Jane, Ann, and David -- washed and sandpapered their boxes, were greatly elated over them. I heard David telling the children that his favorite foods are hamburger, liver, cinnamon toast, French toast, waffles. Ann said that she'd never eaten toast, but she didn't think she'd like it. Jane and David were describing it to her.

It is so dry John borrowed a hose and watered the garden tonight.

John pulled David's second tooth now. It went down the lavatory drain. John teased me, as I had been saving the children's teeth.

Saturday, August 14, 1943

Last night was our hottest night, I believe, and no rain yet. However, it is cooler today.

I took the children over to Triangle today. They enjoyed it, even though the pool was only being filled and the water wasn't deep.

They have their hamburger stand made out of three orange crates, but need two more crates, if Ann is to stand with them. They are making their own plans about the whole thing.

Sunday, August 15, 1943

We all went to S.S. and church. A young minister from Elizabethtown preached. Dr. Yates is on his vacation.

The remainder of the day has been quiet. Tote wouldn't eat all day, but seems back in form tonight.

Monday, August 16, 1943

The children played at Alice's one hour, then went to Albin's for an hour. This afternoon they played with Ann. I didn't have so much laundry as usual.

At 4:15 we started to town in the car (very unusual nowadays) parked at Third and Guthrie, looked at some dresses at Stewart's for Jane (five dollars and six dollars -- Miss Evans), then met John at the Kentucky Theatre. We ate at the Orange Bar, then went to the Kentucky to see "The More the Merrier", which was supposed to be very funny, and was rather so, and "My Friend Flicka". It was 9:30 when we got out. Jane cried so at the sad parts of "My Friend Flicka" that the people in front looked back in amusement. She even sobbed aloud, in spite of the fact that we had entered for the end of "My Friend Flicka" and she knew that she really was alive.

Tuesday, August 17, 1943

Toto wouldn't eat. Mrs. Evans had asked the children to visit the swimming class some time, so they went this morning, although it was much cooler. They didn't get home until 2:30, and I was worried about them.

When they got home Mrs. Evans said that they both got rather cold.

I went to town after their return, Louise being here. My principal purchase was a 3-in-one worm combination (French's) for Toto.

Wednesday, August 18, 1943

I canned soup mix today and wormed Toto. She passed flatworms in segments, which according to the dog book are tapeworms. She was very ill in the early afternoon, vomited the tablets, but seems fairly peppy tonight although not much interested in food.

Thursday, August 19, 1943

Stella here. I went to my last canning class. We took jars we had canned. I took tomatoes and Spanish pickle. One member served us carrot juice iced, with milk.

The children and Alice stayed with Stella. They were busily stringing macaroni into necklaces when I left. When I got back they had crowns, bracelets and necklaces, and had colored them with cake coloring until they were really lovely.

This afternoon Caroline and Joanie came up and they worked on them most of the afternoon. I went to town, bought a blue rug for the children's room.

Tote vomited this A.M., ate a little tonight.

Friday, August 20, 1943

Mrs. Daulton, Maleva, David, Claudine, and Margaret had lunch here. The boys started off right where they left off in May. They stayed until about 4:30. I made three pictures.

This evening we went to Cherokee to a picnic which the Lorings gave for the physics faculty. John is now teaching physics half time since the accelerated war-time program has made necessary the suspended animation of the co-operative program for the present.

We took the Bishops. The children were thrilled to climb on Big Rock.

Saturday, August 21, 1943
The women and
mothers in children
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to let them run a
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cumulated 5 orange
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Saturday, August 21, 1943

For weeks and months the children have entreated me to let them run a hamburger stand. Finally we got it rigged up today. They had accumulated five orange crates in the last week and from this made their stand. We connected a lamp with a long extension cord to our outdoor light, the hot plate to that, and put a skillet on that, so that they can actually cook. I didn't get to grocery shop yesterday, so of course all the beef was gone today. However, I cut some of the end off of my weekend leg of lamb roast and ground it for them. I also had bought a half pound of pork sausage. I had bought buns and made oatmeal cookies. Alice furnished a package of Kool-Aid and 1 cup of sugar. There were four of them on it. Ann, Alice, Jane and Paul. Jane did all the cooking and got so hot that she had to stretch out finally.

At first business was slow, but it picked up, and they finally sold \$1.01 worth. Of this amount they paid me 49 cents, and we divided 52 cents between them, making them get 13 cents each. David wore a cocky chef's cap which belonged to Mr. Birtles, who dresses up sometimes when they entertain.

They could have sold more hamburgers than they had. I made two pictures.

Sunday, August 22, 1943

S.S., and we were late as usual. We didn't remain for church. Jimmie Hart had been calling David since yesterday inviting him up to the annual circus at Turner's Park, so we drove up there this afternoon. Mrs. Hart and Jimmie looked fine. They have a sailboat now. David and his daddy went out with Mr. Hart to David's delight, but there wasn't enough breeze for them to make much speed. I was sorry that Jane didn't get to go.

Tonight I went to church, drove Lois deHart to Bessie Bradley's where she is staying after we had some wartime sundaes at Taylor's at 4th and Oak.

Monday, August 23, 1943

Washed. Jane practiced some on "Jesus Loves Me", "Three Blind Mice" and "London Bridge". She hasn't the same musical aptitude that Margaret has, but she will learn.

The children, Alice and Chickie ate their lunches down under the big tree.

The pictures came back today including the one of the Fourth of July parade. It's very good.

Tuesday, August 24, 1943

Louise was here this morning instead of afternoon. She will be on her vacation next week.

I took the children to town on the bus this morning to Dr. Hudson's for David's shoe prescription. The doctor thinks that David's feet are improving and I can see that they are. I decided after talking to Miss Alma at Byck's to have his present shoes re-soled and let him wait at least a month to get new shoes, thereby helping his shoe coupon 18 to last longer.

We had sodas and malted milks at Silver's. David decided that he wanted more after he had eaten, and told me later in the afternoon that he was going to "die of starvation" to use his own words.

When he is in town with us it is a continual struggle to combat his constant "buy, buy".

The day has been terribly hot. Thunder and lightning tonight and a sprinkle, but no real rain!

I got both children new book satchels today. Jane put her things from last year in hers, and David put the pencil box in his that Mariam gave him on his birthday.

Wednesday, August 25, 1943

Mrs. Loewner and Mariam came out for lunch today. The children played hide and seek before lunch, got along beautifully.

This afternoon I invited Mrs. Vanderhaar over and she and Mrs. Loewner-complemented each other completely in their music. They seemed so glad to talk Mozart, Haydn, Chopin, Shubert and all the masters over.

Before they left we had a good shower thankfully -- our first in weeks -- and Mrs. Vanderhaar drove the Loewners home.

Thursday, August 26, 1943

The children and I went to Dr. Walker at 10:30. He cleaned her teeth and found no cavities. David had four cavities. Two of them he filled today so there was no time left for me.

When we finally got home -- Toto's left eye had mucus all around it and her nose was running. After talking with several people, including Mrs. Loring, Miss Lyon, Calldemeiers and Harthills, I feared that she might have distemper. I even talked with Mrs. Pike, from whom we bought her. Tonight finally the children and I took John to school, and took Tote on to Dr. Lang's. He took her temperature, said that it was normal. He hardly thought that she had distemper, said that it is hard to tell in a young dog. He told me to give her two tablespoons of castor oil tonight and gave me a liquid medicine and pills to give her tomorrow. He charged two dollars.

He complimented her on being a nice dog, and she is a sweet little dog.

Friday, August 27, 1943

The children and I went to Steiden's during the late morning. Previous to our trip we had another rain -- a very good one this time.

The remainder of the day has been given to cleaning, shampooing the children's hair, giving Tote her medicine. She has eaten a little today, about the way she has in the past few days. Her castor oil had effect.

Mrs. Hoertz asked me to be her defense chairman.

Saturday, August 28, 1940

John wanted us to celebrate our 15th wedding anniversary today, so Mrs. Ernst, Dr. Ernst's mother stayed here this evening while John and I went in town for dinner at French Village and a movie at Loew's. We saw "Hi Diddle Diddle" and "Hitler's Madman" the latter the destruction of the Bohemian village of Lidice near Prague in June 1942.

Dinners at French village have gone up about 60% over several years ago. I don't remember about dinner prices 15 years ago.

Sunday, August 29, 1943

S.S., but not church. Instead we came by Maas' Funeral Home to pay our respects to the family of Lieut. Sibley, who was killed in a test pilot plane crash in Florida. He was a Speed School graduate.

Maria got a bad fall this morning -- bicycles tied together.

Tonight we went to Speed School commencement on the campus, later went to a reception in the Law School. We sat (the children and I) with Claudine, Margaret, Sam's niece and a girl from the Baptist Orphanage whom Claudine knows.

Mrs. Jacobsen, the new president's wife, thought that Margaret and David were brother and sister. Their coloring is similar.

Today started with fresh anxiety for Papa. The telephone rang before we got up and it was Mother to say that Papa suffered another heart attack yesterday afternoon about four o'clock, but was better this morning. He was at the feed store. Someone came for Mother, and they brought Papa home in an ambulance. Mother seemed to think that it was a milder attack than the ones in January, but even so it was terribly upsetting for her. She said that she didn't get to sleep until midnight last night. Mother had written more this week that Papa had been going to tent meeting every night. I don't know whether that was what caused undue strain for him or whether as Dr. McBee says, that toxin just builds up in his system.

Mother had been planning to come to Louisville one day the first of the week, Gypsy and Betty Lou to bring her. She said that they of course would not now, She didn't want us to try to come today, since we are planning to go next weekend when we shall have longer. Since gasoline is at such a premium, and since John was to teach his class I told her that we would wait unless she called us.

Monday, August 30, 1943

No word from Mother and Papa today. From that I hope that he is no worse.

I went to town this afternoon while the children stayed at Claudine's. I bought 1 7/8 yds. of red woolen material (\$2.89 a yard) at Ben Snyder's to make Jane a two-piece suit.

When I got back to Claudine's the children were so excited over a puppet show they had made that they didn't want to come home.

Alice is gone to her grandmother's in New Albany this week.

Tuesday, August 31, 1943

Washed today -- went to Steiden's at noon. Bought 1/2 bu. of tomatoes at Bickel's. We may have tomatoes for table use for some time, but our canning tomatoes are through with, I think.

Ann and the children are planning to sell ice cream tomorrow afternoon.

Wednesday, September 1, 1943

I had to go to a P.T.A. meeting at Sixth and Jefferson today -- rode in with Mrs. Fifer. The children stayed at Mrs. Curry's and had lunch there.

It was very hot to walk home (John drives a car on Wednesdays) but Jimmie took David to the end of the sidewalk and we got a ride with Drei's mother from there.

They set up their stand in Ann's front yard this afternoon. Mrs. Tritt made a freezer of vanilla ice cream. They sold very generous servings of ice cream and two small cookies for five cents. Ronnie was in on it too. The four of them made \$1.47. When Mrs. Tritt took out they each had sixteen cents. They could have sold more ice cream if they had it. Today was very hot, and the ice cream tasted fine.

Papa seems to be feeling better than last week before the attack. Mother says that the calves of his legs hurt him then.

Thursday, September 2, 1943

Stella was here. David went over to play with Jimmy Parker. As I came home from taking him I brought Elizabeth Keller to stay with Jane. She wanted to stay for lunch, but finally didn't when her aunt said no. I discovered that Lieut. Sibley was Mrs. Ruley's nephew, and Erwina's sister-in-law's nephew.

This afternoon I got a shampoo at the Audubon shop but it didn't compare to Mrs. Fleck's and I paid 90 cents as compared with 60 at her shop.

Toto has been coughing with almost every breath today, coughing up mucus.

Friday, September 3, 1943

Toto was no better, if anything was worse, so the children and I took her to Dr. Calldemeier before we went to Dr. Walker's at ten. He said almost immediately that she has distemper. He bathed her eyes, gave her medicine and a shot of serum in the shoulder. She had fever -- almost 104 -- 101 being normal for a dog. He wants to see her again on Tuesday. He says that I probably weakened her by giving her the worm medicine -- that lots of dogs are perfectly healthy with tapeworms.

Dr. Walker finished David's teeth -- removed tartar from mine.

Alice is back -- played with Jane this afternoon. Jimmy Curry was here a while this evening. They all went to a movie at Bobbie Schlenk's.

Pictures of Peggy, the Daultons and the hamburger store came back today. All are excellent.

Saturday, September 4, 1943

We all worked toward getting away for Owenton today between 12 and one, and by the hardest we did manage it at one. Bobbie Green came out with John. We picked up Mrs. Gayle at Davis', stopped at St. Matthews for cakes for the picnic, were in Owenton by three. We met Mother starting to town.

A few minutes after we arrived, Mary Sue and the Fords came. Mary Sue looked better, was wearing trim-looking slacks.

Papa came while they were there. He looked about the same. Mother thinks that if possible, he feels better than before last Saturday's illness.

Tonight he took the children to the tent meeting and I went later (in time for the sermon). We both (John and I) brought them home. Papa had already gone to bed, as they had gone to the drugstore with Alice.

Tote, poor dog, didn't enjoy the trip home, and vomited. Shortly after we reached home I noticed that she was broken out in hives.

Sunday, September 5, 1943

We were glad when Papa and Mother agreed to go to the picnic at the lake with us. The day was just cool enough. John and the children picked up Aunt Sue and Thomas, I drove Papa and Mother in their car.

John had obtained the key to the lodge from Less Doane, but we couldn't get the door unlocked with it, and were on the point of giving up when A.J. saved the day by manipulating the lock.

There were besides our group, A.J.'s family, Estell's, Mary Sue and the Fords, Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie, Elizabeth, Larry, Julia, Lavile and their children -- 18 grown-ups and 9 children. I couldn't get any film to make pictures, but Ruth made some.

There was an abundance of food. The children all wanted to wander toward the lake and only by great diligence could we keep them headed toward the top of the hill. Jane finally got them started playing a game called "Follow the Trail", something which the children around here play.

We left shortly before four as Mother expected Ermine. Everybody left. Hade called us though to say that Ermine couldn't come.

I went over and sat with Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink for a while. The latter broke down once. Uncle Boy gave me some onions.

Papa took the children back to the tent meeting tonight and their daddy went for them. I forgot to say that last night before I got there the pastor asked for those outside the county to stand up and they were the only ones -- Jack said that David Paul hesitated and stood up a minute or so after John.

Monday, September 6, 1943

Tote seems to be better now. Mother is much worried with me for fooling with her.

The day has been raining. Willetta played here some with the children. They all sewed on the side porch, and David Paul made himself a lavender jacket cutting out the armholes himself. We all laughed at him.

We left at 3:30 after getting a half promise from Papa that he and Mother would come to stay overnight soon.

When we arrived home, Kit-Ann was sitting in a half bushel basket under the back porch, very glad to see us.

Mrs. Gayle gave Jane a copy of "Pollyanna". I was proud of Jane's diplomacy when she told Mrs. Gayle that she had some of the series but not that one. As a matter of fact she has a copy of Pollyanna but not with pictures.

Tomorrow -- first day of school!

Tuesday, September 7, 1943
Brother's 52nd Birthday.

I drove the children to school. Jane discovered as soon as we arrived that she had forgotten her report card. She wore a navy-blue dotted Swiss, David Paul a blue gabardine suit. Since he was rather distressed -- the poor little fellow didn't go to sleep until after 10 last night, and even called to ask me what if he drew a third or fourth grade teacher, so I knew that it was all weighing on his mind -- I stayed with him and Jane went on to the second floor with Mrs. Fife and Margaret. She was wearing a plaster on her forehead for she knocked another skinned place onto her forehead right on top of her scar, when she fell on the sidewalk over at Ann's last week.

All the first-graders (over a hundred I think), the second graders, all the mothers, some with smaller children, and the teachers, congregated in the auditorium where the drawing took place. The three first grade teachers were Miss Florence, Mrs. Sanderson and Miss Osborne. I prayed silently as David Paul drew, as I had for Jane two years ago, that he draw the right teacher for him. He drew number three. Sometime later the teachers pinned numbers on their dresses and Paul's face lighted up beautifully when he discovered that Miss Florence was wearing number three. He had said that he didn't want to come unless he could draw Miss Florence. I was happy for him. Judy Loring also drew Miss Florence but Ruth Ann drew Miss Osborne and Frances Hayes Mrs. Anderson.

We went to Miss Florence's room. I registered him as D. Paul Houchens, but as Jane had so aptly said, "Mother, if he gets Miss Florence, she will call him David because she knows him as that. In every life there are regrets. Mine is that I didn't call him Paul from the start as we meant to do, before my sweet brother was gone. Now it's so hard to change. I was not myself in those far-off days six years ago though. I yet cannot bear to look back to them.

Not until all the rush was over in Miss Florence's room did I get out to see about Jane. We met her coming down the steps. She too drew number three, which meant that she got Miss Geoegen (pronounced Go Hagen) and is in the building not the portable. Jimmie Curry is in her room, but Margaret is in Miss Brooks' room and Ann S. and Mrs. Anderson's. A number of children who were in Mrs. Vierling's room are still with her, but not Albin. John Lovell is in her room.

We brought Mrs. Bellis, Billy Ruth Ann and Alice home.

This afternoon Louise didn't come. I had rushed home and washed since Mrs. Tritt said she would be here.

The children and I took Toto back to Dr. Calldemeier this afternoon and she got a second distemper shot. Then we went to the Haymarket.

Jane on her own initiative has made a nice schedule on which to do her homework, table setting, dishwashing, playing, bathing, going to bed.

I forgot to tell yesterday about stopping at the Hitt's as we came through La Grange to see Caroline and her three children. The two little girls were lying down on their stomachs in puddles of water on the sidewalk as we went in. Jimmie was asleep. The oldest and youngest resemble R.C. , the middle little girl is like her mother.

Wednesday, September 8, 1943

Claudine and I had discussed the parade today. We felt that since all the city schools were being dismissed for this military parade that was to usher in this Third War Loan drive that we should like our children to see it. Claudine even called Mr. Stivers last night, and he said, contrary to Mr. Brown's opinion, that children taken out for the parade would not be counted absent. So, Sam and Claudine decided to take Margaret out of school, and were going to take us too, if we wanted to go. John thought however that children are taken out of school for too many reasons anyhow. I didn't know what to do, but finally went out to school and talked to Mr. Brown and Miss Geoghegan. The former said they would be counted absent, and although Mr. Stivers is over Mr. Brown I didn't feel like making an issue of it, so I didn't take them out. While there I thought that I might as well wait for Ruth Ann and David Paul, so ate lunch there. When I was paying for it Mrs. Jackson said, "Mrs. Houchens, David charged his lunch". This astounded me as I had given him money to pay for it. I paid for it. When I saw him later he said that he simply forgot to take it (his money) down there. He had eaten eleven cents worth.

While I was there Mr. Brown received word over the telephone of Italy's unconditional surrender. The war is now getting places.

I talked with Miss Florence before we started home. She said that when she called David "Paul" today he didn't notice that she was talking to him, so I told her that I would think about the matter tonight.

I had him making 1,2, 3, 4, 5 on paper tonight, and he would get terribly upset when he couldn't get his 2 and 3 to suit him, and would throw himself on the davenport. Jane seemed more sympathetic than usual to him. I praised his writing. He finally told me that he would never get stars the way Jane did, or A's. I am afraid we have said too much about his non-scholastic bent.

The children rode the school bus this morning. I walked over with them.

Thursday, September 9, 1943

I sent Miss Florence a note this morning telling her that the change from David to Paul seemed too abrupt, but that if it were not too awkward to try to call him David Paul and that I was trying to call him that myself.

I went to school to a board meeting this morning (P.T.A.), was there from 10:30 until one, brought the children home. The weather has turned so cool that I am working on the children's warmer clothes.

David Paul had to put a three on the board, said that Miss Florence had to help him.

Friday, September 10, 1943

I had an appointment at Dr. Walker's at 10:30. It was 25 of 12 when I got away, but I made a hurried trip to town because I did have so much to do. I left the car at Dr. Walker's, went in on the streetcar. It was a few minutes after one when I got out to school for Paul and Ruth Ann. Then I had to take them and go down to the supermarkets, as Steiden's were out of beef. We got home just a little before Jane came home on the school bus.

Tonight I went to class meeting at Rose Coombs' in St. Matthews, by bus, streetcar and trolley coach.

Saturday, September 11, 1943

Chickie, Ann, Jane and David Paul played out between our house and the Hart's until almost dark. Jane seemed rather asthmatic, and now has a bad case. Dr. Kerr's prescription hasn't helped her. We have borrowed Jimmie Curry's nebulizer and it gives some relief.

Sunday, September 12, 1943

Jane had about the worst case of asthma she has ever had. John had to take Jimmie's nebulizer home before bedtime as Jimmie has been having asthma and would need it, so I had to resort to giving her 2 teaspoons of ephedrine. She got through the night, but only with very labored breathing. John went for the nebulizer this morning. He and Paul went to S.S. She has stayed in bed all day until late this afternoon. We had invited some V-12 sailors from the University for tonight -- Clay Davis Vallandingham, Cary Whitehead and Ed Powell. I had also invited Betty Lou Loring, Mary Emily Moxley and Nancy Northrup. The latter couldn't come for supper, as they were having supper at the Parker's, but her parents promise to bring her later. John went for the sailors, and for some reason they couldn't find Ed Powell, and we never have discovered what happened to him, although I had talked with him this morning. The girls were all here (Nancy after supper). I had Italian spaghetti, salad, rolls and gingerbread for supper.

John bought Jane a nebulizer at Bornhauser's tonight. The outfit cost \$11 plus.

The Fifes were here this afternoon.

Monday, September 13, 1943

Wash day! I felt so bad this afternoon (back hurting) that I slept away some precious hours when I should have been working on the children's clothes.

Jane went to school, said she coughed a lot, but didn't have asthma.

Tuesday, September 14, 1943

Louise was here this morning, but was half ill. I went to town at 20 of 12, came back home in time to go to P.T.A. The school has bought more than \$13,000 worth of war bonds in the Third War Loan drive.

Miss Florence asked me to be a room mother. Mrs. Cheek is the other. Mrs. Moore asked me yesterday to be a book club chairman of the club this year. Mr. Brown wants me to work at school next Tuesday. Each little duty is that much more.

Tonight I bought a pair of suede shoes for five dollars – secondhand -- I'd seen them advertised through the classified ads.

Wednesday, September 15, 1943

Stella was here today. I exchanged with Thelma so that the house could be cleaned for tomorrow. I went to town, putting in a full day taking care of various and sundry tasks. I ate lunch at Kaufman's.

When I came home Stella said that Ben Snyder's had called to say that they have some hobnail bedspreads. I had my name on call at three places. Bedspreads, like everything, are scarce.

Thursday, September 16, 1943

I expected Papa and Mother by seven, because Mother had written that they would come early, and when they weren't here by 9:30 or so I was worried. Cousin Inez finally called to say that they had just left there, that Marjorie Smith had driven them, and they arrived here about 10:15.

I had a beef roast on, but went to Steiden's to get some potatoes, frozen strawberries, peas and such.

We went for Jane this afternoon. David Paul and Ruth Ann came home on the city bus, and Papa had met them.

After we got Jane we went by Speed School, saw Jane [ed. John], then went to town, to the Haymarket for apples for Mother, and to Ben Snyder's to get my hobnail bedspreads (\$4.49 each). We came back down Fourth Street for them to see the remains of the Old Postoffice.

Then we left Margery on Third Street with a Sparrow girl from Owenton and came home for a late dinner. We didn't go out this evening as the children, Papa and Mother needed to get to sleep. I slept with Jane, John with David Paul, Papa and Mother in our bed.

Mother was much pleased with the work David Paul is doing in school.

Friday, September 17, 1943

This morning after the children got off to school and we could manage everything here, I went for Marjorie. Cousin Inez had called to invite Papa and Mother for lunch, also Marjorie, also me. When I went for her I ran on down to town (in Papa's car), left it on a parking lot, went to Stewart's and got the one hobnail bedspread that Miss Lottie had for Mother (\$3.98).

When we got back, we went on very shortly to Cousin Inez'. She had a fire in the grate and it felt good.

While she was preparing lunch I went up to Garrett's and got cubed steaks and beef roast to have while Estell and Martha are here this week-end. I also attempted to meet Mariam at Stiltz, but because she stopped and played with a little boy, as Cousin Mary and I found out later, we missed connections with her and were all getting rather perturbed.

Cousin Inez had a very good lunch.

Papa, Mother and Marjorie left about two. They seemed to enjoy their trip.

I came home on the bus, talking en route with Mrs. Hassold.

At home I did some straightening for the weekend. David Paul stayed at Bellis' until I got home. Jane came home after I arrived home. Jane has coughed at school a good deal this week, she says.

Saturday, September 18, 1943

I cleaned all morning, tried to get the children to straighten the basement, to my later sorrow, when Jane became ill.

I forgot to say yesterday that Mr. Whitehouse's painters started work on the house yesterday, and finished priming it today.

Martha called in the early afternoon, but I didn't go to town to meet her. I baked a devil's food, took the children and went to the grocery, even though I had had Jane in bed part of the time. Once earlier today I went to Steiden's and left her in bed, but this time we went to the

A & P, and then to Bickel's for a honeydew for dessert.

Estell, Martha and Bobbie got here about five. Right after they came, Jane vomited phlegm, and I had her lie down. Later her daddy took her temperature, discovered that it was around 102, and we put her to bed.

After dinner John and David Paul drove the Traylor's downtown. They had seen a show this afternoon.

Sunday, September 19, 1943

Jane had a bad night -- such labored breathing. I feared pneumonia, especially when she was very feverish this morning. Around seven John called Dr. Leibert, but she couldn't come until this afternoon so we had Dr. Diamond. He didn't get here until 10. He could find no pneumonia in her chest, but said there was so much bronchitis and asthma both in there that it was hard to tell. Her temperature was 104, and he said "this child is very ill". He had us start her on sulfadiazine, two at once, and gave us a prescription for a cough syrup -- said that he would see her tomorrow. She was to have aspirin to reduce her temperature.

After John couldn't go to S.S., Estell took the boys, but Bobbie wouldn't go in the children's department with David Paul, remained with his daddy in John's class.

The Traylor's left in the early afternoon. The boys got along nicely except for some little altercation over a motorcycle.

John and I washed the dishes after their departure. I then planned to read to Jane, but Jimmie and Mary Subblett came. After they left I got started reading "A Dog of Flanders", which Mother had given Jane Christmas, and Mrs. Birtles and Marilyn came. After they left I read it to her up to the part where the boy and dog were cast from their home (Nells and Petrasche), and then poor little Jane burst into tears and I desisted.

Mr. Reitze took John to see a house on Falcon. When they came back I went to see it. Nothing doing at \$11,500.

Jane's temperature came down with the aspirin, soared to 103 when the aspirin died out. She seems better than last night.

Monday, September 20, 1943

A gloomy day! It was six years ago today that Claudine's mother passed away.

Jane's temperature went up only one degree this afternoon. The doctor was here this morning, found it normal then, but wants her to continue sulfadiazine through today.

I washed, but the clothes scarcely dried. Jane was very anxious for a Glamour Girl Cut-out book, so I drove up to the 10 cent store and got her one. She enjoyed it. Mrs. Hart sent her over a sewing set.

Louise called, promised me she would come tomorrow.

Tuesday, September 21, 1943

In spite of Louise's promise she failed to come this morning. I had told Mr. Brown and Mrs. Singleton that I would help out at school all day today. That promise was before Jane became ill. After she was ill, and better, I was depending on Louise. Finally, I arranged with Mrs. Hart to watch out for her. It developed that she came over and stayed the whole morning.

I worked all day at a desk in the hall, writing out forms for war bonds, counting money. I came home at noon, took Jane's temperature which was normal, gave her vegetable soup. Lottie stayed with her this afternoon.

Tonight when I came home, after dinner, I took Mrs. Seeders over to the flower show at the Country Club. We were back by 7:30, so John could go to school.

Wednesday, September 22, 1943

Jane was able to be up today. The painters came after not being present yesterday and Monday because of rain.

I cut out Jane's red suit today.

Thursday, September 23, 1943

Jane was by a rights well enough to go to school today, but John didn't want her to, and as the morning was rainy and gloomy I kept her at home. She went with me to the dentist, sat in the car while I grocery shopped, and stayed in the car while I went out to school and got her books.

The painters -- three of them -- finished our inside woodwork this morning in less than half a day -- and here I had worked on the part I did for weeks last spring. When Jane and I got back between twelve and one they were gone.

Friday, September 24, 1943

Jane went back to school today. I made a hurried trip to town, worked on Jane's coat.

David Paul talks a lot about William Paul and Eddie Hatmatcher.

Saturday, September 25, 1943

I had to clean the house this morning. This afternoon I worked on the lining of Jane's coat and made a quick trip to town while John was here with the children. Tonight I worked on Jane's jacket until midnight but got it ready in time for her to wear to S.S. tomorrow.

Sunday, September 26, 1943

To S.S. 'Twas Promotion Day. Jane went to third grade in the Primary Department, David Paul to second. Jane's teacher last year was Mrs. May. This year it will be Mrs. _____. D.P.'s last year was Miss Pearl Bire. He doesn't know his new one's name.

This afternoon we drove out to school and made one picture of David Paul walking up the steps, two of both of them. I hadn't been able to get film until this week -- another war shortage.

We came back by the Vick house on Oriole Drive and looked at it. It's quite a layout -- three tile baths, etc. At \$12,500, we couldn't manage it.

Monday, September 27, 1943

I have been separating clothes, getting things together for winter, putting summer things away. David Paul was much distressed when he discovered that I had his "Star-Spangled Banner" sunsuit as he always called it, in the bunch of discards. I'm such a sentimental old goof that it's like pulling eye teeth for me to give anything away that has special significance -- especially those connected in any way with Mrs. Houchens and Brother.

David Paul and Ruth Ann came home together on the city bus. They played together from 1:15 when they get home until three, when Jimmie Hart arrived. When he gets home David's play with Ruth Ann is off.

Tuesday, September 28, 1943

We went to town (driving) to get the children shoes. Frances Ann Hayes came just before David and I left to go for Jane.

Considering that I used the car and our precious gasoline driving all the way in, we had no luck at all. We went to Byck's first, and Miss Alma said none at all for David Paul, will have none before the end of October, if her shipment comes in then (my if). She thought Jane's oxfords were still long enough but she has complained so much about them hurting her that I took her on to the Boston, but they had nothing at all to fit her except in patent leather, so, we got none.

We came home via the Haymarket.

Wednesday, September 29, 1943

Stella worked here today, Thelma and I having exchanged her because the latter's family were having Arnold. I was at home all day.

Mrs. Bellis has asked if Ruth Ann could stay here after she and David get home. She did so, and Frances Ann was also here.

Ruth Ann and Jane finally played with dolls. It is the first time Jane has played with the former, I think.

Stella washed the windows today. Our house looks nice with the new paint, the screens down, the windows washed.

We mailed socks to Papa for his birthday tomorrow. The children and I got them at Rhodes Rapier yesterday.

I made a picture today.

Thursday, September 30, 1943
Papa's 74th birthday.

Lottie ironed here 2 ½ hours today.

When David Paul came home he told me that the Camp Taylor buses were not running, were on strike and that some children in his room had no way to get home. When Jane came she verified it, and we have since had confirmation.

Tonight we heard on the radio that B and C coupons have been cut to 2 gallons of gas. A is still three!

Friday, October 1, 1943

I went to Mrs. Fleck's at 10:15, and picked up Claudine at 11:45, then Mrs. Parker, and went to the first University Women's Club meeting of the season.

Lieut. McKerley talked about the V-12 program (ed.-The V-12 Navy College Training Program was designed to supplement the force of commissioned officers in the United States Navy during World War II. Between July 1, 1943, and June 30, 1946, more than 125,000 men were enrolled in the V-12 program in 131 colleges in the United States). Our new president's wife was there.

Miss Burton gave our book review.

The children have relaxed some on this non--school night.

Saturday, October 2, 1943

I have been busy all day preparing for the True's dinner tonight.

At three this afternoon Jane had her first music lesson at Gladys Corley's. It proved disappointing. I rushed to get her over there by three, left my dinner preparations. She wore her new red wool suit and looked very nice. When we got there a little Roofe girl was taking a lesson. Gladys said that she had come about five minutes late and would we please wait. Well, we waited, and I went out with Grover to see the garden and he gave me some celery, and Jane played with Carolyn. Finally about 20 after Gladys started with Jane, but told me that she wouldn't charge me for the lesson as the person who was there at 3:30 came on the dot and she had to begin with her. I came straight home and it was 3:30 when I got here. Jane came in a very few minutes. Her book is Music Play for Little Folks, Book One-Carl Fischer, Copyright, 1941. No doubt Gladys is a good teacher, but I am afraid that she has too many irons in the fire.

For dinner we had Harris, Thelma, Tommie, Peggy, Mrs. True and Cousin Linnie. I had prepared a leg of lamb. It developed that Thelma and Tommie didn't care for lamb, but they ate it and seemed to enjoy it.

David Paul coughed some, was sleepy, went to bed of his own volition before they left about ten.

Sunday, October 3, 1943

This is Mary Lou Houchens' birthday.

We went to S.S., stayed for church and communion. This was world communion day. John brought us back to the Parkmoor for steak sandwiches and other good things -- a very filling dinner. The children, especially David Paul were much interested in the bowling. We saw Mr. Botts and his new wife. I hadn't seen him since our days at the Baptist Hospital before Brother's passing.

David Paul took a long nap. He isn't in very good condition -- coughs a lot.
Monday, October 4, 1943

I awakened this morning with one of my sick headaches, this despite the fact that Ruth, Callie and I were supposed to go to the colored mission. Of course I couldn't get up. David Paul was coughing badly and we decided to keep him home from school. John got his and Jane's breakfast. She wore a red skirt to school.

David Paul played around in the house during the morning. By afternoon I was some better, able to get up.

John didn't come home for dinner. Feeling equal to it myself, I decided to take David Paul to Dr. Louella Liebert, up here at the entrance to North Audubon. Since John had the car he rode his tricycle, Jane and I walked.

He weighed 49 pounds. She fluoroscoped him, said that he had some bronchitis. I thought he had no fever, but he had almost a degree, which isn't considered much. She alarmed me by saying that his heart seemed to be somewhat enlarged, possibly because of some of his illnesses. I asked her what that signified, and she said not to worry, that his heart sounded alright, that children's hearts develop faster than their bodies. Even so, I do not worry at the thought.

It was cool coming home and got cold. It was 7:20 when we arrived home and we had to eat dinner. Dick Linton brought the \$2.80 worth of drugs from Bornhauser's -- sulfadiazine (3 to start with), cough syrup and nose drops.

I talked with Miss Florence tonight. She says that David Paul is doing just fine. Two children in her room have scarlet fever.

Tuesday, October 5, 1943

I have endeavored to keep David Paul in bed on the davenport today, but he was on the rug a lot of the time playing with his combat set. Tonight he is still coughing.

I have washed. The weather is nice for October but very dry.

Wednesday, October 6, 1943

I kept David Paul in bed all morning, let him up finally this afternoon, but didn't let him go outside. I have cleaned my stove today, as well as the refrigerator.

Thursday, October 7, 1943

David Paul went back to school this morning. I asked Mrs. Bellis to let the children ride with them, as it was cool, and I thought that it would make him cough to hurry over to the bus in the cool air.

I had to go to school at 10 to attend a P.T.A. board meeting and following that had a Room Mothers' meeting at 11:30. I am glad to be a room mother for Miss Florence but am sorry that I wasn't able to be one for Miss Geoghegan too, as Jane got such a kick last year of my being room mother, and studied the list so regularly with me.

I stayed out for lunch in the cafeteria and brought David home at one. Ruth Ann wasn't able to go to school today.

We stopped at Loring's to get a snowsuit, then came by Steiden's. It was three when we reached here.

Jane gets home around 3:30. She comes on the last bus.

Friday, October 8, 1943

Going back to school didn't seem to hurt David Paul. He has coughed less today.

I went to town this morning -- looked at Bibles for Jane at the Baptist Book Store, but found none that satisfied me completely as regarded binding, price and Concordance.

Tonight I went to a class meeting box supper at church. John kept the children. While I was gone they dragged out all their Halloween things.

Saturday, October 9, 1943

I have been busy today getting ready to go to Versailles tomorrow.

Jane took her first real piano lesson this afternoon and seemed to get considerable good from it. She wore her green dress with the red cherries on it and looked very nice when she went over. Sometimes it seems hard to remember her as a baby when I see her such a big little girl of eight.

Mrs. Vanderhaar came over tonight while I was making Italian spaghetti for tomorrow and we got to talking about the differences between Catholics and Protestants in belief. Inadvertently I said something which I didn't mean and which I have regretted.

Sunday, October 10, 1943

Jane had asthma last night, but her nebulizer kept it under control, I am thankful to say.

Thelma had told me that they would leave home at 7:00, and for me to meet them at Preston and Broadway at 7:15. The children were up and eating their breakfast, but weren't dressed, so John drove me. I combed Jane's hair, and had all their clothes lying ready for them to put on to wear to S.S.

Tommie went with his parents. They didn't take Peggy.

It was a beautiful day to drive through the country. The autumn coloring is lovely. Since gasoline rationing a motor trip is so novel that it is even more enjoyable than formerly. When we reached Versailles we went by Happy Chandler's to see the famous swimming pool. When we reached Frances' we were the first ones there. Even Cousin Tom and Mary hadn't come. Oh yes, Cousin Eva was there. Soon though the crowd gathered and by the time we ate there were indeed a group and so much food, particularly chicken, I never saw.

There was much disappointment because Cousin Lije and Jane, Papa and Mother weren't there. If Mother had been there Stella's grandsons would have been Mother's great-great-great nephews. After we had eaten, Cousin Tom and Mary opened their gifts. Then Cousin Ran, Ola, Bradford, Gladys, and their children came on their way to see Dr. Jones. We made pictures, Harris and I-- even of Porky the pig. Frances and Wallace have an attractive home.

We didn't start home until after six. Harris brought me on home. We were here at 8:30. The children were in their pajamas in bed, but got up to see me and tell me with excitement how they, their daddy and Tote had taken a long hike in George Rogers Clark Memorial Park. They had eaten at the Parkmoor today.

Monday, October 11, 1943

I had written Mrs. Vanderhaar a note yesterday morning. She left a note for me this morning. I called to see her this morning but she wasn't at home. However I did talk to her on the telephone this afternoon. I spent a good portion of the morning on the telephone, talking with Miss Adams about Scouting, about P.T.A., etc.

Tuesday, October 12, 1943

I went to town in the car today. I took sweet potatoes, kale, tomatoes and green peppers by to Mrs. Danner, owner of our garden plot, at her mother's on Clark's Lane. Then I took 45 cents worth of empty jars to the De Hart Paint Co. Then I went to Ben Snyder's, then to Sutcliffe's to leave film, then to the Colored Mission to take books and magazines from the U. of L. Library. Learning suddenly that it was to 2:19 I left immediately and drove to P.T.A., getting there a few minutes before 2:40 (supposed to began at 2:30).

After P.T.A. the children and I made some "room mother" calls on Morgan St., then stopped at Steiden's, then came home.

Jane seems to have a cold tonight -- has a temperature of 100.

Wednesday, October 13, 1943

I kept Jane at home in bed today. We have even given her sulfadiazine on our own hook -- what Dr. Diamond and Dr. Liebert did for them -- we are a bit leery of it though.

I straightened the upstairs and cleaned the basement.

Thursday, October 14, 1943

Stella here -- bringing Halloween novelties to the children. Jane's temperature was again 100 last night so I kept her in bed again today, and it didn't come up today.

I went in to 424 W. Jefferson to a Girl Scout meeting from 10 until 12. This afternoon I went to school for Jane's books and assignments, came back by Mrs. Hahn's on Manning Road and collected her P.T.A. dues.

Tonight I asked Patsy Hart to stay with the children while I went to a prayer meeting at the home of the Marvin Adams on Oriole. Mrs. Haycraft invited me. It was sponsored by the Deer Park Baptist Church and led by their pastor, Rev. Pohlhill.

John went to the Playhouse to hear Dean Potter.

Friday, October 15, 1943

Jane went back to school today. I felt as though I was supposed to be somewhere -- got some drawers cleaned out.

A woman brought my tin can notices which I must put out next week.

After school the children and I walked over to Eddie Hatmacher's on Eagle Pass and to the Spear's on Meade. It is much colder, began to rain some. I thought there would be frost tonight, but John said it doesn't frost when it is cloudy.

The children played together nicely tonight -- playing doctor. After they were asleep I went down to the Birtles'.

Saturday, October 16, 1943

The children have been drawing all day -- Jane, geometric designs, David Paul moving picture screens with his pictures on those, with projector on table nearby and plugged into the wall. He had one picture of a Jap with a flag beginning to grow out of his hand. God is up above and the Sun is there crying too because the man is a Jap. He is sending a picture to Ermine. (ed.- Propaganda in the U.S. during the Second World War affected even the children.)

Jane had her lesson. David Paul and I walked over at the end. She doesn't know her keyboard yet.

We all went to Steiden's.

Sunday, October 17, 1943

This was the Sunday on which religious education was stressed. John and I each had to talk to a class -- he to the Loyal Daughters, I to the A.M.O. David Paul and I came home after S.S., John and Jane stayed for church.

This afternoon by bus he took them over to the museum and then back by school to finish some mimeographing for me.

Tote is playing with marbles tonight.

Monday, October 18, 1943

At 10:30 P.M. I have just finished washing the breakfast, lunch and dinner dishes. That indicates what kind of day it has been. I was out at school all morning distributing papers to find out how war-minded our P.T.A. members were during the summer -- how much canning, Victory gardening, Red Cross work, etc. they did. Jane helped me distribute them through the kindness of Miss Geoghegan.

I came home by Steiden's and William Paul Padgett's to see his new baby sister. It was one when I reached home, 1:15 when David Paul arrived. I started washing. Fortunately the weather had faired and there was a brisk wind so that the clothes dried speedily.

David Paul wanted Mary Alice Cunningham to play with him. Her mother thought that since they were new here that he should come there first so I let him go for an hour -- then Mary Alice and her mother brought him home.

Then Jimmie Curry called and came to play. Jimmie Hart, Chickie and David Corson also played, and there was trouble, both from them skating on the porch floor, and from David and Chickie sliding down our freshly Simonized fender of the car.

John didn't come home for dinner. Tonight after the children and I had eaten, we made part of my tin can calls. Wednesday is Tin Can collection day.

Oh, I forgot! While Jimmie was here, Tote got in an awful mess somewhere, and I had to give her a bath.

Tuesday, October 19, 1943

I never eat my breakfast until the family get away. This morning at 25 of nine I was at the table with breakfast and the paper when Mother called. She and Papa were in Louisville, the latter having come to Rosenbaum's to finish his wool negotiations for the season. Mother said that an Alexander boy had driven for them, and that he would bring her out here.

When they came he was a sailor wearing all sorts of ribbons for service during the last four years. We went out to school see the children, then went by the University, picked up John and drove to town. Mother and I shopped. I took her to the Colonnade which I shall always regret. In war times it is insufferably crowded in there. Someone jostled her, and she dropped her tray, poor dear. It was not her fault. We saw Cousin Mary and Sandy.

Mother bought a pretty dress at Besten's.

We met the driver and went for Papa and Mr. Cobb at a quarter of three. Those insufferable Rosenbaum's put them off until Friday.

I worried about them on the trip home. The boy wasn't a very cautious driver, and Papa was sick yesterday.

When I got home I made some of my tin can calls -- the rest of them, in fact. The children were waiting on the porch when I came. I had David Paul wait and come home on the school bus with Jane this afternoon.

Mrs. Haycraft took the children and me to a prayer meeting at the Kyle's tonight. David Paul played with Allan, but Jane sat in the room with the adults.

Wednesday, October 20, 1943

I got some ironing done today. Since Louise doesn't iron for me I never catch up the basket of ironing in the basement.

David Paul came home from school much excited with his report card. Written across it was "very good work". Checking Jane's report card from Miss Florence I find that she had "excellent work" on hers. From that I think that his is B work, for hers was A. He does quite well though, and we are pleased.

When school was out at 3:15 there was a rationing meeting out there, so I took D.P. and went back before Jane left. The two of them played with Caroline in Gladys's room while the meeting was in progress.

Thursday, October 21, 1943

I went to town, got David Paul a tin soldier Halloween costume and Jane a Dutch girl, and bought a Bible for Jane at W.K. Stewart's for \$2.50. We have been looking at them both there and at the Baptist Book Store several times, and I even consulted the catalog from which the Currys bought Jimmie's.

When Jane came home she was thrilled over her Bible, poured over it avidly, did not want to practice. The Bible has a concordance, which she won't use now, is a King James version, does not have the center reference. It is a bit larger than the one for \$2.50 at Baptist bookstore, but is nicer looking and is genuine leather.

Mary Alice Cunningham played with David Paul (she calls him that) this afternoon. Her sister brought her to Teal. We took her home as we went up to the barbershop.

Jane and Jimmie Curry went over on Widgeon on their bikes to collect more P.T.A. dues from the Troxlers.

John didn't come home for dinner. We went to Dr Liebert' after dinner for her to examine David. She found him all right, said that she thought he is naturally the pale color he is, prescribed Jeculin for him. [ed.- Jeculin: extract of liver, used in treatment of anaemia]

Friday, October 22, 1943

The children had to go to school only until noon. I had to be out there at 10:30 for the final room mothers' meeting, and it was 12 when I got out. I rode the city bus home, they came on the school bus.

Papa and Mr. Cobb came back to Rosenbaum's today. Papa called me before one. John also went down to see Papa.

Saturday, October 23, 1943

I took the children in town in the car this morning, as I had to take the laundry and it was only a little over 3 miles round trip worth of gasoline to take them on in.

The Boston had no shoes to fit Jane, what I found some oxfords- 2A- for her at Byck's for five dollars. We exchanged her Dutch costume for a Bo Peep with pantalettes.

I had her look at the Bible at the Baptist book Store, but she still likes the one at W.K. Stewart's much better, so we kept that, even though it has pages with the family record.

The nicest thing that happened while we were there was our trip to see the Ravca dolls in Stewart's basement (also front window). They are being sold for French War Relief -- are part of the New York World's Fair exhibit. They are character dolls, collectors' items costing entirely too much for us to invest in them, but they were well worth seeing. Some were even made of crumbs. All of the presidents are there, Hitler, Mussolini, LeBrun, Clark Gable, Joan Crawford, Scarlett O'hara, the Little Women, Alice in Wonderland, etc. Ravca was autographing those that were purchased. A collector bought Alice in Wonderland while we were there.

We came back by the library, then the groceries -- were home about two. Jane of course had her lesson at three.

Mrs. Daulton called tonight. She said that the ballet class isn't doing so well as last year. Lydia Sessions is teaching them, but she isn't the teacher that Mr. Smith was. He is in New York. Several of the children who were with Jane are in the class, and there are many new ones. Sylvia Williams and Jo Ann Neudecker are in the class, and the sweet little girl with reddish-colored braids.

Both Maleva and David are taking piano lessons.

Sunday, October 24, 1943

The children and I came home after S.S., but John stayed at church to usher.

I met Jane's teacher. She is Miss Vernon, who teaches at Cochran School. I didn't meet David Paul's teacher.

We have all relaxed and read this afternoon. I read six library books to the children before bedtime tonight. Last night I had to read "Horton Hatches the Egg" to David, out here the second time on request.

Monday, October 25, 1943

The children are home from school all this week during the rationing. David Paul played with Jimmie, Chickie and David Corson outside in Chickie's and Jimmie's garages this morning, but it was cold, damp and raw, and this afternoon he and Jimmie played in the house at Jimmie's.

Jane practiced this A.M., dried dishes for me, then played at Alice's an hour. Alice was here all afternoon. They played school. I ironed.

Our Book-of-the-Month dual selection, "Paris-Underground" and "C/O Postmaster" came, along with our book dividend, "Music Lovers' Handbook".

Tonight I went to a Girl Scout and Brownie meeting at Mrs. Freudenberger's.

Tuesday, October 26, 1943

The morning was given over to preparations for being away this afternoon, as I had promised Mrs. Brown to work on the rationing from two until seven. The children stayed at the Birtles' and played school, and John brought hamburgers for them when he came.

Book 4 registration has less writing than books 1 and 2. 3 was of course mailed out. We weren't rushed. At five Mrs. Klusmeier and Singleton brought cokes and candy bars from a store near there for us.

Wednesday, October 27, 1943

Home all day, and it has indeed been a dismal, dark day. I am glad that the children were here.

Jimmie Curry was here this afternoon while his mother was at the ration board.

Jane doesn't like to practice much, but shows some progress this week.

Thursday, October 28, 1943

Stella here! She got the curtains for the children's bedroom ironed for me at last, and the cleaning done too.

I worked at the rationing again this afternoon, but there was such a dribble of people that I came home between 5:30 and 6. The children stayed at the Curry's. David Paul went with me in the car, Jane walked up later with Stella. When I came back by there to see if they were still there, John was just coming by for them and we all came home together.

Friday, October 29, 1943

After a cold night with frost it became almost balmy today. John had agreed to pay the children 25 cents each for raking leaves. They worked at them all day, playing part of the time, sometimes with Ann, Jimmie and Chickie helping, and they didn't even wear coats.

I washed, ran the hose on the basement, made a jam cake. This morning I wrote to Mary Sue.

Tonight I went with Mrs. Vanderhaar to St. Louis Bertrand Church where she is organist.

Saturday, October 30, 1943

A warm, nice day. The children and I went to the Super Markets. I was in Walgreens, saw Mrs. Hodges, was talking with her about some injuries and scars her children had -- I suddenly felt very peculiar -- like fainting, I believe -- although I never had such a feeling before. I believe it was partly a mental worry which caused it, because we talked about Jane's scar and I felt the peculiar sensation when Mrs. Hodges said that the doctor advised them to let him clamp David's lip to keep from leaving a scar. I am afraid that we made a great mistake in not taking Jane to a doctor for stitches.

The children have worn their Halloween costumes and have been out tonight -- with Chickie and others on the street, going to the houses, saying "Trick or treat" or "Treat or trick". I've forgotten which it is. Some consternation was caused by the old maid daughter up the block who was terribly disturbed and raised a scene about David Corson throwing a rotten tomato on her porch.

Sunday, October 31, 1943

We got to S.S. on time. Mrs. Klusmeier visited my class the first half (Love Gift program). All the class went into the auditorium to hear a famous prohibition speaker, Sam Morris -- that is, all above the primary Department. Then we remained for church. John is ushering now.

This afternoon he had to go back to church at three to an ushers' meeting.

The children toasted marshmallows out front with Ann.

Monday, November 1, 1943

The children started back to school today after being out last week. I worked at the Red Cross surgical dressings unit here from 10:30 until 12:30, walking home by Cardinal Drive and Thrush Road.

This afternoon ironing. Tonight I had to go to another Girl Scout meeting at Mrs. Freudenberger's. We had handcrafts -- made pins from bark.

David Paul got "Very good" on his work today.

Ruth Ann and Billy had colds, didn't go to school, Margaret and Caroline Corley are both sick.

Tuesday, November 2, 1943
Election Day

Governor's race -- Lester Donaldson (Democrat) versus Willis (Republican). I hope that Willis wins to break up this state political machine.

I went to town -- actually got my watch. It has been gone since July 30. I also put my name on the county substitute list -- ate Italian spaghetti at Luvisis Restaurant, but the service was atrocious (on the part of the waitresses).

Peggy True is ill.

We looked at a house on Thrush Road near Cardinal.

Wednesday, November 3, 1943

Hectic morning! I had to go to school to collect defense slips from two teachers, who hadn't turned them in to Mr. Brown, before I could go on to the P.T.A. Council meeting at 6th and Jefferson.

As I came home between twelve and one I stopped at an auction sale for a few minutes on Audubon Parkway.

David Paul repeats the stories that Miss Florence reads to them so well that I'd like to have a record of them.

Jane now plays "London Bridge" quite well, and is beginning to put both hands together in "Jesus Loves Me" -- these in addition to her regular little "step tune" exercises and note finders in her beginner's book.

Willis Won!

Thursday, November 4, 1943

I went to the P.T.A. Board meeting at school this morning. I took a sandwich to Jane and she told me that she had lost her red purse on the bus. She was near tears, saying that she had no money. I gave her lunch money, told her not to worry, but found out after the P.T.A. meeting that among other things she had in the purse her dime bank with \$2.00 worth of dimes in it. I called Mr. Meyer, the bus driver, and he looked in his bus and found it thankfully. Jane was so pleased.

She insists that she wants a desk for Christmas, but where we would put a desk I do not know.

Frances Ann came to play with David Paul this afternoon. When she went home he went to Mary Alice Cunningham's for 1 ½ hours and when he came from there he went to Frances Ann's for a little while.

I drove to the Camp Taylor school today and met the principal, Mr. Farmer.

Friday, November 5, 1943

I went to the University Women's Club today, taking Mrs. Parker. Our new president Dr. Jacobson, talked on the post-war world (radio, helicopters, etc.) My book reviewer, Mrs. Cornwell, wasn't able to come, to my chagrin.

I had given Jane the front door key, but got home before she did.

Saturday, November 6, 1943

Home all day for a change! Jane took her music. She seems more interested now -- drops down at the piano often.

John and I went to Memorial Auditorium tonight to see "Life with Father". It is full of plenty of laughs, and we needed those.

Flora Kurtz stayed with the children.

Sunday, November 7, 1943

I had the devotional, so rushed and got to S.S. on time -- stayed for church, but not Communion.

Jane cried yesterday until I was worried about her when she found that her daddy has to go to Columbus and won't get to be at school Tuesday night for Dad's Night.

Monday, November 8, 1943

I was searching for Jane's snowsuit cap this morning -- getting them off to school -- when Mr. Brown called and asked me to teach Miss Osbourne's first grade room. I went on the city bus, was there by 8:40, but Mr. Brown sent me over to Mrs. Robertson's to get Miss Osbourne's lesson plans.

At recess time Miss Florence told me that David Paul had had an accident, had wet his pants. She took my children on the playground and I went to see about him. He was soaking wet, glued to his seat with embarrassment. It was so cold that I didn't know what to do, but felt that if he stayed there all day he would take cold. I finally got Gladys to drive us home while her children and mine were out at recess. I don't know whether Mr. Brown ever knew that one of his teachers and one of his substitutes were gone or not.

Miss Florence said that David Paul asked to speak to Mother, and she told him to wait until recess. That was evidently too long, and he couldn't wait.

I got along only fairly well. A substitute's day is no bed of roses. After time for the city bus children to leave (the time that Paul usually comes home) he came in my room. I've regretted ever since that I let him stay, for I now believe that a little boy in there had whooping cough.

The children and I came home on the last school bus.

Tonight John skipped his personnel meeting to be at home because I was supposed to go to the Girl Scout meeting and make a puppet.

We received word today that Mr. Lasley died last Wednesday and was buried in Florida.

Tuesday, November 9, 1943

John went out to school at 11:30 today to see both children and meet their teachers -- that to appease Jane for not being there tonight. Then he left at twelve for the station to get the 12:45 train for Columbus.

I washed most of the day.

Tonight at dad's night we had a large attendance, and Miss Geoghegans's room received the room prize again.

Wednesday, November 10, 1943

I went to the city Board of Education this morning and placed my application for substitute teaching. They now require a chest x-ray, which I must get before November 19. I went on to town, riding in with Miss Wyman. I took the jumper that I got at Selman's back and bought one which I like better at Younger's. I was home by 1:15 when Paul got home. At 25 of 3 -- I left him at Olive Curry's and went to the Union Gospel Mission to a Girl Scout meeting.

John reached home tonight after ten.

Thursday, November 11, 1943

The morning paper said that Dr. Jones passed away yesterday morning. He was another link with my childhood gone.

Stella has been here today. The children didn't have to go to school because of Armistice, but no one else took time off.

I worked out at the Red Cross an hour and a half this afternoon. They are going to close this unit Tuesday because of lack oil for heating.

Jimmie Curry spent the afternoon here.

Friday, November 12, 1943

I have been to town twice today. I went this morning, came home by 1:15 when D.P. got home, took him back on the Camp Taylor bus when I found that I could get shoes for him, brought him back on the Audubon Park bus, got our car which I had left at Oriole Drive and Hess Lane, went on to school for Jane's Brownie meeting (the first one). Mrs. Plamp asked me to be assistant leader to Miss Kilgus, which is more than I had bargained for.

Tonight children and I went over to the Ernst's to see the Litkenhouses.

Saturday, November 13, 1943

I've tried hard to make up for a week spent largely away from home by getting the house in order today. We did our grocery shopping at Steiden's to save gasoline. I had to buy Tote some mange medicine (Glover's) at the drugstore. She has one bare spot on her chest and two thin ones on her body. I called Dr. Calldemeier and he said that it was mange.

Sunday, November 14, 1943

The children had a show before we went to bed last night. They love to give shows in the living room for us.

We went to S.S. and church. Ann Couey was here this afternoon.

Monday, November 15, 1943

I walked up to the Red Cross this morning but it was not open. I shopped at Steiden's, came home, went to tuberculosis clinic on Chestnut Street at 1:30 for a chest x-ray to comply with the Board of Education ruling for my substitute teaching, stopped at Tony's and bought chrysanthemums for Nancy Nazor's father, brought them by the hospital (St. Joseph's) came on to school for the Brownie party which last year's Brownies (Alice Birtles, Caroline Corley) gave for the new Brownies to be. Claudine and I helped Mrs. Freudenberger. It was raining when the meeting was over, and the children and I rode home with Mrs. Keller and her children.

Tuesday, November 16, 1943

Mrs. Robinson and I worked at the Red Cross this morning from 10:30 and until one. It was the final day for this Audubon unit (closed for lack of heating oil), but the big Lady Baltimore birthday cake which Mrs. Dent had made was not for the closing, but for the unit's first birthday. Mrs. Robinson and I met D.P., went to Steiden's, came on home. I had Paul go to bed, but he never did go to sleep.

Tonight I mashed my finger as I put a lump of coal in the furnace.

Jane was much pleased yesterday because she was made Red Cross Chairman (elected) in her room.

Wednesday, November 17, 1943
Claudine's birthday.

Miss Butler called me this morning and asked me to substitute in the sixth grade at Camp Taylor. I drove the car. I found that it was for Mrs. Ellis, whose husband has been ill for 10 weeks at St. Joseph's. John knows him. They have been giving him the new mold drug, penicillin. He had been better but is worse. How very sorry I feel for them.

School was out at three and I picked up the children at 3:15.

Considering that my finger hurts, that I was taking cold, and that they were collecting paper, I got along fairly well.

Thursday, November 18, 1943

I substituted again today. Mr. Ellis was no better. I learned more of the youngsters' names today, but there are some difficult ones in there.

School was out at 2:30 because of P.T.A. I was supposed to come to Jane's Brownie meeting at 3:15, so by the time I stopped there with the Brownies and came on home it was after five, a long day for Tote. John was already home.

Friday, November 19, 1943

I taught again. When I reached school this morning I found that Mr. Ellis (the husband of Mrs. Ellis for whom I am substituting) died this morning. The children gave money for flowers, I gave 50 cents. Mr. Farmer, the principle, thinks that he will probably want me back Monday.

Tonight I went to the Union Gospel Mission to a Girl Scout "investiture service". Shirley Wyan and I were made members.

Saturday, November 20, 1943

I needed to go to town today, asked Mary Lee to stay with the children. I bought myself a hat. I got home at 10 after one, had to pay Mary Lee 70 cents which was pretty steep, and on top of that she had used all our bobby pins to roll up her hair.

Jane had her piano lesson. I had come out from town on the bus with Gladys. She thinks that Jane is doing very nicely now, thinks that it helps her to have me help her.

Tonight we took the children to the Skating Vanities at the Armory. The show began at 8:30, and we were there at 7:45, as we had general admission tickets. It was a spectacularly

beautiful performance. Jane was much thrilled because it was midnight by the time she got in bed.

Sunday, November 21, 1943

S.S. and church. Jane was much pleased when Jessie McPherron brought her letter to our church. [ed. – to “bring her letter” means to transfer membership from another Baptist church.]

This afternoon the children and I went over to see the house next to the Coueys again, and then, after we were there, John went over.

Monday, November 22, 1943

I had to go on the bus today, as John had the car. Jane cried as we went to the corner to get the bus because she had to go back for David who had disobeyed me by going in Jimmie's house instead of waiting outside.

The children that I had in that sixth grade are difficult. Most of them talk, and some of them refuse to study.

Jane had a Brownie meeting after school. I didn't stop for it as I had much to do at home. Stella worked here this afternoon and David Paul got to come on home on the city bus.

Tonight I had to go to be Brownie meeting at Mrs. Soden's -- dramatics and storytelling.

Tuesday, November 23, 1943

Last night D.P. found a fort in the basement which I had bought for a birthday gift.

This morning I got a call from Halleck Hall, but of course couldn't go, since I went back to Camp Taylor.

Esther Farmer told me that I was doing a good job today, but I hardly feel so sometimes.

When I got to school David Paul told me that Jane wasn't there, and then I remembered that she had a reservation to go with Gladys to the "Making Music" series at the Women's Club. She got home about five.

John had a turkey dinner at the Y tonight -- the closing of their membership campaign.

Wednesday, November 24, 1943

One cannot relax one moment with that sixth grade at Camp Taylor. I finally lost my temper this afternoon and broke a yardstick all to pieces on a desk. The children were as meek as mice for some time. I should have done it sooner.

We were to go to Owenton with the Harveys, picking up Phyllis in front of Belknap's at five. The children and I were home at 3:30 having stopped on the way at the drugstore for a cough syrup prescription. We got ready, fed Kit, took Tote in the car with us, showed at Tony's at Preston and Broadway -- and bought bronze and gold chrysanthemums two bunches at a \$1.50 each, for Brother and Mrs. Houchens. Then we left Tote at Calldemeier's Hospital, finally getting him to agree to keep her for two dollars (he wanted three dollars). Jane cried when we left her.

We got Phyllis, drove to Peewee Valley, left our car in their garage, drove with them in their car. We were in the Owenton by 7:30. Mother had a hot dinner for us, which was too much, considering that Lucases had killed hogs yesterday and they had brought their two hogs from there and worked them up.

Martha and Aunt Sue came to see us. Estell and Bobby were there a little while.

Thursday, November 25, 1943

Mother has a stove in her front bedroom now and it does make a difference, and a welcome one.

We had hardly gotten there are when D.P. told Mother that Tote was at Dr. Calldemeier's. I had meant to keep that from her. He had made a turkey from an apple at school, and he took that to Mother's and surprised them by bringing it to the breakfast table this morning. We took the children down to A.J's this morning for a while. On the way we left the flowers at the cemetery. Uncle Will and Aunt Jetty, Aunt Sue and Thomas were there. We left at noon.

Mother had a good dinner. After dinner we went to see Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. The latter cried when she showed me the dress and coat of Blanche's which Lewis had given her.

Jane played for Mother. After we went home David Paul played for her. I drove Mother down to the cemetery.

We were ready at five o'clock when the Harveys came for us.

We cannot get Tote until morning. It seems queer without her. Kit is here.

Friday, November 26, 1943

The children and I went for Tote this morning. I have never seen a happier dog than she was. Almost immediately we had to leave her in the car, as we went to the Haymarket for a bushel of apples, then parked the car on the lot at Second and Jefferson and went to Ben Snyder's, where we bought Jane a Dutch bonnet, to Bacon's, to Sutcliffe's. They first looked at things to see what they wanted.

Jane asked for a basket type doll bassinet, a molding set, and a ration stamp book (play). David Paul asked for a fort -- he saw another there, a puppet show and a barge boat. They (Jane) discovered a note to Santa from Elaine Hamilton.

I bathed Tote tonight. Her mange isn't dried up yet.

Saturday, November 27, 1943

David Paul coughed so much last night & a croupy cough that his daddy thought that he might have whooping cough. I had already planned to take him for a diphtheria shot (His Schick test at school indicated that his immunization had run out) so I took him to Dr. Liebert. We were there at five o'clock and it was almost two when we got home.

She said that his cough was caused by two things - that his tonsils are inflamed, and that his uvula (?) hangs down too far. She said that it was not a whooping cough kind of cough.

Janice and Paul made Indian tapioca pudding for dessert.

Saturday, November 27, 1943

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Jane and Paul made Indian tapioca pudding for dessert -- the recipe in Children's Activities. It was really good.

Sunday, November 28, 1943

After church today I went to the Union Gospel Mission to a staff dinner. John and the children went on home. I was home at three. They had lunched on hamburgers. I cooked the chicken Mother gave us and we had dinner about five.

David Paul didn't cough so badly last night as Friday -- seemed to respond to Jane's nebulizer.

Monday, November 29, 1943

Mrs. Bowen called me last night to work in the library at school this morning, 9 to 11.

Ruth Ann went back to school this morning after being in with whooping cough. The children went with the Bellises.

This afternoon I washed a big washing.

Peter, Ruth Ann and Frances Ann all played here with David Paul this afternoon.

Gypsy called me tonight. They were in town for Bobbie's commencement. I went down to the auditorium on Gray Street to attend.

Tuesday, November 30, 1943

Dan Talbott was defeated in his race for U.S. Representative from the Fourth Kentucky district. This to me seems very fitting on the second anniversary of my only brother's death -- the one who fought him so bitterly and unfairly being Dan Talbott. If Brother knows what goes on here, I know that he glories in the triumph of right of democracy working.

Miss Kohnhorst called me for the Heywood School. I had sixth grade and they were fairly difficult.

I came by for David Paul. Miss Florence said that he coughed once. Peter was here after school, then David Paul was over there.

He coughed so badly tonight that I called the doctor at 10:30 and talked to her. She said that there is no reason why he shouldn't go to school if he runs no fever and isn't coughing much during the day.

Wednesday, December 1, 1943

Mr. Farmer called me for the fourth grade at Camp Taylor, but I went back to Heywood for Miss Meyer.

Jane played over at Elizabeth Keller's after school.

John took David Paul to Dr. Liebert tonight. She gave him a stronger cough syrup.

Thursday, December 2, 1943

Today I taught at Shawnee Elementary School and liked it better than Heywood or Camp Taylor from the standpoint of discipline. Miss Phillips is the principal and takes a very definite part in the program.

I came back for Jane's Brownie meeting. By the time the children and I got home it was around five and John was at home.

Friday, December 3, 1943

The principal of Halleck Hall (Mr. Coslow) called last night, and I taught for Miss Langworthy today -- three senior high English classes, one Vocational Guidance class and one study period. The English classes were like University classes -- no discipline problem.

I had to miss University Women's Club. I stayed until 3:30, although school was out at three, didn't get home until 3:45 and the children had already been here 15 minutes. Jane had the front door key, but had been unable to get the door open.

Saturday, December 4, 1943

Patsy stayed with the children while I went back to the T.B. clinic for another x-ray and then on to town. John came on home as soon as he could get here. I was home between four and five and would have been here sooner had not a wreck on Preston Street delayed us.

Sunday, December 5, 1943

David Paul and I didn't go to S.S. We met John and Jane at the Parkmoor for dinner, came by St. Joseph's to see Nancy Nazor on our way home.

Monday, December 6, 1943

I started getting calls early this morning. Mr. Belcher, the principle of Hazelwood School, called me first and I told him that I would come there. However, when David Paul got up he had some hives, and not knowing what was the matter with him, we decided that I had better stay at home. Altogether, I got six calls including junior high and elementary schools.

I really needed the time at home, as I had a mammoth laundry to do.

Mr. Farmer called me tonight, asking me to come there, but I promised Mr. Belcher, since Lottie is to be here tomorrow, and I can leave David Paul home if necessary.

Tuesday, December 7, 1943

Lottie was here today. David Paul's hives seem to be drying up, so we let him go to school. I went to Hazelwood, and the discipline problem was bad. On top of that I was in a portable. David Paul got to come home on the city bus at 1:15 today, since Lottie was here.

John wasn't home for dinner tonight.

Wednesday, December 8, 1943

I have calls this morning to Shawnee High School, Barrett Jr. High and Eastern Junior High, besides one I didn't catch and one to Roosevelt, but I went out to Okolona High to teach civics (four classes) and of all things aeronautics to a class of junior and senior boys. Of course I knew nothing about the latter, and didn't try to teach it, nor did Mr. Knight the principal expect me to.

Lottie ironed curtains most of the day. I got off at two at Okolona.

Thursday, December 9, 1943

Stella was here today -- washed woodwork in the living and dining rooms and kitchen. Lottie came back and finished the curtains.

I again substituted at Okolona -- came home at two, left Paul playing with Ann, Stella still being here while I went to Jane's Brownie meeting.

Tonight the children and I went to a movie at the Peters'. There were some religious pictures and a Santa Claus picture which we liked particularly because it pointed out to the satisfaction particularly of David Paul that there really is a Santa Claus. Jane sometimes decides there isn't, but David and I know there is.

Friday, December 10, 1943

I went back to Okolona today, but left at two as I have been doing, picked up Claudine and we went to Lee Cralle's (ed.-funeral home) for Dorothy Summerford's mother's funeral

service. She passed away early yesterday morning. John and I stopped by the Summerford's last night before I took the children to the Peters'. Dorothy's mother was only 55, such a vital person.

Saturday, December 11, 1943

The children and I went to town on the bus and I got my check at the Jefferson County Board of education for \$33 for the day at Prestonia and the six days that Camp Taylor. Nine dollars were taken out for income tax, so I would have had \$42 (and that was only three fourths of the regular teachers pay).

We shopped, met John at 12:30 at Stewart's. David took him to the basement to see a kaleidoscope. Cousin Inez and Mariam were there. He took them on home. I stayed in town until three, was home at 3:30. We got ready, went to Dr. and Mrs. Jacobsen's reception at the Pendennis (ed.-Club). The children stayed in the car on the parking lot. Afterwards we went back to Stewart's for a kaleidoscope. Not a one was on the counter. Finally we got the saleswoman to fashion one good one out of two broken ones. We walked to Sutcliffe's, then ate at the Blue Boar on Walnut, to the children's delight. It is hard to hold down their purchases to the size of their stomachs in a cafeteria.

Sunday, December 12, 1943

We went to S.S. Afterwards D.P. had to practice for a program in my room next Sunday. Jane got a Christmas poem which she must say in her room next Sunday (this from Mrs. Phillips). We stayed for church. By the time we got home, had dinner and washed the dishes it was 3:20. The children and I wrapped some Christmas presents this afternoon.

Monday, December 13, 1943

Mr. Coslow called me last night asking me to substitute in social studies for Mrs. Waters today, so I was at Halleck Hall today. I discovered that substitutes do not have to stay until 3:30, may leave at 3.

Many children as well as teachers were out.

I left at three, stopped at Kroger's. The children were in the house when I got home. Jane said that many were absent in her room. I called Miss Florence tonight and she said that 11 were absent in her room.

Tuesday, December 14, 1943

I taught at Halleck Hall again for Mrs. Waters. I rushed out to P.T.A., found that a little boy who was supposed to sing had been ill and that David Paul had been put on in his place at the last minute to sing "Santa Claus is coming to town". I was very disappointed not to have heard him, and quite sorry that I hadn't managed to get his haircut before. Dr. Weber was the speaker.

We came back by the barbershop.

John reminded me at dinner tonight that tomorrow is Tin Can Day and so I had to make my tin can calls tonight, most of them by telephone. I have worked very late tonight on Brownie forms, as the troop has to be registered by tomorrow.

Wednesday, December 15, 1943

Again I substituted at Halleck Hall. Today I ate lunch with another substitute and exchanged notes with her. From her I gleaned the information that the discipline problem at Eastern is difficult.

I had arranged with Mrs. Currie to have the children stay there after school while I went in to the Girl Scout Headquarters to register the Brownie troop and then leave my \$16.50 for them. It is extremely cold. I stopped at Laub's and bought a leather toilet goods case for John's Christmas present.

John got the children and took them home.

Thursday, December 16, 1943

David Paul seemed to have more cold this morning -- in his nose. We tried to get Lottie but she couldn't come. I substituted for Mrs. Waters again, but told Mr. Martin when school was out that I couldn't come back tomorrow. He asked me to call Mr. Coslow.

I started immediately for the Brownie meeting, stopped en route to buy some jugs of orange juice. When I reached there I was alarmed not to find David Paul, whom I had expected to be at the Brownie meeting. His room was vacant. Gladys finally got the key from Mr. Diemer and I called the Harts. Patsy answered, said she thought she had seen David. I asked her to look, and he was on our front porch. I had her bring him to the telephone and he said that he left when Miss Florence did, that he forgot about the Brownie meeting. I told him that I would come for him. The brownies had fun. They gave Miss Kilgus a present (lapel pin). Jane got a sewing set from Roberta Jones, and I had wrapped a colt (cardboard-moving legs) for Jane to give David Paul so that he would get something.

Friday, December 17, 1943

I stayed home today kept David on the davenport, gave him aspirin and fruit juice. I washed and cleaned the house, mailed packages tonight to Suzanne and Carl.

John seems to have a touch of the flu -- temperature of 100 tonight.

Saturday, December 18, 1943

David Paul's diphtheria shot was due today, so I bathed and dressed the children -- Jane for her party at Nancy Henderson's this afternoon, and then we rode the bus to the doctor's,

getting there at 20 of 11. She wasn't in until 12, so John was there at 12:20 and stayed with them while I went to Mrs. Fleck's at 20 of, for a permanent. I was home at 3:45 (on bus -- car having radiator fixed).

John went for the car. When he came home Jane and I went to Bickel's for a Christmas tree. John had not wanted to get one but I couldn't disappoint the children. Sam and Margaret were there. We got one for 75 cents, a pine -- very pretty.

As soon as we had dinner, I went to town on the Camp Taylor bus--got home about 9:45.

Sunday, December 19, 1943

We all went to S.S. David Paul was on the program in my room, Jane on program (a poem -- "What is the Joy of Christmas?") in her room. We did not stay for church. After dinner we moved the piano, mailed Jerry Ford's packages, decorated the tree, wrote some cards.

Monday, December 20, 1943

I substituted at Parkland Junior High School. The children went to school on the bus, both with gifts they drew for and gifts for their teachers. The discipline problem at Parkland proved to be very bad. Mr. Bell is the principal there. The Christmas spirit is partly responsible. I was substituting for Mrs. _____, a seminary student's wife.

Tuesday, December 21st 1943

I went back to Parkland today, got along better after talking with the teacher last night, and pulling the hair of several boys today.

Tonight I made cookies until late -- to bed at 12:30. Jane is very restless.

Wednesday, December 22, 1943

Jane had a fever of 103 last night, so couldn't go to school this last day before the Christmas holidays. I called Mr. Bell to tell him. Jane felt perfectly all right when she went to school. [ed.- probably meant to say "bed."]

John had no classes. I took David Paul to school. Jane was better, but I couldn't interest her in going. A man came by to buy suits -- the same Jew to whom I have sold things before. I didn't let him have anything then.

After John came home I went to school after David Paul, and after Jane's things. D.P. was rather upset because he got only one gift (they drew names in both their rooms) but Jane had a bushel of gifts -- something from Anne McCord who drew her name, from Gladys Corley, Maxine Norman, Juanita Bradley and Bernita Padgett. I also brought Jane her Choco-pop, cookies, and an O-Henry bar from Miss Geoghegan.

I went to town -- sold John's suit for four dollars to the man. I saw the teacher from Parkland Junior High who was across the street from me. She said they had no substitute in their room today, and that the youngsters were wild and woolly.

John was calling Dr. Liebert when I got home. Jane's fever had come up again. However she seemed better tonight.

Thursday, December 23, 1943

We were supposed to go home, but of course couldn't. Dr. Liebert was here, said that Jane evidently has the flu. She has complained of hurting in her legs. The doctor says if her fever stays down that we can take her on to Owenton tomorrow with the heater in the car. We are still giving her aspirin, and she is of course in bed.

Stella has been here -- very hoarse.

Friday, December 24, 1943

We finally got off to Owenton at noon. The trip wasn't so good. We had Kit and Tote in the car. Jane became car sick and had to get out the warm car twice to vomit. I hurt my chest leaning over the back seat.

We finally got home about three. I had talked to Mother last night to tell her that we couldn't come until today. She had told me that she had been suffering with something like pleurisy. When we got there today we found that she has really been in intense pain.

I put Jane to bed in the bedroom where Mother now has a stove but she was so excited that she didn't stay long and before we knew it she was in the living room. Mother had a very small tree, and the children took much pains to decorate it and place our gifts all around it in the living room. We stayed at home tonight.

Saturday, December 25, 1943

Mother had a night a little better, she says. However she is in pain every night and feels bad during the day too.

In spite of the war, Santa was very good. He filled the children's stockings, brought Jane a doll (Effanbee) with black hair and a Chinese Mandarin costume, a ration stamp book, a plaster mould set, a Walco Snowflake jewelry set, brought David Paul a baggage boat, a puppet show, a drugstore and to both of them Senior Tinkertoys and a flag set. I forgot to tell that Papa took David Paul to John Thomas' yesterday afternoon and Paul talked his granddad into buying him a wooden machine gun. Papa gave him a choice and nothing else would do him.

There were many other gifts. There was a new bathrobe for David P. that I had bought with the money that Mother had given, and she had a new green-check dress that she had made

for Jane, new outing pajamas for me, and socks for John. I gave John a leather toilet case with zipper. He gave me a Mexican bracelet (silver) as well as a subscription to the New Yorker.

The children had many other gifts to open. I had bought an album of Victor records of "Haensel and Gretel" for Jane with the money that Mother had given. When we opened Martha Roberts' present to Jane it was a copy of "Haensel and Gretel" (the book), with themes, etc.-(I gave Jane four outfits for her Storybook doll) truly an inspiration. Martha sent David a copy of "Turkey Trott", a nice Christmas story. Margaret gave the children Parchesi. Mary Sue and Jerry sent David a nice "Spell-it" board and sent Jane soap. There was much too much of everything to keep it under control. I haven't even begun to enumerate all the things they got.

We went to A.J.'s for dinner. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there, also Estell, Martha and Bobbie. There was more exchange of gifts. Ruth gave Jane a pretty lapel pin, and a dart game to David. Martha gave Jane panties and David a map of the world.

We had a delicious dinner -- left late in the afternoon.

I forgot to say or did I -- that Mary Sublett had sent the children cute lapel gadgets -- Jane a black seal made from felt, D. Paul a little turtle from leather.

The children thought that Santa was very generous with them in bringing them more than they asked for.

Sunday, December 26, 1943

Mother was feeling worse this morning and Jane seemed to be sick again, so we had Dr. McBee come. He found Jane with quite a bit of congestion in her left lung, said that she was on the borderline of pneumonia, that it was a secondary infection from her flu. He had us start giving her sulfathiazole immediately.

Mother's case he could not diagnose so effectively. He ruled out stomach ulcer, which she had feared for some reason, and seemed to think that it was possibly gallbladder trouble.

In view of so much illness we had a worried dinner. Jane's fever came up to 102 and 103 this afternoon. I plied her with juices.

Late in the afternoon we went up to see Mary Kenney's mother, even though Jane was ill. Aunt Sue was there.

Jane has been very ill tonight. I sat up to see how she was coming, feeling responsible all the time for this relapse by taking her out on Friday.

Finally about 10 or 11 her fever broke (Dr. McBee had me give her an aspirin) and she started perspiring profusely and breathing more easily.

Monday, December 27, 1943

Dr. McBee came back this morning. He found Jane's temperature normal, and what was noise in her chest yesterday was quiet today. Mother's case Dr. McBee does not understand, I think.

Lewis Mason was here for dinner.

John, David and I went by Uncle Boy's and Aunt Dink's late this afternoon and tonight we went to see Oscar Orr and by Aunt Sue's.

We had meant to go home today, but are staying over until tomorrow because of Jane.

Tuesday, December 28, 1943

We got all our paraphernalia packed in the car and were home by noon today. The children and I stayed in the car about 30 minutes until John got the fires going and the living room warm. Then I took Jane in and kept her in her wraps on the davenport with a wool blanket over her and a hot water bottle by her.

When we got home there were gifts from Lorena (luncheon set for me, bubble pipes for the children, Old Maid, and a roulette wheel game), gifts from Albin and Frances Hayes, a tie for David Paul from Frances Ann and handkerchiefs for Jane from Albin.

The postman brought more packages -- modeling clay for David from Jere Moore and bookends for me (one slightly broken) from Eloise. Snow tonight.

Wednesday, December 29, 1943

The children and I have been home all day. John went back to school. Jane is better but big-eyed. Alice and Maria have been here this afternoon. John took David over on the golf course with his sled.

Thursday, December 30, 1943

I invited Jimmie Curry to have lunch with the children today. Shortly before lunch Suzanne Williams appeared on the scene. Her Mo Mo had been up to Wilmington and brought her back here to stay with them and go to school here. She ended by eating lunch here and had the other children in a dither by talking about milk of magnesia. Suzy is still a tall-tale teller.

Jane has been deploring the fact that she couldn't get out in the first snow of the season to play with the other children. Jimmie and David were out this A.M.

Friday, December 31, 1943

Jane got out some today. She went over to Mrs. Hart's to see her Christmas tree, then went to Steiden's with me (D.P. got a haircut) -- then this afternoon we all went up to the Curry's. We had a tea party and a very nice time.

Saturday, January 1, 1944

I cleaned house. John was home all day. I had invited the Hardings for dinner tomorrow and have been making preparations. The children received more Christmas gifts today -- from Billie and Ruth Ann. Jane's was a jigsaw.

Sunday, January 2, 1944

I didn't go to S.S. as I was preparing for the Hardings. Mr. Parker called me to say that Mrs. Parker was at the hospital and we arranged for him to bring Jimmie over here after S.S.

Margaret called to say that because of the ice on the streets she dare not try to drive on the way to church and here. It so happened that later in the day the rain turned the ice into slush but we couldn't know that early.

Mr. Parker brought Jimmie before John and the children returned from S.S. This afternoon we went to the Fifes', met Sam's nephew who is a captain in the Air Force, and had completed his 50 missions over there.

Shortly after our return Mr. Parker called to say that Jimmie has a new baby brother. John took Jimmie home later on, when his father returned home.

Monday, January 3, 1944

Having no calls to teach I went to Dr. Stivers, a foot doctor, to have him work on my corns this morning. Since the stores do not open until 12:30 on Mondays I went over to the Kentucky hotel and wrote a letter to Eloise, then hurried to Stewart's at 12:30, bought some books in the book department (Jane is invited to Caroline Teague's to a party tomorrow), got home just a few minutes after David Paul, who was next door at Mrs. Hart's. I had called from the bus station to ask her to watch out for him.

Tuesday, January 4, 1944

I went to Halleck Hall to substitute in English for Miss Dempf today. When I got home this afternoon there was a letter from Mother also a card, saying that she was having more pain all the time -- had the worst night she had yet had on Friday night -- and that Dr. McBee wanted her to come on for a complete physical examination and that she is coming this week.

At seven o'clock I called her and found that she plans to come tomorrow morning with Grace Holbrook to drive for her. Papa is not coming. I called Mr. Coslow and arranged not to go back to Halleck Hall tomorrow.

Tonight I went over to St. Joseph's to see Ann Routt who is gravely ill with a kidney infection and other complications. Several of us worked for some hours to get a nurse for her,

but never did succeed. I saw her for a brief moment and she knew me. It was about 11 when I got away.

Wednesday, January 5, 1944

I went to the grocery store, leaving a note for Mother in case she arrived before I got home. I was back at 10:30, and sure enough they arrived shortly after that.

We spent the next several hours after her arrival trying to decide about a doctor. I tried to open the sink and the substance and I was using went through on my linoleum and took the color out.

Mother favored going to Dr. Allen. Dr. McBee would have sent her to Dr. Abell, but he is out of town and Dr. Henry is ill. Finally after John had conferred with Dr. Hagans's office we hit upon Dr. Coleman. However, he had no office hours today, and as Mother wanted to get started we went to his office partner, Dr. Simmonds. He gave Mother a very complete physical examination this afternoon, but as yet we have no verdict. We are to go back tomorrow. We didn't get away from his office until after four, so the children were here at home alone from 3:30 until their daddy came. I called Jane at 3:30

Thursday, January 6, 1944

Stella was here today. Mother and I left for the doctor's at 12. I left her at the Heyburn Building while I went on to pay the water bill for John, look for some batiste for her, and get some books at Stewart's.

I went for Mother at 1:45. She was ready very shortly. She had seen and conferred not only with Dr. Simmonds, but also with Dr. Coleman. Their final decision was that the terrible pain Mother has been suffering is from neuritis. They could find no evidence of stoppage in her esophagus or stomach. They gave her vitamin B-1 tablets (yesterday) and Empirin Compound - for pain. Dr. Simmonds said that if the tablets do not prove effective she may have to have hypodermic doses administered by Dr. McBee.

I stopped at the grocery store as I came home. Mother was upset by her Empirin. I was supposed to go to the Brownie meeting, so I insisted that D.P. stay here with her. He had wanted to go for some reason, and Mother said that he was quite angry for a little, but she soon talked him out of it.

Billie, Emma Alice and the children came over to see Mother tonight. We were talking about many things, but much about, the possibility of John's imminent departure for the Army.

I have been tense for several days, I suppose. After the family was in bed -- I was to sleep in Jane's bed -- I played with Kit, as I often do. He stuck his claws in my good stockings and ruined them as he has before. I tried to darn the stockings, but became so indignant at him for being such a "bitey" cat that I went to spank him. He ran from me, I started after him with one stocking on down over my foot and the other off, and as I lunged toward him (this would

happen to me -- who has always liked cats so much) I fell and broke my arm at my left wrist. I knew almost instantly that it was broken. I screamed. Jane was on the davenport, not asleep. Mother and John came. Mother almost fainted, I think. Well, they got me on Jane's bed. I had a nervous chill. I told John to get Dr. Hudson but he was sick so I told him to get Dr. Wood.

John took me over to St. Joseph's. After an interminable wait they x-rayed me. Even then we had to wait for Dr. Wood. John went home to see about Mother and Jane. D. Paul was asleep. It must have been 10:30 when it happened, and it must have been 12 before they set it. I brought it on myself -- God has to punish us for our sins! The family will suffer for it though.

Friday, January 7, 1944

I awakened from my anesthetic (it was given in hypodermic form in my arm by a doctor named Clark who grabbed up my broken arm thinking it was my broken one they had strapped down) at 2:30. I tried to pull my light on to get a nurse -- pulled the cord out -- called "Nurse" until a woman walking in the halls stopped and got a nurse for me. I was very sleepy. I merely checked on the time and went back to sleep. This morning I continued to be drowsy. They brought me fruit juice, oatmeal, soft boiled egg, coffee for breakfast. John came bringing me the paper, the New Yorker, my brush, comb and toothbrush.

Dr. Wood came in about 11, said that I could go home.

Claudine stopped to see me as she went to the University Women's Club.

John came for me about 12:30. I hadn't had lunch. When I got home Papa and Mother came down the steps to me. Papa had come today with Grace Holbrook. Jane had stayed home from school today to help Mother. David Paul didn't know anything about my arm until he got up this morning.

Mother had lunch ready when I got home. I didn't eat, as I had had lunch at the hospital. I rested this afternoon. Mother is feeling some better.

Nobody was in tonight.

Saturday, January 8, 1944

There was a snow on this morning. Since Papa and Mother had the trip home to make, they were anxious to get started. They left soon after lunch with Grace. We were worried about them, but Grace called us tonight to tell us they got home safely.

John bought groceries this afternoon. I didn't know until much later that he skidded at the entrance to the park and virtually ruined a tire.

I rested. Jane is helping. It is hard on John -- makes more for him.

Sunday, January 9, 1944

I had considered going to S.S., but am nervous, and stayed home to rest while John and the children went. They returned after S.S. Claudine had invited us over for dinner. We had a nice time, and for the first time since I broke my arm, food tasted good.

When we got home the Lorings had been here, had left a coat and raincoat for David Paul.

Late this evening John went over to the hospital to inquire about Ann Routt, but no member of her family was there for him to see and he did not see her.

He and the children with me to sort, ran the washer tonight.

Monday, January 10, 1944

I went to Dr. Wood today. I trod warily going to the bus, for I do feel unsure of myself. After I left his office I bought some oxfords at Baynham's (using my 18 shoes stamp). When I got home John was here to take me over to the convocation at the Playhouse for Lord Halifax, British Ambassador to the U.S. Afterward there was a tea in the rotunda of the administration building. I felt conspicuous with my arm in a sling, but I understand that Lord Halifax has a withered left arm.

The children stayed at Schroeder's afterschool. John was not home for dinner.

Tuesday, January 11, 1944

Lottie worked for me today. I kept David Paul at home because he seemed sniffly. However, he seemed better as the day wore on and I finally took him with me to P.T.A. We rode with Mrs. Asch. The children then came on home on the school bus as Lottie was here.

John was at Canary Cottage for dinner. Miss Woerner called to ask me to substitute in English at Atherton tomorrow. I have wanted a call there, and accepted but called him thinking perhaps I should re-consider. He thought that I could do it.

Wednesday, January 12, 1944

John drove me to Atherton this A.M. He had an 8:30 class so he had to take me in time to get back for it. I had been told last night that two of the classes were reading "A Tale of Two Cities", so I reviewed that last night. I substituted for Miss Frantz.

Although I got along alright I didn't feel very well at school, and almost froze waiting for the Eastern Parkway bus coming home. When I got here the children were here. I went to bed on the davenport. They and Ann fixed up the fire. They were much excited because there was a two-pound box of Mrs. Farmer's candy for me from Cincinnati with Ermine's card in it.

Jane had her first IQ test at school today.

I was nervous, slept scarcely at all last night. I called the Dr. Wood -- thinking that my cast had split, but he assured me. I went to Dr. Liebert and after a 2 ½ hours wait she gave me some sleeping tablets and a tonic.

Thursday, January 13, 1944

The tablet that I took on Dr. Liebert's prescription to make me sleep kept me right through the night, and I felt better in consequence today.

I went back to Wellesley today - was not so early today - got there just a minute before nine o'clock. Coming home I came down Broadway to Creston and made better time than the other way. I saw Stella at the loop and she found out about my wrist.

Both children had achievement tests today. Margaret got sick and didn't get to finish here.

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I went back to Atherton today -- was not so early today -- got there just a minute before nine o'clock. Coming home I came down Broadway to Preston and made better time than the other way. I saw Stella at the Loop and she found out about my wrist.

Both children had achievement tests today. Margaret got sick and didn't get to finish hers.

Friday, January 14, 1944

I finished for Miss Frantz at Atherton today.

This being John's birthday, the Vanderhaars had some weeks ago invited us to have dessert with them between six and seven. They had ice cream and chocolate cake -- very nice. Their two aunts were there. They gave John a box of handkerchiefs -- we took Margie a book.

Saturday, January 15, 1944

I helped Jane practice this morning. She is making progress with her music, considering that she practices so little. If I sit down by her and stick with her, she keeps at it and accomplishes something. Otherwise she is off to other attractions. She had her lesson this afternoon.

Late this afternoon we went to the ten cent store and the hardware store for the children to buy gifts for their dad. Jane got him a new comb and some scratch pads. David Paul bought him a ruler at the ten cent store, and a knife sharpener (oil stone) at the hardware store. They used their own money for these gifts.

Next we drove to St. Joseph's and I went up to see Ann Routt. She is very low. I talked with her aunt. Ann has been in an oxygen tent since Wednesday.

Sunday, January 16, 1944

John has a cold, so I drove to S.S. myself and got along all right. The children and I stayed for church.

In the afternoon Mrs. Vanderhaar and Jimmie came (bringing chocolate bars) and Jimmie and Mary Subblett, ever faithful, bringing a wood puzzle, which Jimmie had made, to the children.

We all listen at "The Great Gildersleeve" always from 5:30 until 6. In fact David Paul has become quite a radio devotee and even listens to some of the afternoon soap operas after school such as "When a Girl Marries". I never listen to them. Another of their favorite programs is "I Love a Mystery" at 6 P.M.

Monday, January 17, 1944

I went to Dr. Wood for my x-ray. We say that it was customary to x-ray in about 10 days. Seemingly he found it all right. If it weren't, he didn't say so. He told me that he is going out of town this week, will not return until Saturday week, and that I might make an appointment for Saturday week, so I made one for 11 A.M.

After leaving his office I went on to town, saw Phyllis and Mrs. Ingram in Stewart's yard goods department. They told me that Mrs. Puckett is very ill in a Louisville Hospital. I was able to send direct word to Mother by Mrs. Ingram.

I looked at reduced hats -- almost bought one at Selman's, but disliked to pay five dollars for a winter hat this late in the season.

I got home after the children, brought them some Valentines.

Ann Routt died this morning at six. They had a short funeral service for her at Lee Cralle's this evening at eight before taking her to Larue County. I left the children at the Curry's and went, driving the car myself. John was over at the Physics Building in a meeting and couldn't even come home with me. It was bad driving -- very foggy.

Mr. Farmer wanted me to substitute at Camp Taylor but I could not because of my appointment at the doctor's. He has been very faithful to call me.

Tuesday, January 18, 1944

Mr. Coslow asked me to substitute for Miss Waterstaat in social studies today, for one day only. It proved to be very bad driving going over -- there was a dense almost impenetrable fog, and I got there just before nine.

Wednesday, January 19, 1944

Miss Woodruff of Barrett Jr. High called last night to ask me to substitute in English for Mrs. Cox. Most of her classes were studying myths -- a long-term project seemingly -- something which I have not run across in high school English. I got along fairly well except at the end of the fifth, when some of the class got out of hand.

Tonight John helped me and we shampooed both children's hair. We also washed what clothes there were, and John finished up by putting Toto in the washer and shampooing her.

Thursday, January 20, 1944

I hadn't expected to go back to Barrett Junior High, and was not hurrying particularly this morning when Miss Woodruff called to say that Mrs. Cox could not come back, and would I please come. I did go, but the day was not a good one. Discipline in several of the classes was bad.

Stella was here today, but had a bad foot and got little accomplished. I can't blame her when she is in pain.

This was the day for Billy Bellis' birthday party. David Paul had come home on the city bus. They gave Billy books, and I had wrapped those last night. Mrs. Bellis had invited me to come over too, as Gladys Corley was to be there, so the children and I went over at 3:35.

Friday, January 21, 1944

Being at home today I was successful in getting an appointment with Mrs. Fleck at 11, rode the bus out and had my hair shampooed.

David Paul came home on the city bus. Jane went to the children's Philharmonic concert with Gladys Corley and the children from Prestonia. She came home talking a great deal about their guest singer, Christine Johnson.

Saturday, January 22, 1944

Being at home I cleaned with the children's help and they really did help. Between the three of us we washed the basement floor. John didn't get home until late afternoon, but scrubbed the front porch when he came. It was really filthy.

We went to the Baptist Hospital tonight to see Mr. Puckett. We also saw Mrs. Puckett but she was in a coma. Mr. Puckett seemed to appreciate our coming greatly, and told us about Mrs. Puckett's illness. She first became ill about a month ago. She had some kind of an embolism which stopped the circulation in her legs, whether it is paralysis or not. Now she has gangrene, and there is no hope for her. We felt so distressed for them. We saw Harold, and met his young and attractive wife. Mr. Puckett with pride also showed us the picture of his little granddaughter.

As we came home we brought a quart of vanilla ice cream by the Parkers', but did not go in.

Sunday, January 23, 1944

All of us went to Sunday School and church. This afternoon we went to the Parkers to see their new baby. When we came home, Jane had a fresh wave of love for Polly, because she is so baby-like. Polly is Jane's first love among her dolls.

Margaret has been ill with an ear infection, but is better.

Monday, January 24, 1944

I have been at home today. The new semester is beginning in the city schools. David Paul came home on the city bus.

I made his birthday cake this morning, iced it tonight. John brought the decorations home when he came. We put "Happy Birthday" on it in pink, and "David Paul" in green.

I washed this afternoon (in the washer), with David Paul, Ruth Ann and Jane to help.

Tuesday, January 25, 1944

Lottie worked here today. I went to town got some towels (scarce like everything else) at Stewart's and books at W.K. Stewart's.

John went back to the hospital tonight to see about Mrs. Puckett. She is still living, poor thing. He also found that Mrs. Threlkeld Forsee was on the same floor there and saw her and Louella.

Wednesday, January 26, 1944

David Paul's 7th birthday.

We gave David his presents at breakfast. We gave him a book "A Job for Jeremiah", some navy blue corduroy shorts and a knitted shirt, and Jane gave him two workbooks. He wore his sailor suit to school.

A package came for him this morning from Alice Redding, and he got several cards. Mother had already sent him a card this week with a dollar enclosed.

When he came home from school at 11:15 we opened the box from Alice, and there was a darling little chromium military brush and comb. He was quite thrilled. Yesterday he received a note from Betsy saying that Martha had a throat infection, and that she would send him a gift in a few days.

We had told David Paul that we would see a movie on his birthday and that he could select two children to go. After telling Jimmie Hart, Ruth Ann and other neighborhood children about it and getting them stirred up, (and possibly their mothers' feelings hurt) he settled upon Jimmie Curry and Frances Ann Hayes. As soon as Jane was home from school at 3:30, we picked up Frances Ann (I driving), then Jimmie, drove to the University and John took the

wheel. Frances Ann gave David two books-"Gulliver's Travels" and "Anderson's Fairy Tales". Jimmie gave him "Snipp, Snapp, Snurr and the Big Surprise". Margaret sent him two bags of marbles. She has been sick, but is better.

I made two pictures of David with his cake when he got home -- one alone, one with Chickie, Jimmie, Jane and Toto.

When we first got to town we went to Kunz', taking the birthday cake. The children were astonished to see six places all set for us. They didn't know that I had called in advance. They had tall sundae glasses of ice cream – more than they could scarcely eat.

From Kunz' we went to Loew's, where we saw Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon in "Madame Curie". It was a little too grown-up for them, but they all got something from it, I think, and they liked the cute cartoon comedy, "Little Puss".

We came directly home.

Thursday, January 27, 1944

We called the hospital after we got home last night and Mrs. Puckett was still living, but this morning's papers said that she died last night and the funeral is to be in Magnolia this afternoon.

They were having a physical examination for the children in Miss Florence's room this morning, so I went out shortly after nine, as the mothers were requested to do. Dr. Gernert examined them. David Paul got two "demerits" (my term) for defective teeth, 1 for tonsils (meaning, "bear watching"), and to my surprise B- on posture. I thought that his posture was all right. Mrs. Slaughter helping the doctors said that it is very rare for a child to get A. I remember though that Dr. Jones said that his flat feet would affect his posture.

While out there I checked on their tests. The first grade did not have I.Q. tests. However they did have achievement test and David made 2.9, which was the fourth highest, in fact the highest that any of the boys made. Little Beverly Ann Miller made 3.1, Judy Loring and Mary Alice Cunningham each made 3.0, and he made 2.9.

Jane made 5.2 on her achievement test. When it came to her I.Q., Miss Geohegan was very averse and rightfully, to giving me her score. She showed me the test, said that she made A, and not until after I had talked with her sometime told me that her score was 146.

This afternoon David and I went to the Brownie meeting. We had a hike, and it almost proved a real problem when we began to have a light sprinkle. However, we got back to school all right except that Miss Kilgus took the larger portion of the group to a place for ice cream cones, and Margaret, Jane and several who took a shortcut with us back to school missed that part of the hike.

Friday, January 28, 1944

Mr. Coslow called this morning and I substituted in a sight saving class for Miss Meers at Halleck Hall. No other events of consequence.

Saturday, January 29, 1944

The children and I went to town on the bus. I left them at the library while I went to Doctor Wood. He put a new dressing on my arm -- took off old bandages off down to cast.

John picked us up at the library at 12:30, but we dropped him off at school as we came out.

We stopped at the White Castle for hamburgers, then grocery shopped.

This afternoon a copy of Kopeyfun came from Martha Roberts for David Paul's birthday gift. The children have been enjoying it.

Sunday, January 30, 1944

The children and I came home after S.S., John remaining for church. D.P. got some mention in S.S. because of his birthday.

John came out with the Borders.

We went up to the Baptist Hospital this afternoon to see Mrs. Forsee and Louella. They are taking the former home tomorrow in an ambulance.

Monday, January 31, 1944

No calls today, so David Paul came home on a city bus at 1:15. I cleaned off the desk, straightened out the book review book and the Brownie affairs and this afternoon washed mostly by myself, although the children hung up a few things. In the evenings I am reading "The Robe" (Mrs. Parker's copy). I gave a copy of it to Papa and Mother, but it is up there.

Tuesday, February 1, 1944

No calls again. I fared forth to town to take Jane's Bible to have her name put on it- "Beverly Jane Houchens".

It was warmer this afternoon. The children played out.

Kit has a bad wound on his neck.

Wednesday, February 2, 1944

I do not remember noticing whether the groundhog saw his shadow or not.

I went to P.T.A. Council meeting in town today, waited so long for a Camp Taylor bus.

Finally today I was successful in finding a mattress cover for David Paul's bed. Cotton materials are very hard to obtain now.

Paul and Ruth Ann fixed their own tea party this afternoon. He made chocolate milk for them and they had crackers.

Miss Kilgus said that there will be no Brownie meeting tomorrow.

Thursday, February 3, 1944

Stella was here today. I went to the P.T.A. board meeting from 10 until 12.

Ruth Ann and Frances Ann played with Paul after school. He and Ruth Ann went home with Frances Ann. Albin and Ann Tritt played here with Jane.

Friday, February 4, 1944

I was very afraid I would get a call today when I wanted so much to go to the club meeting, but none came.

Mrs. Seeders is ill with a very deep cold and severe headache.

There were numerous interruptions this morning. The postman finally brought my package containing the new blouse which Mother had made.

The club meeting I greatly enjoyed. We ate for the first time in the new University Union Building -- our old alumni rooms fixed over. Evelyn Schneider at last reviewed for us "Taps for Private Tussie" by Jesse Stuart.

Claudine and I got rides home with Mrs. Hall. When I arrived, the children had just gotten here ahead of me.

Saturday, February 5, 1944

I had an appointment with Dr. Wood to have my cast removed -- dreading the business, I persuaded John to go with me. He got out of class at 10:30. The children and I went by for him shortly after that. We left the children at the library. They were going in the museum. In all these years of their going to the library, this was their first time in the museum.

My arm did not look so bad as I expected. It wasn't shriveled-- the way my other one was and it looks straight. Only the wrist bone (on the outside) seems to be a little more prominent. Yanking the bandage off, hair and all, was rather painful. Dr. Wood put a pink adhesive tape bandage on it -- told me to use it.

We dropped John at school, then stopped at grocery stores.

When we got home I lay down and took a nap.

Tonight I read library books to the children and finished "A Job for Jeremiah", which D. Paul got for his birthday.

Kit's neck is worse.

Sunday, February 6, 1944

My arm hurt last night -- worse than it has. In fact it never did hurt while it was in the cast. I even had to take aspirin.

We went to S.S. but the children and I didn't stay for church. John did.

This afternoon the children and I worked on Valentines and David Paul's words. Tonight we listened to the Sunday night radio programs which they like -- "The Great Gildersleeve" at 5:30, Jack Benny at six, "We, the People" at 6:30 and Charlie McCarthy at seven.

While we were washing in the basement I got a call to the Strother School on Dixie Highway tomorrow -- 5A and 6B.

Monday, February 7, 1944

My arm didn't hurt so much last night. I substituted for Mrs. Van Arsdale at Strother. It was a nice class.

Tuesday, February 8, 1944

Miss Butler called last night and I accepted a call to Eastview, a two-room country school beyond Okolona for the first four grades.

Lottie was here. I took the children to school as I went. We delivered some paper. I wrenched my wrist when I drove over a plank which jerked the steering wheel.

The school was typically country. I had difficulty finding it. The teacher's name was Miss Nusz. I had to take my own lunch of course.

I hurried back to Prestonia as soon as school was out -- got there at 3:10, which meant of course that I had missed some 40 minutes of P.T.A. The children had gone on home as Lottie was there.

Kit had a new wound above his tail tonight.

Wednesday, February 9, 1944

No calls today. Claudine started substituting in math yesterday at Halleck Hall.

We did a funny thing this A.M. Yesterday we had gotten up early so that I could get off to Eastview. Jane begged me to get up early again today so that we wouldn't have to rush. Having that in mind, I looked at my watch when I awakened this morning, thought that it said 6:15 and got up. The family heard me stirring and got up also. At 7:30 we were through breakfast and it was still dark, which I thought queer. At a quarter of eight, John was hatted, coated and ready to leave, as were the children. It was still dark. John looked at the living room clock and it was only quarter of seven. We all had to laugh.

At such an early start I had the dishes washed and beds made before they left.

I lay down on the davenport for a while after breakfast and read the paper.

Later I went to Steiden's -- stopped for a moment at Summerford's and Curry's as I came home.

I made some custard today for Mrs. Seeders who is still ill.

This afternoon I started working on the straightening of the recreation room, which is in a mess.

Thursday, February 10, 1944

The telephone awakened us at 7:15. It was Miss Butler asking me to teach the fourth grade at the Cane Run School, off of Algonquin Parkway.

I got back to the Brownie meeting about 3:20.

Miss Kilgus wasn't there, and Lavenia Nichols, Claudine and I supervised the little girls making Valentines.

Tonight we listened to Henry Aldrich.

I have to go back to Cane Run tomorrow.

Friday, February 11, 1944

Back to Cane Run. Discipline was a problem. I don't know why some classes are worse than others.

It was drizzling rain when I left this morning. I left before John and the children did. Later in the morning the rain turned to snow and a high wind sent the snow in gusts.

As I went home I picked up the children when they got off the school bus. I had an appointment with Mrs. Fleck at 4:00. We went home first, saw Tote, fixed up the fire, then to Mrs. Fleck's.

When John got home we decided to put in an appearance at the Engineer's Ball at the Henry Clay Hotel if we could get somebody to stay with the children. It developed also that the Fifes could get nobody for Margaret, and Jane was very elated when there seemed a possibility that Margaret might spend the night with us. Later, when we knew that she was to stay with a neighbor instead, Jane cried bitterly, but I've finally quieted her by assuring her that we could have Margaret soon.

We finally got Mary Lee Wright (75 cents) to stay with the children. John had such a bad cold and the weather is so bad that I wasn't very keen about going. The children were much interested in seeing their daddy put on his tuxedo, and me my very old evening dress. In their memory I don't think we have worn them.

Mrs. Northrop told us that the Parker's new baby developed a serious heart ailment, like palpitation of the heart in grown-ups, and on yesterday was taken to the Children's Free Hospital.

It was so cold as we came home. I had a sore throat.

Saturday, February 12, 1944

The children and I went to town on the bus and streetcar. Thankfully we made wonderful connections, for it was very, very cold. I had an appointment with Dr. Wood at eleven-fifteen, but he was late coming in. He x-rayed my arm again, said that it seemed all right -- told me to come back next Saturday. When he took the tape off (before he put fresh on) I noted that the wrist bone is more prominent. He said that the two bones in the arm tend to separate when a break occurs.

John came by, but went on to Y. He left the car for us on Third Street. The children and I ate lunch at Newman's, then I took them to the Shriners' Circus. We got good seats in the general admission section, sitting behind Dorothy Lockett, who is in Jane's room at school.

The same clown who kissed all the ladies was there this year. The children shrieked with pleasure. Best things to my mind were two little trained dogs of Toto's type, the seal, and the bicycling bears,

The most exciting event for Jane was when two little midgets from Hollywood -- Tiny Rita and Mary Ellen -- went through the audience selling tiny Bibles and giving away their pictures, which they autographed after the performance. Jane can tell me every detail of their costumes from the rhinestone heels that one of them had to their orchids in their hair.

We bought groceries as we came home. It was after six when we got here. John had come about three -- is doctoring his cold. My sore throat left me.

Sunday, February 13, 1944

It is one year ago that I hurt my foot and we got Tote. The children and I went to S.S. but didn't stay for church.

This afternoon we worked on Valentines again.

The Coueys came , and later the Currys stopped and Jimmy brought Jane a box of candy.
Monday, February 14, 1944

About 7:15 a call came from George Rogers Clark School. A feathery snow had fallen during the night. John was planning to stay at home a while, on account of his cold (he had no classes today), but he and I were both a little afraid for me to drive, so I went by bus. I missed the 8:15 one though. He drove me until I caught a Preston Street car, but I had to wait at Walnut so long that it was 9:15 when I reached there. I substituted for Miss Glasscock, 6B and 5A. They were nice children, but there was a little boy named Louis Bunton who was a problem. I discovered that I was right next door to Ona Belle Demaree.

The children came home loaded with Valentines from school. David Paul said that he and Miss Florence got more than anybody else in the room (his idea) and Jane certainly must have received Valentines from almost everyone in her room. She also got Valentines from a number of children who were in her room last year and are not this year. When I got home they had to deliver their neighborhood Valentines -- a sloppy business, as it is sloppy out.

Albin Hayes brought Jane a box of candy.

If it freezes tonight it will be as slick as glass tomorrow.

Thelma called me tonight. She and Peggy returned from her mother's today. She told me that Chester Roland died of a heart attack yesterday. It was a great shock to the community.

Yesterday when I was helping David get his Valentines ready I had a time getting him to give "Love" Valentines to a lot of the little girls. One little girl named Marilyn Parrish he didn't want to give any Valentine of that sort to because he said she had too long a neck, but when he got his Valentines he liked hers better than any, I think.

I made some congealed salad for the Seeders when I got home. Mrs. Seeders thinks that she is a little stronger, but she was much worse at the end of the week.

Tuesday, February 15, 1944

Yesterday's slush froze last night and it was as slick as glass this morning. I became hoarse last night. My hoarseness and the condition of the streets made me dread the thought of

getting a call this morning. None came in at the regular time around seven, to my joy. I got the children off, and John left at eight, taking his suitcase, as he was leaving for Columbus at noon.

I wrote Mother a long letter -- had not done one bit of housekeeping, when at a quarter of ten Ahrens Trade School called and wanted me to substitute in English and history. I told him I couldn't make the 5 of bus, that I would try to make the quarter after 10 bus, which should put me there by a quarter of 11. He told me to come on. It was 10 of when I got there.

The work was for Mrs. Cuneo (Miss Money). Mr. Meyer told me that Miss Lovell broke her left arm yesterday. I was distressed to hear that I -- have written her tonight.

It was good to see so many familiar faces at Ahrens -- the office girl Ruth Sanderson, Miss Watkins, Erwina, Mrs. Denton. The place is so immense now that I could scarcely find my way around.

Mrs. Cuneo's work was so well planned that I got along fine.

Classes lasted until 3:30, so by the time I got home it was 4:15. Chickie and Ann were both in the house with the children. I had called Mr. Brown this A.M. after I accepted the call and told him to have David Paul wait and come home with Jane on the school bus, instead of on the city bus at 1:15.

Tonight I made my tin can calls by telephone.

Miss Butler called me tonight and wanted me to go to Greathouse to teach departmental math tomorrow but I declined -- (my math too vague).

Wednesday, February 16, 1944

When I awakened this morning I could scarcely speak above a whisper, and my voice has been almost gone all day. I couldn't have gone to Greathouse had I accepted Miss Butler's call.

I managed to get the basement floor washed and the washing done.

David Paul played with Ruth Ann and Peter Rhoads after school. Jane and Alice have been playing with their baby-sized dolls. Jane likes Polly better than any other doll she has ever had. Alice had some of her baby things for her doll. I'll have to try to find some of Jane's for her doll.

John got home tonight around 9:30.

Thursday, February 17, 1944

Miss Butler called this A.M. John talked to her, told her that I had laryngitis, couldn't go, so I didn't find out what school she had. Then Southern Junior High called. They had called Claudine first and she thought she couldn't go -- then she decided she could.

Much rain at school time this A.M. The children went to school with Mr. Hart.

The car had a flat tire, so John went with Mr. Robinson, having let the men go on.

My voice is no better. I've rested today -- slept this afternoon.

Friday, February 18, 1944

My voice is back today, but I am exhausted from today's cleaning. What a weakling I am! I tried to get Lottie, but failed.

Ollie Woods called me this morning to tell me that the doctor told them yesterday that Mame might not live more than three days. Her malignant trouble is all through her system now but she, poor thing, thinks that she is getting better. When I talked to her several weeks ago I told her that I had broken my arm, and she kept worrying, wondering about me. Ollie promised her that she would call, but didn't call from home, as she wanted to tell me about Mame's true condition.

I slept with David the night John was away. I promised Jane that the first night my sore throat is gone she and I would sleep on his wide bed, and he could sleep on hers. He said that he didn't want to sleep on hers, that it was too "thin". He of course meant too narrow.

"Pistol Packin Mamma" is a crazy song everybody has been singing in the past year. The children worried me singing it. Now they are singing "Mairzy Doats" which is a child's rendition of "Mares eat oats and does eat oats and little lambs eat ivy".

Saturday, February 19, 1944

I'm lower than a worm tonight. Dr. Wood removed my last bandage this morning and I can see my wrist -- as a constant reminder of my crime of hasty temper. God forgive me!

The children and I went by bus to town. I was at Dr. Wood's not more than five minutes, then joined them at the library where we talked to Colonel Beckner about some of the museum exhibits.

We came immediately home. After a bite of lunch the children went to Bobbie Schlenk's to a movie and later Jane to her music.

About five we went to the grocery store (Kroger's).

The car went on the blink yesterday. John paid Clark's Garage eight dollars plus to fix it, and now the battery won't start.

Sunday, February 20, 1944

For a wonder we got to S.S. on time. John ushered for church while the children and I sat in the prayer meeting room and listened to the opening exercises; then we came home.

This afternoon we called on the Vanderhaars but they weren't at home. When they returned, Maria came over, and the children played with her with their grocery store and drugstore.

My throat is sore again.

Monday, February 21, 1944

My throat became very sore again last night, so when the telephone awakened us this morning and it was Mr. Farmer, I declined to teach for him. A few minutes afterwards Mr. Coslow called me to ask me to substitute in senior high school Latin, but I declined that also. I wasn't feeling any too good, and it would be hard to walk into Latin classes in any event, after all these years. When I put Latin on I thought of first-year Latin.

Tonight I have been reading "The Counterpane Fairy" to the children.

Frances Ann played here this afternoon. She and David Paul had a tea party.

Tuesday, February 22, 1944

The children had no holiday nor did John. Lottie was here, and we got quite a lot of work under control.

The children walked up to Steiden's with Ruth Ann after school. John doesn't approve of their often getting to spend nickels for ice cream or candy, nor do I.

I went to Mrs. Seeders' a few minutes after dinner. She is much better of her sinus infection, I am thankful to say.

Many fathers under 38 are now being drafted. Mother writes that Floyd Gaines has to go, and Happy Thomas (the latter not a father).

Miss Butler called tonight and wanted me to go to a school out beyond Iroquois Park tomorrow for a fifth and sixth grade, but I didn't accept. My arm still bothers me.

Wednesday, February 23, 1944

More and more fathers are being called for the draft. A letter from Martha this morning says that Ruth is very worried that A.J. may have to go, as tobacco doesn't count on farming for deferment and he hasn't enough units without it.

This afternoon I finally cut and made Jane's long-sleeved blouse. She wants to wear it tomorrow, even though it is Brownie day and all the Brownies usually wear their Brownie dresses.

She turned her ankle at the front door and hurt her foot just before dinner tonight.

Gladys Seeders made and brought us a delicious apple pie this afternoon.

Albin Barkley resigned his place as Senate Majority Leader today and made a 45 minute talk telling why he was parting company with Roosevelt. He (Barkley) was roundly applauded.

Thursday, February 24, 1944

John has been giving exams this week. He is very tired, but went back tonight as he usually does.

I went in town for a little while to return a mattress cover, get car checks for David Paul, and several other little items.

D. Paul came home on the city bus and reached home five or 10 minutes ahead of me, but the day was sunny and spring-like. He and Tote were coming from the back to the front of the house when I got here

Brownie meeting -- Jane is a news gatherer for a paper Miss Kilgus is to print for them. They each received a hand-washing chart, cake of Lifebuoy soap, and a sailor pin.

Jane strained her foot as I mentioned yesterday. Today it still hurts her.

Kit is ill in the basement. We wormed him night before last.

Friday, February 25, 1944

John wanted me to meet him to select a suit today. I met him at Stewart's, saw Isla, Lowell has been very sick, and Isla stopped work a year ago because of arthritis. After lunch at the Blue Boar, John and I shopped for his suit and finally he bought a very pretty brown flannel for \$40 at Rodes Rapier's -- I came home on the bus

Kit is doing no good. I talked to Dr. Calldemeier last night and he said to give him milk of magnesia but he vomited that when John gave it to him. It was pinkish. He had previously vomited some bites of raw liver, the first food he has taken.

This morning I talked to the doctor's office and she said to give him egg white. He retained that, so this afternoon I gave him more egg white with milk of magnesia in it. He didn't vomit it either. He got up and walked the length of the basement, looked at me a number of times as though trying to tell me something, then came halfway up the basement steps and sat

there for a moment and licked himself, the first time that he has tried to do that this week. As I watched him from below, though, it seemed that loose skin hung under his neck.
Saturday, February 26, 1944

Kit was no better this morning. John felt that we should take him to the pound, but I felt that we should try a little bit longer to get him straightened out. I talked to Dr. Calledemeier and he said not to try to give him food until the milk of magnesia had effect, so I beat up more egg white and put 2 ½ teaspoons of milk of magnesia in it. However, I got only about three spoonfuls of the mixture down him. He didn't want it. As I gave it to him I felt definitely a great loose hanging down something under his throat. I talked to the doctor again and he said that he couldn't tell about him without seeing him.

I went down and talk to Mrs. Birtles about Fuzzy's (Kit's mother's) symptoms when she had the hair ball which caused her death, but her symptoms were different.

When John came home he decided that he would put Kit in the garage. He did this. I should've mentioned that Kit took a very little water this morning.

Then John decided that he would take Kit to Dr. Calldemeier to see if there were any treatment that we could give him at home.

He put Kit in the trunk of the car, in his box, on paper. The children knew that he was going. I told Jane when she cried, that if Kit had to stay at the hospital, it would be no worse than when we left Toto.

John had other errands in town. He didn't get back until four. Jane met him, asking for Kit, and John told her, and me, that Dr. Calldemeier said there was nothing that could be done for him, but the only thing to do, since he was suffering so, was to have him destroyed. The trouble was an abscess all full of pus, and he had become jaundiced, his liver affected. We now think that the bad wound on his neck caused the trouble. We were so glad when it at last healed satisfactorily, but evidently the drainage went to the inside when it healed.

John brought Kit immediately on to the pound and one of the kind ladies there took him. I could not have committed him myself and yet it was the only thing to do, since there was nothing we could do to save him.

Jane was crushed. I felt very sorry for her. David was absolutely impassive. I don't know whether he is devoid of feeling or not.

I sent Jane and Ann walking up to the corner to get new socks for Jane and ice cream cones. When they came back we all went to Steiden's. Jane went in the ten cent store and bought herself a diary, but her heart was broken afresh at what she had to record in it. We have been looking up our pictures of Kit. The last one was made on September 29, Stella holding him, but the best one is with Jane on February 19, 1943, just about a year ago.

He always jumped in the front window and came in that way. He has never been a very affectionate cat (he did purr a little bit once or twice as I worked with him since he has been sick) and has been a "biter" since he was a kitten. Although he left us several times in his first couple of years, or his first year and a quarter, he has been faithful to return to us since. He would have been three next month, March 17. Jane had planned to have him wear a green ribbon.

He was not a deep yellow, but when he was clean, with his white shirt front, he was a pretty cat. Jane says that she likes a yellow cat better than other kinds. Kit loved cantaloupe.

John has built a new Tinkertoy gadget with the children tonight. We listened to "Truth or Consequences" at 7:30. I am still reading "The Counterpane Fairy" to them.

Sunday, February 27, 1944

It seems very strange to know that Kit cannot be in the window anymore.

We went to S.S. and church, John ushering. Jessie McPherron sat by us at church.

We came out to the Parkmoor, ate, then came home. Toto was outside while we were gone. John stayed here, the children and I picked up Claudine and Margret and went to the Daulton's for Maleva's birthday party.

Claudine and I stayed a while to watch them play Bingo. Then we went to see Mame. The poor thing has lost so very much. She knew us though and talked with us and asked me about Papa and Mother, was solicitous for my arm. She thinks that she is going to get well.

We talked for a little while with Ollie and the other sister, Mrs. Newton.

After we left there, we went to the Fenwick's for a while.

We left the Fenwick's at a quarter of five, since Mrs. Daulton had said they would be ready at five, but they weren't ready, and we had ice cream and cake. The little girls got little handmade Mexican dolls as favors, the boys got snakes on sticks. All the children were reasonably quiet until after they ate. Then bedlam reigned until we got away. The two Davids took up where they left off.

Mr. Loewner had invited the Fifes and us to come over at eight this evening, as they were leaving U. of L. (leave of absence to go to Brown University at Providence). We had a very difficult time locating a girl -- finally were loaned a Bryant Stratton student by Mrs. Kyle.

Mrs. Loewner served coffee, sherbet and cake. She afterwards sang for us. I liked best her Figaro selection. We were back at ten.

Monday, February 28, 1944

The children were going out the back yard and John was getting the car out of the garage when Mr. Coslow called me to teach in math, of all things. He said that he was unable to get anyone, and he even though I was not down for math he would like to have me, so I told him I would come. I told John and he arranged to take me. I was there at 10 of 9 (I had not eaten breakfast when he called.)

It was senior high math for Miss Taylor -- algebra and geometry both plane and solid. My free period was the fifth one, so I had no time for review. My algebra was coming back some, but geometry involved too much that I hadn't thought of since high school.

Mr. Coslow told me when I went this A.M. that he would like to see me at my free period, so he talked to me rather freely about his substitutes -- asked me if I wanted to go back tomorrow for Miss Taylor, who will not be back. He said that Miss Terhune, for whom Claudine is substituting in math, will be back. I told him to have Claudine by all means, especially since she had substituted for Miss Taylor before. He told me that he hadn't called me so much lately because he had not needed so many substitutes.

As I was going to lunch Claudine caught up with me and we ate together.

The children did not come home from school. This was Ann Summerford's birthday and they had been invited to go with the Summerford's and Jimmie Curry to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs".

I came home with Sam and Claudine. Sam drove me home, as it was raining. At the Summerford's I stopped and gave Jane my umbrella. Dorothy said that they would go to Canary Cottage for lunch afterwards.

John was leaving for Akron. Tote and I drove him to Baxter Avenue about 5:20. Previous to that John and I had waffles and coffee, marveling at how quiet the house was without the children.

After I came home I wrote to Mother, and Tote and I walked to the mailbox.

The children were home about 8:10, full of excitement over their evening. David couldn't remember having seen "Snow White" before and Jane only vaguely, she said. Mary Lynn hadn't seen it before.

I still worry about my arm. I talked to Mrs. Jackson tonight. Hers is getting better now, and she reassured me.

Tuesday, February 29, 1944
Leap Year Day

This has been a very uneventful day here at home, even though it is rare in that it comes only once in four years.

We had a light snow when we awakened this morning, and today has been much colder.

I called Mr. Clem today to ask why Shawnee hadn't called me since Christmas. He said that they had several times exhausted their substitute list recently, so possibly my line was busy if they tried to call me.

From Mother's cards and letters I don't believe Papa is feeling very good. She says that Papa's legs hurt, and some days he complained of feeling weak. Elizabeth drove them to Williamstown on Saturday, and they had dinner with Mrs. Harrell.

David Paul came home on the city bus.

Jane is reading "Pixie on the Post Road" to her room on Tuesdays. Each child reads a certain day of the week.

I straightened my recipe drawers this afternoon.
Wednesday, March 1, 1944

I slept with David Paul. He awakened crying, saying that he had something on his gum. On the left side, where his six-year molar is due to come in (the right one is in) the gum was swollen and puffy. I wouldn't have been so alarmed about that, although he said he couldn't close his mouth, but he said he didn't want to go to school. Then he had a chill -- that was after Jane left, and when I took his temperature it was 101. I called Dr. Walker. He said that it was unusual to have that reaction from a tooth coming in, and asked me to bring him in at 10:15. When I took him, Dr. Walker examined the gum, and x-rayed it. He also found his tonsils swollen, and suggested that we stop at Dr. Leibert's. She has no mid-day office hours on Wednesday though, and we came home and I put David to bed, having him gargle warm salt water as Dr. Walker suggested. His temperature mounted to about 102.2. Finally after his lunch of chicken soup and ice cream (he had eaten no breakfast -- only milk) he dropped off to sleep. When I went to see about him I found pus on his pillow and running from his mouth. When he awakened he told me that the place didn't seem big in his mouth anymore. His temperature dropped about a fifth or so. At two I called Dr. Walker for a report on the x-ray. He said that the tooth is coming through all right -- that there is no abscess at the roots. He seemed to think the doctor might think that his tonsils were to blame.

In a short while his temperature dropped to 100. When Jane came home we took him up to Dr. Leibert's at five, but there were four ahead of us and she wasn't due in until 5:30. Since he scarcely felt like sitting up, we came on home, and I talked to the doctor. She seemed inclined to think that it was some kind of an abscess on his gum which had broken. I don't see why Dr.

Walker didn't see it. Dr. Liebert said to give him aspirin. With the latter to reduce his temperature, it was normal when he went to bed.

Jane went to the "Making Music" concert at Memorial Auditorium this afternoon. She said that Isabelle Clore played and got first prize on her own composition.

Tonight while Jane was practicing we were agreeably surprised to get a telegram from John from Columbus saying that he will reach Baxter Avenue at 1:30 a.m. and will come home in a cab (I am wondering if he can get one at that hour at Baxter Avenue). We hadn't expected him until noon tomorrow.

Thursday, March 2, 1944

John arrived home about 1:50. He had to call and wait for a cab.

This A.M. David Paul had temperature of 101, so I called Dr. Liebert to come. Before nine his temperature was considerably over 104. Stella had come bringing him books 2 and 3 of the picturization of Jesus' life that she had given him for his birthday.

When Dr. Liebert finally came at eleven (I had given him an aspirin and his temperature was down to 102.3), she started him on sulfadiazine, and asked me to give him throat irrigation's (1 teaspoon salt to a quart of water as hot as he can stand it) every two hours, as well as nose drops.

I spent a good portion of the day reading to him, particularly "The Land of Oz", which Jane has from the library at school. At 3:15 I hurried out to the Brownie meeting, riding to Preston on the bus, walking out from there; I called the roll and collected the dues at the Brownie meeting, and got a quarter of four bus back.

David's temperature has been around 104 for much of today.

Jimmie Curry came, played on the outside with Jane for a while.

Friday, March 3, 1944

David talked in his sleep some last night, but did sleep. This morning when he awakened his temperature was normal, and when Dr. Liebert came it was still normal. At bedtime he had about 4/5 of a degree, which was negligible. She said to continue the sulfadiazine 36 hours after his temperature is normal, or through tomorrow. He is also to stay in bed through tomorrow. His appetite is fairly good. He can have nothing with egg because of his sulfa.

I gave him his medicine and irrigations today and yesterday. At one I went over to the club luncheon and to the book review because I had arranged for Mrs. Cornwell to give the review. I didn't go at 12 for the program. Mrs. Cornwell proved very attractive, and her review was good.

I was home about 3:20. Lottie ironed down here on Mr. Clement's things.

John has been working on the front yard -- raking it, putting fertilizer and grass seed on it.

Dr. Wood's bill came this morning for \$75. We are thunderstruck.

Saturday, March 4, 1944

David Paul has run temperature of about a degree most of the day. His temperature was normal before breakfast, and I let him go to the table. Then he burned his arm on the toaster. He had lunch in bed, but ate at the table tonight. He has been on the davenport all day, and I have kept up his sulfa and throat irrigations.

Jane started having her music lessons at 9:30 this morning instead of in the afternoon.

As the day has progressed the day became very cold and blustery.

Checks came from the county today for my three days teaching.

Sunday, March 5, 1944

D.P.'s temperature has remained normal today, and our present plan is to let him go to school tomorrow. He seemed more himself today.

John and Beverly Jane went to S.S., but were there only for about the last 15 minutes, as the car flooded and wouldn't start. They stayed for church.

Jane played "dress-up" down at Alice's this afternoon then stayed for supper there.

My arm feels as if it has rheumatism in it today.

Monday, March 6, 1944

Yesterday afternoon between three and four Mr. Clem called me and asked me to substitute in English at Shawnee High School today. I told him that I would. Shortly afterwards Mr. Coslow called and asked me to substitute in science and social studies today. And last night at 10 Miss Butler called, and this morning Eastern Junior High School called.

We debated whether we should send David to school, but decided to do so. Then this morning dawned rainy and thunderstormy. Just before breakfast a keen flash of lightning put out our lights. We ate breakfast by candlelight, and the children were reminded of the night when the Fifes and Roberts were here and their Granny Houchens was sick from her test.

We drove the children to school as we went, since the weather was inclement. We picked up a Breitenstein girl and a man who proved to be Mr. Cusick to give them lifts. I left John and

the girl at the University, John's suit at Lewis', the man at Fourth and Broadway, and then I drove in a blinding rain to Shawnee.

My work proved very nice. It was senior English -- Poe, et cetera. Nicest was seeing Harriet Salin (eating lunch with her), Miss Nicklies and Miss Coll.

The children came home on the first school bus, and Patsy stayed with them until I got here.

D.P. so far seems to be all right. John is at school tonight.

Tuesday, March 7, 1944

I have no ink (ed.-written in pencil). It takes me so long to catch up with this diary when I get behind that I am going to write it now with pencil.

No calls today. David Paul came home on the city bus. Jane came on the first school bus and we went on the car (ed.-streetcar) to the Kentucky to see "Lassie Come Home". Jane wept throughout, poor child, and I was moved myself, although the film ends well. Very cold and blustery.

Wednesday, March 8, 1944

Miss Butler called me at 20 of 8 this morning and asked me if I could teach at Okalona, so I did teach the sixth grade for Mrs. (or Miss?) Jenkins. I had expected to go back tomorrow (Mr. Knight asked me to), but Mrs. Jenkins called at dinner time tonight to tell me that she will go back.

The car wouldn't start and had a flat tire, but John finally got it straightened out and took me out there, and brought it back and got a new battery. I caught a ride home with some teachers, was here before the children. It is so very cold and blustery.

Thursday, March 9, 1944

Miss Butler called this morning to ask me to go to Camp Taylor today. I substituted for Miss Heineman who was a substitute for Mrs. Stout. I have departmental work, 7th grade home room.

I came back by school and the Brownie meeting. Jane is enthusiastic about the prospect of selling cookies.

David Paul is looking so pale that we are starting him on Jeculin again.

Friday, March 10, 1944

No calls today. This morning John was supposed to drive but the car flooded and Dr. Lovell had to drive. Later I got the car started, went to Prestonia to take David his purse containing lunch money and car fare which he had left at home, and also to have Mr. Brown lend me two boys for getting the waste paper at the hardware and 10 cent stores. We got it, took it to school.

I drove back to the entrance to the park, got a bus (leaving the car there) went to town got a \$45.00 beige suit which I do not think I shall keep because of the expense.

I missed my bus coming home, called Mrs. Hart and ask her to look out for David but when I got on the Audubon Park bus at the loop, the driver said that David didn't ride with him because he saw our car. He wasn't visible though. I looked in all the stores. Glenda Doyle thought that he might have gone with Mary Alice Cunningham and her mother. When I reached home he was here with Frances Ann Hayes. Mrs. C. had brought him home. I was 20 minutes late.

Albin also came over. I had wanted to call on Mrs. Cunningham, so the children went with me (all four of them) and sat in the car.

Tonight I went by bus to class meeting at church.

Saturday, March 11, 1944

Jane was so eager to get started on her cookie sales that she sold some even before her music lesson at 9:30. After her lesson she sold more. The people on the street were very gracious.

Finally she and Caroline Corley combined forces and sold together. This ended by Caroline eating lunch here -- they fixed their own when I put food on the table -- and then they were so tired they rested all afternoon.

David played outdoors all day with Jimmie Hart. Mrs. Hart gave them food and they ate their lunch on the outside.

I had asked Margaret to spend the night with us. She came in time for dinner. She and Jane talked late.

Sunday, March 12, 1944

The girls were talking when John and I awakened at eight this morning. D.P. had slept on the davenport. He was worn out last night.

It was raining. We had to rush, as Margaret was going to their S.S. with her mother. Even so we were late in picking up Claudine, but we took them all the way to their church and then came back to ours. We remained for church.

Jimmie and Mary Subblett were here this afternoon.

Irvin S. Cobb died on Friday. So many notables have passed on recently.

Monday, March 13, 1944

At seven Mr. Coslow called to see if I could substitute in English. I called Mrs. Hayes to ask if David Paul could accompany Frances Ann home on the 1:15 bus, and she said that he could and called back to invite Jane also.

I had three junior high English classes and two senior high classes. With the exception of my fifth period class I got along fine. I was substituting for Miss Eaton. She is to return tomorrow.

Miss Butler had called about eight this morning to ask me to go to the Adair Street school. I could not go, of course. Tonight she called and asked me to go to Cane Run for third grade tomorrow. I promised to go.

Jane has sold 36 boxes of Girl Scout cookies.