

**THE DIARIES OF MARIAM DAVIS SIDEBOTTOM HOUCHENS**

**VOLUME 5**

**MARCH 14, 1944-JANUARY 23, 1946**

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Tuesday, March 14, 1944

I went to Cane Run School substituting for Mrs. Tostrick. The children proved to be a discipline problem. I definitely do not like primary grade work.

I had the children remain at school and I went out to P.T.A.-got there about 3:20. We had a program on juvenile delinquency.

Wednesday, March 15, 1944

I had to go back to Cane Run (against my wishes) and to suppose that I have to return tomorrow. The day was hectic from the start. I took the children over to the school bus as I left. Toto followed us and as I drove off they were in a state about her. In spite of my parting injunctions to them, I feared that they might have tried to save her from a car, and was disturbed about them all day. I picked up Claudine, and drove her over on her way to Halleck.

The children were a pain in the neck this afternoon. I don't know whether I can get through tomorrow or not.

I had promised to drive Jane and to get new shoes, but when I got as far as the Gaseteria Station over by the University something happened to the brake of the car again. John was down at the Y playing handball. I finally got started after 20 or 30 minutes, but drove with difficulty-picked up Claudine again-got as far as the garage near Packard Avenue. The man worked on the break-said that the lines were clogged, but said that something must be done to the master cylinder. I paid them 50 cents, came home, got the children, and after four o'clock started to town. Tote followed again-way up Hess Lane-and we had to turn around bring her home and put her in the house.

We did get to town, bought black patent strap shoes-size 2 1/2 B, for Jane at Byck's-\$5.00.

We came back by the library - got "The Counterpane Fairy", "Just So Stories" by Kipling, "Dr. Doolittle" and some fairy stories by Howard Pyle.

There was a letter from Betsy here at home, and a card from Mother. She and Cousin Ola had gone to see "Come Home Lassie" Monday night, after I told her how Jane cried.

We had White Castle hamburgers for dinner-favorites of the children.

Poor Mame passed away at one this morning. Jane received the message from Mrs. Curry before I got home.

Thursday, March 16, 1944

Today at Cane Run wasn't at all good. The little girls were all right and Mrs. Hicks, the principal was nice, but the boys worried me sick. They got completely out of hand after the bus (first) went this afternoon. It was with great satisfaction that I received a call from Mrs. Hicks about five to say that Mrs. Tostrick will be back tomorrow. Mr. Farmer called shortly afterwards and I told him that I shall be glad to teach for him tomorrow.

I met Claudine at Fourth and Winkler and we went by Mame's. She looked very sweet in a delicately soft pink dress-very thin though she was. Ollie and Mrs. Newton were bearing up very well. The funeral service is tomorrow afternoon.

We came on to the Brownie meeting.

When we got home, Jane and I, I found that Stella had done a very nice job washing the kitchen walls. David had come home at 1:15, stayed at Bellis' after Stella left until we got home.

John went with the Curry's to Mame's tonight, then on to school.

Friday, March 17, 1944

During the last-minute frenzy of getting ready for departure this morning the children remembered that it was St. Patrick's Day. We had already garbed Jane in green without pre-meditation by accident, so to speak, but David had to change his jersey and have a green bit of ribbon on his lapel.

I rode the bus to Camp Taylor-got on very nicely. My homeroom was Mrs. Davis' eighth grade, and I taught the departmental English and health and a class in agriculture.

I got a ride to Phillip's Lane with a teacher, then walked home getting here shortly after the children.

Saturday, March 18, 1944

Rain poured this morning. I got Alice to exchange music lesson times with Jane, so that the latter took hers at 8:30, Alice at 9:30 (just today) so that the children and I could get started to Dr. Hudson's. Even so it was 20 of 11 when we got there and there wasn't a seat in the waiting room. I had asked John to meet us at the Seelbach at 12:30, but when he finally called us at a quarter of two we were just ready to leave the doctor's office.

Dr. Hudson said that David has very poor muscle tone (in his arms and wrists as well as his legs). Be also said he didn't look to be in very good condition and he doesn't. His legs are thin. His feet are improved some, but he is definitely knock-kneed.

John finally met us at Byck's and we got him [David] new 12 ½ C high shoes of the same build as usual. John took the children on a home and I stayed in town a while- brought another suit out from Besten's, but five dollars cheaper-yet a beige gabardine practically like the other but smaller.

Thelma had invited us for dinner tonight. I came on home and we went down. Mrs. True was there. We had chicken dinner -- good. Peggy is growing up into a little girl now.

I read about 12 chapters of Dr. Doolittle to David at the doctor's today.

Sunday, March 19, 1944

Snow, rain, sleet, cold, icy streets. I was so behind with things at home that I didn't go to S.S. but John and the children did. Today has been uneventful. Alice ate waffles for supper with us.

I finished. "Dr. Doolittle" and "The Counterpane Fairy" and read some of Kipling's "Just So" stories.

Monday, March 20, 1944

The day has not been an auspicious one. Yesterday afternoon about two Miss Martin, principal of the Morris School opposite the General Hospital asked me to substitute in 6A and 6B. I accepted. Then this morning Mr. Coslow called me for social studies and I had to decline. Miss Butler had also called me last night for some outlying school.

John warned me that the discipline problem would be bad in that school. Yesterday's snow and ice had solidified until the trees and shrubs were shrouded in ice. I rode with the men, Grover Corley driving, as far as Eastern Parkway; and there got the bus.

It was Miss Current's room. The children told me when I arrived that they had three substitutes last week. Things start started off badly. A boy named Willie Joe started making trouble, but I sent word to Miss Martin and she came up and talked to him. After that he was nice. A boy named Harry, one named Robert something, and especially one named Bobbie Harris made trouble. They threw chalk, were out of their seats, talked aloud across the room, and Bobby Harris in spelling wrote on the board, "Madam, I hate you".

At lunch (12:40) I told Miss Martin that they were giving me trouble. She told me that I must let them know that they could get away with nothing. When I went back upstairs with them (she had told me to read to them), I told them that we would have a quiz game. The same Bobby Harris started making trouble though, and was eating a sandwich. Without anger, but desperate for order, I thought that I would make an example of him, and I went over and pulled his hair. Before I knew what was happening he struck me three times with his fist-the first two times I'm not sure where - the second in the chest. I was quite overcome. The chest blow particularly hurt. "Now you've done it" someone said to him. He had knocked my pin off. He said "Wait till I show this scratch that you gave me". "How", I questioned. "With your fingernail", he replied. I told him that it was my pin which he had knocked off, for I knew that my fingernail had not come in contact with him. I had touched only his hair.

The room became very still. I sat at the desk, overcome, hurting from the chest blow. Once I stood and asked the class who was in the right or wrong-he or I. To a boy and girl I think that they spoke for me. One little girl volunteered to go down and bring Miss Martin up to tell her what Bobby did, but I couldn't think what was best. Feeling tears coming on I could stay in the room no longer and walked out, without looking back. I went to Miss Martin's office on the first floor-the room was on third, and I am ashamed to say-burst into tears. She went up, after first telling me that she was sorry I pulled his hair. I couldn't stay, and I asked if I might come home. It was one o'clock when I left.

I got David's shoes at the repair shop, came home and called John. He said that he was going down there immediately, and did so. Now I hurt on the right side of my ribs. It has completely upset me.

I called Miss Butler and asked her to take my name off all elementary except departmental.

Tuesday, March 21, 1944

John insisted that I see a doctor, so I went to Dr. Liebert this morning and she examined me and fluoroscoped me. She thought some muscles were pulled rather than that my rib was hurt.

Miss Woerner called about noon to ask me to substitute in English at Atherton tomorrow.

I wrote Dr. Rubado a letter asking him to take my name from the elementary fifth and sixth grade list, and telling him about yesterday's experience. I sent a copy to Miss Martin.

David played over at Frances Ann's.

Wednesday, March 22, 1944

I substituted at Atherton for Miss Ford, who was substituting for Miss Franz. I had four English 4 classes, and one English 5 class.

After school I started out to Cousin Inez' but had more brake trouble and was delayed in getting there. I asked her advice on my suits, but she couldn't truly decide.

Mrs. Hart was here with the children when I got home.

David says that he likes Janet Miner -- that he has told her that he loves her.

He has had a substitute all this week- a Mrs. House. He said that Miss Florence is also his girlfriend.

Thursday, March 23, 1944

I went to town today. Lottie ironed here this morning. I bought myself a green hat, but when I got it home it was too green for my blouse, John and I decided.

We went to the Davis' tonight. Mother's cousin, Gary Davis passed away yesterday. There were many Owen County people there. The children stayed in the car.

Friday, March 24, 1944

Two birthday cards today-one from the class, and one from Claudine. I went back to town-got another green hat, but not so green this time. They say that green dye is hard to obtain.

Mrs. Parker was here this afternoon with Jimmy and the new baby. Jane adores the baby.

Saturday, March 25, 1944



John came home yesterday aching, with a slight fever. He felt as though he was coming down with the flu. We were supposed to go to Owenton this afternoon, but he felt too bad and I called Mother this afternoon to tell her we could not come today, but will go early tomorrow if he is able. I had written her a letter last night telling her that he was ill.

My side has been bothering me more. John insisted that I go to Dr. Liebert, so I did so this morning. She thought that the rib might be cracked and taped me. I think it has helped some.

I cleaned the house this afternoon.

Jane had her piano lesson this morning.

David cried with a toothache. See Sunday's notes.

Sunday, March 26, 1944  
My fortieth birthday.

John had no fever last night nor early this morning, so we decided to go. However he still felt woozy. We left at 8:05 and were in Owenton by 10:30.

Papa and Mother were not expecting us too much after our telephone conversation yesterday.

John gave me a lovely necklace for my birthday before we left. There are two strands, and the beads are lovely iridescent-not pearl, but even prettier. Jane had gone to the ten cent store with Alice yesterday with all the money that she had ( 22 cents) to buy me something. It seems that David was so upset when he found that Daddy and Jane had bought something and he hadn't, that Jane had to divide with him and give him one of the two gifts that she bought. She had gotten a bottle of perfume which she gave me and Pond's Skin Freshener which she let him give me. However, they didn't present them to me until after we got to Mother's. Jane had just enough money, for each article was just ten cents and the tax one cent.

Mother looks better than in January. Papa's color is bad, and Mother says that his legs hurt him most of the time.

After dinner (Mother had a lovely angel food cake for me-also custard-and Cousin Ola sent ice cream), the children and I went to see Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. The former has been suffering with rheumatism, and Aunt Dink has had a wretched cold. Lewis was there.

I also stopped to see Cousin Myrt who has been in a bad nervous condition.

Shortly after A.J., Ruth, their children, Mary Sue and Jerry came, and then late Estell, Martha and Bobbie. I made two pictures. Bobby wouldn't be in them. I made two pictures of

the children starting to school through the backyard when the snow was on-last Tuesday, the 21st, I think it was.

The day seemed to fly by. We started home about five, but had a flat tire which John had to change this side of Crestwood. Then we stopped at Dr. Morse's for the latter to spray John's throat and give him a prescription for a gargle. It was about nine when we got home.

David Paul had a terrible toothache for a couple of hours last night. I called Dr. Walker's home but he wasn't there. I talked to his daughter and she told me to give him Anacin.

I went to the drug store and got oil of cloves and Anacin. He was afforded temporary relief by the oil of cloves, but the pain started up again, and it was really all of two hours before we could get him quiet.

Monday, March 27, 1944

I called Dr. Walker this morning and he agreed to see David at 2:30 this afternoon, although he had no appointment open. He was not very encouraging about the tooth. It is an upper right one, and he thinks that the nerve may be dying. The old filling was loose. He took that out and put in a temporary wax filling. We managed to get an appointment for Friday at three. Jane was already at home when we got home.

John seems to be actually no worse for having gone yesterday, but he came home about three, having driven the car. He had a degree of fever tonight.

Tuesday, March 28, 1944

I went to town today—took my hats back to Stewart's and the little hat shop at Guthrie, bought an apple green one in rather an extreme model at Durand's. I saw Mrs. Bellis and she promised to look after David, since I was obviously going to be a little late.

We went to Steiden's—she, her children, D. Paul, I, in our car, before Jane came home. David Paul got a haircut.

John is still a bit under the weather, and my side hurts me.  
Wednesday, March 29, 1944

The day has been damp, cold, disagreeable. Since a tonsillectomy for David seems inevitable, we are making some checks. I wanted to take him to Dr. Bruce, but didn't expect to have the good fortune to get to see him without a long wait. I called this morning to find out when we could see him. All his appointment time was taken up for two weeks in advance except one time at 1:30 today which had been canceled. I had the car and got David from school at 12, brought him home, bathed him, and we went right in, almost freezing as we walked from the car to the Heyburn Building.

David giggled at some of the babies.

Dr. Bruce said that David definitely needs to have his tonsils out. He also thought that he looked to be anemic, so gave him a blood count and a tuberculin test. He of course noticed his flat feet-told me to continue taking him to Dr. Hudson. He is to go back Friday for the reading on his test.

We got home in time to wait for Jane at the bus stop.

Thursday, March 30, 1944

Stella was here. There was no Brownie meeting, and Jane came home on the first school bus. David Paul came home on the city bus. The brownies are to meet tomorrow when they receive their cookies.

Friday, March 31, 1944

Miss Woerner called me to ask me to substitute in history. I told her that I couldn't be on time perhaps, and she said if I weren't there until 9:30 it was alright. I went by bus and was there about 9:05. The work was for Miss Sweeney -- two history 6 classes, one history 5, a history 1 and 2.

David was supposed to go to Dr. Bruce at one and to Dr. Walker at three. John went to school, got him and took him to Dr. Bruce's, brought him on to Dr. Walker's, left him and the car there and went back to school. I came direct to Dr. Walker's. He was just finished, and we went directly to Mrs. Rueff's where the Brownies were in a chaos and confusion in the throes of having their cookies distributed.

Jane got forty-two boxes. She came home in excitement to deliver them.

Saturday, April 1, 1944

Jane had a piano lesson, and stayed at Mrs. Tritt's while I took David to Dr. Bell. I failed to say that Dr. Bruce's report yesterday showed that the tuberculin test was negative and the blood count was all right.

Dr. Bell's hours are ten to one. We were there about ten, but he didn't come in until 11:15. Not so long afterwards we saw him. He immediately said that David's tonsils need to come out, and called the Baptist Hospital and made the necessary arrangements. He also told me what routine to follow next Thursday night and Friday morning.

We met John at the library and came home. He started gardening. David played out. Jane dressed in a red suit and we went to her recital at Gladys's. She played "The Star-Spangled Banner", once alone and then for everybody to sing. Later she played a little dance (from memory) "Hans and Leisel". She did very well with "Star-Spangled Banner". The other she

started in the wrong key but corrected herself. I heard several comments that she was cute, and Sam Fife complemented her on her suit.

At five, I went to Dr. Liebert. I was the first one there, but it was almost 7 when I got away. They put me under a light. Dr. Liebert also taped me again, and gave me a prescription for some pain capsules.

Sunday, April 2, 1944

We went to S.S. and church. I wore my new suit and hat -- had several compliments. Afterwards we came back to the Parkmoor and ate.

This afternoon the children stayed at Alice's while John and I went to see Mrs. Ayers at St. Joseph's.

Miss Woerner called me before S.S. to ask me if I could go back for Miss Sweeney tomorrow. Her mother died yesterday.

Monday, April 3, 1944

Not until I read the afternoon Sunday paper yesterday afternoon did I realize that Mrs. Vanderhaar's aunt and Miss Sweeney's mother were one and the same.

Mr. Coslow called me this morning, but I of course could not go.

I drove, had a very good day at Atherton. I had told the children to ride the first school bus and deliver Albin's Girl Scout cookies. They were already at home when I got here, as I came by to get the laundry and stopped at Kroger's.

Tuesday, April 4, 1944

The paper said that it was going to be warmer and I let David go to the school bus without leggings, only his corduroy overalls and heavy winter coat. As a matter of fact it was uncomfortably cold.

When I got home he seemed chilly, and we noticed that he sneezed three times tonight. We decided to keep him at home tomorrow.

Wednesday, April 5, 1944

Lottie has agreed to work one half day for us, so she was here this morning with David, and John came at noon and stayed until I got there at 3:30. Then he took the car and went back to school.

Jane left us this morning loaded with "Abigail" (our birthday gift for Margaret) (which we have read ourselves) and a bundle of clothing for the Russian War Relief.

David has had no fever all day, but we've kept him in bed and plied him with juices. Dr. Bell told John that there would be no reason for postponing the operation if he has no fever.

Thursday, April 6, 1944

To our discouragement, David had fever of one degree this morning. After sleeping all afternoon long his temperature was normal. At eight he had 2/5 degree. I am to call Dr. Bell at eight tomorrow morning, but we have little hope now that the operation can be held as scheduled, for he says that he will not operate if there is any indication of an acute infection. John and I are depressed, as we were keyed up to go through with this thing. Jane was to have gone home with Margaret from school.

Stella came this morning on her way to the Dunkin's bringing two Easter white elephants to the children-bunnies-a brown one for Jane and a white one for D.P.

An Easter surprise came from Mrs. Harrell-a big box of colored Easter eggs, decorations, and a bag of candy.

Friday, April 7, 1944

The operation didn't come off to our intense disappointment. After building up to this ordeal we were so anxious to get it off of hand.

Paradoxically enough, David seems alright this afternoon and evening. When I think that the operation could be all over now, I am so discouraged. Worst of all, I told the doctor he had 2/5 degree of temperature and we discovered tonight that both John and Jane were registering that too. The whole thing makes me ill, because Dr. Bell says that he can't get a hospital reservation now. He is on call for a room. I called him back about a room at Norton, and he was very abrupt. David still has a bad cough.

Saturday, April 8, 1944

I have worked myself into a terrible emotional state about the tonsillectomy. David is all right seemingly and I think we could easily have gone through with it. Everything is muddled now. I threw myself into cleaning, went to the grocery store this afternoon, but nothing takes away this terribly letdown feeling.

Although it was damp, John worked on the yard some, and David was out there with him some.

John got capsules and tonic for me tonight from Dr. Liebert. The capsules are in the nature of Progynon. [ed. Progynon Depot (Estradiol Valerate) is used to treat the symptoms of low estrogen in women who do not produce enough estrogen naturally.]

Sunday, April 9, 1944  
Easter Sunday

The children received Easter baskets. I still am unstrung. No word from Dr. Bell. Mr. Clarke called me tonight to ask me to substitute at Jeffersontown High tomorrow and I agreed to go. This was probably the wrong thing to do.

The rain poured at Sunday School and church time, dampening the ardor of dressed up folks.

When we came out of church the sun was out.

Jane has said several times recently that she wanted to see a baptizing and then join the church. This morning she told me that she was going to join next Sunday. John has taken her to church tonight, and they were going to stay for the baptismal service. I want Dr. Yates to talk with her, as I want her to be sure that she knows what she is doing.

Monday, April 10, 1944

David went to school today. I drove the car, leaving at eight, taking them, and reaching there by 8:30. Just as I reached school though, I had a flat tire. Fortunately there was a filling station up at the corner, and at my lunch hour, I arranged to have it fixed by the time school was out.

I got home by 3:40. The children were here. There was no word from Dr. Bell, according to John.

Tuesday, April 11, 1944

I went back to Jeffersontown today, but had to leave home at seven, since I went by bus. I went in on Camp Taylor bus, then took the Jeffersontown bus. I was there at 8:10. Coming home I left at three and was home at 4:10.

It was very rainy when I left. John drove me over to the bus. He called me at noon to tell me that he had heard nothing from Dr. Bell. After school there was still no word.

Clyda and her baby Susan, stayed here. John went over for them at nine.

I made two pictures of them as they were leaving.

I plucked my courage tonight and called Dr. Bell. He is a man who takes as little time as possible for conversation, but I must admit that he was nicer tonight than usual. It now looks as if we are slated for Friday at either the Baptist or Jewish. A whole week wasted!

Wednesday, April 12, 1944

I am positively ill over this tonsillectomy. We had a place at the Baptist, according to what Miss Vinson told me this morning on the phone, but Dr. Bell, for some capricious reason canceled that. Now, he hopes to get a room at the Jewish Friday, but Friday doesn't suit, and we preferred the Baptist. Of course we'll take it, but I'll miss the University Women's Club, and David cannot see the minstrel for which we had bought tickets for Friday night weeks ago.

A terrible storm hit Owenton and especially New Liberty yesterday.

Mother wrote me that Maxine Alexander died suddenly of a heart attack.

I cleaned the recreation room today. The children have been inside.

Jane prepared supper tonight. We had some leftover baked ham. On her own initiative she peeled and cooked mashed potatoes and made a good job of them too. She also opened a can of corn, made coffee.

I was supposed to go back to Jeffersontown today, but couldn't ask Clyda to come back again, couldn't get Lottie and so told Mr. Clarke that I couldn't return.

The two dollars I paid Clyda, her bus fare and mine and my lunch came to \$2.75, so didn't clear much on the day. Miss Woerner called said that Miss Sweeney was complimentary of the way I left her work.

Thursday, April 13, 1944

A very pretty day, Stella here. Dr. Bell called this morning to say that he still couldn't promise me room definitely, but will call tomorrow morning.

Then this afternoon he called to say that he had one at the Jewish for tomorrow, so we are slated to go there about one.

Stella cleaned the children's room. They used wallpaper cleaner and helped her. I washed, washed the basement room, went to town this afternoon and got bedroom slippers for David-navy blue leather-12 ½ -\$2.50-ironed the curtains of their room tonight.

Mrs. Homer Jones of Paducah, who was at the hospital with her mother, Mrs. Hooker, when Mrs. Houchens was there called this morning from Mrs. Petty's.

Friday, April 14, 1944  
Tonsillectomy

I got the children ready, I dressed, and we went to the University, picking up Claudine and Margaret en route. We left all three children plus Carolyn Corley walking on the campus while we, Claudine and I, went to eat lunch at the University Women's Club. We left at ten of

one. Claudine took charge of the three little girls, and we (John and I took David Paul on to the hospital. Opal McPherron checked us in, in room 208. It was about 10 after one when we got there. Although they had put David to bed, it was 4:35 before he operated. He had another operation first. When they came for David, Dr. Bell sent word that we could come up also. David went without visible signs of perturbation, and let them put him on the table and put the ether mask over his face without fuss. Dr. Bell had come down to the room first, being already scrubbed in the operating room from his previous operation. I couldn't keep back the tears at seeing him go under the ether. About five John went up to see about him-we had returned to the room before the operation actually began-and I walked the corridor, meeting Dr. Hudson. He asked me if I had someone there, and I told him that Dr. Bell had David upstairs removing his tonsils. He said that he had seen him up there, but hadn't realized who the patient was. He evidently went immediately upstairs, for John met him there.

At 5:05-just 30 minutes exactly-they brought David down. I didn't want to look at him. His anesthetist, Dr. Heim, said that he was all right.

John came down shortly, saying that Dr. Bell had cornered him to explain why he had canceled the room at the Baptist-that we could have had today, but it still didn't make sense.

In 30 minutes or so, when David started becoming awake he cried and cried, kicked and moaned. Later he spit up mucus and blood, for Dr. Bell, who came to the room finally, said that in spite of all precaution, a patient swallows some blood.

He finally dropped off to sleep. Opal came up. John went out and brought me a chicken sandwich and a malted milk.

Then he went home to take care of Toto, and to take Jane, Claudine and Margaret to the minstrel at Prestonia for which we had tickets, but which poor little David couldn't attend after his tonsillectomy was postponed.

It is raining tonight.

About nine he awakened, rational, not crying, but complaining of his throat. He asked if Opal hadn't been there, said that he had heard her voice. I would've declared that he was asleep.

When he did awaken, he told me that he didn't like having his tonsils out; that he wanted to go home. He finally dropped off to sleep, but not until after I had dozed off and been awakened by John telephoning.

I read the "Mary Poppins Opens the Door" to him before the operation.  
Saturday, April 15, 1944

David had a reasonably good night, I think, although he was awake at six and told me that he didn't sleep any. However, he always tells us at home that he never goes to sleep. The nurses didn't give him any tablets last night, although Dr. Bell had said that he might have



something every five or six hours. I asked, when he complained how much his throat hurt, if he couldn't have something around six, but the nurse said it was almost bath and breakfast time. He did much better about breakfast than I would have thought possible. They brought him prune juice, Wheatena, scrambled egg, toast and milk and he ate some of everything, even his milk. I went down and ate breakfast before they brought his.

His daddy called about 8:30 to ask about him. Opal came up about nine.

The nurse who gave him his bath commented on his eyes and eyelashes, said that he is going to be good-looking.

Dr. Bell came in very briefly, said he was all right, and to bring him in his office on Tuesday or Wednesday. He thought that I was Blanche's sister and that Brother was a baseball pitcher.

For lunch (dinner) David had mashed potatoes, squash (which he didn't touch), bread, milk, ice cream. He didn't do quite so well as a breakfast. He and I had bottled Cokes this morning, but he didn't do so well with those either.

I read the "Mary Poppins", "Children's Activities" and some comics to him this morning and after lunch. About two John and Jane came, the latter bearing a tiny little vase of violets for David which she, Mrs. Fife and Margaret had made up. David showed his table off to Jane. His was a corner room with bath.

Shortly after we checked out and came home. He wore his street clothes. As soon as we got here I put him to bed and he was glad to go.

Jane read to him while I went to the grocery store. When I returned he was asleep. He had been awake since early this morning.

Jane and her daddy told me about the minstrel at school last night (Presbyterian Church). It was excellent. We didn't tell David about it.

Ruth Ann brought David a coloring book and crayons. Alice brought him a stick-in-pasteless cut-out book. He hasn't seen them tonight. He awakened about ten and I gave him some ice cream.

Sunday, April 16, 1944

John and Jane went to S.S. and church.

David was nauseated at breakfast time-thought he might vomit-but fortunately did not. He had about a degree of fever. John brought some malted milk and some fudge royale ice cream as they came home from church. He got it at Kentucky Dairies. I gave David some canned chicken noodle soup and Jell-O, as well as mashed potatoes.

Mrs. Homer Jones called yesterday afternoon to say that she was coming this afternoon but the afternoon passed and she didn't come. We brought David to the davenport to hear "The Great Gildersleeve" and his other programs. We had just about decided that Jane and I wouldn't go to church (she wanted to) when Mrs. Jones called to say that they would come that evening. We put David back and bad. She and her friend Mrs. Petty came and they stayed about an hour.

David Paul seem to feel some better as the day progressed. I gave him milk of magnesia tonight at Dr. Bell's suggestion.

Monday, April 17, 1944

Around four David awakened with his nose bleeding-the right side. It was at least 30 minutes before it stopped. At John's suggestion (he felt flu-y and couldn't work with him), I elevated his head, put a hot water bottle to his feet, and held cold cloths to his nose.

After being awake with him we all overslept, and were awakened by the telephone. It was Mr. Coslow, asking me to come to Halleck Hall for social studies. Of course I couldn't go.

David awakened about eight, when I was getting Jane off and his nose was bleeding again. It kept up so steadily that I called Dr. Bell's home. A boy answered, said that the doctor had gone, that he would have them call me. We called Mrs. Tritt and she said to elevate his head and put an ice pack on his nose. Then Mrs. Bell called to say that we should do those things and to put three or four drops of hydrogen peroxide up his nose. We had none. It was 8:30, and this drugstore up here doesn't open until nine. John went to Walgreens, also stopped at Sam's for an ice cap. All this time David's nose was bleeding. When John finally came and I put the hydrogen peroxide up his nose it stopped the bleeding instantly.

Mrs. Seeders came over bringing him some barley broth for lunch. It was delicious. He wouldn't eat much, and as she had brought such a generous amount, I had some myself.

I washed my dining room curtains today.

David had a card from Jimmie Parker.

Tuesday, April 18, 1944

I made the mistake of giving David half a very mild pink grapefruit. It was too much for him. He screamed and cried, wouldn't eat any breakfast. His throat seems more sore.

At 9:15 I had another call from Halleck Hall, this time from a woman, the assistant principal.

Dr. Bell called to see how "that kiddo" was doing. I told him he wouldn't eat, and he said that I would have to expect that-that some children do not eat for ten days.

David had a card from Jessie McPherron this morning.

Mrs. Vanderhaar brought David some chicken broth for lunch.

There were a number of calls this morning, and I had trouble even getting the dining room curtains sprinkled for Lottie to iron.

She came at one. I went to the latter part of the P.T.A. board meeting, and to the first part of the P.T.A. meeting. Children of the school gave a music program.

In between board meeting and P.T.A. I called Lottie to see about David. He was all right. I brought Jane home. We stopped at Steiden's, bought a Popeye comic for David in the drug store. He had been eagerly awaiting it, but was asleep when we got home.

We let him come in the kitchen for dinner tonight.

He had been begging his daddy to set his train up, so John put it up tonight.

I had to make tin can telephone calls tonight.

Wednesday, April 19, 1944

We got up earlier than usual. David had several crying spasms during the night, saying that he couldn't stand it, that is throat hurt. His last one at 6 AM got us all up, and blood spurting from his nose, but it didn't start bleeding as before.

I made biscuits for breakfast, and was pleased that he ate two with butter and jelly (currant).

Shortly after breakfast I gave Tote a bath which she needed badly.

In the mail this morning there was a card from Aunt Sue, a letter from Martha telling all about the terrible storm they had, and a box from Mother for David enclosing candy (homemade), cookies and chewing gum. He opened it himself and was much pleased.

Mrs. Seeders brought him some Easter candy and a cute Easter egg which Violet had leftover.

Since he was out of Aspergum, I dressed him and we went in the car to the drug store to get some. The day was sunny.

I forgot to say that Mrs. Troxler was here, earlier this morning.

This afternoon I let him go in the back yard for a little.

Jimmie and Chickie came home from school and proved to be a disconcerting influence, for he wanted to play with them. I had to keep him in after four.

I started cleaning the back end of the recreation room.

Jane went with Gladys Corley to the children's concert at Memorial Auditorium. She is trying to sell enough tickets for Aska the Magician Friday night to get a free ticket herself. She has almost memorized "Star-Spangled Banner" now.

Even though David eats very little he did have two malted milks each with a whole egg beaten up in them today. He didn't know about the egg.

Thursday, April 20, 1944

David and I were working on his homework when Dr. Bell called to say that he would be out to see him in about 45 minutes. It was 11:25 when he called and sure enough he came in about 45 minutes.

He said that David's throat looked fine-that mucus was beginning to form over it he also examined his ears and nose. He said that he may go to school next week but that he still mustn't run and play. He is getting ready to go away either tomorrow or Saturday.

I didn't go to Brownie meeting-finished the back basement with the bunnies' help.

David didn't feel good tonight-cried a lot with his mouth and throat.

Friday, April 21, 1944

Then the day was sunny and nice and I made the most of it by washing slipcovers and other things too, also washing some woodwork. They played with Judy all morning and they get along nicely.

This afternoon though I had a terrible fright. All week I have been having trouble when Chickie and Jimmie got home. Today Chickie and Judy were playing with David back in the yard on a big wooden box. I thought that surely nothing could happen to them when I was right out there with them. However I had just had to remonstrate with Chickie for being generally wild Indian-ish when about two minutes later David started screaming and here he came with the blood streaming. My heart went to my shoes for I thought he was hemorrhaging, this being the eighth day. However, even though he spit some blood from his mouth, in general it stopped by the time I got him in the lavatory and washed off. I put him to bed with a cold compress on his nose and kept him there for an hour.

Tonight we went to school to see Aska, and the magician, sponsored by the P.T.A. there was a mob-- children and children. We had to stand, although John was able to place David Paul

in a window. Jane had sold tickets to Alice, Maria, Mrs. Troxler and Ann Ora, and we took them all out. Jane also sold a ticket to a little girl in her room.

Martha was in Louisville today with the Masons, and called twice. A.J. is sick with a swelling in a gland under his chin or jaw. Mary Lou has the whooping cough.

Saturday, April 22, 1944

Jane had her music lesson.

David said that his throat didn't hurt when he ate lunch today. Even so late as last night at dinner he had cried, and tonight he almost did. We notice that when he chews Aspergum before meals that it helps.

John came home to garden and I went to town. The Camp Taylor bus was crowded to the rim as I came home, but I did get a seat.

Sunday, April 23, 1944

S.S. and church-also rain.

At two we went out to Vultee (ed.-Consolidated Vultee aircraft plant). John had five tickets of admission for "Family Day". We took Jimmie Curry with us. It was interesting and instructive, especially seeing so many B-24 Liberator bombers.

Jimmie Curry came on home with us for a while.

David has all his homework finished and is ready for school again tomorrow.

Jane and I went to church tonight. The chaplain from Bowman Field preached in Dr. Yates' absence. Jane has her heart set on joining the church next Sunday. I want her to do so, if she really understands.

Monday, April 24, 1944

Miss Woerner called this morning to ask me to substitute just for today and biology and physiology for Miss Slack.

David announced that he had a lump on his gum by the bad tooth which had a temporary filling. I called Dr. Walker before I left and arranged to take David in at 4:30 him to see it.

I had the children come home on Mr. Meier's first bus. When I got here at 3:15 Jane was in tears because she was missing something the older Brownies were having at school. I drove her out there and took the paper we had collected last week it was terribly windy, and colder.

David and I came back to the wood shop where I bought a pin for Mothers birthday. We came home, then went to Dr. Walker's. The latter found a temporary filling out of David's tooth and the nerve evidently dead, for he could probe to the tooth's pulp and cause David no pain. However, there seemed to be no drainage, and so long as the tooth is giving no definite trouble, Dr. Walker thinks that we can leave it in (so long as we watch it) as a space retainer.

Tuesday, April 25, 1944

I am certainly glad that yesterday's wind let up for Mother's birthday. She has always disliked strong winds.

No calls today so I made my long deferred trip to see a Dr. Rubado at the County Board of Education. I told him I had long expected a reply to my letter, but had received none. He said that he didn't feel that the letter required a reply (this after he discovered what letter I meant and knew that I wasn't making an application). Seemingly I got nowhere, although he finally said that he was very sorry that the trouble occurred, and he didn't know I had suffered such bad effects, etc. I hope that I may have accomplished something by my visit, but I doubt it.

I walked back by Halleck Hall, saw Mr. Coslow, and talked to him a few minutes, then came home in time to be here when David arrived at 1:15.

John brought some people named Holeman (F.E.), 131 E. Ormsby, WA. 1121, Line 291, in to see our house tonight. Chickie's house is for sale.

Wednesday, April 26, 1944

The assistant principal at Halleck called me at 9:07 this morning to substitute in English. In the meantime Tote had gotten out, and we are trying to keep her in. I asked Mrs. Hart to try to get her in the back porch. Then as I went to the bus I saw Tote and Major in the Birtles' yard. Judy was down there also. I told her that if she could call Tote up the hill and tell Mrs. Hart where she was I would give her a nickel when I came home. As I was getting on the bus I saw a little Judy actually toting Tote up the hill and when I got home Judy met me and told me that Tote was still in the back porch. Of course I gave her her nickel.

I found at Halleck that I was substituting for Miss Perry, Mrs. Vanderhaar's aunt. Class 9A-215 proved to be a humdinger.

Thursday, April 27, 1944

I had to go back to Halleck Hall, and had to call on Mr. Martin today, and keep some of the class and afterschool-this in spite of the fact that Stella was at home house cleaning the living room, John was going to Atlanta, and I was supposed to go to Jane's Brownie meeting. Well, I missed the Brownie meeting.

The children and I took John to the train, stopping en route to get hamburgers.

Friday, April 28, 1944

I did not have to go back to Halleck, so went to town and bought some material at Ben Snyders'.

David came home at 1:15 and was here on the front porch waiting for me, I not arriving until 1:25.

We went up to Steiden's and David got a haircut this afternoon.

Tonight I ironed the davenport slipcover. The buns (ed.- bunnies) played in the recreation room while I worked.

Saturday, April 29, 1944

I took advantage of the chance to sleep and didn't get up until after 8:30. Jane had to rush to get to her music lesson by 9:30.

I talked to Miss Bartlett yesterday, to Mrs. Cunningham several days ago, and to Miss Watkins this morning, and they all seem to think it right to let her go ahead and unite with the church. After all, she is almost nine. I invited Claudine and Margaret to go with us tomorrow evening.

Jane played with Ann Ora most of the day (and Jimmie Curry some). David Paul played with Ann Tritt and Chickie (in the latter's tent).

Mrs. Cunningham called to tell me last night that the Hamilton house is for sale but when I called to ask found that it is \$15,500.

Sunday, April 30, 1944

Jane's uniting with Church

John's train was due at Union Station at 8:40. To save trips, the children and I rushed and dressed for S.S. before we went to meet him. That way we were able to come on back to S.S. and church stopping first at a Toddle House for him to eat breakfast.

By this means we were all on time for S.S.-a very unusual feat for us.

Jane wore a red suit, white long-sleeved blouse with red ribbons at the neck and wrists, her white hat and purse. Having decided to unite with the church we thought that we had better sit on the main floor instead of in the balcony as we usually do. John had to usher in the balcony.

The lower floor was crowded, but the children and I found seats to the extreme right, and by the hardest, saved a space for John. He had promised to sit by us when he was through ushering, but could see no space for him and sat in the back. Jane, to whom this was the great occasion of her life, cried, and I had difficulty restraining her tears. She even wanted to go for him. I finally sent David for him and he came to us as Jane went forward as they sang, "Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide". Dr. Yates had preached on.

I was quite overcome by the whole procedure. I really think that Jane understands the plan of salvation and is a Christian, although she is so childlike in many ways.

Dr. Yates spoke at some length of how intelligently she had answered his questions when he talked with her. Many came to greet her.

Even after we were home and were eating dinner, Mrs. Burnett called me to tell me that she had seen her and spoken to her. She said that she was sorry not to be there to see her baptized, but that she couldn't go that evening. She said that she would be glad if Margaret Fife could see her baptized, and I told her that Margaret and her mother were going.

I went to the dedicatory exercises of the File Factory Lane Mission of Walnut Street Church tonight.

We ask Claudine, Margaret and Alice to go see Jane baptized. We also invited the Currys.

We left home at 7:15, but stopped at Fifes' for 10 minutes. We were at church about 7:40. Jane and I went up to the room and selected a robe for her. John, the children and Claudine sat in the center aisle downstairs. We had to take nothing except clean underwear with Jane, as the church furnished robe, towel and handkerchief.

Dr. Yates preached a splendid sermon on Hosea. Before that Dr. Inman Johnson sang.

When Dr. Yates asked the candidates for baptism to retire, I went back with Jane and helped her get ready.

There were seven girls and four boys. Four of the little girls were from Dumesnil Mission, and they went first, then Jane. It was really very impressive. The painting of the River Jordan makes a very beautiful background. I came out to watch from in front. My one regret and Jane's, was that Mother was not there to see.

Jane seemed nervous and excitable afterwards-naturally. We put the children to bed quickly, as it was ten when we got home.

Monday, 1, 1944

Ruth's birthday, but I forgot to mail her card until today.



Mr. Brown called early this morning to say that he will have the crates for the paper collected when the paper is taken up tomorrow, so I collected paper for him at noon time, with the help of two boys from school.

I also made two pictures of Jane's room. David Paul came home with me.

I washed five pairs of organdy curtains. When Jane got home, she worked at raking leaves from the hedge.

Tuesday, May 2, 1944

No word from Mother yesterday or today.

The day was sunny although windy, so I went out to school at 10 and made three more pictures of Miss Geoghegan's room, also five of Miss Florence's room.

Then I went on to town immediately and left my completed roll at Camera Corner for development. I had my watch fixed.

David Paul came home on the city bus. I was here almost immediately after he arrived.

Jane went home with Patsy Cavanaugh who lives on Morgan St., with my permission. I was working on Jane's new chintz pinafore on the back porch when Jane came home in terrible tears. I finally found out that Jane barely missed the 4:25 city bus which I told her to ride, got on the Camp Taylor bus, deposited her city card check in the slot and was told by the driver that she couldn't ride on it. She must've been bewildered in appearance for he told her that she could ride on it that once, but Jane was terribly frightened, got off at Audubon Parkway and ran all the way home. She thought that the police would get her, that nobody had ever done anything like that before. I had a time quieting her and assuring her that such mistakes occur every day, and the fact that the man took her check made it all right.

Wednesday, May 3, 1944

I have written Mother that the Harveys had said we could go with them to Owenton for Mother's Day. Today I received a letter from Mother saying that they might come in May, and then, in the same mail, a card, evidently written after receipt of my letter, saying that they would rather we would come home. So I messed things up by writing that we might come. They come here so seldom!

I went in to Canary Cottage to the P.T.A. Council Meeting luncheon. It lasted so long I didn't reach home until 3:40, and the children had been here since 2:45.

I washed before I left this morning, finished drying the clothes this afternoon.

Thursday, May 4, 1944

Up at 6:30. It was such a rainy morning that I said it would be the kind of the day that I would get a substitute call, so sure enough about seven Mr. Coslow called for me to substitute for Miss Mullane. Claudine went over with me, but I had kept her waiting too long. Their kitty died last night. Claudine substituted for Miss Perry. My classes were nice.

The Brownies were supposed to hike over here and I had drinks and cookies for them. However it rained and Miss Kilgus was ill, so the Brownies meeting was postponed.

Friday, May 5, 1944

I went back for Miss Mullane today. Mr. Coslow called me this morning to ask me to substitute for someone else. He said that he didn't know that Miss Mullane wasn't coming back. Her classes were very nice. I had the fifth period free and Mr. Martin asked me to take Miss Meer's sight saving class. It so happened that he then came in and asked if it would hurt their eyes to look at movies, and let me take them up to the projection room, where some educational films were being shown.

When I got home I called John's office, and Miss Regenstein said that he had gone to the doctor. I asked if he were sick and she said that he had experienced a heart attack the night before. He came soon. He had gone first to Dr. Richeson, thinking that his nose was causing the trouble, and then had talked to Dr. Morse on the telephone. The latter told him that he had a premature contraction of the heart, but reassured him to the extent that it was probably functional, that he had been overdoing. Dr. Richeson recommended golf for him. I know that he is under a constant strain, and he has never been as strong since his operations as he should be.

I was washing the dinner dishes tonight when I remembered that my class was having a party for the Orphan's Home children. John had gone to the grocery store to get a leg of lamb for Sunday. The children and I rushed around, met him on the driveway when he returned, and went on to the Home. The magician, Rinehart, was already officiating when we got there, but we saw a large part of his program. The children were entranced. I believe that he is better than Asca (Aska?). Afterwards we went in the dining room and had apple sherbet.

John brought the pictures home tonight. The pictures made at school were fairly good.

Saturday, May 6, 1944

Jane had her piano lesson this morning. David Paul played with Peter Rhonda both before and after lunch (at Peter's), then Peter came over here and spent the afternoon.

I waited until after the Derby (which Pennine won) to go to the grocery store. Consequently things were much picked over.

Saturday, May 6, 1944

Jane had her piano lesson this morning. And David Paul played with Peter Rhoads both before and after lunch (at Peter's), then Peter came over here and spent the afternoon.

I waited until after the Derby (which Pensive won) to go to the grocery stores. Consequently things were much picked over.

Sunday, May 7, 1944

We all went to S.S., but David Paul and I came home before church. Jane wanted to stay, as it was communion Sunday, and she was anxious to take communion.

Ms. Bartlett had invited her to have dinner with Marie at the Home, so she went for dinner there after church. John came home by bus.

I wrote Mother to explain why we would prefer not to try to come next week-end. Having no stamp and being unable to get one, John finally mailed the letter without one.

We had the Northrops and Parkers for dinner. Jimmie and David had a good time together.

Monday, May 8, 1944

I accepted a call for English at Halleck Hall-found that they were Miss Perry's classes, which I had before with no success.

Claudine had a sore throat and didn't substitute.

I kept some of the youngsters after school.

John had a Personnel dinner meeting at Canary Cottage tonight.

Mr. Coslow called me this evening to tell me that Miss Perry couldn't come back for the remainder of the week, so I told him to get someone else. He got a Miss Ammerman.

Tuesday, May 9, 1944

I went to town, saw Thelma at Bacon's, came back to the P.T.A. meeting. It was the last meeting of the season. We had a delicious cake and punch. Even the children got to participate. Not having the car we got a ride home with the Kellers. Elizabeth stayed to play for a while.

I am glad to be finishing up one activity for the year (P.T.A.).

Wednesday, May 10, 1944

Miss Woerner called and asked me to take the Spanish classes for Miss Elrod. I ask her to get somebody else if she could as I very much wanted to do something else on Friday (she had told me that it was for three days) but that if she couldn't get somebody that I would come.

Her secretary called back to ask me to sit with the classes until she can find a Spanish teacher. I went on that condition, but the day was hectic nevertheless. I had invited Miss Florence and Miss Geoghegan for dinner.

David has had the abscessed tooth we have been watching. The gum has been puffed up and had gone down. Dr. Walker and John seem to think that the tooth should come out without delay, as it was probably draining into his system. Dr. Walker wanted him to have gas, so we arranged to take him to Dr. Hower but he has no office hours tomorrow, so it seemed that it would have to be this afternoon.

Miss Woerner had said that I need not be there before 9:30. I took the car to John, he took the car and me to Atherton. At noon he went to a luncheon meeting at Stebbins Grill, and then came to Prestonia for David, had him in the doctor's by two and spent the afternoon there. I

went on there from school. They still weren't ready for David, so I went down to Steiden's on Fourth Street, but they had no meat.

David cried terribly when they gave him the gas-his tonsillectomy was so recently in his mind. The doctor called us in about one minute through and said that the tooth was out. He was groggy for a bit. We stayed there with him for 10 minutes or so, stopping at the grocery store on the way out. It was 5:10 when we got home, and we not only had to dust, mop, run the vacuum, set the table and prepare dinner, but in the latter I included the making of meringues.

I was afraid that David wouldn't feel like enjoying the teachers, but he was all right by the time they arrived at 6:30, and had a big time, both he and Jane.

Mother's letter today says that they are going with Cousin Ran and Ola to Cousin Dave and Ettie's 55th wedding anniversary Sunday.

Thursday, May 11, 1944

I went back to Atherton today. When I got there Miss Woerner met me in the hall to tell me that she had a new job for me. Miss Wigal, math teacher was ill, and she wanted me to take math, having taken Miss Morat out of the office to teach Spanish (she was a former Spanish teacher). It developed I had trigonometry, algebra 4, plane and solid geometry.

I left without having to promise to come back.

The Brownies were to hike over home and they arrived soon after I came. David had been here with Stella.

We served the Brownies a drink and cookies, made a couple of pictures, had one game.

Friday, May 12, 1944

Last night I had a call to Eastern Junior High but declined, as I was very anxious to go to the University Women's Club. First I went to town and got a purse for Mother for Mother's Day.

Not so many of the Old Guard were present for the luncheon. The newcomers had charge and it was nice. I had Mary Sublett as my guest.

Mrs. Anderson's reviews were very nice.

Saturday, May 13, 1944

The children and I went to the Super Market this morning, then I washed this afternoon. It was threatening all the time, kept raining a little bit until we didn't know what to do about the clothes.

Sunday, May 14, 1944  
Mother's Day

Jane presented me with a lovely wood necklace on a chain with "Mother" written on it.

My thoughts were pretty much with Papa and Mother on their trip to Cincinnati.

We went to S.S. and church . This afternoon we went to Curtiss Wright's ( ed.- Curtiss-Wright Aircraft Company during World War II) Family Day then came home in time for David to go to Jimmy Bullock's birthday party.

Jane and I went to B.T.U. (ed. Baptist Training Union), visiting Mary Subblett's union, and then to church. We went by bus but came home with Dr. Kerr and Christine. The car was at the entrance to the park. When we got here, Mother had called, told John they had a wonderful time, experience of a lifetime.

Monday, May 15, 1944

Having no calls today I went to town, took the roll of film in that had Miss Geoghegan's picture on it. Tonight Jane and I went to town and I bought red play shoes for her. I also got the pictures that were ready at Camera Corner.

Monday night is Defense Workers' Shopping night and town is really crowded.

Tuesday, May 16, 1944

I went to Halleck Hall today for Mr. Cantwell, substituting in general science. Some of the classes were problem classes which I had before, and the day was not good.

After school I left the car and took the Second Street car into town to get the pictures ready at Gatchel's. I also made a flying trip over to Stewart's and selected a percale sheet and two percale pillow cases for the Brownies to give Miss Kilgus. I was held up by a thunder shower, but called the children, told them that the car was at Halleck Hall, and that I would go back out on the Second Street car to get it. Imagine my consternation upon arriving there to find the car gone. Calling from one of those apartments on First Street, I talked to Jane and she said that David had understood me to say that I wanted daddy to get the car, and so they had called him and told him that I was stranded. After walking part of the way to Eastern Parkway I thumbed a ride with a woman to Preston Street, then on the Audubon Park bus to Steiden's where I met the family looking for me.

After harried grocery shopping and a hurried dinner I dashed off to class meeting at Zelta Powell's home, John and the children taking me most of the way. I was co-hostess. Lavenia and I came home by bus, and it took more than an hour.

Wednesday, May 17, 1944

Mr. Coslow called me for Miss Green's class today, but I declined. I went out to school this morning, made some pictures (Miss Florence's room), came back, called Gatchel's and gave them the order for Miss Geoghegan's room, then worked on Jane's yellow jumper dress until time for Albin's birthday party, to which she was invited. I did take time out to run David Paul over to Janet's to play. Jane looked nice in her new dress.

Thursday, May 18, 1944

School was out at Prestonia today. I went out at nine o'clock, took more pictures of Miss Florence's room. I came back by the greenhouse, bought another geranium and two more lantanas. The children arrived home at 11, Jane in tears. She said that she broke down when she saw on the report card, "Promoted to Grade 4"-that she didn't want to leave Miss Geoghegan's room. She has nothing but A's on her report card for the year. David has "excellent work" on his. Jane has gained 8 pounds during the school year. David's report showed him as weighing 48 when school started and 50 at the end of the fourth six week period. Jane weighs 61 now.

David told me and showed me when I was out at school that he won a book for his Phonics Work Book. Miss Florence gave a prize to the boy and the girl who had the best Phonics workbook, and he and Ann Quizenberry won it.

Lottie was here ironing this afternoon. I went to town, got the pictures for Miss Geoghegan, and let Jane take them to her when I returned.

Friday, May 19, 1944

I worked in the flower bed all morning, and the children did the work in the house. They have to work hard on their beds, but they do fairly well.

Ann Ora and her mother took Jane with them to see "Up in Mabel's Room" at Loew's. I didn't think it particularly appropriate for children.

David Paul could find no one with whom to play.

Saturday, May 20, 1944

Jane took her music lesson, but is to have no more until the 17th. Gladys is going to S. Carolina.

I cleaned this morning. Mrs. Cunningham called to thank me for the picture I had sent her.

Against John's judgment I decided to take the children on the public school excursion on the steamer Island Queen. Claudine and Margaret also went.



It was a rather hectic experience, but the children enjoyed it. We all went down by bus and streetcar.

I took my camera, made a picture of the boat from the wharf and then had to check it. This upset Jane, as does anything when she thinks that one's observance of the law is not according to Hoyle.

There was pandemonium on three decks. Only on the fourth or top deck did we find relatively quiet on the return journey after the sun was not too hot. The children waved vigorously when they passed Turner's, hoping to see Jimmie Hart, but it was too far to see.

John met us at the pier on our return. I grocery shopped at the A&P while he drove Claudine and Margaret home.

Sunday, May 21, 1944

We went to S.S. and church. John insisted we have a restful day and eat at the Parkmoor. After we came home however, I saw an ad of girls size 8 and 10 clothes in the Highlands and taking the children I rushed up there-could get no dotted Swiss, as I had hoped, but I bought Jane a spring weight navy blue wool coat for \$2.50, a wool slipover sweater (green) for 50 cents, a rose and white print dress for 75 cents, a play suit for 50 cents.

The day proved very restful.

Monday, May 22, 1944

I have been at home all day. I washed.

The children ate their lunch in the field under the big tree with Chickie and Judy. This afternoon our two had a bubble party at the Bellis' (with Ruth Ann and Billy) and Jane won a whirl-a-magig for the largest bubble.

Tuesday, May 23, 1944

I took the children to town, bought white shoes for myself, a suit for David at Levy's (soldier effect) and a dotted dress for Jane.

Jane got her invitations for the party.

This afternoon the children went to a birthday party for Ann Tritt.

Wednesday, May 24, 1944

Jane, David Paul and I went out to Steiden's this morning, got a ride home with Mrs. Vanderhaar.

This afternoon the Brownie meeting was scheduled to meet with Betty Nichols at 3:15. John had the car so the children and I were going on the 25 of 3 bus, but the rain poured in sheets about that time. Finally we got to go at 5 of 3, and had a very nice party although there weren't so many there. John came for us.

Thursday, May 25, 1944

Stella was here. I went to town at ten to get the remainder of the party things-also an excuse for a white hat for myself (a white flower on each side, with a bicycle clip between). I happened to see Mrs. Wagner (from Eagle Pass) several times, discovered that she is planning a party for her little girl Saturday afternoon, which will be upsetting for the Vanderhaar children, as they are invited to both.

Jane prepared lunch for them and Stella. I came home, washed, and washed the basement.

Friday, May 26, 1944  
Jane's birthday

Jane complained that she hasn't enjoyed her birthday because I made her work so hard. She received a card from Margaret and has received one from Mother.

Tonight John and I went to the annual A.I.E.E. dinner at Canary Cottage. We took the Fifes. Lottie stayed with the children. I forgot to tell her what time to put them to bed, and they were still up when we got home around ten.

I made Jane's cake today and iced it- a tiered arrangement.

Saturday, May 27, 1944

This is been a busy day. In addition to Jane's scheduled party this afternoon, I had to get all the children's things ready to go to Owenton.

Jane had an appointment with Mrs. Fleck for 12:30 to get her hair shampooed. This was a long-standing promise to her. Shortly before 12 we went for Marie Stacy at the Orphans' Home, picked up John on the way back, came by the White Castle for hamburgers, left John (who started cutting the grass) and then took Jane to Mrs. Fleck's. Marie and David Paul stayed with her while I went up on Bardstown Road to Plainview Farms for the ice cream (vanilla and cherry combination brick) packed in dry ice-1 gallon and 1 quart-\$3.15.

I came home, put up Mrs. Tritt's chairs in the yard then went for the girls. Jane's hair looked nice, but I knew that it wouldn't stay long.

Mother had called from town this morning to tell me that she and Grace were here but said that they wouldn't be out until 2:30 or so.

I forgot to say that Gladys and Caroline came by yesterday and brought Jane a lovely music book "Once Upon a Time stories of the Great Music Masters". Caroline couldn't come as they were leaving for South Carolina last night.

Altogether there were 27 who came to the party. Several were invited who couldn't come. Caroline Teague had no way to get here. We had no reply from Jimmie Hart. The Hayes children were in Elizabethtown and couldn't come.

We played "Go In and Out the Window" (or "go Round and Round the Village") first. Then we decided to open presents. Jane was hoping that her granny would get here before she opened her presents, but she didn't. As well as I can remember, here are Jane's gifts:

Mary Alice Cunningham- Blue shorts,  
Jane Ann Cunningham- Book "Heidi",  
Nancy Henderson- Handkerchiefs,  
Suzanne and her guest- \$1.00,  
Mary Lynn-White socks and a blue elephant lapel pin,  
Ann Summerford- a book "The Little Lady of the Fort",  
Margaret Fife- a book " Little Rose of the Mesa" by Madeline Brandeis,  
Jimmie Curry- a book " Pollyana and the Orange Blossoms",  
Sallie Ann Daugherty- a book " The Mysterious Island" by Jules Verne,  
Alice Birtles- a box of candy,  
Carolyn White- a can of talcum powder,  
Ann Tritt- a wood pin-handmade,  
Harry White- ribbons,  
Ruth Ann Bellis- perfume in a cute container,  
Billy Bellis- a leather autograph album,  
Maleva Daulton- book "Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare",  
David Daulton- caramels,  
Marie Stacy- Story book doll "Mary had a Little Lamb",  
Judy Miller- 2 pairs socks,  
Ann Ora- Ribbons-writing paper,  
Chickie Robinson- Purse with fittings.

Yesterday we had given Jane the book "Three Little Warren's" and a dollar. Stella had given her a dollar. When Mother and Grace came out from town they brought three links I had ordered for Jane's friendship bracelet "Daddy", "Mother" and "Paul".

After Mother came they guessed beans in a jar, threw potatoes in a basket and played "Find Your Partner and Stoop". All these had prizes. Suzy, her guest, Billy Bellis, Maleva, Marie and Ann Tritt all got prizes.

I made some pictures of Jane, Jimmie, Ann and Margaret, then of all the group.

Then we ate. Margie, Maria and Jimmie came late, having divided the time with the Wagners. Jimmie brought a cake and Margie and Maria another Madeline Brandeis book. We had the tables ready in the house, (a dining table and two tables in the living room), with festoons of crepe paper.

Jane wore her new white dotted Swiss (effect dress). The refreshments were the ice cream, tier cake and salted peanuts. Mother came in when we sang "Happy Birthday" to Jane. She blew all her candles out at once.

Miss Bartlett came for Marie. Soon the party was over-after they all drank much water-they were gone-and I was furiously getting our things ready to go. About 25 of 6 we were off, leaving John and Tote. Jane was in tears at leaving her daddy.

We reached Owenton in about two hours.

Sunday, May 28, 1944

We all relaxed and slept late this morning. I was about all in from the rush of last week. The party went smoothly but it been hard to prepare for it and a trip to Owenton too.

Charlie, Esther and a friend were at Mother's for dinner. Mother had an angel food as another birthday cake for Jane, and they gave her a dollar.

This afternoon the children and I went over to Martha's. A.J.'s family, Aunt Sue and Thomas were also there. Ruth, Aunt Sue and Martha, all gave Jane money for more friendship links and Mother had already given her the money for herself and Papa.

We went to the cemetery late in the evening, but before supper.

Uncle Boy and Lewis came while we were there. Blanche's marker had been put up this week-end.

Monday, May 29, 1944

I washed and ironed this morning.

This afternoon Mother, the children and I went to Williamstown. Ermine was very busy in the office. Mrs. Harrell took us down to the house which was most immaculate but they only sleep there. Edythe came down. We went in the back and saw the little ducklings which belong to the old colored woman who lives back there. Stopped to see Mr. Carter as we went home.

Tonight we went over to Uncle Boy's, then to Aunt Sue's, then got the flowers at Watson and Orr's which John had sent for his father, mother and for Brother. They were 2 dozen pinkish glads.

Tuesday, May 30, 1944

This morning we went to the cemetery to take our flowers. There were not as many out-of-town people here as in former years, possibly because of gas, partly because more people have no holiday. Ermine came as we were leaving but did not tarry.

When we got home, I talked with Mrs. Yancey to see if Jess Stolz were there. She wasn't but Mrs. Yancey called me back to say that she had a ride for me with her cousin, Mr. Roberts, if I could be ready to come in 30 minutes. It rushed me terribly and I didn't get to do things for the children that I had planned to do this afternoon, but I came with him (leaving Jane in tears) and came direct to Fourth and Broadway from which I took a taxi out. Tote was excited to see me. I called John.

The sand box was filled up with new sand, and the Bellis children, Chickie, Harry, Suzy and Ann have been enjoying it.

Tonight John and I went to see "Buffalo Bill".

Wednesday, May 31, 1944

The [neighborhood] children have played in the sand practically all day.

I went to town today, ordered Jane's bracelet links, left her necklace to be repaired, and my watch to be fixed.

I learned today that the son of Mrs. Downing, in my S.S. class, has had encephalitis, but is better.

Tonight we went to Tommy True's graduation from Male High. It was very hot.

Thursday, June 1, 1944

A letter from Mother says that the children are all right.

This afternoon I went to Mrs. Walker's to take her picture, then to the Red Cross to fold the bandages for an hour.

Friday, June 2, 1944

This morning, answering an ad I went to see a glider on Barrett Ave., but did not buy-then to grocery stores early-then home-cleaned, sewed on Jane's play suit, talked to Stella about the Bunnies, and she agreed to take them back.

Saturday, June 3, 1944

I went to town early. Ronnie Tritt was on the bus on his way to the Kentucky. I was on my way to the Library to return some books, and prevailed on him to go down to the museum for a bit. I turned him over to Colonel Beckner and he seemed to like the taste that he got of the museum and wants to go back.

I got some pictures at Camera Corner, bought myself a white dress at Lerner's, mothballs some white gabardine shorts (size 7) at Stewart's.

I came home and finished Jane's play suit this afternoon and mailed the package to them.

Tonight I had the buns [bunnies] outside for a while as this is the last night they will be here. We are taking them to Stella tomorrow.

Sunday, June 4, 1944

A glider was advertised in the West End-no telephone number. We got off to S.S. early, putting the buns in the car. Whitey stayed in the box, but Brownie got on the outside of the box. We stopped at school, looked the glider place up in the city directory, found they had a telephone, called, found that the glider was sold at 6:30 a.m.

W stayed for communion. This afternoon we went to see a house on Thrush near Cardinal, then out by Mrs. Bohrmann's and Elizabeth Ann Bledsoe's.

Tonight Mrs. Haycraft and I walked up here to the Audubon Baptist Chapel Church. It was very hot there.

Monday, June 5, 1944

Chickie moved today. I have worked hard today. We finally got most of the screens in tonight-painted basement screens and all.

Mother's letter today says that they and the children spent yesterday at Verdie's. Elizabeth drove for them. Mother thinks that Elizabeth can drive them to bring the children home this coming Sunday.

An invitation came today inviting the children to Mary Alice's birthday party Saturday, June 10. I have a written Mother asking her if they cannot come Saturday. I have also written Mrs. Harrell and Edythe inviting them to come.

Tuesday, June 6, 1944

Invasion Day (ed.- D-Day Invasion of the Normandy beaches of France by the Allied Forces)

I am so homesick for the children and I think that John is too.

I went to a Girl Scout meeting in town today-did some errands afterwards. I went by bus. When I came home I drove up to Steiden's and the hardware store-got cameo rose Kem-Tone [paint] for our bedroom.

I came back by Mrs. Cunningham's to tell her that we would have to let her know later whether the children can come Saturday or not.

Today we had a card from Jane. Her cards are very short and to the point.

The long awaited invasion came today.

Wednesday, June 7, 1944

This day has been given over entirely to putting Kem-Tone on our bedroom. The most discouraging part is that I am going to have to put a second coat on the side walls! I also ran out of Kem-Tone, so 1 gallon didn't cover an average sized room, as the ads say. I put it on rather thick too.

Thelma called to say that they stopped at Mother's yesterday as they came through Owenton on the way from her mother's.. The children were at Bible School and she didn't see them. Mother had two boys picking cherries in the backyard.

Yesterday morning when we awakened John didn't get the paper the first thing as usual. When he did look at it he discovered that the invasion had started-he said that he went ahead and shaved and let history go by. After we saw the headline we turned on the radio and there was nothing else. This morning I bought an "Extra" to keep.

Last night the radio programs had to do only with the invasion. Fibber McGee and Molly dispensed with their usual program and had only martial songs, patriotic airs, etc. The first part of Bob Hope's time President Roosevelt came on, but gave most of his time to a prayer for our nation at this momentous time. Monday night President Roosevelt was on to talk after the fall of Rome to the Allies on Sunday.

Bob Hope came on the last 15 minutes of his time, but with no foolishness. There was only seriousness and prayer on the radio last night. John was at school. I sat by the radio crocheting a white hat and listening.

Thursday, June 8, 1944

Stella here. I washed this morning, then went up, got more Kem-Tone and finished the bedroom so that Stella could wash the floor.

A letter from Mrs. Harrell today said that they cannot come Sunday, as they will not have enough gasoline. I have had no reply from Ermine. I had written her Tuesday.

Friday, June 9, 1944

I ironed today-almost finished. I told Mrs. Cunningham that the children cannot come to the party, and as Mother says that they cannot bring them until Sunday. Mrs. Scharre brought us some fresh cherries last evening. She and I were each to get permanents today, but I didn't discover until two hours after Mrs. Fleck started working on me that she was also giving Mrs. Scharre hers. My permanent with 20% tax was \$6.00.

Tonight I went to class meeting at Ruth Thomas'. I had the devotional.

Saturday, June 10, 1944

I went to the grocery stores first, then came home, cleaned, finished ironing. We went to see "Gaslight" tonight-Charles Boyer and Ingrid Bergman-very good acting.

A letter from Eloise this week-yesterday to be exact- says that she contemplates a trip to Kentucky this summer. I am so excited at the prospect.

Sunday, June 11, 1944

We got our children home today. I was up early, expecting them around nine, and sure enough at five of nine they were here. I was in the back, and heard them making a fuss over Toto when they drove up. Elizabeth drove them. Mother seemed exhausted all day. John took the children and went to S.S., but Mother didn't want to go.

We had dinner by 12. Mother and Elizabeth insisted on helping-or rather-washing the dishes. Afterwards Mother lay down for a nap. David was playing in his new sand. The rest of us drove out to Vultee and then to the Jewish cemetery over here, where Papa and Elizabeth saw Mr. Ike Wolf's grave.

They left about five. We accompanied them by Cousin Inez' and over to Cousin Ray's to see Barbara's new baby. I didn't let the children go in to see it. And this fact, plus a boil on Jane's knee and her reluctance to part from Papa and Mother caused her to cry considerably.



They left about 25 of 6. We went on out to see Margaret Harding. She has lovely things which George sent from Cairo and the Middle East.

We came back by the Wendt's, but they weren't at home.

David's loose tooth isn't out yet.

Monday, June 12, 1944

A glider was advertised in yesterday's paper by a dealer on East Kentucky (215). The children and I drove to Bible School with Mrs. Nussbaum. I stopped at 215, but didn't see the glider, the woman not being there. At 20 of 9 I called from church, walked over there, bought the glider which was no particular bargain (\$28.00) and was back at church in time to march in with them.

I am to help in the Intermediate Department, with memory work and missionary activities. Dr. Yates' youngest child Ellen, is in that department.

I left the car at the corner and the children and I came home in it, bringing Mrs. Walker and her two.

This afternoon, though it was hot, I canvassed most of Meadowlark for the Fifth War Loan. First I called on Mrs. Mayhall. Then I came home, received the glider (a Mr. Gaspar from E. Kentucky hauled it out in a small truck for \$1.50), and then with the children in tow went back over. I sold only to the Stoll boys (\$25.00 each) who had been cutting grass.

This evening after dinner Jane and I walked back over to finish. David didn't want to go and stayed with Judy. I was back near dark and planted the cosmos Mother brought me from Aunt Dink.

Tuesday, June 13, 1944

Bible School. I drove, as the children and I had to go on to Shawnee Park afterwards. We got down there shortly after 12:30, but couldn't find the group. They were supposed to meet at the bandstand. We drove and drove, walked and walked-finally ate our devilled eggs and drank our milk, but couldn't cook our hamburger as we had no way to cook it. The children saw-sawed, and I was on my way with them to the wading pool to let them wade when we saw Gail Bohrmann. She took us to where the others were. It was then 2:00, and there was only one more hour. I joined a lashing group. The children played with some others there. Then a hard thunder shower came up and we all got soaked getting to the car. We brought Mrs. Bohrmann, two other ladies and four (?) children back with us. We came through some areas where it hadn't rained, but found that we had benefited from a good rain here at home.

A card from Mother today said that they reached home about 7:30.

Tonight the children and I went over to the office with John and I made some stencils and then we made mimeographs for Vacation Bible School.

Wednesday, June 14, 1944  
Flag Day

We went with Mrs. Nussbaum. Marie Stacy came home with us for lunch. I had bought groceries at Steiden's before Bible School this AM-also had turned in my War Loan money to Mrs. Fritz.

Marie and the children had a nice time in the sand box, but we had to leave here to take her back to the Home at three.

The children were invited to Jimmie Curry's for dinner-this being his birthday. John took them about five. It he just rained.

I went back to finish seeing the people on Meadowlark tonight, but sold no more war bonds.

I came back through Widgeon, stopped to see Mrs. Kuhl, and her dogs and Tote staged a fight. Mrs. Kuhl's dog won, I think.

Thursday, June 15, 1944

I drove to Bible School today, taking Mrs. Kuhl and the children on Widgeon. David was the one chosen to carry the American flag in. Jane helped to take the offering.

There was a Brownie meeting this afternoon at Elizabeth Ann Bledsoe's on Manning Road. It was very nice, but we were sorry to discover that Elizabeth Ann's aunt was there sick.

We sent a telegram to the Bennetts tonight. Irene's father died suddenly.

Friday, June 16, 1944

Mrs. Kuhl drove today to Bible School. She takes a group of children from Widgeon, and we were late for Bible School because Wendy Wolf hadn't eaten her breakfast.

Tonight we took the children (also Ann Tritt and Ann Ora Troxler) to the Tom Thumb wedding at the Prestonia Presbyterian Church. Jimmie Curry was the minister. Joan Slaughter was the bride, Ann Summerford was the groom's mother and Mary Lynn was a flower girl. The children enjoyed it, but John got very hot.

Saturday, June 17 1944

I cleaned and ironed. Jane had no music lesson, not having practiced.

I didn't go to the barbershop until in the afternoon, hurried home for John and D.P. to go to the University and to the barbershop. They didn't get their hair cut however as there were too many ahead of them.

Not having been to town to get Papa a Father's Day gift, I sent him only a card and a 25-cent Pocket Book edition of "Life With Father" (Clarence Day).

Sunday, June 18, 1944

We went to S.S. and church, Erwina teaching. It was a surprise to have Isabella Moore walk in. She had come all the way from Nigeria by plane.

I ran an ad on Jane's clothing in the paper today but got no replies. I tried to catch up on my diary.

Monday, June 19, 1944

Vacation Bible School again. I drove and again we had to wait for Wendy, but not so long.

In the afternoon the children wanted to go to Triangle Pool but I was too busy. I ironed, and this evening did some mending. Tonight the children played "kick the can" in the vacant lot.

Tuesday, June 20, 1944

Mrs. Kuhl drove. The children went on with Mrs. Nussbaum but I went with Mrs. Kuhl. Wendy was on time this time.

I saw Isabella Moore and asked her to talk to the Intermediates tomorrow.

This afternoon I finished ironing. After dinner tonight I made my tin can calls. The children have been playing "kick the can" again.

Wednesday, June 21, 1944

I drove this morning. Wendy was on time.

This morning Isabella Moore spoke to all the Bible School in the prayer meeting room.

This afternoon we had a Day Camp meeting over at the site- Mrs. Bohrman and the unit leaders.

Last night I had an answer to the ad that I ran in Sunday's paper on Jane's clothes. A Mrs. Whalen called. First though Mrs. Tritt had mentioned that she would like to see the things. She came over, made her selections, and then this evening Mrs. Whalen came. Altogether I sold \$9.25 worth of Jane's clothes (including her navy blue spring coat and hat from Baach's (\$3.00), her gray chambray dress, 75 cents and blue dress with lace that Mother had made her (75 cents). The ad cost \$1.01.

Thursday, June 22, 1944

Stella here today, to clean the basement. J.M.H. left early-even before she came- to go to Cincinnati by train to attend the S.P.E.E. convention (for the day only).

Mrs. Kuhl drove to Bible School today.

We were home at 12:30. Right after lunch I straightened the play room so that Stella could sweep in there.

After Stella left, I took the children and Alice to Triangle wading pool. They would give me no peace until I did so. They had a good time until Alice cut her finger on something in the pool.

Friday, June 23, 1944

We drove to Bible School (also Mrs. Kuhl) with the Walkers today. It was a rush for the Intermediates to finish all their pinafore, their memory verses, and so on.

I washed this afternoon. D.P.'s nose is running a little bit.

Tonight we went to Bible School commencement. The children got seals, and even I as a worker received a diploma.

Saturday, June 24, 1944

I went to the Super Market this morning. The children didn't want to go as they were here watching the roller on the street. When I got home I cleaned, washed more and ironed.

David has a bad cough, which he has had for a week or so and seems worse. His nose isn't running today.

Sunday, June 25, 1944

We went to S.S. and church, were on time for a change. For dinner we had ham and potato salad.

The afternoon was very hot. Jane went to B.T.U. at the Chapel with Caroline White.

I went to church to hear Dr. Yates' sermon on marriage. I started to go by bus, but was picked up by the Coueys-also came home with them.

Monday, June 26, 1944

We decided to have David see Dr. Bruce. We were at his office by 1:10. So many were ahead of us that after registering David I let them go to the Library while I did some errands. We finally saw Dr. Bruce about 3:15.

He first thought that David's cough might be from the pollen, but later, after hearing him, he said to keep him away from other children for three or four days, that he might be taking whooping cough. He told me to give him a tonic -"Avinal" (of the nature of Navitol Malt). He also gave me a cough syrup prescription.

The children were slated to give a show in our basement with Chickie after we returned, but that had to be postponed.

The Republican National Convention is in progress in Chicago.

Tuesday, June 27, 1944

This was the first day of Day Camp. After Dr. Bruce's stipulation about David, he couldn't go with us, so he and his daddy went by bus to school.

At Day Camp my co-worker, Mrs. Scales, was not present, as her little girl has the mumps. I have 11 girls. They selected as a name for themselves the Bluebirds. Caroline was in the group, not Jane. We couldn't decide on a campsite-moved several times in the course of the day.

It was unbearably hot-about 100 degrees in the shade, I found out later. The worst thing was that we had no satisfactory drinking water, and we were all famished all day.

Poison ivy is rampant there-the site is Cardinal Drive and Cross Bill Road. The girls were to wash with brown soap.

John took David on to Dr. Walker's to have his abscessed tooth inspected. Jane and I drove on there after we got home. Dr. Walker said that the tooth was dead and would have to come out. He cleaned his teeth.

Tonight I heard Clare Boothe Luce talk at the Republican Convention.

Wednesday, June 28, 1944

We decided to have David's tooth out at once, although he dreads the anesthetic terribly. Forgetting that he wasn't supposed to have eaten for 3 1/2 hours before the extracting we let him eat breakfast. Then, although we reached the office about 8:30 the girls said that we would have to wait until 11. Well, I left the children there to keep their place while I did several errands-one of them to stop at Dr. Bruce's and check the advisability of a blood count for the determination of whooping cough. The girl did not recommend it.

Finally, when it was almost time to have David's tooth out, I told the girl that Dr. Bruce thought that he might possibly have whooping cough. Then it developed that Dr. Hower wouldn't give him an anesthetic when he had any respiratory infection of that sort. He said that he was too young to use Novocain for taking the tooth out.

We came on back by school and John brought us home.

I washed and ironed this afternoon, then left the children alone while I went to Mrs. Fleck's to have my hair shampooed.

Cousin Inez had invited us out there for supper in the backyard so we drove out about six, taking Tote along. Cousin Ray and Mary were also there.

The children and Mariam had a nice time together. It was very cool in the yard, although the heat today has been record-breaking.

Thursday, June 29, 1944

I talked to Dr. Bruce early this AM. After telling him that David's cough was better, he decided that it wasn't whooping cough. He said that he would just be getting in the swing of it if it were really whooping cough.

We had a light rain this morning-too much to go to the campsite, and so we met at the Fourth Presbyterian Church, as previously planned in case of rain.

David stayed at Mrs. Curry's all day.

Claudine not yet being back, nor Mrs. Scales, Mrs. Krisch and I combined our units, and it worked out well. The day did not prove quite so hard, since we didn't have the intense heat, and did have drinking water.

I failed to mention that I was covered with grass chiggers after Tuesday. Jane got only a few. Mine kept me awake the last two nights.

Tonight while David was in the bathtub he screamed out that something was sticking his throat. He said that he had swallowed nothing. The pain soon passed. Later he was sitting on the kitchen table. I was in the basement and Jane called me and a terrified tone, saying that something hurt David. When I got upstairs he was doubled up with pain and indicated that he

hurt in his right chest. I tried to call his daddy, and before I got him, David said that he was all right. Still later when in the basement, I heard another scream and came up the steps two at a time to find that it was Jane, and that David had bumped her head.

Friday, June 30, 1944

We got up early and went to Owenton, by Ballardsville and Smithfield. We were there by 10:45 or 11. Ruth had called inviting us there for supper. Mother was disappointed to find that we have to go home Sunday night.

Nancy Jane and Bobbie played with the children some.

This evening (about five) we went to A.J.'s-had such a good dinner and nice time with the children.

We stopped at the cemetery on the way down to A.J.'s.

Saturday, July 1, 1944

I fixed Jane's playsuit this morning. Nancy Jane and Jane had a small sign on the tree out front saying "fortunes told, two cents" and signed "The Gypsies". Jane was filled with consternation when we were eating dinner today when some boys stopped to have their fortunes told. I told them that they would have to come back later, but they didn't, of course.

We went to Williamstown after lunch. Ermine was very busy, as always. She gave each of the children \$1.00.

As we came home I wanted to stop to see Mrs. Randsdell, but Mother confessed that she was dizzy and did not feel like it. And it came out that she had been feeling bad lately. She thinks that her blood pressure is up.

David's lies down on the bed every once in a while, complains of being tired.

We went to Martha's for dinner-had a good dinner.

Sunday, July 2, 1944

The children went to S.S. Mother said that she felt better, but admits that she never has felt so good since the trouble that she had last winter.

A puppy has been here under Mother's back porch today. We fed it.

The day passed too quickly. We started home shortly after five, came by Ballardsville, which Brother always contended was the most direct route, and found it to be just 65 miles to our house. We were home by 20 of 8.

The Seeders had kept our mail and there was much of it, including a letter from Mrs. Loewner (Marian with a broken arm) and a long letter from Betsy.

David at intervals all day would go to lie on the bed and say that he was tired.

Monday, July 3, 1944

John thought that we had better take David through the T.B. Clinic today. Thinking that we had to be down there before 8:30 we left here in time to make that. I was agreeably surprised when almost immediately David was fluroscoped by a young doctor, then sent upstairs to be x-rayed. They told us to stop downstairs for a skin test. He didn't want to be stuck, pulled away and was right pitiful. He has been stuck so much. They said to bring him back Thursday to see about it.

From there we went to Stella's, but instead of getting the bunnies then, I talked to John from the corner grocery and decided to take the children to the National to see "This is the Army."

The ticket sale didn't start until 11:30 and it was then about 10:30, so I drove to the Library and we got 12 books, and went back to the National, parked right in front, and as it still wasn't time for the movie, went to the corner drugstore for malted milks. David didn't seem much interested in his and I wondered if he was sick, also remembered that he had been half sick when we took him to the National to see Blackstone.

The children were much interested in the picture. Jane said that it was the best picture that she had ever seen. We came back by Stella's, got the bunnies, and then came on by the laundry.

David was hot when we got home. I took his temperature and he had one degree of fever. I put him on the davenport.

In the movie Irving Berlin appeared in person and sang "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning".

Tuesday, July 4, 1944

All of us have been at home. I cooked in the morning, washed in the afternoon. John worked in the garden. We kept David in bed and gave him aspirin. His temperature has been normal. I told him that if he didn't rest this afternoon he couldn't go out for the fireworks (few as they are) tonight. He is now taking Avimal, which Dr. Bruce recommended. It is a tonic something like Navitol Malt.



As soon as it was dark the Houchens, Vanderhaars and Williams had their joint fireworks over in the lot. The children were excited. David didn't want to come in.

Wednesday, July 5, 1944

Day Camp again. Jane and I took David today. Claudine and Margaret were there too. We got a late start today, and they with our (the Bluebirds) having the closing exercises, made the day go more quickly. Five of my older girls from Troop 134 joined the older troop. That left me with not many and as Mrs. Scales wasn't yet back, Mrs. Krisch, Claudine and I combined the smallest troop (Jane's unit) and mine very satisfactorily.

I had told the Bluebirds to bring bacon or wieners to cook and so we had the fun (for them) of building campfires and seeing which would burn through a string first. Jane and Alice's fire burned through first, but Margaret and Gail Bohrman's was the first one to burn successfully.

After lunch we worked on our closing exercise. The funniest part (to the children) was to get the whole group to sing "Oh, What a Goose I Am" (national anthem of Siam- ( to Oh wha Ta Goo Siam) to the tune of "God Save the King".

When we came home we went to Steiden's, as they were open this Wednesday. David stayed with the Bohrman boy some.

Thursday, July 6, 1944

Day Camp again, but before that we had to go to the clinic for David to have his arm inspected. Since no blister had formed, they had to give him a shot in the other arm. We stopped at two ten cent stores coming out to get a gift for Judy Miller. Yesterday was her birthday, but she is having her party today.

When we got home, Jane and Alice went on down to the campsite. David and I went when I got the lunch ready. When we arrived, Mrs. Bohrman said that we would have a scavenger hunt. Mrs. Krisch, Claudine and I kept our units together again. We had to find various kinds of leaves, bird feather, moss, etc. We went over in the woods. David didn't want to go back with me to accompany Caroline Corley to look for her purse she had lost. That was the first evidence that I had that David wasn't feeling alright. We came back to the site, and ate our lunch. I noticed that David looked bad, and seemed chiefly thirsty. He ate his sandwich and other food as though it choked him. Shortly I noticed that he had disappeared and I found him lying in the back seat of the car.

I brought him home immediately and took his temperature. It was 102. That was about one o'clock. I finally got in touch with Dr. Bruce and asked him to come. He said that he couldn't come before the next morning, to give him aspirin and let him hear about him the next morning.

Strangely enough his temperature started dropping rapidly. Jane came home about two, got dressed and went over to Judy's party. David finally lay on the glider. Whereas his head had hurt when he came home, he said that it didn't now. He was terribly distressed about not getting to go to Judy's party. Finally about four he went over and ate some ice cream and cake.

He had an appointment with Dr. Walker for tomorrow, but I broke it.

Friday, July 7, 1944

I talked to Dr. Bruce about 7:40 this morning. He was probably relieved that David is better as he is so rushed. He did recommend that I keep him in bed today, so he has been most of the day. He has had no fever. I cleaned.

Tonight Jane and I went to the tent meeting which the Audubon Chapel (Third Avenue Baptist Mission) is conducting at Hess Lane and Oriole Drive.

Saturday, July 8, 1944

We went in to the Clinic this morning to get David's final report. On our way we did several errands-getting some dry cleaning, leaving some pictures at the Currys and Summerfords, etc.

At the Clinic they told me the David skin test was negative, also his chest x-ray.

From the Clinic we drove to a parking lot between 2nd and 1st on Walnut and walked to Stewart's. We saw Miss Florence and Mr. Brown (David wanted to) and ran across Betsy's friend Mrs. Stokes. Then, although David wanted to go home, I left them seated at the glove counter for a moment while I ran down to the basement to get some enamel to paint the breakfast set. When I came back they had found Phyllis at the nearby hosiery counter. I talked to her for a moment, but David looked ill, and was pulling on me to go. We came home, and his temperature was 100. We kept him quiet this afternoon. Saturday tasks. I mailed a package to Martha from town-C.O.D. (ed.- collect on delivery) Clothing for Bobby.

Sunday, July 9, 1944

There was a front-page article in the paper this morning about the polio situation here. Dr. Leavell asked the children keep away from swimming pools, movies, etc., and suggested that it would be wise for them to stay away from Sunday School. In view of this and the fact that David was under the weather, we didn't let the children go to S.S. John went to S.S. and church. While he was gone Mary Kerr called Jane to ask me if I knew that Donnie McIntosh has polio. They took him to the General Hospital yesterday, but he had really been ill since Thursday night. I called Mrs. Wilkinson and got what information she had on the matter. He took a long bicycle ride the first of the week to Bardstown and became very tired.

David was asleep from 4:30 until about 8:30 this evening. I went to the tent meeting with Mrs. Kuhl, and he was still asleep when I left, but awakened about 8:30, his daddy told me.

Monday, July 10, 1944  
Martha's birthday

The children and I went over to the tent meeting this morning to hear Dr. Yates. David was tired before he was through.

The children slept all afternoon. I washed blankets.

They were invited to Harry White's to celebrate his birthday, but I didn't let them go because of the polio.

John had to go to school tonight. I wanted to hear Dr. Polhill, so left the children at the Birtles'.

Tuesday, July 11, 1944

Alice and Jane made necklaces today from Jane's Walco Snowflake Jewelry (macaroni) set. David rested.

John came home and I hadn't taken the bunnies anywhere. An article about polio said that animals might carry it, and he felt that we should get rid of them. I couldn't leave the children to take them, but after John got home I took them down to Haller's Pet Shop. He said that he would give them a home. He paid me nothing for them. They were in separate cages.

Wednesday, July 12, 1944

David coughed for at least an hour before he went to sleep last night and again this morning. His cough simply wears him out and he has a wheeze with it.

We decided that he was losing ground and that something must be done. We decided to take him to Dr. Buckles (Dr. Maurice Buckles) in the Heyburn Building. His hours are one to four on Wednesdays. I dreaded taking David and Jane on the elevators because of the polio. In fact, they were greatly puzzled when I had them get off at the fifth floor when we were going to the 10th. That was because I saw a boy on the elevator whom I decided looked sick. We took a different elevator up.

There were no children in the waiting room, but some tubercular people. The wait wasn't so terribly long-approximately an hour-before we were called into the inner sanctum. However we didn't get to see Dr. Buckles right away.

When we did see him, I liked him very much. John had written a history of David's life and this I had typed this morning and took to him. He seemed pleased to get it, said that it was very interesting. He said that David has a "tricky bronchitis". He told me to put him to bed for

10 days or two weeks. He is giving him iodine (three drops three times a day) and a cough medicine.

I should've said that first Dr. Buckles had David x-rayed. Before that was ready, he fluroscoped him. He showed me some cloudiness. Jane and I could see his heartbeat. When he x-rayed him however the pictures showed that his chest was clear. However, when he listened to him he told me that he has a definite rasp in his lower right lung.

He first told me not even to let him go to his meals at the table, but finally agreed to let him go to the table for meals when I told him that I had no one to help me-also that his room is on the first floor.

It was raining when we came out. I left the children at the Heyburn Building and went for the car, so they wouldn't get wet.

I got some groceries and came home, then brought him in and put him to bed. He went willingly enough.

John went to church (tent meeting) tonight to hear Dr. McDowell.

Thursday, July 13, 1944

David frightened us this morning. We were jittery about the polio situation anyhow. He awakened coughing about 5:15. John gave him his medicine. He then slept until 8. His temperature when he awakened was 99.6. He wanted to go to the toilet, but could not for some time. He complained of headache, said that his legs felt shivery and that he felt like he was going to fall over. Part of this might have been psychological, for he asked me if Donnie didn't have a headache before he took polio.

In the course of the morning he developed a rash on his forehead and nose and complained of his eyes, said that light hurt them. They do look bad.

He urinated with difficulty all day.

Mrs. Hart and Jimmie were next door in the course of the morning and he perked up considerably and wanted to talk to Jimmie. I didn't let the latter go into his room.

John told me tonight that Donnie is in an iron lung. The trouble has been in his arms all along.

Tonight after seven we were rather anxious when a long-distance call came in. We were mystified when it was Birmingham. And to our surprise it was Jere calling David. The conversation proved to be rather an expensive one for her, as they said chiefly "huh" and "hello". I talked to Jere's mother, and she said that Jere had begged her daddy so much to let her call David that he had finally relented that night. She has the whooping cough now. She said that

Mr. Moore may have to come to Louisville and will bring Don and Jere for a few days so that is something to look forward to.

John talked to Dr. Bruce tonight. He seemed to think that the medicine is causing the paralysis of David's urination, and said to get in touch with Dr. Buckles.

Friday, July 14, 1944

David complained at breakfast time of his neck hurting (back of the neck)-also head, when he sits. He eats breakfast in bed. I called Dr. Buckles about nine and he said that the codeine in the cough medicine was causing the paralysis of urination, to give the cough medicine only as needed, and to reduce his iodine to two drops at a time.

However, the reduction of his cough medicine didn't work so well for he started coughing again tonight.

I went over at 10:30 (to 11) to the tent meeting to hear Rev. Manion (Mrs. Peter's son-in-law), leaving the children here alone.

This evening Clyda and her sister-in-law walked by to thank me for some pictures. Susan was in a Taylor Tot.

I talked to Irene tonight about Donnie.

Saturday, July 15, 1944

David did a dreadful lot of coughing until about eight this morning. He complained again of his neck hurting at breakfast time. We have started him back on his cough syrup every three hours. The rash is still on his face, but he has had no rise in temperature the last two days.

Poor Jane has time on her hands, but isolation is best for her during this time, we have decided. I let her go to the barber shop with Jimmie Hart Thursday to John's chagrin.

Yesterday she went nowhere except over to Gladys' for some plums.

We had a Book of Knowledge saleswoman (Mrs. Clarke) here yesterday. Jane had her music lesson this morning.

This afternoon I went to the grocery store- stopped and talked to the Fifes a bit. Margaret is running a temperature too, and they fear that she may have a little rheumatic fever.

Donnie is critically ill, unconscious, today the lung didn't operate for awhile, fuse blown, mechanism out, or something, and that was very hard on him.

John called Mr. Wendt to talk to him about Donnie.

Then Sam called tonight to say that Donald Bennett and called him to say that Donnie was in very serious condition.

Margie and Maria sent Jane some Toll House cookies they had made. Jane was inspired to make Toll House cookies and they were really delicious.

She also did an adult job of mopping the front porch- down on her hands and knees.

Sunday, July 16, 1944

I went to S.S., as Isabella Moore was talking.

It is been a quiet day. David complained a little of headache, didn't want to come to the table for breakfast and dinner but ate supper on the porch. He had a front upper left hand central incisor so loose (merely hanging) that I reached in his mouth and took it out after he went to sleep tonight.

Donnie was better today, thankfully. John talked to Mr. Wendt, and both the Macintoshes were at home this morning for a bit.

Monday, July 17, 1944

David awakened coughing. However his temperature has been perfectly normal all day, and he has had a bowel movement.

He was much excited when he awakened early this morning and found his tooth gone. He thought he had swallowed it. I had put a quarter under his pillow.

John went to the tent meeting tonight to hear Ralph Couey. Tomorrow is the last night.

Tuesday, July 18, 1944

David again awakened coughing and had a little temperature today, 99.4. His eyes look bad, and he complains of them in this fashion saying that they hurt when a knife or scissors come near them, or a light. I had gone up to Steiden's and the ten cent store-bought Jane a book of Betty Grable cut-outs (she requested a movie actress) and a coloring book to David-also jumping

beans to each of them. Jane was cutting out her doll's clothes and David said that he couldn't stand to have the scissors near him. He said that even a "dim knife" (which is what he calls a dull one), hurts them. I notice that his eyes look very bloodshot.

Wednesday, July 19, 1944

It has been two years today since we lost Mrs. Houchens. Time passes so very quickly. I should make notebooks about her and Brother for the children, but cannot seem to bring myself to do it.

This morning we had a nice surprise when Stewart's delivered a gift to David. It turned out to be a lovely volume of stories, "Once Upon a Time Stories"-folktales of various lands.

We are getting in lots of reading. I had to sit down immediately and read a story to David. At first, to be quite frank, he was disappointed when he saw that it was a book but in point of fact there is nothing that he likes better, and he will listen to stories by the hour and understand them. Jane of course reads her own stories, but likes to listen when I read, even though she has already read them.

Practically in one sitting I finished "Little Jeanne of France" last night, a Madeline Brandeis book which Margie and Maria gave Jane on her birthday.

I am also in process of reading "The Voyages of Doctor Doolittle" and "Lassie Come Home". Jane cries so over the latter that she can't bear to read it. I brought it out from the church library Sunday.

David looks better, has more pep, had a bowel movement without having had milk of magnesia.

I painted our breakfast table Fleetwood Blue (Nu-Enamel) this afternoon.  
Thursday, July 20, 1944

We had some rain last evening, but not much. Stella has been here with a broken toe.

The polio epidemic according to Dr. Leavell, has passed its peak. Donnie is holding his own, but hasn't yet been able to stay out of the lung enough for them to give him the Kenny treatment.

I talked to Cousin Inez. Everett is in combat in France-wrote that he had not had his clothes off for seven days.

Today's news from Europe is momentous. It seems that there are not only rumblings but also actual trouble inside Germany, and Adolf Hitler talked on the radio after having been injured by a bomb which someone planted for him.

At the Democratic Convention in Chicago, Franklin Roosevelt has been nominated for his fourth term.

I painted two chairs-ran out of paint.

David has more rash on his face than ever.

Friday, July 21, 1944

Last night was downright cool.

I borrowed Mrs. Tritt's scales this morning and weighed the children. If they were accurate, David weighs 50, Jane 64, I 96 and Tote 20.

Jane and David both took naps so as to listen to Dagwood and Blondie tonight at 9:30.

I started David writing to Jere after his nap, but he was so pokey that he didn't get the letter finished in time to mail tonight.

I worked on a batiste dress for myself tonight. Jane made a paper-machie (?) bowl.

David reeled in the kitchen this evening and put his hand to his head when I had the paring knife in my hand-said that it hurt his eyes.

Saturday, July 22, 1944

We hadn't decided whether to take David to the doctor today or Monday. I finally talked to his office girl, and she promised to ask him and call me. About one she called to say that he wanted us to wait a week. I told her I should like to talk to him if we weren't to see him, and she connected me. He said that there might be very little danger from polio to take David in, but that we should prefer to avoid the risk, and that there was no rush about him seeing David.

I told him about David's rash on his face and his eyes bothering him, so he told me to stop the iodine, and give him only the cough medicine as he needs it.

There were no new cases of polio in the city and county today, thankfully.

David complained of the back of his neck burning when the sun was shining, this afternoon-said that had happened to him for a long time-even "before 1944" (he said).

Sunday, July 23, 1944

John went to S.S. and church. Mrs. Seeders brought David some peaches and cookies.



David has not been dressed today, but has been up more. I put them both to bed at 7:15. It is now 8, and they are not yet asleep.

Jane had made another paper mache bowl yesterday and David also made one. These they shellacked today and he went to the basement for that. He also ran out in the backyard for a moment in his pajamas. I read to them a large part of the afternoon while he lay on the glider. We finished "Lassie Come Home" and Jane cried heart brokenly.

I am giving David Ovaltine now as a variation from malted milk.

I wrote to Lewis and Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. Tomorrow is the anniversary of Blanche's death.

Monday, July 24, 1944

David stayed in bed until breakfast was ready, wanted to put his clothes on, and I let him. He went out in the yard with Jane to "weed" their garden for a little bit. Then they were in the house. I was away 35 minutes, went to St. J's and back, got some Kerr Mason lids.

This afternoon David took a nap (about 2 1/2 hours) and Jane helped me do the first canning of the season. She is interested in doing this for the 4-H Club at school. She peeled the tomatoes, beets, washed the cucumbers and cut them up. Altogether she totaled more than an hour's work.

John had promised David yesterday to get a glass cutter to make him a periscope today. He didn't have it when he came up but D.P. cried so that John took them up to the hardware store and not only got the glass cutter, but also a coping saw. After he had finished the periscope (using cheese boxes and mirrors from my purse) the children got a great kick out of that. They played outside (the two of them) until eight o'clock. When they came in David was wheezing. I took his temperature and it was 99.4, so it looks as if he will have to stay in bed tomorrow. On top of that he told me of a very mixed-up dream that he had this morning. He was even afraid of the picture of Tin-Ear by his bed. I promised him to sleep with him tonight.

A letter from Eloise today says that she isn't coming after all.

Tuesday, July 25, 1944

The heat is bad. I have tried to keep David more quiet today-in bed most of the time. His temperature went up to 99.4 at 3:15, went down to 99.2 around six. I didn't take it at bedtime, but he didn't cough, and I didn't give him any medicine.

The polio epidemic continues bad-five new cases today. I don't know anything to do except to keep the children quiet, rested, away from others and feed them well.

Jane made more Toll House cookies this afternoon and drank lots of water while she was doing it. The kitchen was so hot.

Wednesday, July 26, 1944

Another quiet day! David had no fever today until tonight he had about 99.4 again.

Some rain today, and tonight a good one, thank goodness.

John wants me to go to a doctor, as my side has been bothering me some.

Thursday, July 27, 1944

I am keeping up with this diary now from day to day. I hope that I don't get behind again.

We had a dashing rain and hail last night-virtually the first rain of consequence that we have had since May. Jane hadn't gone to sleep when the first downpour came, and was so upset that she slept with me and I on her bed. David was asleep. Toto was unstrung too. Current off.

I went to Dr. Coleman today-left home at twelve. Marilyn Birtles here, stayed until six. She left at four and the children were alone.

My trouble in my side is in the wall, which was reassuring. I weigh about 96, and my blood pressure was 105, which is too low.

The polio continues bad.

Friday, July 28, 1944

I went to the Super Market (A&P) this morning, took Mrs. Williams to Echner's-left the children alone.

This afternoon, I ironed.

Tonight John and I went to the Georgetown reunion at the Couey's church. Lottie stayed here. We took the Dennises with us.

Dr. Leavell thinks that the hump of the polio has now been passed.

Saturday, July 29, 1944

We didn't let Jane take her music lesson today. Perhaps we are being too strict in isolating the children. Most of the other children play with some other child, but Jane and David play only with each other. Occasionally they get fed up and wrangle with each other, but in

general they pass the time with each other very successfully and it is more peaceful for me, not having the neighborhood here. Today they have been collecting bottles from me, and could hardly wait until Mrs. Seeders got home to go over there to ask them. She gave them a little hurricane lamp, and later another kaleidoscope.

There are rumors that Marianne Wilson on Audubon Parkway has polio, but there seems to be no official confirmation of that.

Masks (see Sunday's account).

Sunday, July 30, 1944

I went to S.S., as I had to teach a lesson in my class, on Gideon and his defeat of the Midianites. The lesson went very smoothly. When I came home I was shocked to learn that Dorothy Summerford's sister died of a blood clot yesterday when they were getting her ready to bring her home. She had a son born there about ten days ago. Her husband is a flight officer and was wounded or rather injured in France.

Tonight I went to B.T.U. and then by Lee Cralle's (ed.- funeral home).

The war is going forward rapidly now. The Germans seem to be crumbling before the Allies.

Last night John had the idea of making life masks (of the children from plaster of Paris). This idea he got from a book. David thought that he wanted his and after his daddy had him all greased with Vaseline and started putting the stuff on him (it was against my better judgment all the time) David started screaming that it was dark (after his eyes were covered up), and we had to take it off.

Then John let us put the plaster on him, but when we started to take it off he got his eyelashes and part of his hair, and we had to cut some hair off at his temple. It pulled some of his eyebrows and eyelashes out.

Dorothy's sister was so pretty.

Monday, July 31, 1944

No new cases of polio were reported this morning, but five were reported this afternoon.

I went to Dr. Coleman for an x-ray. It took me 50 minutes to get in; I had to wait a very long time for a car at the Loop. I left here at 10 of 11 and was back at one-fifteen. I brought the children some library books. Now I'm wondering about germs on them, although the Board of Health had said there was no danger in the exchange of books.

This afternoon Jane accumulated two hours and six minutes on her 4-H canning, shelling butter beans for me to can.

Tuesday, August 1, 1944

Home all day with the children. David's temperature was normal tonight. He coughs very seldom now.

I finished painting the breakfast set this afternoon.

The allies have routed the Germans out of the Normandy peninsula, and the Russians are closing in toward Warsaw on the East.

There continue to be cases of polio. Henry County reported two yesterday. That is getting very near Owen.

I called Dr. Coleman today for a report on my x-ray. He was busy and was to call me back but has never called.

Wednesday, August 2, 1944

The Boltens (next door in the Harts' house) returned from Owenton yesterday and brought their dog. J.J.- also a fox terrier like Tote. She and Tote have been having some good times together.

Washing and basement cleaning today.

Jane made more Toll House cookies this morning-her fourth batch.

I mailed a package of puzzles and games (of the children's) to the General Hospital tonight for the children in the polio wards. There are now been more cases in the state than in 1935, which was a bad epidemic year.

Thursday, August 3, 1944

Stella here. House clean, most of ironing finished.

Dr. Leavell said in this afternoon's paper it is hoped the epidemic stage of polio will be over within another two weeks in this area. The morning paper in giving a summary of cases in the various counties listed Owen as having one case. We hadn't heard that before.

Friday, August 4, 1944

A quiet day. I wrote to Ruth, have done most of a white crocheted hat for Eloise tonight.

This morning I bought my groceries. Food prices are appallingly high-\$7.40 at the A&P, \$2.32 at Kroger's, 98 cents to Mr. Kummer for 2 dozen eggs, 27 cents for an extra half gallon of milk.

Saturday, August 5, 1944

Again Jane didn't take her lesson. The Wilson girl on Audubon Parkway did have polio, also a little Nussbaum boy in the Park, and now this week the little Mayhall girl. I talked to Mrs. Mayhall this morning. The case is comparatively mild

Marilyn came at 11:30 and stayed with the children until John got home at 1:30. I went to town-to Dr. Coleman, didn't get home until six! He is putting me on a diet to gain-giving me two medicines. One vitamin tablet medicine was \$3.00. The other we cannot get until Monday.

Sunday, August 6, 1944

John went to S.S. and church. A Rev. Cobb from Kingsport, Tenn. preached and John said that he was very dynamic.

I stayed in bed an hour or more this afternoon. The doctor wants me to lie down two hours each afternoon.

We had invited Opal and Jessie out for supper tonight. They came on the bus, got here about 10 of 6.

Monday, August 7, 1944

Two hours rest in the afternoon certainly uses up a considerable portion of the day.

Mother's letter today told of the excitement in Owenton Saturday afternoon when the Davis-Gaines garage burned.

The children have had out the Mexican hats that Brother brought them and David has been playing with his pigskin whip. I am afraid that they do not remember so much about him. David remembers his smoke rings (ed.- blown with cigar smoke).

Tuesday, August 8, 1944

The children stayed with Mrs. Bolton this morning while I went to the Haymarket and bought a bushel of peaches (\$4.00) and a half bushel of tomatoes (.50x). Jane and I canned all the tomatoes except some which were too green.

The peaches are ahead of us yet.

I brought the children Bitter-Batter books from Sears-Roebuck - ideas for each day of the year.

Tuesday, August 8, 1944

The children stayed with Mrs. Bolton this morning while I went to the Haymarket and bought a bushel of peaches (\$4.00) and a half bushel of tomatoes (50 cents). Jane and I canned all the tomatoes except some which were too green.

The peaches are ahead of us yet.

I brought the children Pitter-Patter books from Sears-Roebuck-ideas for each day of the year.

Wednesday, August 9, 1944

The day has been given over to canning-9 quarts of canned peaches, four jars of peach preserves, 4 pints of canned beets, 2 pints of beet pickles. We are not through the peaches.

Jane has helped like a veteran. She has worked hard at peeling the peaches. I scald them, and she slips the skins.

Adeline Cabbage called this morning from the Union Station.

Thursday, August 10, 1944

More canning today-I finished the peaches and the tomatoes.

Martha Traylor called. She was in town with the Masons.

Jessie called to say that Opal is having an appendectomy this afternoon.

Jane broke one of her little Donald Duck plates of the tea set that Margaret gave her tonight. They were in a big way, using some of the dishes at dinner.

Toto enjoys playing with J.J. they bite and frolic.

We finished canning the peaches and tomatoes today, thankfully.

Friday, August 12, 1944 [Kitchen and bathroom painted]

Mr. Whitehouse and his men finally came and put the first coat of paint on the bathroom (light yellow), and painted the kitchen blue. The latter is more blue than what we had. I hope that I am not going to be unhappy with it. They were through before noon.

Saturday, August 13, 1944

Mr. Whitehouse and his men finished the bathroom-second coat-today, and painted the kitchen woodwork. I washed, went to the grocery this afternoon, lay down when I got back, cleaned the house after that.

We had a dust storm this afternoon.

The children have been so much interested in our trip to Massachusetts that I started reading my journal about our trip to them last night and continued reading to them tonight. Several things amused them much-particularly David's learning to go to the toilet standing, and being afraid that he would go down into the ground on the big toilet.

Sunday, August 13, 1944

I went to S.S. today, then came by the Jewish Hospital to see Opal. She was still looking rather ill, and I didn't stay long. We've had a quiet afternoon, a little rain. J.J. spent the afternoon with us.

John played rough house with the children some and we played "Old Maid" with them both and "Authors" with Jane.

Monday, August 14, 1944

The morning papers said that a ten-year old girl in the 900 block of Swan Street had polio. I thought of the Krisch children and called. It wasn't either of them, but Mrs. Krisch said that Mary Alice Heines was taken to the General Hospital Wednesday. Her case was reported in the paper this afternoon.

The children have been modeling in clay. I feel sorry for them having no one to play with, and yet in general they aren't dissatisfied. I must get Jane's doll bassinet lined. John has finished the framework now.

I read them about Brother's and Ermine's picnic and the cat tails.

Tuesday, August 15, 1944

J.J. spent all afternoon and evening with us yesterday. The children were greatly excited when Mrs. Bolton brought them a copy of "Bambi" this morning, wrapped as a gift, and with an enclosed card from J.J. They didn't possess a copy of "Bambi". I am glad for them to have it.

This afternoon Mrs. Krisch called me to tell me that Mary Alice Heines died this morning. The autopsy showed that the cause of death was polio. This was a shock to hear. I



had her for four days at Girl Scout Day Camp, and remember her vividly. How little can any of us foresee what even the near future holds.

Mrs. Bolton showed Jane how to make a purse, with yarn on a towel. Jane has done a super-excellent job. John and I are much pleased with her ability.

Mrs. Gray, Betsy's friend, indicated to John that Jane's intellectual attainments were discussed amongst the teachers. Betsy wrote that Jean's sister wrote that her IQ rating of 146 put her in the genius class.

I had David's hair cut this morning. I told him that if we didn't have it cut soon we would have to braid it. We waited in the car and no one was in the shop when we went in but a large boy and a small girl came in before we left.

As is usual with D.P., he set his heart upon something to buy. It happened to be a wooden tug boat in the wood shop window. I told him that I didn't have the money to buy it. .

Wednesday, August 16, 1944

He still wanted a boat. He opened his bank and got a quarter this morning wanted us to go up there at nine when the store opened. I didn't get away in time for us to go until 10:15 and the boat had sold this morning. He was brokenhearted. The man said that he would have more tomorrow but D.P. says that tomorrow seems so far away. Such is youth!

He lost a tooth this afternoon. I lifted it out with a touch.

Thursday, August 17, 1944

Stella has been here today. The day has been uneventful, except that I drove over to the University at 12:45 to hear Dr. Rountree talk on polio. The question and answer period at the end was helpful.

We have had a very hard rain this afternoon.

Friday, August 18, 1944

According to the paper, Paris may fall to the Allies within 48 hours.

I went to the Super-Market, got the laundry, and went by to see Opal for a moment. The children stayed alone. David shot at me with a douche syringe which they had found while I was gone.

We finally got David's tugboat today which he wanted so much-a yellow one.

Saturday, August 19, 1944

We have been getting ready for tomorrow-Mother's visit.

Phyllis called last night to say that Eloise is in Kentucky after all--in Owen county. Phyllis invited me to go with them tomorrow for a picnic in Owen, but of course I couldn't.

Ann Couey came-talked about their house, which they are considering selling.

Sunday, August 20, 1944

John went to S.S. Mother, Edythe and Mrs. Harrell were here about quarter of eleven. Mother brought us a chicken, and twelve dozen eggs. Mrs. Harrell brought a basket of peaches. The day passed quickly. We drove them out to Vultee, and out to Evergreen Cemetery.

They left about five. John and I did the dishes.

I sat outside with the children after supper and they were "close" to Carl and Suzanne for the first time.

Monday, August 21, 1944

I thought maybe Eloise would return with the Harveys, but she didn't, on account of the polio. There were seven new cases today, so the chance seems slim that she will get here.

Children played in the yard this morning with Ann and Judy, part of the time with Carl, Suzy and Maria.

Chickie appeared on the scene, but I sent him away. I don't know whether I did wrong in letting them play with others or not.

David Paul's abscessed tooth bothers him.

Tuesday, August 22, 1944

I talked to Dr. Buckels yesterday afternoon. He doesn't want me to bring David before the middle of September. He thought that his abscessed tooth should come out, and said to tell Dr. Hower that he said so--that is, that it was all right for it to come out. This morning it was raining hard, but I called Dr. Hower at 20 of 8 and asked him to advise me. He told me to wait, thought that the tooth wasn't doing him that much harm.

The children played in the sandbox with Carl and Suzy today. Then I heard that they went to town yesterday so I don't think it was a good idea, and I am not going to let them play with them again even if they are leaving for Wilmington Thursday.

Mother's letter today says that Eloise is staying at Verdie's, that the little girl looks like Cousin Ova.

I went to Mrs. Fifer's to a P.T.A. meeting tonight.

Wednesday, August 23, 1944

The children have played with no one today, have had a grand time building a village in the sandbox.

About 5:15 we went over to see the Couey's house which is for sale, since they are going to the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church in Danville.

Tonight I made some pepper relish. John was disappointed because we didn't go to see "The Chocolate Soldier" tonight.

Thursday, August 24, 1944

John decided that Mrs. Poindexter's house cost more than we can afford, and is not exactly what we want. I wonder if we shan't regret it. The upstairs of that house is grand for entertaining.

This morning-or rather noon- I called Eloise at her Aunt Verdie's to tell her that we have tickets for "The Chocolate Soldier" for her and us tomorrow night. She doesn't think that she can leave the children to come though.

This afternoon I went to Claudine's to a Brownie meeting. The children stayed alone. They are getting ideas about a hamburger stand again.

Friday, August 25, 1944

This has been a rushing day. I had an appointment at Mrs. Fleck's at ten. The children stayed alone. Then, I was to try to see Dr. Coleman this afternoon. Marilyn Birtles came at 12:35 to stay with the children. I went in on the 12:55 bus, entered the doctor's office at 1:40, was told to come back at 5 or 5:15. I went back and had to wait interminably. It was 7:15 when I got away, 5 of 8 when I got home. John, Lottie and the children came to the Loop for me. I ate, dressed, we got Claudine, and John, Claudine and I went to see "The Chocolate Soldier".

My weight was 99, my blood pressure 112.

In the interval between the time that Marilyn left at 4 and John got home at 4:45, Miss Alma from Byck's came and fitted Jane with school oxfords size 3B, at \$4.50. This home fitting service is something that Byck's is doing during the polio.

Saturday, August 26, 1944

The morning was busy. I tried to get Laura Moore to go with the children and me to Owenton, as John wasn't going and we were taking the car. John is to go to Detroit tomorrow night, by train, to be gone until Wednesday. The children and I plan to stay in Owenton all next week.

When we finally left about three this afternoon it was raining, and the rain became worse. We dropped John at the Y. By the time we stopped at the Dawn Bakery in St. Matthews to get Mother some bakery goods, I almost had a notion to call John at the Y and intreat him to go with us, returning by bus tomorrow morning. He had repeated so often that our tires were slick that I was really afraid. However the children watched the speedometer for me and we didn't go over 35.

We reached mothers about 5:30. Eloise and her children were there, Cousin Gus having brought them. It was wonderful to see Eloise again. Linda Lee or Dutsie, is a little beauty, as cute as she can possibly be. She will be three September 22.

Teddy is rather slight in stature, a nice-looking boy-wears glasses. He will be nine on December 21. He and David started playing immediately.

After dinner and dishwashing A.J., Ruth and the children came. And Eloise and I went to town for a moment-- in the rain -- had cookies.

We talked and talked tonight. Jane and Dutsie stayed awake until 11, being in the room with us, but we talked until 12.

David and Teddy slept on the duofold in the dining room.

Sunday, August 27, 1944

Rain today. Toto barked or whined at the side porch door by our bed and when I got up to let her in I awakened Dutsie and Eloise.

No one of us went to S.S., for polio and other reasons. The morning moved swiftly by, with four youngsters to keep straight and dinner to be prepared and eaten. In the afternoon we went (Eloise, her children and I) to Mr. Jess Ingram's, after working for some few minutes to get the car, which had been sitting in the rain so long, to start.

It was quite a reunion at Mrs. Ingram's. Cousin Gus and his wife, Gertrude, Mr. and Mrs. Will Ingram and their grandson, Little Bill, Albert, Phyllis, J.O. and Lois Jane were there.

The high point of the afternoon occurred when Mr. Will Ingram, in order to give us some peace and quiet from the boys racing through the house, told them that he would give them a dollar between them if they would sit on chairs for an hour. He didn't dream that they would do

it, but they did-that is, Teddy, David, Little Bill and Jane did-and each of them received a quarter. Dutsie wasn't in on it, as she was too little to sit still.

Jane had asthma and I had to use her spray several times.

We went back to Mother's for supper. Our evening was quiet, as Dutsie had taken no nap and had to get to bed. Eloise and Dutsie slept with Mother, as Jane had asthma and slept with me. We all went to bed earlier than last night.

John called while we were at Mrs. I's this afternoon.

Monday, August 28, 1944

Jane had asthma very severely last night. I had to keep her propped up in bed practically all night and use her spray time and again. She finally stopped shaking the bed and breathed a bit more easily toward morning.

Mother had planned for us to drive to Williamstown this afternoon, but Gypsy called to invite us out there for dinner, and after accepting her invitation, we found that we couldn't possibly work in so much. Mother did want us to go out to Cousin Ola's for milk so that she could see Eloise, so we went out there.

As we came back through town I took time to take the children by the ten cent store because they were itching to spend some of the money they had earned yesterday. They also each had dimes which Aunt Dink had given them. They got toy telephones, etc., filled with candy, and jumping beans.

Gypsy had also invited Mother and Aunt Dink-so we picked them up-both of them in a fidget- and got to Gypsy's a short time after twelve. Only Gypsy and Betty Lou were there.

We had a good dinner and a nice talk afterwards. Unsuccessfully, Eloise tried to get Dutsie asleep. Dutsie has a funny habit of tickling a rag on her nose and sucking her thumb.

At last I made the pictures I had been trying to make, but Dutsie didn't want to pose, and we had to leave her off of some of them.

Betty Lou offered to take all the children for a walk down to the Mill, and fared forth with them. After some time I realized we should be going and they weren't back.

We all drove up to see Lewis' house, Gypsy going with us. By the time we got back to Gypsy's, Betty Lou was coming up the hill with them, carrying Dutsie who was exhausted. They had been all the way to the bridge. Betty Lou said that she had almost changed her mind about ever being a schoolteacher.

We drove to Owenton. Eloise's Uncle Jess was there for her. We hurriedly made two more pictures on a new roll, and she and the children went with them to her Uncle Will's for her

things there. The children and I drove on down to her Uncle Jess', as Mrs. Ingram had invited us to have dinner there. We had a delicious dinner. After washing the dishes I drove Mrs. Ingram, Eloise, Jane and Dutsie up to the cemetery to her mother's grave. We were just in time before darkness overtook us.

Back at Mrs. Ingram's she showed me some quilts and also clippings and snapshots that she had. We left, the children and I, before ten, as they are leaving tomorrow morning and the children, particularly Linda Lee, need sleep.

Tuesday, August 29, 1944

This is our 16th wedding anniversary, and the first one that we have been separated.

Jane had asthma again last night, but not quite so badly as last night.

Mother called Eloise this morning to tell her goodbye, but I didn't talk to her.

Jane made some Toll House cookies for the children to eat on the trip, but they had already gone by the time they were done, so we mailed them to the children, along with some more jumping beans. I went to see Aunt Sue as I took the package to the post office.

Then I went back uptown for groceries.

The children went up to buy a comic and a glass car with candy. The sun is out today and Jane's asthma is better. We saw Vera, who has a new son, also a red slipover sweater which would be nice for Jane.

Tonight I was over at Opal's when Ermine came. She had hoped to see Eloise, thought that she was going to be here all this week.

Wednesday, August 30, 1944

Today I worked on a blue voile dress which had been hanging fire a long time. I'll have to wait until next summer to wear it now. Jane went to get navy thread for me, but the stores were closed, and she borrowed some from Aunt Sue for me. Opal walked over.

I wrote to Eloise and mailed the letter tonight, and wrote to Uncle Frank.

Thursday, August 31, 1944

Rain again today. I took Mother in the car to the grocery store.

This afternoon the children and I went up to the hardware store for a dog collar, saw Elizabeth Thomas then Jack Redding. We finally came by the ten cent store and got Toto a collar, then went to see Mary Kenney and her mother.

Friday, September 1, 1944

This afternoon we went to Cousin Ola's (Mr. Dan Roland and Eb first stopped by). After we came back we got some ice cream for Aunt Sue, this being her birthday, then the children and I picked up Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink and drove out to the old Lusby family burying ground beyond Hallam.

The place is enclosed by an iron fence which has no gate. All the ground is covered by grave myrtle but the whole place has grown up with bushes and brambles. Uncle Boy had to lift some of the stones up which had fallen over. We found my great-grandfather, Ray Sidebottom's grave and his wife Sally. He was born in 1797 and died in 1857, she in 1859.

The worst thing that happened about our trip was that in turning I cut my curve too short and put one wheel in the ditch. Uncle Boy, the man who lived there and a boy had to lift the back up with rails.

When we got back to Mother's we had to fly around and get ready to go to Margaret Jack's for dinner. Adeline and Lillie were there. The children had a good time with Alice. She plays beautifully.

Saturday, September 2, 1944

I helped Mother clean today. After lunch I took Opal to Dr. McBee, stopped at Aunt Sue's, saw Aunt Jettie and Julia. The children were with me. We also saw Nell, Kay and Mrs. Smith.

Jane and I were over at Cousin Myrt's when John came. The children were much excited. He brought Jane a Mexican silver ring with a turquoise, and brought David some magic-blocks of wood, a little dog and some snakes (as David said to everyone, "Do you get it?"), stuff to rub between his fingers to make smoke. John said that my gift was too large to bring with them. He came with Elbert, Phyllis and Lois Jane.

Tonight we went up to Aunt Sue's for a bit. A.J., Ruth and the children were there.

Sunday, September 3, 1944

Today we went down to Ruth's. I finished the roll of film on which I had made two of Eloise on Monday. Martha and Bobby were there but not Estell as he was in Georgetown, also Aunt Sue and Thomas.

We went back to Mother's, ate, and drove out to Mr. Carter's. He died this morning at a Covington Hospital. I am so glad that I stopped to talk to him as we came from Williamstown in May. He had dropsy, I believe they said. I feel as though another era in my life is gone. Even Eloise was talking about how we used to go to get a stick of peppermint candy from him. Elma

Taylor and her husband and son were there. Elma to me will always be a square-banged little girl, as she was when she started to school.

When we got back to Owenton, John, the children and I went to see Mrs. Laura Ransdell, who suffered a paralytic stroke recently.

Monday, September 4, 1944

I went up to the courthouse this morning to try to see Buster Rose, the newly appointed County Clerk, to try to find some records about my great grandfather, Ray Sidebottom, but the office was closed, this being Labor Day.

After lunch I went to Vera's for a moment to see her baby, then to Aunt Dink's for eggs. Gypsy and Betty Lou were there and we talked for a few minutes.

We had invited Tommie Ford, who was coming to her sisters to ride back with us. We were planning to leave about three, but such a heavy cloud and subsequent rain came that we waited to leave. Even so we drove in the rain, and around Ballardsville were in a blinding downpour. When we reached Tommie's aunt's and sister's, up here at the entrance of the Park, they were not at home, and we brought her on home with us. Mother had given me some sliced ham, so I fried some of that and had scrambled eggs, and we had a very good supper after all. We had reached home about 6:30. It was 9:30 before Tommie's folks answered her call and came for her.

I talked to Mrs. Bolton. They are going to leave the Hart's soon.

Tuesday, September 5, 1944

I put things away—took both children to Dr. Walker at 10:30. He cleaned Jane's teeth found no cavities, filled two for David. He seemed inclined to think that David's tooth should come out—wants us to change and take him to Dr. Hume Thursday and not wait on Dr. Hower any longer.

This afternoon we rested. I took two pictures of Toto, J.J., Mrs Bolton and the children. They think that they are to send J.J. to Middlesboro. Mr. Bolton has been working on a crate for him.

Jane and D.P. are playing with children now, the former with Alice, the latter with Ann.

Jane cried for a long time tonight about J.J.

Wednesday, September 6, 1944

J.J. is not going to Middlesboro after all. They are either going to give him to a family on Second (friends of theirs), or leave him with the Harts.



I washed by hand. Ann Couey came while I was in the midst of it. They haven't sold their house yet. Jane played with Alice, David with Ann.

The ban on polio is to be lifted tomorrow, but city schools are postponed a second week, putting them at week after next. I don't know about the County schools yet.

We are scheduled to take David to Dr. Hume tomorrow.

The capitulation of the Germans is deemed imminent.

Thursday, September 7, 1944  
Brother's 53rd birthday

We went in to Dr. Hume and had David Paul's tooth out. Jane stayed at the Curry's. We were there by 8:30 and he saw us first. David didn't scream so badly as at Dr. Hower's, and altogether it wasn't quite so bad as we feared. We had been dreading it all during the polio ban because he dreaded it so.

We came immediately home except that I stopped at the Super Market for a moment. He was a little sick on the way home.

I gave him milk of magnesia twice today. I am glad that tooth is out.

The county schools are to begin next Tuesday.

Both children took naps this afternoon.

J.J. went with Mrs. Hart up the river tonight. The Currys would have taken him.

Friday, September 8, 1944

I went to the grocery stores to do my week-end shopping.

The Boltens left this evening.

Tonight the children and I listened to Henry Aldrich, who is back on the air now, and after that, to Thomas Dewey, Republican candidate for president who was right here in Louisville talking from the Armory.

The children played with Ann and Judy while I was at the grocery stores.

Saturday, September 9, 1944

I cleaned this morning, cooked this afternoon preparing for the Harveys, who were here for dinner tonight. Jane came with them, J.O. still being in the country.

Phyllis brought the children books, "A Garland for Girls" for Jane by Louisa M. Alcott, and "The Runaway Puppy" for David. Jane left early to be with a girl friend.

Sunday, September 10, 1944

We went to Sunday School and church. This is the first time the children have been since back in July because of the polio ban.

This afternoon we took the Fifes with us and went to the launching of an LST boat at Jeffersonville for which John had passes. When we had gone before there had been a comparatively few people, but there was a mob today. After keeping the children away from everybody all summer, we couldn't have them in a worse place.

Sally Willis, the governor's daughter, christened the boat. The children, particularly Jane, were much pleased and excited to get such a close up of Governor and Mrs. Willis and their daughter.

We came back by the Fife's and they urged us to stay for supper. We had a very enjoyable evening with them.

Monday, September 11, 1944

Rain today. This has been a bad day for us from the standpoint that we have taken on a new kitten. Alice called to say that they had called the pound to get the three remaining kittens. I was sure that we didn't want one, but Jane was very anxious, and I made the mistake of telling Alice bring them up here in a basket. That was our downfall. One was cute-a yellow one (or reddish) like Kit-and before we knew it we were saddled with it.

I took David up and had his hair cut.

Tuesday, September 12, 1944

This was the first day of school. I drove the children and John Lovell out. Jane wore her new red plaid dress-it only arrived from Mother yesterday-and David wore a white shirt, blue pants and a blue loose-fitting coat.

Everything was hectic confusion as always on the first day of school. Jane drew for a fourth grade teacher in Miss Bishop's room, David for his second grade in Miss Vierling's. I went back and forth up the hall between them trying to be present when each drew. It so happened that I was present in Jane's room when she drew, but they evidently drew in David's room at almost the identical moment, and had drawn when I got back.

The three fourth-grade teachers were Miss Bishop, Miss Miller or Mrs. Cawthorne. Jane had leanings toward the two latter, but drew Miss Bishop, who is, I understand an excellent teacher.

David had said that he wanted Mrs. Vierling (because Jane had her) or Mrs. Corley. I was glad for him to be in Gladys' room, but to dread the portable (ed.- separate small frame building with two classrooms in it) for him, especially since it has been moved back because of the building addition.

David hasn't tried to read on his own all summer. He decided last night he should review, but of course it was too late then to accomplish much.

Gladys asked me to be a room mother and I answered yes tentatively, since Jane felt left out last year because I wasn't her room mother.

Wednesday, September 13, 1944

The children were off with the first real day of school. I had an appointment with Dr. Walker, then went on to town. I couldn't resist spending some time at the library, mulling over out-of-town papers, looking up Cobbs and Sidebottoms in Kentucky land grants.

I had a malted milk at Walgreens -- heard typical examples of "The customer be d\_\_\_\_" attitude of this war -- a poor woman who wanted a Coke bawled out by a counter girl.

I was home before the children.

David said that he saw Miss Florence today -- that the children seemed smaller than last year.

Jane brought many books home-David a reader and speller. I studied with him tonight.

The kitten and Toto played. We have named the kitten Puffball.

Thursday, September 14, 1944

Stella here. We are back to our old business of rushing everybody off to school. I washed.

When the children came home, they announced that there will be no school tomorrow because something has gone wrong with the plumbing.

Friday, September 15, 1944

I rested as usual this afternoon.

Alice and Jane played school this morning. David Paul and Judy played in the sandbox.

Tonight Claudine and Margaret were here for dinner with the children and me, as Sam and John went to an A.I.E.E. dinner at the Standard Club. Sam has had an offer to go to Yale University the first of November. His acceptance hinges upon whether he can find a substitute for his work here, so that he can get a leave of absence.

Saturday, September 16, 1944

Jane's piano lesson has been changed from Saturday mornings at 9:30 to Monday afternoon at five. This pleases her, as she likes to listen to "Let's Pretend" on Saturdays at ten, and she always missed some of it. The children also like to listen to Billie Burke from 10:30 until eleven and now Byck's "Magic Carpet", the story-telling hour started during polio is on from 11:30 to 11:45.

John and I took David to Dr. Buckle's this afternoon. Jane went with us, stayed at the Library a while, then came on over. The doctor found him with no wheeze, seemingly better. They didn't weigh him. He is having us try him on vitamin C tablets, which help some children with chronic bronchitis, if they don't make their bodies have a burning sensation. He also told us to continue his iodine.

We came home by the grocery stores.

Mary Sublett wants Jane to write a few lines for the Church Chimes- "A Member of the Primary Department looks at the Library". However, Jane will be in the Junior Department within a few weeks.

Sunday, September 17, 1944

We all went to Sunday School, but David and I came back before church.

Opal McPherron is back in Louisville and called. She is feeling better.

We got a small birthday package off to little John for his birthday tomorrow.

Monday, September 18, 1944

I have done little work today, except to take my regular clippings from the papers. I have let them accumulate and this took a long time.

The children were back in school, the plumbing being all right.

I wrote a long-intended letter to Cousin Mary Jones today and called to check on Margaret Harding and family. I also made rolls.

Jane had her piano lesson this afternoon.

Miss Kilgus and Betty Adams were by here tonight.

Tuesday, September 19, 1944

I went to town today and came back in time for P.T.A., the first meeting of the season. Willie Snow Etheridge spoke, and was sidesplitting. The children enjoy her to. At the first meeting we always have tea for new members. The children, particularly David, liked the punch and cake. We stopped at Steiden's on our way home.

Wednesday, September 20, 1944

I went to Dr. Walker, had my teeth cleaned (he didn't finish that last week because my gums bled), then went on to town. I was home by the time the children were home-took my rest.

We mailed a birthday card and some ribbons to Dutsie, and I mailed some pictures to Margaret Jack.

Thursday, September 21, 1944

I have been home all day-ironing, cleaning, resting. David rested on the glider all the time that Jane practiced.

Tonight my class had its regular meeting plus a handkerchief shower for Isabella Moore at Mary Sublett's. First though we all went over on the campus for the band concert. Mrs. Reams went with us. She and I went on to class meeting, and John took the children home.

Friday, September 22, 1944

Mr. Brown got me out of bed at seven to ask me to substitute for Mrs. Pope (third grade). I told him I didn't put my name on the substitute list, and had to cut out so much this time. He promised that he wouldn't call on me again. Mrs. Pope is in a portable-not the one David is in. I didn't realize how difficult it is there until I heard the planes overhead and the carpenters pounding on the new building, plus the regular disturbances.

J.J, Tote and the kitten are all in the house as the Harts are gone, presumably up the river. J.J stayed out all last night, I think, as I heard him barking.

Saturday, September 23, 1944

I took the children to Kaufman's to see the Grace Line exhibit. On our way down we went by the Ayers' to take them some flowers. On our way back we stopped at Turner's, as I am considering having David start gym next week.

John wanted to go to a show tonight, but we didn't think it safe yet to take the children, and didn't want to go without them.

This morning we heard the guns at Fort Knox very distinctly. Tonight David got to talking about the gold vault out there (he remembers a trip we made out there before we were in the war) and he became quite angry about the gold being under the ground and not being used-said that it was a waste-couldn't understand that it stands back of our currency.

Tonight I made some earrings from some of the buttons which Mary S. once gave Jane.

Sunday, September 24, 1944

We went to S.S. and church. This was Promotion Day, and Jane left the Beginners-Primary Department and went into the Junior. Her new teacher is Miss Stile. She was sad about leaving the Beginners Department, as she always is. D.P. was promoted to the third grade.

There was a memorial service for two service boys from Walnut Street Church during the church program.

We were home all afternoon and evening.

J.J. stayed out all Thursday night. Friday afternoon the Harts went to Turner's. Nobody was over there Friday night and he stayed here. Last night Mr. Hart was over there, but made no effort to get J.J., and he stayed here.

Jane and Alice had been playing with their baby dolls, bathing them.

Monday, September 25, 1944

We went to town at noon, mailed Aunt Sue's pinking shears which Martha, A.J., Mary Sue and John are giving her. I bought more buttons for earrings and was home at the same time as the children.

Jane practiced after getting home, took her lesson at five. John feels bad tonight, David Paul has a little cold, and so have I.

I am reading Willie Snow Etheridge's book, which I bought from Kaufman's bargaining table. I am reading Kay Boyle's "The Youngest Camel" to the children.

The Harts are back, but J.J. is here.

Tuesday, September 26, 1944

This has been a grand day, as was yesterday. I spent most of the day washing, except of course for my regular rest which I still take.

Jimmie Curry and a boyfriend were here afterschool.

There was a meeting of class S.S. officers at Grace Terrill's tonight.

Wednesday, September 27, 1944

Mr. Coslow called last night and I substituted for Miss Waterstraat in social studies in senior high. I was kept late-until 3:30.

Today we had a letter from Mary Sue saying that she and Jerry will come this weekend if it suits. There was also a letter from Cousin Madie.

Jane has been crying because she missed some arithmetic-in her multiplication tables.

We have rain tonight.

Thursday, September 28, 1944

I talked to Miss Waterstraat last night. She will be back tomorrow, but I had to teach for her today.

Fortunately, Stella was here, as I had to keep David home in bed. I went out to the Brownie meeting from school, but didn't stay until it was over. When I arrived home, the electricity had been off, a fuse had burned out and Stella had had somebody out earlier from the Louisville Gas and Electric Co..

Winston Churchill has said that the war may last several months into 1945.

Friday, September 29, 1944

After some deliberation- and tears on D.P.'s part, we kept him at home again, but not in bed. He did take a nap this afternoon. His hopes for gym were dashed when I this afternoon called Dr. Buckles to ask his advice, and he said that David needs no physical exercise, and said definitely "no gym". I had also called Dr. Hudson's office and he said that so far as his feet were concerned it would be all right for him to take gym.

I didn't go for my weekend groceries until around four, and wasn't home until after six, and had to get dinner ready in a rush for John, who was going back to school, and get a card off to Papa. Tomorrow is his birthday.

Saturday, September 30, 1944

The sun came out today and David seems better. John met Mary Sue and Jerry at 3:30, brought them out, we had a hurried dinner, and then all rushed back to the Mary Anderson to see "Arsenic and Old Lace". It was sidesplitting. The children enjoyed it too.

Sunday, October 1, 1944

I forgot to say that I talked to Ralph Couey yesterday afternoon, and their house has been sold.

We all got ready for S.S. and church, but when we got there Jerry wouldn't go, so John took our children in while I drove Mary Sue and Jerry over to Central Park to wait.

Dr. Gibson was at church, preaching, and I heard a very little of his sermon before we had to come on home. Dr. G. looks very frail. Mrs. G. has a broken arm.

After lunch-dinner-we made some pictures, and then it was time to take Mary Sue and Jerry to the bus station. We saw them off, then came back by the Speed Museum.

Monday, October 2, 1944

I had a headache, and was in bed most of the morning. David Paul went back to school.

Jane had her music lesson and got her new book, "Carl Fischer Piano Course-Music Lessons for Boys and Girls, First Book". Her other two books were Fischer's "Music Play for Little Folks, Book Two". She has never had a piece of sheet music, but has some other book-"My First Song book" by Ada Richter, which I bought her and "Once-Upon -A Time Stories of the Great Music Masters" which Gladys gave her on her birthday.

Mrs. Hart brought over a lot of clothes this afternoon. Jane can wear Patsy's, but I believe that Jimmie's things are too small for David Paul.

Tuesday, October 3, 1944

I spent last night looking for David's Tweeduroy jacket, went out to school this morning to take papers for the paper drive and the jacket was there, having been there all summer, I suppose.

Next I went in town to see Mrs. Bingham about book reviews, but missed her. I left Martha McIntosh's yellow dress with Cousin Frank for Mariam.

When I got home the children were already here. Mother had sent a yellow sweater which she bought there for Jane, and which the latter doesn't need since Mrs. Hart gave her so many things.



Wednesday, October 4, 1944

David worked on a picture last night of some fire engines which Gladys wanted him to do-wanted to get up early to work on it. I called him, but he sat in a chair and said that his head hurt. John took his temperature and he had 2°. We put him back to bed and called Dr. Buckles to ask him to come. He said that he couldn't possibly do so, wanted us to bring him in the office for a chest x-ray this afternoon. John was opposed to this, but I gave D.P. aspirin and his temperature came down to normal, so we took him in this afternoon.

He didn't have to wait. We went in at a side door. His x-ray was negative for pneumonia, Dr. Buckles said, but he had a lot of wheeze. He is having us give him sulfadiazine for three days (12 tablets in all). He weighed 52.

Tonight I let him walk from bed to the back porch to eat.

I don't believe he ever got over last week's cold.

Thursday, October 5, 1944

David's temperature was almost 102 this morning and his head hurt. He also said that he felt like he might vomit. He was better this afternoon.

We received a chicken from Mother which we all enjoyed.

Rain today.

Jane stayed for Brownie meeting.

I had to give David an enema tonight. That should help him.

Friday, October 6, 1944

David was better this morning-no fever although he still coughed, so I asked Lottie to stay with him while I went to the University Women's Club luncheon. Lottie ironed while she was here. I took Claudine, brought her, Mrs. Flanders and Mrs. Bowman home. Dr. Jacobsen talked.

Saturday, October 7, 1944

Martha called this morning to say that they are not coming this weekend. David is better, up some this afternoon but complaining of a headache. He finished his sulfa today at noon.

I have talked with Mrs. Hall about J.J. she was much interested in him, and this morning she and her son came by to see J.J. The son would like to have him.

Against John's advice, I called Mrs. Boulton tonight and talked to her at some length. I think that she wants J.J. back. She cried for several days after she left him here.

Sunday, October 8, 1944

Jane and I went to S.S., but didn't stay for church. David is much better today, but the weather is much cooler.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall (his wife) were here this afternoon. They would like very much to have J.J., enjoyed watching him and Toto play also watched them with the kitten. J.J. tries to carry the kitten by its head, neck or ear.

Monday, October 9, 1944

At long last, the pictures I mailed away three weeks ago came back -- also a long-awaited letter from Eloise. The Coueys moved today. I went over and invited them for lunch, but they were going to Nellie Mae's.

When the children came from school they went to tell them goodbye, and Jane cried. Ann gave them a cosmetics container.

Tuesday, October 10, 1944

I took David to school, then went back out there at 12:30 for a P.T.A. board meeting, then stayed on for P.T.A. Jane and Nancy Rueff stayed in the nursery, David down in the auditorium. Mrs. Asch took me out. We rode back with Mrs. Phelps to Steiden's, then took the bus home.

David looks bad. He said tonight that his throat hurts when he swallows. John got him a new bottle of Jeculin tonight. I had him in bed at seven.

Wednesday, October 11, 1944

David went back to school, but said that the feeling in his throat became a tickling in his ear this morning.

I washed today, but the clothes didn't dry, the air being so damp. I went for David early and he took a two-hour nap. Then I took them both to see "Since you Went Away" at Loew's. Jane has been very anxious to see it, and this was the last night. John stayed school, and we picked him up as we came home -- no, he came later with Mr. Anderson. We stopped, but he wasn't ready.

Thursday, October 12, 1944

Stella was here today. David went back to school, feeling and looking better. He should with 6 teaspoons of Jeculin, ascorbic acid, cod liver oil, etc.

J. J. was called to stay in the Hart's house last night and tonight.

David took a good nap this afternoon, so tonight I took him, Claudine and Margaret to the bird lecture at Louisville Male High School. Jane went with the Birtles, who had invited her.

Friday, October 13, 1944

David looks much better.

I went to town, came back by the laundry, dry cleaners and grocery.

Tonight we had class meeting at Mrs. Ream's, on Melford. I was a co-hostess.

Saturday, October 14, 1944

Mrs. Boulton came this morning and took J.J. to spend the week-end with them. I am so glad for them to have him.

David has complained some today of stomach pains, very brief in duration. Bowel movements followed two pains, so they were probably tied up together.

I called Margaret Harding and invited them for dinner tomorrow.

John hulled the walnuts. We drove out to school and made three pictures of the children. Late in the afternoon John went to the Y for a while.

Sunday, October 15, 1944

David's head was aching early, but he hasn't complained since.

I had a quiz at S.S. and had to go, but David and I came home afterwards to prepare dinner. John and Jane stayed for Church, getting a ride home with the Ruleys.

Margaret and the three boys were here for dinner. Just as we were ready for dessert the Macintoshes came by, bringing Jane a whole suit box full of clothes, notably a lovely green plaid suit.

We made two pictures while the Hardings were here.

Monday, October 16, 1944

This morning's paper announced the death of Dr. Speidel. John had talked with him at the Y on Saturday afternoon. So many doctors have died during this last year, as a result probably of the overwork they are doing during this war.

I was in town, saw Oscar Orr for a moment when I was waiting for a car. I ordered Mother's Christmas cards at Bacon's.

John took the children to school. David wore his new knickers. He has been begging for them a long time, and is very proud of them.

Tuesday, October 17, 1944

I got a letter off yesterday to the Jaycees in Owenton about the lack of traffic control there. Today I got a letter and picture off to Martha.

This afternoon the children and I accompanied by Alice (plus Jimmie), Toto and J.J went over to see Mrs. Henderson. As we started down the Teal Road hill we looked around and spied the kitten following, so took it also.

Wednesday, October 18, 1944

I made a hurried trip in town to get some balbriggan pajamas at Baach's which they told me that they had. [ed. from *Balbriggan*, Ireland, where it was originally made, a knitted unbleached cotton fabric used for undergarments.] Irene Bennett hailed me in Stewart's and we went downstairs and ate a sandwich each. She told me that tomorrow is Martha MacIntosh's birthday, and I got her a silver bracelet.

After school Jane went home with Nancy Rueff. David played out with Jimmie. D.P. has lost a tooth-lower left incisor. He pulled it himself. He is taken a little cold again.

Thursday, October 19, 1944

I took the children to school, came home, washed, got my clothes out and went to Mrs. Fleck's at 11:30, then made some P.T.A. calls on Tile Factory Lane, Gilmore Lane and Rose Drive. Then I picked up David, had him rest, and went back to the Brownie meeting.

Tonight I went to a prayer meeting (Deer Park) at Mrs. Iler's. When I got back J.J. was here with Toto and the kitten. I finished a hat for Lorena. Jane cried about not being in the chorus.

Friday, October 20, 1944

Actually, it is Sunday night, December 10, as I start writing this from my notes. I have never been so far behind before, and I wonder how much I shall catch up tonight. It was hard for me to bring myself to write October 20, because of what happened to G. G. that day.

David coughed considerably last night - then I let him wear his soldier suit today and he said that it was "too skinny" and he got cold, particularly as I let him ride the city bus home and he had to wait.

Jane went home with Alice Hardner for a while after school.

Friday, October 20, 1944

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Jane went home with Alice Gardner for a while after school.

I have cleaned all day.

Last night we didn't hear the Harts whistle for J.J. as we usually do, and as it was cold, I let him go to the basement with Tote and the kitten. We always put Tote out at bedtime. He went out with her, and then wanted to come in with her.

This morning I awakened about 10 of 7 and went immediately to the basement to fix the furnace. I let both dogs out the basement door and J.J. went bounding out with unusual alacrity.

Later, while I was preparing breakfast I heard J.J. barking, seemingly in front of the Harts'. He has a keener bark than Tote.

All day I didn't see him, but Mrs. Hart was gone, and I thought that she had taken him up the river with her. She came home about the middle of the afternoon, but still I didn't see him, which I thought was peculiar, but not until John came home and remarked upon his absence did it occur to me that something was actually wrong.

While I was preparing dinner I had David call Jimmy and he said that they hadn't seen J.J. all day-that he hadn't even eaten his breakfast. Mrs. Hart said that she would call Mrs. Boulton later in the evening (she thought that maybe she had come for him), but I couldn't bear the suspense and in spite of John's better judgment called Mrs. Boulton. She of course was disturbed, but said that J.J. had stayed away overnight once when they had him. She said that she would call tomorrow morning to see if he is back, and if not she will come over and search for him.

Saturday, October 21, 1944

I missed J.J. last night. He didn't show up this morning. Mrs. Boulton called and arranged to come and take the children with her to look for him.

Before she got here we had very great excitement. The package postmen arrived with two registered packages for the children. We were all completely mystified as to what they were. Jane got hers open first and it was a lovely wristwatch from Ermine. David was opening

his, and the box looked like a pen and pencil set. He thought it was that, and I did to, but when he finally got it open, it was also a wristwatch with a leather band. Such wild excitement there never was. They were insured for fifty dollars. Of course they had to call their daddy immediately.

Soon after this Mrs. Boulton came. She was taking the children, but feeling that I might be more of a help than the children, I went with them. I had already checked with the paperboy and with Lottie and Mrs. Peters, also Mrs. Bellis, as to his possible whereabouts.

We drove to the Parkway. I suggested we go across Meadowlark to Hess Lane, asking children. We asked some youngsters with a dog like J.J., and they told us that a little dog was killed on Hess Lane yesterday. Our hearts sank. We drove over to Hess Lane. Paul Ash was across the street, and we asked him if he knew whether a dog was killed. He asked if it were a dog with a 1943 rabies vaccine tag, and said that it was down by Wises' Grocery. Mrs. Boulton was saying that J.J.'s tag should have been 1942, but I knew that it was last year's. I went in to ask Mrs. Wise, and she said "Yes", he was on the grass bank in front of her house. We went over there, and there he was. Poor Mrs. Boulton was crushed. We all were. David didn't cry, only looked stunned, but Jane was heartbroken. He was lying on his side upon the grass (his right side), his head toward Teal. His collar was off, but one of the boys over there had saved it and gave it to Mrs. Boulton. I went back to the grocery store and they gave me a box. Some of the boys put him in it for us, and we placed him in the back seat of the car and came back over here.

Patsy was at home, and we told her. Nobody else was there. Mrs. Boulton wanted to go to Bowman Field to tell Mr. Boulton and see what he wanted to do. I told them that they might bury him in our yard if they cared to. She said that maybe they would. Then she went driving away with him, for she couldn't talk. I didn't show him to Toto, and I am sorry now that I didn't.

All the childrens' glow over their watches was gone. David drew a picture of Toto and J.J., consulting the Kodak pictures we have of J.J. to get his spots just right. This picture he put on the mantel, and the book of "Bambi", with J.J.'s card. (He had given them the book) on the mantel alongside. Jane remembered that we had planned to breed J.J. and Toto in the spring, and she and I had a fresh cry-that Toto could have no puppies by J.J.

J.J. when he slept in our basement slept on an old rug and an Indian blanket. Jane said that she didn't want them or J.J.'s hairs disturbed from where they were.

Just last weekend we were so happy because J.J. was having a happy weekend with the Boultons. They were all set to have him back with them and then this blow fell. She said when she brought him home Monday morning after having him for the weekend he hadn't seem to want her to leave him. She had bathed him, and enjoyed him thoroughly.

Mrs. Hart called from up the river early in the afternoon and seemed genuinely disturbed.

All afternoon I kept thinking that the Boultons would bring him to bury him here. Mrs. Hart wanted him over there, she said. I went ahead and washed the basement because I had to keep busy. Finally at dinner time Mr. Boulton called and said that Alice said to call me and tell me that she had taken care of J.J. They buried him at a friend's (under a willow tree I believe he said) on the King's Highway.

Sunday, October 22, 1944

I failed to say that John left at 9:30 last night for Chicago. Just after he drove off in the cab Mrs. Hart came over and stayed some time, talking most of the time about J.J.

I didn't sleep very well last night. It's a pity to miss a little rascal so much. It would have been all right for him to be away- at the Boultons-but gone, struck by a car-I felt as though it might not have happened if he had stayed at the Harts' Thursday night.

The children and I were ready for Sunday School this morning when Mother called from Cousin Inez' to say that they were on their way, Elizabeth driving for them. I had to go to S.S. briefly, but told her that I would leave the house open for them. We had planned all along to leave the kitten with Mrs. Vanderhaar if Papa and Mother came (to secrete the kitten from Mother) but they were at church and I asked Jimmy Hart to look after it. Well, when we got home the Harts seemed to be gone and the kitten was climbing up our front screen door. I thought perhaps they hadn't arrived, but we soon saw their car in the backyard. The Vanderhaars were home by then, and I had the children scoot over and leave the kitten there. Later developments proved that Papa had already seen the kitten.

We were very glad to see them, John being away, and all. This afternoon we drove to Bowman Field. The children were greatly pleased, as we hadn't been there for a long time.

Tonight Jessie McPherron and her friend Martha Stamper were here briefly.

Then, Mother, Jane and I went to church. Papa, Elizabeth and David stayed at home. This was the first night of our revival. Dr. Yates preached an excellent sermon to the young people. There was a baptismal service and Mother told Jane that she could imagine that one of them was she, since Mother didn't get to see Jane baptized.

Papa and Mother were greatly pleased with the watches Ermine sent the children.

The kitten stayed in our recreation room.

Monday, October 23, 1944

Again, I didn't sleep well. Elizabeth thought that I was bouncing up and down a lot.

We expected John back early this morning. He didn't get here before the children left for school, but got here before the folks left while we were still dawdling at breakfast. I had driven



the children to school. Mother and I went to the Super Markets and while we were gone Elizabeth had the kitten upstairs to play with Toto, John said.

After they left and John had gone back to school I was at loose ends, depressed. I had a long talk on the telephone with Mrs. Boulton and felt a little better. He was away from the flying field for a little while when we were there yesterday.

She has had a bad weekend, I think, but said that she was trying to look at J.J.'s loss differently today.

John came home early at my request. I was ironing some, also making some P.T.A. calls.

Mr. Boulton was over at the Harts' for some mail, but we didn't see him.

Tuesday, October 24, 1944

I ironed more today. I also bathed the kitten, and he looked positively beautiful-the most snowy chest, and his beautiful orange-red color. Unfortunately it didn't last long, for after he was dry he went outside and climbed his favorite evergreen tree and looks as bad as ever.

Tonight I let the hem of Jane's red skirt down.

A child in David's room has lice in her hair. I thought that sort of thing was out in the past, but evidently not.

Wednesday, October 25, 1944

I had a letter from Mother, and Papa had told her about the kitten. She was upset of course. She and Papa also Cousin Ran and Ola, were going to Cousin Linnie's today.

David seems to feel fairly good. We started on his second bottle of Jeculin today, 4 to 6 teaspoons a day. We have just finished one.

I de-flead the kitten and Tote today.

Thursday, October 26, 1944

Stella was here and washed the windows today.

At four, John, Mrs. Bellis, Ruth Ann, Toto, the kitten, Jane, David and I made P.T.A. membership calls out Johnson's Lane, Orange Drive, Rose Drive, etc. John was very much disgusted about the membership campaign, the further we went from the beaten track.

Tonight I went with the Haycrafts over to Mosses' to a prayer meeting.

Friday, October 27, 1944

I went to school with John and the children this morning to see about Delbert Gray, the last one in Jane's room joining. He was on the playground and I didn't see him, but some of the children who were on the bus with him said that he brought his 50 cents. That makes the room 200%.

John brought me home. Mrs. Bellis and I went back on the Camp Taylor bus to the room mother's meeting. We were surprised when we visited Gladys's room to find that her room also is 200%. I hadn't expected all in that room to join.

Tonight Mrs. Rueff and I went to a Halloween party for workers down at the Girl Scout headquarters.

Saturday, October 28, 1944

This is been a busy day. I took the children in to a movie at the Scoop this morning. The Junior League sponsors the children's movies and they are worthwhile. We were back at twelve.

At 2:30 we went to the Fifes' for Margaret's Brownie Halloween party. Joanie went over with us. I made a picture of the children here in costume, and two at the party of the group. David was invited too.

There was a big crowd and the children had a lot of fun. I felt that it was too much for Claudine to prepare for them, as Sam doesn't know yet but what he may be going to Yale November 1.

Jane went as Bo-Peep, David as a tin soldier.

Sunday, October 29, 1944

All of us went to Sunday School and church. John taught his class. We didn't get home until one, and were late getting through dinner.

Mrs. Browdosky stopped for a moment being with some friends who were looking at the Schroeders' house, which is for sale.

We went out to Bickel's for pumpkins, but they were closed and we came back by Joe's and got two, a small one for Jane (her selection) and a larger one for David.

The Vanderhaars' kitten had been lost. They thought they found it yesterday, but David Corson came by here this afternoon and it was his.

Monday, October 30, 1944

I had a lot to do at home, but went to the Library to look up material for the Philippines for the Love Gift program which Isabel Downing and I have November 26. I didn't get home until the children did.

John is cutting the hedge between us and the Harts down to the ground.

Tuesday, October 31, 1944

We inadvertently left the little red wagon which Brother gave the children outside last night. David and Jimmie Hart had used it yesterday afternoon collecting papers for school (got about 100 pounds on the street), and John backed out and broke the front wheel off (right wheel) this morning. He says that he can fix it though. I was distressed.

I went to church, met Isabel Downing. We discussed our part some after church. Dr. Yates wants me to go to see Mrs. Kendall.

I cleaned this afternoon. John finished the hedge, piling the clippings in the garden.

David always writes the next day's date on his spelling paper. Tonight he wrote October 32, 1944. I couldn't keep from being amused.

The Fifes are not going to Yale after all, as they were unable to obtain a substitute.

Mrs. Vierling's husband died very suddenly this morning of a heart attack.

David's shoes are threadbare. I wrote a letter to Dr. Hudson today about the situation. I wouldn't complain except that the store windows in town are filled with men's and women's shoes of every conceivable style.

The children went to a Halloween party at the Bellis'.

Wednesday, November 1, 1944

I went to the P.T.A. board meeting this morning and came back by Maas' to attend the funeral of Mrs. Vierling's husband. I came home with Mrs. Ash.

This afternoon I put Kem-Tone (2nd coat) on the back wall of the bedroom.

Thursday, November 2, 1944

I went out to the Highlands to Mrs. McDowells' by bus this morning, and came back to Walgreens where I had left the car and took the vacuum cleaner to McCurdy's for repair, then drove to school and got John and Dean Wilkinson and drove them to Baxter Avenue for them to get the train to Columbus. I then went to Jones' and got Mother's prescription filled, came back by Lewis', then home, washed and at last over to the Brownie hike at Fincastle after first picking up their soft drinks out at school (near there).

Friday, November 3, 1944

I hadn't cleaned the house when Mrs. Wagner came to see me, considerably disturbed because of something I had mentioned to Mrs. Fraley. I hope she was truly satisfied in her mind when she left.

Later I went to the University Women's Club by bus, Claudine and I. Mrs. Lawson picked us up at the Parkway.

John arrived home at ten or thereabouts. (I have almost lost my voice. This was later-see Nov. 9), am feeling seedy.

I wrote a note to Mrs. Wagner this afternoon.

Saturday, November 4, 1944

This morning early John said that he supposed Martha wasn't coming. "I never did invite them", I said. He revealed that he did on Wednesday night (at my suggestion, but I hadn't known that he did write). We could scarcely wait for the mail. When it did come, Martha's card revealed that they will come, but not until tomorrow. Aunt Sue and Thomas will be with them. We've had a busy day getting ready for them, as the house had to be cleaned.

John hurt his back this morning when he was dressing. He went to the Y this afternoon and baked it (ed.- in the steam room).

Sunday, November 5, 1944

John and Jane went to S.S., but D.P. and I stayed here to wait for the folks. He could hardly wait for Bobbie's arrival. They came after ten, but seemed to be gone almost immediately, as they left shortly after 2:30. Bobbie enjoyed the fruit cake.

Soon after they left, Cousin Ray, Mary and Mrs. Drescher came. The children had their "collections" down from the attic.

Jane went to church with the Walkers', Johnnie being baptized tonight. I was half sick and didn't feel like going.

Both children went to Bobbie Walker's birthday party yesterday afternoon.

Monday, November 6, 1944

The pre-election campaign is in its last throes tonight.

I went to town today to get Mother's pin and see about Christmas gifts.

Tuesday, November 7, 1944

This being an election day I went up early and voted a split ticket-Dewey for president, the rest Democratic.

This afternoon I finished putting the second coat of Kem-Tone on the bedroom.

I called Mrs. McDowell.

Wednesday, November 8, 1944

I went to town briefly to get some Kodak pictures and my suede shoes which I left for cleaning Monday. I also took Jane's watch to Grall's to have the crystal re-placed. We found it unaccountably crushed in the box.

A little boy fell at school from the upstairs to the basement today, Jane said, and was badly hurt.

Roosevelt elected for fourth term.

Thursday, November 9, 1944

Stella has been here. I worked in the basement most of the time while she was here. The children came home from school at noon, as the teachers were attending some kind of educational meeting.

The children went with Gladys to the bird lecture tonight. I went to the P.T.A board meeting at Mrs. Hoertz', John stayed at home (very unusual). I had written a letter to Mrs. Breitenstein (copy to Mrs. Hoertz) about the membership campaign. As there seemed to be some upset in the organization tonight about something else, I was sorry that I sent them. I am very hoarse.

Friday, November 10, 1944

I am continued hoarse. I worked downstairs in the playroom some, cleaning it. I wrote notes of apology to Mrs. Breitenstein and Mrs. Hoertz for saying anything to them which could have been misconstrued. They are both exceptionally fine workers.

Alice Gardner came home with Jane. I prepared some cocoa for them.

John went to a dinner at the Y. (membership campaign). He came home to be with the children. I went to a class meeting at Grace Terrill's.

I'm caught up to here in one night – from October 20.

Saturday, November 11, 1944

David Paul vomited three times last night during the night, and we had to strip his bed and him completely twice. This morning he had a little fever and we kept him in bed. On top of that I had a sick headache and had to stay in bed all morning. Jane had to be the housekeeper. On top of that the kitten performed two misdemeanors - one on my magazines by my bed.

Mother sent this week's News-Herald. It had the letter which I sent to the president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce there about traffic conditions there.

David had a slight temperature this afternoon. I was able to be up and washed his things (sheets etc.) this afternoon.

Sunday, November 12, 1944

David was better today but John stayed home with him while Jane and I went to S.S. I didn't stay for church, but she did, coming home with Ada Burrell.

I gave Jane a little cedar chest Ruby Dean had given me, also a card file that I once used. I had already given David the little Kewpie dressed in a football suit, with football, which was a favor at a fraternity dinner of John's that I attended when we were in college.

David is holding out for a cedar chest too.

We are almost out of gas.

Monday, November 13, 1944

I kept David home just to be sure that he is in shape for school. I have felt rather punk myself. Jane had her music lesson this afternoon.

Jessie called tonight to say that she had read my letter in the News-Herald, and agrees completely.

Tuesday, November 14, 1944

David went to school this morning, riding with the Bellises, Jane went on the bus, as the Bellises wait so late to start and Jane is always afraid she will be late.

I went to town and bought Tinkertoys for the three nephews, and did some other errands. I have nothing for Mary Lou yet.

Tonight was P.T.A. Dad's Night. We had to meet at the Presbyterian Church, as the auditorium at school was used for classrooms while the new addition is being built. The children and I went over to school after John.

Wednesday, November 15, 1944

Jane vomited during the night, seems to have contracted the very same thing that David had on the weekend. She had only a fraction of fever, but continued to feel nauseated during the morning and I finally called the school and asked Miss Bishop to have somebody else use her ticket for the "Making Music" concert at the auditorium this afternoon.

Thursday, November 16, 1944

I took Jane out to school at noon, as she didn't seem to feel equal to going early this morning, but improved as the day progressed. Miss Bishop wasn't there when we arrived, having gone to her brother's wedding.

I talked with Gladys, and she seemed to think that yesterday's concert was so worthwhile that I went back out to school at a quarter of two and took her to the concert. I bought a ticket for myself and found it very instructive. There were some slides which Mr. Whitney used in connection with the concert numbers and his lecture.

We still got out to school (by leaving the concert a little early) in time for the Brownie meeting. I had an appointment at Mrs. Fleck's for 3:30. David was supposed to wait at the Brownie meeting and not come home, but Jane called my attention to the fact that he wasn't there. I thought that he had forgotten and gone home, so I called Mrs. Hart's when I got to Mrs. Fleck's, but she'd seen nothing of him. I called Alice, and she said that he didn't come home on the school bus. And I became really worried. I tried to call Gladys but couldn't get her. Finally I called John. Mrs. Fleck must've been disgusted to have me from under the dryer so much. Finally just as I was starting to leave John called to say that he had finally got in touch with Gladys, and David was at school hadn't come over from the portable when I was there.

When I got to Prestonia, Janet and Joyce were waiting with the children. They were all cold.

Tonight John and I went to the Women's Club to hear Suzanne Fisher. She is a Metropolitan Opera star now on the faculty of the music school. The President and Trustees presented her in a recital and gave a reception in her honor (formal). It was quite an affair and we enjoyed it. We went with the Fifes from school in their car, and had a near collision with the train at Gaulbert.

Friday, November 17, 1944

I went to town and mailed the birthday cards to Claudine and Helen McIntosh, special delivery, so that they would get them today, but was home early.

Tonight I went to Isabel Downing's and she, Ona Belle and I worked on our Love Gift program-the Philippines-for November 26.

Saturday, November 18, 1944

We have invited A.J. and Ruth but they wrote that they couldn't come. I called Miss Alma at Byck's and she said that the shoes for which we have been waiting so long had come and we went to get them. We drove to the Loop in the car. Even before reaching the Loop, I thought of my shoe stamp, (ed. War ration stamp) but thought Miss Alma would let me have the shoes and let me mail the stamp as we had in the summer when Jane bought shoes from her during the polio. Well John was to meet us at one. David needed the shoes so badly that I prevailed on John to come home on the bus, come back to Byck's with it, and take the shoes to the Orthopedic Shop to have them built up.

I took the children on to Stewart's to see Santa, as we had planned. Joyce Fischer was there, and she and Jane went up to see Santa together. David asked him for a microscope and some other little gadget he had just seen, Jane asked for her desk. Later at Kaufman's she saw a doll's beauty box which she thought that she would have liked, and was sorry she hadn't asked for it. The toys are terribly shoddy and dreadfully high. Most of them are made of cardboard and plastic.

We came on back to the Loop, but Jane on the Audubon bus to go to Jane Ann Cunningham's birthday party. David and I grocery shopped.

Poor John, after having spent most of Saturday afternoon riding the buses, went to the Y.

Sunday, November 19, 1944

A rainy day, but in spite of that we all went to S.S. and church on the bus, the first time we have ever done that.

We have been home the rest of the day.



Monday, November 20, 1944

I have embroidered white wool embroidery on Jane's red dress that I am making her all day-and have heard more daytime radio programs than in months.

Tuesday, November 21, 1944

I went over to Isabel's home this morning and we finished getting our program in shape. When I got home I ironed some.

John went to the final Y membership campaign dinner-had turkey.

Wednesday, November 22, 1944

Jane went over to Ann Klusmeier's at four this afternoon to a little Thanksgiving party. I have worked on her dress today.

The children had an extra special plate lunch at school today- turkey and accessories for 25 cents, milk six cents extra. I'm the only member of the family not having turkey this Thanksgiving, but Mother sent us a chicken for tomorrow and that is just as good.

Thursday, November 23, 1944

For once we can all rest and relax. We never can on Saturdays or Sundays, for John has to get off to school on Saturdays, and we all have to go to S.S. on Sunday.

Roosevelt has changed Thanksgiving around so much that nobody knows when it is anymore, but most of the states observe it today.

Phyllis had invited us to go to Owenton with them for the day, but John thought it would be too hard a trip. Mother called last night. She also thought that it would be too hard a trip for us, especially since it is so near Christmas.

We had the chicken for dinner which Mother sent to us.

This afternoon we went to a movie-by bus-to see Gary Cooper in "Casanova Brown". The children enjoyed it, but John and I didn't think so much of it. We saw some of the Male-Manual football crowd coming home.

Friday, November 24, 1944

The children have listened to the radio all day long, and I have worked on Jane's red dress some. It is been a very restful holiday.

Saturday, November 25, 1944

The day has been rainy. The children, Alice and I went to Mrs. Vierling's this afternoon, then got the laundry, the vacuum, the dry cleaning and groceries. Alice stayed here and played afterwards.

To Jane's great delight, and ours, she is now in the choir. They are to sing for the Organists' Guild at the Arts Club Monday night, December 4. We have a conflict, as we have a G.C. dinner at the Pendennis club that night. Jane comes first though, regardless of the dinner, which is free.

Sunday, November 26, 1944

Isabel and I gave our Philippine program this morning. I brought Brother's experience in the Philippines in. Somehow it seemed that kind of memorial to me, for his anniversary. I even took the luncheon set which he brought back.

We got more than \$90.00 in S.S. for Orphan's Day.

Afterwards we went down to Thelma's for dinner, driving the car.

Monday, November 27, 1944

I had a call from Halleck Hall (for printing) this morning which I didn't accept. I have been at home all day, cleaning out drawers and such.

Tuesday, November 28, 1944

I had an appointment for 10 this morning to get a permanent. When I got out to Mrs. Fleck's, she had gone to the doctor's and Mary Catherine gave me my permanent, also burned my neck.

When I got home I washed.

Wednesday, November 29, 1944

I went to town, to Sears Roebuck for vacuum cleaner brush. When I got home I ironed some.

John came home sick running a temperature. He has a blister on his foot, and thinks the trouble is coming from that rather than anything else. I talked to Dr. Morse, and we are starting him on sulfadiazine.

Thursday, November 30, 1944

John's temperature is down today. He stayed in bed most of the day. Jane's teacher called saying that she had a headache and looked pale. I went for her not knowing what to expect, but it developed that she had been struck in the temple by a ball. After being at home awhile she felt better and insisted I take her back to the Brownie meeting.

When we got home David and his daddy were working on his Jack Armstrong planes. Both children are busily making Christmas cards.

Cousin Inez called today and invited us for supper Sunday night.

Friday, December 1, 1944

This was the day for the University Women's Club luncheon, but before going, even though I was on the committee, I went to Sears Roebuck's and got a vacuum brush to fit my vacuum. I had to take the other one back. John took the car on the home, as he is still a little under the weather.

Irene Bennett was luncheon chairman. We had chicken salad and I bought enough for our supper. I got a ride home with Bee Cole. Jimmy Curry and Nancy Rueff were here when I got home. They stayed until six, when Mr. Rueff came for them.

Saturday, December 2, 1944

I took the children in early to meet Thelma and Peggy at the Scoop. I did some errands while they saw the picture (it was "Robinson Crusoe" and other shorts). We came on home, had White Castle hamburgers, then bought groceries and came home.

Mrs. McCurdy called to say that my vacuum cleaner brush had come, but since I have bought one, I don't have to take it.

Sunday, December 3, 1944

We all went to S.S. on the bus again. David and I came home with the Cheeks.

This evening we went to Cousin Inez's for supper, going by way of Mrs. Caldwell's. Billie, Emma Alice and the children were also there. We had hot biscuit turkey sandwiches.

Monday, December 4, 1944

I washed my organdy curtains today, since Lottie has promised to iron them tomorrow. Then I rushed in town to get David some Donmoor shirts-came back and hung the curtains on the line.

Tonight was a big night for Jane. The choir (Prestonia), composed of some of the fourth and fifth grade children, sang for the Organists' Guild at the Arts Club. We took her down. All the children looked nice in their robes and Jane as well as all the others did a lovely job. The Fifes took the children on home, and John and I, picking up Alla Dean Bridges (Huddle) went to the Pendennis for the closing part of the Georgetown meeting. We got the children as we came home.

Tuesday, December 5, 1944

Lottie has ironed all day. I cleaned, worked on suspenders (for Martha Roberts), etc.

Wednesday, December 6, 1944

Jane had to go in with the choir group from school this morning to WAVE to practice for Saturday's broadcast. They are definitely to be on the air.

I went into the P.T.A. board meeting with Mrs. Ash, but came back on the bus. They served Christmas refreshments at the meeting.

When I got home I read one of the books I had to review for the paper.

Jane cried because Miss Kilgus, in a casual conversation, mentioned that the Brownies were making clove oranges for their mothers. Now she has to make me something else, she says, so that it will be a surprise.

Thursday, December 7, 1944

A rainy day. Since no one else could do it, I drove to the Super Markets this morning searching for elusive cloves, also oranges, (not elusive) for the Brownies to make their Christmas gifts for their mothers this afternoon.

Stella was here. When I went out to get in the car to take the things to the Brownies I had a flat tire. After frantically trying by telephone to locate some other mother to take them (it was already 3:15) I started walking up Audubon Stairway, thumbed a ride from a woman and little girl near Preston Street, and the

Thursday, December 7, 1944

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Stella was here. When I went out to get in the car to take the things to the Brownies I had a flat tire. After frantically trying by telephone to locate some other mother to take them (it was already 3:15) I started walking up Audubon Parkway, thumbing a ride from a woman and little girl near Preston Street, and the woman had the graciousness to drive me out. Although we were late in getting started on the oranges, they got them fairly well finished. David stayed with Jimmy Hart after Stella left, and didn't come with me to the Brownie meeting.

Friday, December 8, 1944

Today I took the book reviews in which I finished last night, but two were too long, and I have to re-write them.

I had some cologne mailed to Eloise from Byck's.

Janet came home with Jane.

Tonight we had class meeting at Nancy's. I forgot to take a gift for exchange.

Saturday, December 9, 1944

This was the eventful day on which the choir broadcasted from WAVE at 1:30.

Jane had to be there at 12:30. We picked up a girl waiting for the Camp Taylor Bus, then picked up Claudine, Margaret and Dottie Luckett waiting for the streetcar at the Loop. They were in the Studio D at the studio. They rehearsed the whole program once. Mariam Roe came down with some people to see and hear. John had a class until 12:30, but was there before they came on the air. Mr. Summerford made a recording at home. They went through the program seemingly without a bobble.

After the program (they were on 20 minutes until 10 of 2), John took David to the Y and Jane and I came on home, stopping at Steiden's and the ten cent store en route.

I have been working on earrings tonight.

Sunday, December 10, 1944

All of us stayed for church. They had a memorial service for Walnut Street members in service and it took almost all of the sermon hour just to read the names of those in service-more

than 400 of them. They now have seven gold stars on the flag. Members of the families of servicemen and women stood.

I have been catching up on this diary tonight.

Monday, December 11, 1944

There was a lovely snow this morning-our first real one-and the children were wildly excited.

I took my three books in to Mrs. Bingham in case she wanted to reproduce any of the pictures (I had mailed the read-written reviews Saturday) and remained to shop for a while.

Tuesday, December 12, 1944

A busy day I washed the basement, then the slipcovers, bedspreads and curtains of Jane's room. There was a P.T.A. board meeting at 12:30, followed by P.T.A. with the little choir in which Jane's sings taking part.

I took some ski pants of Jane's to Adele for Judy.

The children then I came home with Mrs. Ash.

Mother wrote that the broadcast came in fine.

Wednesday, December 13, 1944

Our radio is on the "blink", particularly to David's dismay because of his "programs", a tube being burned out.

I worked on Dorothy Mignon's dress today, and re-covered two dining room chairs.

Thursday, December 14, 1944

I went to town, met Claudine, and we got blotters for the Brownies to cut up as gifts for their fathers. I shopped afterwards.

When I reached home, Lottie was here ironing. I went out to the Brownie meeting. They worked on their fathers' Christmas gifts.

Friday, December 15, 1944

I got some of my Christmas cards addressed last night, and more tonight, but I'm not through. I mailed them as I finish them.

This is been a long hard day of cleaning. Tonight I went to the annual banquet of the B.W.C. (business Women's Club-missionary) at church, as Mary Sublett's guest. We had missionaries as speakers-turkey dinner, but no cranberries, none being available-only one of the wartime scarcities.

We have had some gas leaks, and a Mr. Wilhoite from the gas company came out and checked our pipes this morning.

Saturday, December 16, 1944

I have been very hard at work all day, getting ready for company tomorrow night. I went to Steiden's this morning while the children listened to their program. I bought a chicken for salad tomorrow night.

I finished the last two dining room chairs this afternoon.

Jane went to Janet's grandmother's for a while.

Sunday, December 17, 1944

We went to S.S., but David and I came on home to get ready for the Hardings. I think that it was Mr. Hayes who brought John and Jane home.

When I invited the Hardings I hadn't realized that our church's Christmas music was tonight. We didn't get to go of course.

Besides the five Hardings we had the three Fifes. Margaret, Jimmy, Jane and David ate at the card table.

George Harding (Lieut. Col.) went to France on D-Day. He talks only moderately of his experience.

Monday, December 18, 1944

I worked on the Brownie lists this morning and finally took them in to register the troop-22 of them.

The children and I worked on the rest of the Christmas cards tonight.

Tuesday, December 19, 1944

I went to town today-bought myself a black dress, then came back by Mrs. Fleck's to get a shampoo. The children were home a little ahead of me.

We are busily working on cards and packages.



David has some cold. I hope that he isn't going to get sick.

Wednesday, December 20, 1944

It has been a full day. I washed first, then made cookie batter, then worked on Polly's dress. I also ironed some.

Probably because I was too tired I switched both children, David for breaking and spilling a jar of pickles on the kitchen floor, Jane for causing him to do it. I made them clean the mess up, too. I'm sorry that I lost my temper.

Thursday, December 21, 1944

Stella was here. I started her ironing, thinking to catch up my loose ends. Imagine my chagrin, in this day when good irons are virtually non-procurable, when she dropped my good General Electric iron-my pride and joy, and broke the handle. Nothing has upset me so for a long time. I had planned to go in to meet John, but had to go earlier -- in very blustery weather -- in order to get to the General Electric store near Brook to get a handle. I finally met John. We ate lunch at the Seelbach Plantation Room. We then bought Papa a muffler, I bought a hat after I left John -- came home and hurriedly cut the blotters for the Brownies.

Then I dashed - via Camp Taylor bus -- to the Brownie meeting and party. They finished their blotters. Claudine, Lavenia and Mrs. Rueff had charge of the Christmas party.

Tonight I made cookies for the children, then two fish pins.

Friday, December 22, 1944

The children got off to school for their Christmas party, John taking them as they had so many things to carry. Jane particularly took gifts to some of her friends. David took some of their old puzzles which are wrapped for some of the unfortunate members of his class. Besides, they had each drawn a name and took a gift for that child. I sent a box of cookies by each of them for their rooms.

John had told them that I would come for them at 11:30. I met the school bus as I drove into the grounds, and discovered upon going to David's room that they were on it. I came on home. Jane was weighted down with gifts, David disconsolate because he had so few. Jane said that Margaret had given her a gift for David, but she had left it on the table and didn't get it. She thought that one of the two David's in her room must have gotten it. We went back out to school, but Miss Bishop had seen nothing of it.

We then went to the Super Market, then came back by Bickel's and bought a small Christmas tree (50 cents).

When we got home, before we had even had lunch, Jimmie Curry and Ann Summerford came bearing gifts. They stayed to play. Both had muddy feet and Jane thought I was unlike other mothers because I made them clean their shoes and finally go to the basement to play. Alice came later, then Maria.

Jane received a jig-saw puzzle from Delbert Gray, the boy who drew her name. Nancy Rueff gave her a soap zoo, Margaret a blotter pad (real leather corners) for the desk she hopes to get, Freda Ryan a ribbon, Janet a gimp bracelet, another gimp bracelet which she doesn't know who gave her and books from Alice Gardner, a little Santa Claus ornament from Dottie Lockett, a lovely little picture from Mary Becker, a cute little horse pin from Jimmie Curry (He thought that it was cute too), comics from Ann Summerford and others.

David received some comics from Ann. His exchange gift from school was a book which he said was baby-fied (It was an ABC book) and Gladys gave him a book. We got Margarets' gift for him. David Harlow had it, and John went for it. It was a top.

I forgot to say that Miss Bishop gave each of the little girls in her room a pair of doll shoes which she had made-very cute. Jane's fit her doll Ruth, which she hadn't played with for a long time.

Tonight after dark we were much concerned to see an ambulance on Teal Road. At first we were afraid that it was going to the Seeders', as Mrs. S. was ill this morning, but we soon discovered that it was stopping at the Tritts'/ John went over to see what was wrong, and came back to say that they were taking Mrs. Tritt to the hospital for an emergency operation.

After dinner we trimmed the tree and the children unwrapped a few of their gifts. Mrs. Ford had sent them each a book - David "Christmas Stories" and Jane "Anderson's Fairy Tales" which we already have.

Jane opened Maria's gift and it was a beautiful scarf or head shawl in warm, luscious shades of rose and red-something that she needs badly.

Then I read the children from Granny Bennett's "Racketty Packetty House" book. Jane had been halfway expecting Santa to bring her a desk. Toto barked and she thought it was Santa, but I didn't think so. Then we actually heard the jingle of a bell, and you should've seen the children's eyes pop. Before we knew it, St. Nick himself was walking in the children's bedroom bearing a gun for David and some other things-records-and a bag of candy which he put in Jane's hand. We were all so excited that we could scarcely find the children's bedroom slippers when Santa told us that he had something for Jane, but would need a little help.

John went out with him-the children and I went in the living room-and here came Santa with a desk for Jane. Santa stayed only a minute, and was off ringing the bell. It was all so very exciting!

After he left, even though 'twas late, Jane put things in the cubby holes of the desk and wrote a note about when she received it. We played the records-which turned out to be Bing Crosby's "White Christmas" and "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs"-and we all went to bed after a wonderful evening.

Saturday, December 23, 1944

I haven't been quite so terribly tired as I was yesterday. I wrapped gifts and packed all day. Jane opened her gift for Maria and it turned out to be a perfectly lovely wool rayon head kerchief. I told that yesterday though, didn't I?

The children listened to "Let's Pretend" and the Billie Burke show, as they always do on Saturdays. Jane went to Nancy Henderson's party this afternoon. We left home about a quarter of five and went by for her. Of course Tote and Kit were in the car.

We had to stop at Bornhausers to get David's cough medicine. Then we went on to pick up Opal and Jesse about 5:15. They were ready and came out. I thought that they had very little luggage, but it wasn't until we were on the Brownsboro Road that Jessie discovered that she had left her purse at home. I told her that we would go back, but she said no.

We reached home without accident. Mother had the house warm and a Christmas tree up.

Sunday, December 24, 1944

We slept late for once. By the hardest we got the children off in time for Sunday School. Then, all of us went to church. It was nice for all of us to be together. Afterwards we went to the White House for turkey dinner.

The children sat in a booth with Papa and Mother, John and I sat at the table next to them with Oscar and Frances. The dinner was good. Some of us had ice cream, some mince pie for dessert.

We were at home all afternoon, doing some last-minute Christmas wrapping (I was)-even finishing Polly's dress-the snaps.

Jessie brought some gifts over to the children. The children opened one gift each this morning. Jane opened Jimmie Hart's, which proved to be a bubble set of a new kind and David opened Jerry's, which was an Art Sticker set that he immediately started working with-in fact, making me a present.

Tonight there has been rain. Jane wanted to serenade somebody with Christmas carols, so we stood outside under an umbrella and she serenaded for Granny, then went next door and sang a carol for the McPherrons.

Monday, December 25, 1944

This has been a very exciting day. The children hung their Granny Bennett stockings on the mantle last night, also socks for Toto and Kitten, with notes to Santa to put bones and meat in them.

They were up at 6:30 and had everyone up. Santa had left a Doll's Beauty box for Jane, and for David Paul a Remotrol Merchant Marine set and a Moviescope-David first opened his big "Bombs Away" (Mother's gift to him) which had mystified him so, and Jane first opened my gift to her-doll dresses, and her bracelet finished. She liked her white fur gloves and the stamp collecting set Martha sent her and bead set Mary Sue sent (another Walco set- this time shoe buttons, which she hasn't had). David liked his "Bombs Away" and his boats. He received a combat set from Jimmie Hart. They both got books. Jane received "The Little Colonel" from her granny, and "They Came from Scotland" from me. David received "Good for Scuffles" from me, and a Thornton Burgess book from Martha Roberts. Yesterday at S.S. he got a book of Bible stories.

They played all morning, still had their pajamas on at two o'clock when Ermine came. There was a scurrying around to get some clothes on. David ended in his bathrobe, I believe.

I forgot to say that Mother gave David two new Donmoor long-sleeved shirts and Jane a cap (with pigtailed braids) which I think that I shall return since Maria gave her the scarf.

We have had rain all day-very dismal. I am glad that we went to the cemetery yesterday.

About five we went to Martha's. A.J.'s family was also there. Martha gave each of the children \$1.00, Ruth gave Jane a compact and David a construction set. Uncle Boy had also given them each 50 cents, and Lorena sent them each a check for a dollar, the first check they have ever had.

Bobbie and David played with their identical construction sets all the time. I gave Martha and Ruth their ear rings.

When we started home the rain had started freezing.

Tuesday, December 26, 1944

Making up for the children getting up at 6:30 yesterday, we slept late, ate at 8:30.

About 11:30 John, the children and I went uptown and Jane cashed her check, which she has been anxiously wanting to do when the bank opened. We've sent the children to Aunt Sue's,

and John and I went to the courthouse to study some old records, but couldn't finish and went back after lunch, staying practically all afternoon.

John worked on his Marston forebears, I principally on the Sidebottoms, but partly also on the Cobbs. I found the marriage bond of my grandfather, Ben Sidebottom and Grandma Sidebottom. I found numerous deeds for tracts of land in which Ray Sidebottom was both the grantor and grantee, the earliest of these being 1822. I found the deed made in 1827 in which he sold a 1/8 interest in nine slaves to an Orr.

Tonight we went to A.J.'s for dinner. Aunt Sue gave the children fifty cents each.

There is been some sun today, but it is cold and windy and hard to heat the house.

Wednesday, December 27, 1944

There has been sleet today, and it is as slick as glass. We slept late again.

After lunch I went back to the courthouse with John. He was there all the morning.

I also went to see Aunt Dink. John came later.

We are supposed to go home tomorrow, but I don't know, with the roads so bad.

Thursday, December 28, 1944

Streets were glass-like, delaying our departure. Jane was supposed to go to a party for Joyce Fisher this afternoon. We finally ate lunch with Aunt Sue, and left at one.

Strangely enough we had no trouble. There were cinders on the hills and turns to Gratz, and beyond the river the ice was mostly gone. After we got in Jefferson County there was no snow.

Jane was late for her party, missed the games, but was there for the refreshments.

Friday, December 29, 1944

It was slicker than ever today, so it was a good thing that we came back yesterday. Judy and Ann were here for lunch and the afternoon, as Mrs. Tritt is in the hospital still.

Jane went to Nancy Rueff's for lunch, so wasn't here.

The kitten spilled a bag of blue beads today. Last night he broke a glass. Today he chewed David's "Bombs Away" game.

Saturday, December 30, 1944

It is thawing today. The children listened to the morning programs. I met John at one o'clock and bought groceries.

Janet was here this afternoon. We tried to make taffy, but had only a mess.

Sunday, December 31, 1944

We went to S.S. and church. This afternoon the children went to Margaret's to a party. I went for them, stopping off to call on the Hayes (S.S. call) en route.

We brought Nancy Anderson and a friend of hers, Joanie Slaughter and Jimmie Curry back with us for a while-- rainy.

We and the children were invited back to the Fifes' for supper with the Bennetts at seven.

We had a nice time, stayed to see the New Year in, to David's and Jane's delight, although the former did get sleepy. Irene's mother was there, also Bobbie who is slated for induction into the Army soon.

Monday, January 1, 1945

It has been as cold as everything today. We stayed in bed until after nine, had breakfast at ten. The children went to the mailbox and played on their sled, but the wind was so biting that before we knew it David came in with his cheeks frostbitten-swollen and white. About the same time Jane slipped down and hurt her back. We had to bathe and massage David's face for some time with ice water.

We had dinner- New Year's-at four. It is already below 10 degrees tonight.

Tuesday, January 2, 1945

We all slept cold last night. It was zero here, but not according to the paper. We were up early, and John took the children to school, and was back in time to go with his men.

At a little after nine the children were back, there being no heat. Mr. Diemer is sick, and they couldn't get the heating system going right.

I washed the basement and the clothes this afternoon.

Rationing is here with more rigor than ever-announced during Christmas. There is a black outlook so far as the war is concerned.

Wednesday, January 3, 1945

The children were at school all day, but Jane says her room doesn't have to go tomorrow, as Miss Bishop's and Miss Miller's rooms are the coldest rooms in the building. David's room does have to go. Those portables don't warm up until way up in the morning.

I was in town for a bit. It is warmer, thankfully.

I bought Mrs. Kutak's mystery book, "Darkness of Slumber".

Thursday, January 4, 1945

It is warmer today. Stella is here. Jane didn't have to go to school. She and I went down to Mrs. Birtles about her stamps this afternoon. Then I went to see Mrs. Tritt who is home now.

Cousin Ray sent Jane some stamps by John. David cried, said we would get him nothing.

Friday, January 5, 1945

This morning I called Mrs. Vanderhaar and invited them for supper the night of January 14, called Margaret Harding, called Thelma and invited them for dinner Sunday.

Then I went to the grocery store. Points are on everything now. Butch, the Tritts' dog, is vitally interested in Toto just now. When I got back my grocery bag bursted as I was unloading the car, oranges rolled everywhere, and Butch was right on top of me as I tried to pick them up.

Mother has written that Frances Coleman (Redding) is critically ill with flu.

Saturday, January 6, 1945

Yesterday was Tote's second birthday and we forgot it.

We have had rain today. I have been busy cleaning and cooking for the Trues to be here after church tomorrow.

President Roosevelt was on at 9 tonight. The Nazis are still driving us back.

Frances Coleman was still living when Mother's card was written.

Sunday, January 7, 1945

I was up at six. All of us went to Sunday School and church. The Trues were already here when we got home. Tommy with them.

After they left we went to the Perkins' on Southern Parkway. The children hated to miss their radio programs, but got to listen there. Both Mr. and Mrs. Perkins are badly crippled now, she with arthritis, he as a result of the stroke he had, I suppose

Monday, Jan. 8, 1945

We read in the morning paper that Frances Coleman died yesterday. It is a pity.

I talked to Mrs. Bobzien about making Toto to her of a terrier. Butch and Major stay here faithfully, regardless of the weather.

I went to Ben Ingber's at 12:30 when the store opened - got in a terrific mob, but finally after almost an hour got some yellow flowered dotted Swiss for Jane a dress, and some material for myself. By that time so much time had passed that I didn't have time to find Jane some galoshes when Kaufmanns didn't have them.

I was home just before the children. John went to a Personnel



Monday, January 8, 1945

We read in the morning paper that Frances Coleman died yesterday. It is a pity.

I talked to Mrs. Bobzien about mating Toto to her fox terrier. Butch and Major stay here faithfully, regardless of the weather.

I went to Ben's Snyder's at 12:30 when the store opened-got in a terrific mob, but finally after almost an hour got some yellow flowered dotted Swiss for Jane-a dress, and some muslin for myself. By that time so much time had passed that I didn't have time to find Jane some galoshes when Kaufman's didn't have them.

I was home just before the children. John went to a Personnel meeting and didn't come home for dinner.

Tuesday, January 9, 1945

A snow fell during the night. I saw it before the children went to sleep last night. We overslept, as we often do. John suggested that I had better take the children to school. He got the car out. They wanted to take Toto and the kitten. I had thought that I would just drive them over to Hess Lane (the bus stop) (if I only had) but it was ten after eight when I went out of the house, so I drove them to school. When Jane got out of the car she called Joyce Fisher to come look at the kitten. Then I started back. I was driving along in a flow of traffic not fast when a car cut out of Phillips Lane in front of me, and it looked in spite of everything as though I would hit it. I put on my foot brake, but the snow being on, I kept moving toward the car. I pushed hard with my foot, and with my body too. Then I felt something happen in my back bone, and I was sick. I turned the key off-I never did hit the car, and tried to get the window open, but it seemed frozen, and I was in too much pain to do anything but sit there. Many cars passed me. Finally the patrol boys at Phillips Lane came over and asked me if I were ill. I told them that I had hurt my back. They said that they would go for Mr. Brown. Before they had been gone long however, Mr. Robinson came along and stopped. I asked him if he would drive me home. He said that he would and somehow he got me over from under the wheel. When we got home I thought perhaps I could walk, but the pain was too severe, and he carried me and placed me on my bed. I had previously given him my key and let him take Toto in.

Then he went for Mrs. Hart. He went on the bus shortly to get his car, and Mrs. Hart started trying to locate John. It was afternoon before she received a call from him. I thought that he would have to take a cab or a bus to get home, but he was there almost immediately, Professor Northrup having brought him. He called Dr. Hudson-found him at home. His wife said that he would call shortly and he did. He told John that my back was probably only strained, but to be sure, I must be taken to a hospital and x-rayed. Dr. Hudson called the Baptist, but couldn't get a room, so arranged for St. Joseph's. John called Yellow Cab for an ambulance. When they came and started moving me I had a lot of pain and developed another nervous chill, but they put warm red plaid blankets on me.

I couldn't help crying as they wheeled me out of the house. So much has happened to John.

In the x-ray room they made two pictures-one on my back in one on my side. Then they took me back down to room 354, first stopping at 329, which was a ward, and full. John was supposed to be having classes, but he stayed long enough to hear Dr. Johnson's report-came down to say that Dr. J. said that a small piece of bone was chipped off a vertebrae. I could see that John was visibly distressed as he looked out the window.

He went on to school then, and I spent a miserable afternoon physically and mentally. No day has ever dragged as that one did. Each minute was an eternity. I thought that it would never be time for John, but he came a little before 4:30 and at 10 of 5 Dr. Hudson came. He said that I had a sort of muscular fracture not a severe one-that he would be generous with me and let me go home within 10 days or two weeks with a brace on my back-if I were feeling alright-but that I couldn't lift anything or put any strain on my back for some time. With John's and a nurse's help they turned me around on the mattress, and put the foot of the bed at the head so that they could crank the mattress up in an arch under my back. He had the nurse put two pillows under my knees. Dr. Hudson said that I might have some gas and some fever. I do hurt through my abdomen.

John had arranged to have Lottie at home at 2:30 to be there when the children came home. Jane was looking for me to eat lunch at school with her today. I was supposed to go to a P.T.A. board meeting. John called Mrs. Hoertz to tell the children to come home on the bus and not stay for P.T.A. The message got mixed though and Jane looked for me at lunch. They really didn't know that I had been taken to the hospital in an ambulance until Mrs. Tritt questioned them as they came up the street.

John let Lottie go on home, as Gladys had invited the children to eat over there. He came back here about 7 and stayed until almost 7:30, when he had told Gladys that he would get the children.

I counted the minutes until time for my sleeping capsule.

Wednesday, January 10, 1945

I didn't sleep well. I slept between 10 and 11, but couldn't sleep anymore, and at 2 they gave me another capsule. Then I slept restlessly until morning. However, I was drowsy all this morning. At my bath time they gave me an enema and I couldn't expel the water. Then the nurse gave me another-it was Miss Hardesty and when I couldn't expel it she had to siphon it off with a colon tube.

This afternoon Dr. Coleman came by (he said that he didn't have office hours today) and examined me. Claudine stopped by on her way home from school. Mattie was at her house, and Jane came there after school. David went over to the campus with Gladys and other members of her class (some of them) for her to demonstrate ways of teaching math.

John wasn't here after school, but came tonight bringing the children. I couldn't keep from crying a little when I saw them, and Jane was upset too. John brought the Fife's portable radio to me.

After they left Dr. Hudson came about 8:30.

Thursday, January 11, 1945

I had a better night. John here about nine, was telling me that Dr. Yates was coming to see me today. Just as he was telling me, Dr. Yates walked in. He is always an inspiration. He noticed my radio and said that I could listen to him in a few minutes. I asked, "Is this Thursday?"-and realized that it was. I feared that he wouldn't make his broadcast as it was 9:18 when he left here, and driving is still bad, I understand. However, when I tuned in at 9:30 he came on, and I felt much as though he were talking directly to me, especially when in his closing prayer he asked that those on hospital beds be remembered, especially that "one".

I wrote Mother yesterday afternoon, telling her about my back, but not the full extent. I urged her not to come. John didn't get the letter mailed before seven last night, so she won't get it before tomorrow.

They gave me another enema this morning, but I still couldn't expel the water and had to have a colon tube to remove the gas and relieve me of pain. Dr. Coleman stopped about 12:30. He promised that he would get action-that I would have a stimulating enema this afternoon. However I didn't. It wasn't until after supper that I had it and did manage to expel just a little bit of water.

John left the children at the Birtles' and came for a while.

After he left the nurse was putting me on the bed pan and evidently struck my fracture. I had a paralyzing pain which centered in my right hip, and couldn't let them move me for a while. I couldn't even turn over and had a nervous chill. After I quieted down I was all right though.

John brought cookies from Mrs. Hart when he came tonight.

I forgot to say that Thelma was here this afternoon. She wants to come for the children tomorrow afternoon and keep them the entire weekend. She thinks that my bones are lacking in something. She brought me a box of Maud Muller Candy. Before she left, Stella came-said she had sent me a card.

Friday, January 12, 1945

I slept rather well last night-was awake about 2 for a while. I had my bath early this morning. Miss Chianchi has given me my bath yesterday and today.

Dr. Yates was in again before lunch. Dr. Coleman was in at 1:05. I told him that he had no regard for his office hours. I told him about last night's flare up, and he said not to be surprised if Hudson kept me flat on my back for six to eight weeks. I told him that I preferred to believe Dr. Hudson who it said 10 days or two weeks.

I was writing, dozed off and Claudine came in during that time on her way home from Halleck. Instead of disturbing me, she left a note.

About six Mary Sublett and the new librarian were here. Mary brought me two butterscotch puddings.

About 6:30 Dr. Hudson came and reiterated his 10 days or two weeks. He said that he didn't think I had a severe enough fracture to make it necessary to stay in bed so long.

Later Mrs. Vanderhaar came bringing a potted plant. They were supposed to come to our house for supper Sunday night.

While John was here about 4:15, a number of cards and notes came.

The children were at Sarah Ernst's afterschool today, and they and John were going to the Lovell's for dinner tonight.

John saw A.J. at 11:30 this morning. He has been here since Wednesday attending a Farm Bureau meeting.

Saturday, January 13, 1945

Mother called John last night when he got home from the Lovell's. She isn't coming unless we need her. John came before Miss Chianchi had quite finished my bath. The children were at the Bellis'. He wasn't here long. No doctors have been here today.

I received a letter from Mother .

About two Claudine and Margaret came bringing me some chrysanthemums.

Later, around three Gladys came bringing a red carnation and two white ones-to wear in my hair, she said. Then Nancy Nazor came bringing a sweet little duck with ivy in it. She hadn't been here long when Mrs. Hoertz came so it was quite a party when John and the children came, Jane proudly bearing a darling little blue kitten with philodendron in it from the Brownies (sent from the Belmar Flower Shop).

John had to go over to school, and left them here while he was gone. Gladys had to go first, then Mrs. Hoertz. Nancy stayed until John came back. He and the children left to go to the grocery store, then home to cook steak and Jane to bake her daddy a devil's food birthday cake, bless her.

Nancy told me that a message came that Miss Watkins' mother could last only a few hours, and she had gone.

Tonight flowers came from the Ayers' -- sweet smelling narcissi.

Sunday, January 14, 1945  
John's Birthday

I was very uncomfortable all night, but they gave me an enema this morning and I had wonderful results.

Miss Hardesty gave me a bath. She didn't start until after John and the children came on their way to S.S. Jane had her daddy's birthday cake, and it really turned out marvelously. Jane can do almost anything that she puts her mind to. They are going to Thelma's after church for dinner.

I felt much more comfortable after my bath-trying to fix my hair with flowers but had nothing except a safety pin to hold them. The dinner was excellent-chicken breast, peas and carrots, mashed potatoes, soup, ice cream.

Dr. Coleman stuck his head in the door about 1:15. Said that I would have more blood tests tomorrow morning.

Nobody came. I was getting worried about the family as John had said they would be here by 3 or 3:30. It was four o'clock before they came. They had had chicken for dinner too. (I saved my chicken bones for Tote and the kitten).

It was cooler in my room. While they were here Miss Stiles came and before she had been here long Cousin Inez and Cousin Mary, the former bringing half a cake. Cousin Frank has had a swollen foot and Uta Cobb was sick last night. It seems that Billy is going to be drafted.

After they left, Mrs. Breitenstein came. Dr. Hudson was her doctor when she had a broken vertebra in her neck.

The children and John left here about 5:30. I listened to Great Gildersleeve, but before I heard the end, Mrs. Sporing, wife of a Walnut Street man who had a larynx operation, came in to see me. Her husband has been very ill.

My eyes are bothering me some.

Monday, January 15, 1945

The sister came in early and took a test tube of blood from my arm as they did the other day, Friday, I believe.

I wrote a letter to Miss Watkins.

John came in about nine. He had talked to Mother last night, and she is better satisfied about us now-is going to mail her robe to me today.

Opal called and Jessie had been at the Jewish (ed.- hospital) a week, but is better.

I think they have forgotten my bath this morning. It is 10 of 11, and no one has been in.

John and the children are going to Claudine's for dinner.

Finally about 11 I timidly asked the nurse about my bath and it developed that they had failed to put my name on the list. The nurse, one from 1st floor recently, gave me a half sponge bath, but there were no clean linens. The nurses have been unusually busy today-six new operative cases, and no special nurses.

Miss Stiles came in to see me again this afternoon. If Dr. Hudson wanted me to have a Spencer brace, she wanted to get it for me.

Shortly after she left Mrs. Wilkinson came. She hadn't been here long when Stella stopped, but the latter didn't stay long. She brought me Rosemary Kutak's novel-asked me if I had read it-and I had to admit that was the last thing I read before I came over here.

Mary Sublett came in about six, and while she was here Dr. Hudson came-the first time since Friday night. He stayed a little longer than usual-promised that he will call the man tomorrow to come to take my measurements for a brace, but said that it would take the rest of the week to get it made, but that there was no rush. I told him that the brace maker might be in no rush, but that I am. He made me feel pretty low when he said that I would have to wear it three or four months too.

John and the children had dinner at the Fifes'. The children were there after school. John left them there and went over to school for a little, stopping here on his way over.

Good radio programs tonight -- Rise Stevens on Firestone, Ezio Pinza on Bell Telephone, then Information Please, then Contented Hour, then Dr. I.Q. I didn't take my sleeping capsule until 9:30 tonight-sleepy at end of I.Q.

Tuesday, January 16, 1945

John stopped at 8:15. He didn't drive today for the first time. They let him out here. He stayed longer than usual, said that the x-rays showed some decalcification in my back.

At nine I was writing Mother and a box of Whitman's Sampler came from the Traylors, Houchens, Aunt Sue and Thomas plus a lovely card.

It's 10:30-no enema, no bath yet.

Well, the nurse came about 11 and gave me an enema. This stool was very hard, but I experienced no difficulty in expelling it. I bathed myself partly. As the nurse continued I felt a peculiar twitching in my face and through my body, I told her, and she said that it was nervousness. She went to get a pillow case and about then I got the most terrific pain, near the end of my spinal column, by my rectum. I pressed on the buzzer repeatedly, and the Sister came almost immediately. By the time she got here I was in a state, and ask her if I had a blood clot, or if I had hurt my back. She soon diagnosed it as a hemorrhoid, got a hot water bottle, put it to me, and the pain soon abated. I started reading my mail though, and as I read Mother's letter with a dollar in it, Ovie Allin's note, Frances Alcock's, even a card from Roy Holbrook, I broke down and cried for some time. I have been all right ever since.

Margaret Harding was in this afternoon, bringing me some candied fruit and candy. George is back, but remained in the car.

Dr. Hudson came in. I told him about this morning, also about Brother's case. He evidenced surprise that they gave him sulfanilamide orally for all the five weeks he was there. If we could only have had Brother under a doctor here.

He said that he talked to the brace man, and since he didn't come today, he will be here tomorrow to measure me, he thinks.

I had to hold the Sister that I would like to have the chaplain talk to me. He came in just before 5:30, is coming back tomorrow.

Jane, David and Ann made my tin can calls after school. John and the children ate at home tonight. He got Maryilyn to stay with them while he went over to school. He came by here and stayed longer than usual.

Wednesday, January 17, 1945

Before I had my bath this morning the brace man, Mr. Wilde, came in and measured me for my brace. I had to pay him half on it (\$15-as the total cost will be \$30). He said that I could have it by the last of the week.

Ms. Weller, a non-Catholic, gave me my bath. I've had Miss O'Brien the last two days.

About one Adele Loring came in and stayed until 1:45. It was nice to have her to talk with. She brought me a philodendron-like plant.

No one else came in all afternoon. A little before six John and the children came by. He was taking them to see "Lost in a Harem" (Bud Abbott and Lou Costello). I had promised David before I was hurt that he could see it.

Shortly after they left, Claudine stopped by for a moment.

I wrote some questions for Dr. I.Q. tonight. Consequently my eyes are hurting.

Mother sent me her house coat, and it came tonight.

Thursday, January 18, 1945

I slept all the right with my capsule until about five when I had a nervous chill, the room had cooled off so.

I had my enema early, was taking my bath when John came. He finally divulged, when I was questioning him about plans for David after school, that he is taking him to an ear doctor today because of a brown substance which exudes from his right ear. He said that four different people had mentioned it to him lately-Gladys, Mrs. Tritt, Mrs. Miller and Claudine. David doesn't complain about it, and hears with that ear. Naturally, my thoughts are with them today, and I can scarcely wait to see John tonight. Knowing the long lines in doctor's offices, I'm afraid it will take all of John's day.

I listened to Dr. Yates talk on the 103rd Psalm at 9:30, then at 10 o'clock he was here. He talked to me at some length about his son who is a navigator on a bomber, based in Italy.

Dr. Hudson came in before lunch. He doesn't think the man will have my brace before Saturday, and doesn't think I can go home before Monday or Tuesday.

There was a letter and a card from Mother. She plans to come. A letter from Ruth touched me-said that she would have to be a sister to me.

Mrs. Hoertz came in this afternoon-stayed quite a while and talked-brought me a little fox with ivy in it.

John came by earlier than usual-around four. He couldn't get David in today-Dr. Hutcherson was out of town-was referring his patients to Dr. Urton, and he didn't have office hours today. John thought that perhaps Dr. Buckles would see him here at the hospital if he brought him down here. Dr. Buckles was operating upstairs and he left word for him to stop here. He went on home to be ready to bring David down here if he would see him. The children went home with Nancy Rueff after school.

Well, Dr. Buckles and an intern came dashing in. He said that it wasn't in his line, and he couldn't wait but thought if there were no pain, not to worry. He suggested we see one of the House doctors here, or that he would be glad to see him in his office today. He and the young doctor ate some of my candied fruit and were gone. John had told me to call him only if Dr. B. could wait-rather, have a nurse call. So-we didn't call.



Father Maloney came in and talked a half-hour. John did call while he was here. Then the latter stopped by to see what Dr. B. said.

Friday, January 19, 1945

For the first time I didn't take my capsule last night. John came in early. He is going to arrange to have David see a doctor tomorrow.

Dr. Coleman came in about 11:30. I had just asked for an aspirin for a headache when he came. He said that my blood test was all right. He suggested that John bring David here to the hospital to meet Dr. Urton. I don't know what arrangements John is getting made tonight.

I had sent Mr. Sporing a note. His sister-in-law, Mrs. Lewis, came at lunch time to say that he had received it, but was going home this afternoon.

Olive Curry came in and stayed between one and two hours this afternoon. It is such a help to have someone to help pass the time.

Shortly after she left John was here, said that he wouldn't be back tonight as he has to go to an A.I.E.E. meeting. The children went to the Lovells' after school and they are all going to have dinner there, but Ann Birtles is going to stay with the children while he is gone tonight.

Phyllis was here after John left, Elbert stayed in the car. All of the husbands have steered clear of me. Phyllis was very anxious to do something for us.

No one came tonight and I listened to "Henry Aldrich" and other programs up until after ten.

Saturday, January 20, 1945

This is the day that Tommy True has his physical for the Army.

Also, this was President Roosevelt's fourth inaugural day.

The Russians now are making tremendous strides-have re-taken Warsaw, are even in Silesia, I believe.

I wrote a note, gave it to Miss Wagner who bathed me, and she had the desk nurse call John about 8:15. I told him to leave the children here this morning, particularly if David could see Dr. Urton here. She came to tell me that he said he would have to take David to Dr. Urton's office this afternoon, but that he would bring them here later. I didn't know just what he meant but at nine or thereabouts he brought them, and I was so glad to see them. Jane was wearing her red plaid dress, David his sailor suit. His hair needs cutting badly, so John and he were going to the barbershop this afternoon, before he takes him to Dr. Urton's at four.

I looked at David's ear. There does seem to be more brown discharge in it.

They went in the sun porch and corridors, got more information about the other patients than I have all the time I have been here. They were much interested in a new patient next door and an x-ray machine taken in there. First of all though they listened to "Let's Pretend" and Billie Burke. The latter was on only 15 minutes and then the President's inaugural came on, but I had scarcely turned it on at 10:45 when Mr. Wilde came with my brace, and not wanting to miss a word of his instructions I turned the radio off. He fitted my brace and with Sister Dorothy Maria's help got me up. I didn't feel too bad when I stood and even walked seven steps, Jane said. I didn't count them. He said that I might sit up in the chair if somebody was with me but only the children were here at lunch, and I haven't tried it yet (3:00) as Dr. Hudson hasn't been in yet.

It was after the brace man was here that I noticed that David put his head down some as though tired, and then when I asked him, said that his head hurt a little. He also seemed hot, but it was partly perspiration for he had on his sailor suit, and it was hot in here. John came a very few seconds before one, and took them right on when I told him I had had David lying on the end of my bed.

Now I can hardly wait to hear what the doctor says. I am so anxious to get home. He is a child who can't take this business of being farmed around. I asked him if he had missed me, and he said "A little". I must get home. Jane seems all right.

I am listening to "Rigoletto", but I'm still anxious.

Claudine and Margaret came in just before the end of Rigoletto and passed some time with me for which I was thankful, because of my anxiety. Mr. Wilde had said that I could sit up a while so long as someone was here, so I sat up about 25 minutes and felt fair. My legs at the knees don't seem to want to support me when I get up. I didn't want to delay Claudine too long, so got back in bed.

The time then seemed long. I was just getting my supper tray when Mrs. Ash stopped in. She said that she had been here two days and it developed that it was with Ben Purdy's second wife, who is on this floor, having had an operation. She is a friend of Mrs. Ash's. If Stella knew that Mr. Purdy was here, she would make a trip out here.

I forgot to say that the Phyllis said that they sent her yesterday up to the fourth floor where there was a Mrs. Houchens in the baby ward. She said that she had been getting some of my letters.

At last a few minutes after six, John and David came in. John was smiling. David looked better, John said that Dr. Urton laughed at him, said that he hadn't been cleaning David's ears well. Such a relief! I had been visualizing John getting a hospital room for David. David had some film and a little projector, started telling me about all the things that some man had

given them, and it developed that it was Donald Bennett, who gave them a whole box of Bobby's pre-war toys.

I kept on my brace until nine, but Dr. Hudson never did come. A very long evening, as no one was in, and the radio programs weren't much.

Mrs. Wilkinson sent me four magazines, but I can't read them on account of my eyes.

Sunday, January 21, 1945

8:55, breakfast over, no bath yet. I shan't put my brace on and sit up until after my bath.

9:40 PM. Well I put my brace on and sat up while Miss Bridgewater made my bed. I was still sitting up when Dr. Coleman came. He stayed a bit longer than usual, said that he believed he would call Dr. Hudson or have the nurse call him, if he hadn't come by one-said that he would probably want me to stay here 24 hours after he saw me.

Dr. Coleman had been gone a very short time and I was still sitting up, when Mother and somebody who had driven her came. It was Estill Hill's daughter. I forgot whom she married. They were surprised to find me up. We talked a few minutes, then the woman had to go. I stayed up to eat dinner, then got back in bed so that Mother could go to Walgreen's and eat.

She came back just after one. I was just debating whether to have a nurse call Dr. Hudson, or whether to have John call him, when at 10 after one he came in. He had me get up, so that he could examine my brace. He seemed very well pleased with the fit, except that he thinks it may have to be cut off on the upper front. He seemed to think that my blood tests were all right, but said that I seem to have been undernourished, "on the ragged edge" to use his expression. I was filled with consternation when he said that I can't cook or do anything for the next two weeks at least. I have to be a lady of leisure and how I can be I don't see, for Mother can't stay away from Papa too long. I was glad that Mother got to see Dr. Hudson.

John and the children came about two. They had eaten at the bowling alley place after church (Parkmoor). They were surprised to see Mother. John stayed a little while, then went home to work, leaving Mother and the children here. We were all much disconcerted when the woman in the corner room next door died. The children found out about it. They only brought her in yesterday. Sister Dorothy Maria said tonight that she had a bad heart condition.

Just as I was finishing my supper tray Mrs. Ash, Mr. Purdy, Sally (his step-daughter) and Mrs. Singleton came in. Later Mrs. Singleton was here for a moment. Mr. Purdy seemed to enjoy talking about how much Stella had meant to him and Maude.

John came for the folks shortly after that. He said that he had let Tote and the kitten out and the latter hadn't come back.

They went home, David upset because he was missing part of Great Gildersleeve.

Sister Dorothy Maria brought me a tract on the Atlantic Charter. I was lying here listening to radio programs, reading Mrs. Wilkinson's "Writer's Magazine" a little, but had turned the radio off, and was lying here at 10 of 8 absolutely doing nothing when John came to sit with me. It was absolutely the nicest thing that has happened to me since I've been here except Mother's coming, and I enjoyed it immensely, and he stayed until after nine.

Monday, January 22, 1945

The time did pass to go home finally. I had an enema, Miss Hollkamp giving it to me, also my bath. This latter of late has amounted only to washing my back, as I have been giving myself a bath of late. Of course they brought everything to the bedside. I got up after my bath, putting my brace on in bed of course, and sat up while she straightened my bed (no clean linens on Mondays) and sat up to eat my lunch. First though I had Miss Hollkamp to go to the bathroom with me. It was my longest walk and hurt my hip some. Mrs. Skaggs (the medicine nurse) remonstrated with me for holding my hip. At one I lay down and stayed for an hour, the supervisor helping me to pack by bag.

Between 2 and 2:30 I got up and sat by the window to watch for John but failed to see him when he came.

It was after 2:30 when he came. I didn't dress as the Sister thought that my robe and coat were enough, since I would want to lie down at home. I got in the car with no trouble. When we got home the children were home from school, Jimmie Hart was in the house, but left. Mother had the house all straight. I had to hold someone's hand in order to walk around. It was so good to get here. I ate at the table with them. John had to go to school, so we ate shortly after five in the dining room.

I managed to roll Jane's hair up and see that they took baths, but I was very tired and soon went to bed (Jane's bed) and took my brace off. John had wrapped a table leaf and put under that mattress.

Mother and the children went to bed early too, Mother and Jane sleeping on David's bed, the latter sleeping with his daddy. Tomorrow is Achievement Test day and we wanted them in bed early. Jane is hoarse tonight.

Tuesday, January 23, 1945

I didn't take my capsule last night and was awake a long time. Still, it wasn't as bad as I thought sleeping on that board. John and Mother were up about seven and none of the three departing ones had time to finish their breakfast. The children were supposed to meet Mr. Doyle and Gladys, but due to a mix-up (Grover's fault, according to John) they ended by going on the bus.

The day has been pretty, thankfully, for their Achievement Test. Stella was here-did an excellent job-washing the basement floor, washing clothes, cleaning the house, even taking the curtain from my bedroom home with her wet to iron.

Mother worked hard all day -- too hard. When the children got home David said he didn't have time to finish page 2.

Mrs. Kuhl came over between 4 and 5. I was up at the time, but had been in bed earlier.

Again we went to bed about 8, but Jane this time with her daddy, as she is still hoarse and Mother picks up that sort of thing easily.

Wednesday, January 24, 1945

John took me to the brace man at 8:45 and he agreed to cut down my brace in the front, although he said that ~~he~~ I wouldn't get as much support with it cut in front. However, he said that I would have to sacrifice support or comfort, and I suppose I sacrificed support. John brought me home, I took three hurried enemas with no appreciable results, then went to bed and took my brace off so that he could take it to Mr. Wilde. It was there all day and I was in bed. John brought it as he came this afternoon.

Mrs. Tritt came over and passed some time with me this morning.

This afternoon Mrs. Seeders

Wednesday, January 24, 1945

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Mrs. Tritt came over and passed some time with me this morning.

This afternoon Mrs. Seeders and Violet were here and later Mrs. Seeders sent my supper over-- pork, kraut, mashed potatoes, dumplings, custard pie.

My brace is much more comfortable. I had trouble with my bladder this afternoon, but it is better now. Perhaps I stayed up too much yesterday.

John has gone to the Courtlandt to a dinner meeting-faculty (Speed). The wives are meeting at Mrs. Northrup's-I thought that I didn't feel equal to going, but John thought that it would do me good, until he talked to Dr. Hudson, and he said not for three or four weeks could I go out.

Thursday, January 25, 1945

The days are sunshiny right now. Mother had a card from Papa this morning which pleased her mightily-- about the first one she had ever had from him since he courted her, she said. Martha also called, saying that she had come with the Masons and was in a hurry so couldn't come out.

This afternoon Mrs. Vanderhaar and Jimmy came, and before they left, Peggy and her mother arrived bringing David's cake. It is lovely-- a red devil's food with white icing, decorated with pink 1945, Happy Birthday, David, 8. Thelma and Peggy stayed until 4:15. Jane had stayed for Brownie meeting and didn't get home until after they left.

Friday, January 26, 1945

David's Birthday

Last night John and I took up the matter of David's birthday. David conceded that he was willing to have only four children, and have them here, but mother put her foot down. The whole problem became such an issue that I couldn't help crying and then kept on crying and got worked into a state. John had given me a sleeping capsule and I finally dropped off.

Is morning I felt as good as yesterday. Thankfully the day was sunshiny for David's birthday. Mother was busy cleaning the house. She doesn't let me do anything. David Paul received some cards in the mail.

This afternoon I put my dress on for the first time. Just as I was finishing getting dressed, Claudine came. She stayed until the children came from school, and then they called Margaret and she came here, so Mother could see her.

I sent Jane to the ten cent store to get David some gifts and cards. She rode up on the bus as Claudine and Margaret left.

Mrs. Haycraft came for a while.

Mother had brought a chicken for David's birthday, and it kept it all the week by heating it. We had it for dinner with dressing, etc. Before dessert John left and went for John Walker, Jimmie Curry and some ice cream. They came bearing gifts (books-Johnnie- "Susie Cucumber" and Jimmie, "The Elegant Elephant"). We sang Happy Birthday" to David and he sparkled and seemed to be happy as if he were having a big party for which I was happy. They had to have chocolate ice cream. They could get none of that at Bornhauser's or the Confectionery.

Immediately after eating -- 7:05 to be exact -- John took the four of them to Loew's to see Judy Garland and Margaret O'Brien in "Meet Me in St. Louis". There was also a Walt Disney short. They left here in great glee.

Mother and I talked for a long time.

When they got home, they were still excited. John said that the boys even attracted attention on Fourth Street because they were so happy.

Saturday, January 27, 1945

Jane did the vacuum cleaning, mopping and dusting today. David swept the front and back porches, with much persuasion, but didn't do a particularly good job. Of course they couldn't get started much on their work until after their programs. Mother was very busy as usual. Jane was also involved in planning an outdoor "Treasure Hunt" for the afternoon, based upon a story in David's reader and her contribution, in part, to his birthday.

John didn't come home for lunch. We had more of the chicken.

The hunt was at two. Participants besides David, were Ronnie and Ann, David Corson, Chickie, Carl and Suzy. Ronnie, Ann and Chickie won the prizes.

Later in the afternoon Margie, Maria, Jimmie, Ann Tritt and Suzanne were here. We had asked Ann to stay, but the others came of their own volition.

Sunday, January 28, 1945

Snow this morning on the day that Mother was to go home. David had a cold and we kept him in bed.



John and Jane went to S.S., but didn't stay for church. Mother cooked our leg of lamb and did forty other things.

We had dinner at one o'clock. John started to the Seventh Street Station with her. We decided, after what Opel and Jesse told us, to have her go to Frankfort by train (Train leaving at two). As the snow made the street so slick, he gave himself an hour. I lay down most of the time he was gone. However I was up and worried when he wasn't back by three. Soon he was here though, and had been at school for a while. He had put Mother on the train, had seen that she got a seat.

All afternoon and evening I visualized Mother on her way, particularly from Frankfort on by bus.

Monday, January 29, 1945

Last night during the night it seemed to me that Mother should be here in David's bed, getting up to see about me. I wrote her a long letter this morning, also wrote some other letters.

David and I spent most of the day in bed. I received a letter from Margaret Jack this morning, and David, a Thornton Burgess book from Alice for his birthday. I also received two boxes of candy from Ermine-Mrs. Farmer's Candy Kitchen candy.

I asked Mrs. Miller to come over and put coal on for me, and she and Judy came before 12. Although it is very cold today, John had the furnace opened up so well that I have kept warm all day.

Tuesday, January 30, 1945

Well, David's cold seems to be gone, and we let him go back to school, so I have been alone. I asked the milkman to put some coal on for me when he came.

John came home having a lot of trouble with his nose. The right side is stopped up, and nothing will seem to unstop it.

I felt chilly as the day drew to a close, and after dinner I started having some chills. My hands were white, John took my pulse and it was stepped up. My temperature was a degree low. I got to bed, but continued to have chills for a while. Finally I relaxed.

Wednesday, January 31, 1945

John and Jane stayed home with me today. I have felt better today-more normal. Jane has been a dear-- practiced, washed the breakfast dishes, ran the vacuum, etc.-and stoked the fire, as the temperature has been 12 to 18 today and will be 7 to 10 tonight.

Mother's letters today said that she and Papa are both sorry that she didn't stay on this week, but I am glad that she is there to look after Papa as we are all right.

John went to Dr. Richeson today and got some very strong medicine which gives him relief for at least two hours at a time. However he came home feeling woozy and has almost a degree of fever tonight.

Ann brought Tote some bones this morning and returned my Rosemary Kutak book which her mother had read.

Thursday, February 1, 1945

John felt some better this morning, but has to have a growth clipped from his nose. He isn't going to Dr. Richeson to have it done until tomorrow.

Stella was here, so both children went to school. Stella washed the dishes, washed clothes, washed the basement, cleaned the house, even washed the kitchen curtains of her own volition.

I wrote to Ermine and Mary Sue today, also to Martha and sent the galoshes back to her.

We were distressed yesterday to read in the paper that Bob Atherton who used to go up home hunting with Billy had died of wounds suffered in Luxembourg on January 11. He worked for the Prudential and collected along here. I talked with him up at Steiden's less than a year ago.

John didn't come home for dinner, going with the A.I.E.E. boys from school to French Village. It must've been a welcome relief from food preparation here.

Friday, February 2, 1945

Groundhog Day, and I suppose the animal saw a shadow. I have been alone. John put coal near the furnace on a level with the door, and I put some lumps in. I had a headache this morning, but aspirin helped it.

I wrote Aunt Sue and Mrs. Jacobsen (the latter a list of books).

Joanie came up here after school, and she and Jane have gone to the ten cent store to get Valentines.

John called. He went to Dr. Richeson at one and had the growth clipped from his nose. I am afraid the novocaine made him more sick than he admits.

When he got home his nose was packed to keep it from bleeding. He still cannot breathe through it, of course.

My upper back bothers me in the late afternoon and evening, the place where the fracture was doesn't seem to.

Saturday, February 3, 1945

John went back to Dr. Richeson yesterday and had the packing removed, then let the Dr. spray it with several things. In consequence, he says that it feels better than it has for a long time.

He decided that I should go to Dr. Hudson today instead of Monday, but after calling his office he found that he wouldn't be in the office as he had some new accident cases.

No one has been here, nothing has happened. John, with David's help, ran the washer this afternoon and took the ringer off to take over to school to get in condition.

Jane went up to the ten cent store to get more Valentines.

Tonight was the last word lecture, but John didn't feel inclined to listen or take the children, so we listened to "Truth or Consequences" and got ready for bed.

Sunday, February 4, 1945

John and the children went to S.S. and church. I bathed, looked after the dinner slightly. John continues to cook breakfast, wash the dishes, make the beds, and does the major part of the other cooking with Jane's help.

While we were in the very midst of our dinner, the Bennetts came by with rolls still warm which Irene's mother had made. They were on their way up to the Stephenson's for dinner. They also brought by a nice printing press for the children. Jane went to Alice's to play with paper dolls this afternoon, but David and his daddy have worked with the press all afternoon.

No one has been in.

Dr. Yates birthday is Wednesday. We want to send him a card.

We heard tonight while the Great Gildersleeve was on that Manila has fallen to our forces.

Monday, February 5, 1945

John was supposed to drive, but exchanged with Guy Stevenson so that he could take me in to Dr. Hudson. By the time he went by school and left the wringer, it was 9:25 when I went into the doctor's. The waiting room was crowded. There wasn't even a seat at first. Finally I sat on a table, and then when someone went in the inner office I got a chair with arms. It was very comfortable, and I didn't give it up. When John came and saw how long it would be, he went

back to school. I called him once, and he called once before he came back. About 12:45 I went down to Walgreens and got some lunch. He came there. Finally before I got away from the doctors it was 2:30.

Dr. Hudson was encouraging. He admitted I had some evidence of the decalcification. He said that I might now do cooking and dishwashing, but no ironing or washing. He said that I might put my brace on standing up. He doesn't want to see me for another month, which pleases me, since the wait to see him is so long.

John brought me home. The children were already here and in the house, since Jane has a key. John went back to school and didn't come home for dinner, but stayed over to work.

Mrs. Vanderhaar stopped by about 6:20 to see me, leaving a letter and some papers for me to read.

Tuesday, February 6, 1945

Two packages from Mother today. One contained beef, one had her hot water bottle and some mending for me. There was a letter from Martha, and from Granny Bennett. Dr. Hudson said yesterday I must lie down frequently when my upper back is tired, and I am trying to do so.

I have made an appointment with Mrs. Fleck for Saturday.

Mrs. Ash called this afternoon to tell me that Mrs. Purdy had been very ill, and still is in a critical condition.

David is coughing some.

Wednesday, February 7, 1945

Stella has been here today on Thelma's time. I have rested a lot, but was tired tonight. She washed and waxed the living and dining room floors.

Thursday, February 8, 1945

Stella got the house so clean yesterday that I didn't have to bother with it today. I worked on some things for Dr. I.Q. and other magazines.

Friday, February 9, 1945

The children got to come home at 1:15 today, some supervisor being there. Lottie worked here this afternoon, doing some washing, and some ironing, also cleaning the bathroom.

David made only 2.1 on his achievement test. He should have made 2.4. I haven't heard from Jane's yet.

John took us to the Strand tonight to see "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" and "The Man in Half Moon Street". First was good entertainment following the book rather well. Jane was frightened by the latter. A 90--year-old man had kept his youth by means gland operations.

I didn't feel tired when I got home, but had an attack of hemorrhoids.

Saturday, February 10, 1945

A registered letter came up from Mother this morning with ten dollars in it. Papa sent it back out of the \$25.00 John sent him for interest.

John got out of class at 12:30, took me to Mrs. Fleck at one, where I got my first shampoo since before Christmas.

Then while the children were at the Birtles', we went to a tea at the Wilkinson's for the Speed faculty. We took the Fifes and Parkers. Everyone was there, and it was nice seeing them. The Jacobsen's were also there, and Wendell Wilkie's (ed.- Republican nominee for President in 1940) brother.

Sunday, February 11, 1945

The Hardings had invited us for dinner. I would've stayed at home and rested, except that John would've had to come back by for me and have used all that extra gasoline. I compromised by going to S.S., but not up to my class, remaining rather on the first floor and attending Dr. Carver's class which the new assistant pastor, Bro. Richardson taught. Then I went to church, the children and I meeting and sitting on the first floor. After church John came and we went to the Harding's, we had an excellent dinner, leaving between 3:30 and 4. I went to bed as soon as I came home and stayed in bed until around six.

Monday, February 12, 1945

I have worked on some Dr. I.Q. things today.

John went to the Blood Bank this morning for the first time. Dr. Hagan hadn't been willing for him to go before. He got along all right.

I talked to Mrs. Haycraft about Mrs. Kendall, and to Mrs. McCrocklin about Mrs. Kreinbrink.

Tuesday, February 13, 1945

David and I sent letters to Alice and Jack yesterday. I haven't bought Alice a gift for her birthday yet, since I haven't been to town.

Jane isn't to have any more piano lessons until March 5. Gladys is so busy.

I helped get Valentines ready for the children this afternoon and evening. We weren't able to buy enough.

Wednesday, February 14, 1945

Margaret Fife, Joan Slaughter and Ann Summerford have the mumps. Jimmie Hart, who is in the same room, is running a fever, but they don't know whether it is mumps or not.

Cousin Inez, Maria and Mrs. Herndon Hutcheson were here a while this afternoon, going for Uta Cobb who is now working at Vultee. Cousin Inez brought me some tomato juice.

Jane had gone to the Making Music (series of concerts) concert at the Auditorium, and wasn't here when they came. David had just arrived with a lot of Valentines and when Jane came she had worlds of them.

John Jacob Niles played the dulcimer at the concert.

Thursday, February 15, 1945

The day has been wonderful-sunshiny, and so warm that the children could play out without their wraps on.

Stella had the house beautifully clean, I am thankful to say, when Dorothy Summerford called to say that she was going to walk over if I were going to be at home. I didn't have the courage to tell her that I had considered going to the Brownie meeting. Shortly after she came Mrs. Hoertz came, so I was very glad that I remained at home.

Dorothy told me about her recent trip to New York, and particularly about seeing Edith's baby, with its grandmother in Connecticut.

Jane stayed for Brownie meeting.

Friday, February 16, 1945

After school the children went to the barbershop. It is the first time I have ever let them cross Preston Street alone, and I was concerned for them. Of course I gave them a very long lecture before they left. John went to an A.I.E.E. dinner and didn't come home. He called to see if they had returned to the barbershop, and I had walked to the corner with them while they took the letters on to mail. He was concerned when we didn't answer, and had started Mr. Seeders over to tell us be sure to answer the phone.

Saturday, February 17, 1945

In spite of Thursday's balmy weather, we have a snow on today.

The children spent their Saturday as usual-- some work, radio programs. Janet Bierbaum was here this afternoon and stayed for dinner with us tonight.

I have become interested in listening to the Werx Quest Chest program on WAVE each day 11:15. They choose numbers at random from the local telephone directory, and give each person who answers a dollar just for answering the phone. For more than two weeks the question has been "Who said, "Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes?" They offered five dollars for the answer the first day and each day it is worth five dollars more. No one has known yet. We have looked it up and found that it was Col. William Prescott, but now it seems that some authorities quote Col. Israel Putnam. Olive Curry was here this afternoon and she was talking about it.

Sunday, February 18, 1945

Well, we all went to S.S. and church this morning. Dr. Yates wasn't there and Dr. Fuller preached. Afterwards we went to the Blue Boar and ate dinner, talking with a man from New Castle, Pennsylvania who is now out at Fort Knox, named Helbrey.

We came home and I took a nap. Mr. and Mrs. Tritt came over this afternoon. Ann was already here.

Monday, February 19, 1945

The Quest Chest is still on the Prescott question, and tonight John got started on a night question program ("What was Houdini's real name?").

I have typed some work for Coronet today.

The children went home with Nancy Rueff after school-had popcorn and Coca-Cola.

My biography of Robert E Lee which I sent to Dr. I.Q. was due for attention on tonight's program. I was utterly flabbergasted when the biography selected was that of Lee. If everything is open and above board, I should get a box of Milky Ways (candy bars), which they promise to all sending in biographies of Lee. If I could only have won that \$250.00.

Tuesday, February 20, 1945

Quest Chest still on the same question. \$95 will be paid tomorrow.

As soon as Quest Chest went off the air at 11:15 today, I made my initial trip into town by bus since my injury, going only to Library, where I had a great deal of information to look up.

I saw Mrs. Wilkinson and Mrs. Simon. The trip didn't tire me too much. The children were home before I was.

Wednesday, February 21, 1945

Jane awakened this morning and got up to go to school, but complained of feeling peculiar in her stomach and I had her go back to bed. As the day progressed nothing hurt her particularly, so long as she stayed in bed. We've been expecting her to take mumps anytime, but she has no swelling.

I mailed a biography to Dr. I.Q. today on Stephen Collins Foster.

Jane has a little fever tonight almost 100.

Thursday, February 22, 1945

Jane still has some fever this morning. I called Dr. Bruce's office, and she said that the first sign of mumps is swelling which she doesn't have. As the day wore on, she felt better.

Tonight John had to grade his exam papers. I had typed the exam for him last night.

Three quiz programs paid off today.

Friday, February 23, 1945

John wanted Jane to stay home again today. She seemed all right, but we kept her here, and she really was all right during the day. She has had some cold, I think. Janet brought her books and assignments home from school.

John left for Columbus about noon today.

Saturday, February 24, 1945

The morning procedure was regular -- radio programs, etc. In the afternoon I left the children with Ann Tritt in our backyard raking, while I went by bus to the grocery store. I tried to start the car, but it wouldn't start. I went first to see Mrs. Purdy. Her face is still swollen, and she will be there for some time yet, she thinks.

John got home tonight between nine and ten. The children were still awake.

My box of Milky Ways came today from Dr. I. Q.

Sunday, February 25, 1945



We all went to S.S. and church and came home for dinner, stopping at the Fifes to leave a list.

John went back over to church this afternoon to make some calls with some members of his class on certain persons on second Street.

Monday, February 26, 1945

The rain has poured today. I have cut stencils for some letters that I am sending to all the parents about the paper drive.

Stella came by and took Margaret Harding's book, "Anna and the King of Siam" for me -- also Thelma's plate.

Tonight we heard Gen. MacArthur turning over the government of the Philippines to the civil government -- President Osmeña in charge. The broadcast was from Manila.

Tuesday, February 27, 1945

Irene Bennett called to say that her mother has decided to go home Thursday morning, so they cannot come. I had planned to go to town for the first time, so, as Irene and her mother were going too, I asked them to have lunch with me, and we ate at the Plantation Room (Seelbach). The Camp Taylor bus was late, and the children were already here when I arrived home.

Mother's letter today said that Estell is to be County Superintendent of schools beginning Monday. Aunt Jettie has suffered a heart attack and Oscar Orr has had another hemorrhage.

Wednesday, February 28, 1945

Mrs. Loewner called me last evening. She was back in Louisville putting her furniture in storage, as her husband has resigned at U. of L. The Fifes were driving her to dinner and the station, so I actually drove over there in the car sitting on a board and was very comfortable. En route I dropped the children off at Ann Summerford's for play, this being her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Loewner was fine. I was sorry to tell her goodbye.

The Courier sent me "Yankee Woman" to review today.

Thursday, March 1, 1945

Stella here today. She washed the bathroom.

I went out to the Brownie meeting at this afternoon, driving the car -- and got along all right. It was the first time that I had seen the new addition since it was finished.

Friday, March 2, 1945

Rain in sheets! I went with John and typed a stencil for him. We ate lunch at the Parkmoor. I was home before the children. John had to go to a meeting in town tonight, so the children and I went with him and saw "Music for Millions".

Saturday, March 3, 1945  
John went to school  
later this morning. I drove  
him as far as the Super  
Market, and he went on to school  
from there.

It has rained so much  
that the river is high.

Saturday, March 3, 1945

John went to school later this morning. I drove him as far as the Super Market, and he went on to school from there.

It is rained so much that the river is high.

Sunday, March 4, 1945

We went to S.S. and church, and stayed for communion. Afterwards we drove to Main Street to see the river, but policemen were barring cars and pedestrians, and we could really see nothing, to the children's disappointment.

Jane and her daddy went to B.T.U. and church tonight.

Monday, March 5, 1945

I awakened at a quarter of five to the sound of rain, and couldn't go back to sleep.

Then this morning I called Thelma, and she is not only upset about Harris Jr., but also about the river, as is everyone in the West End.

Needing to go to the library, and also to get some gimp for the Brownies, I finally went to town at 11:15, after the rain stopped. I could find no biographical information about Eric Baume, who wrote the book I am to review.

David complained of his stomach burning tonight, so we stopped his ascorbic (or whatever kind they are) acid tablets, since Dr. Buckles said that they make some patients have a burning sensation.

The river has been at a standstill all day.

Tuesday, March 6, 1945

Hard rain during the night and this morning, and now the river is passed 42.7 (that was at 6 p.m.) and rising at a rate of .2 per hour. They expect that it may go between 45 and 46, which will make it on a par with the 1913 flood, but still considerably less than the 1937 flood, which was 57.2. The Mayor has talked twice, and will be on again at 10:15.

I have tried repeatedly to call Thelma but all the Shawnee circuits are busy (reminds me of 1937).

David complained of a sore throat this morning.

My left eye is red, and bothers me.

John is out of school.

Wednesday, March 7, 1945

My eye still bothers me. I have been reading too much. Today I worked on my book review.

The river is still rising. In spite of an expected crest of 45-46, the Mayor tonight at six announced the crest will be 47 or possibly 47.5, and will come tomorrow night or early Friday morning. This change from the earlier prediction is due to the Kentucky not running down early as they thought it would. Work of evacuation is proceeding apace.

John came home yesterday saying the University is dismissing classes in order to give 200 V-12 students and opportunity to assist flood relief work.

The most encouraging thing is that the rain stopped, it is cooler, and no rain is predicted for 48 hours.

Thelma called about 7:30 a.m. They have no water and expect to have none, but she, Mrs. True and Peggy are going to her mother's by train tomorrow morning if the trains run. Harris will stay at home. I managed to get a line through down there tonight and talk to him.

Thursday, March 8, 1945

Well, the flood news is encouraging. Many people have water in their basements, and many have been evacuated, but the crest is practically reached (it was 47.1 at 6 p.m. ) and the weather reports are good. The Mayor will speak again at 10:15.

We had a Brownie meeting (special) yesterday in which the Brownies learned to make gimp bracelets with Marilyn Birtles to instruct them.

Today we had our regular meeting. The most disconcerting thing was that Miss Kilgus remembers nothing about Jane paying her \$1.75 for my flower, and yet I sent the money, and Jane thinks that she gave it to her. It is upsetting.

Friday, March 9, 1945

The river crested at 47.1 and is at a standstill -- soon will be going down.

I went to Dr. Walker at ten -- had an inlay replaced which came out the day that I took Irene and her mother to lunch. I made an appointment for John and one for David. Dr. Walker wants David to take calcium as well as I.

Tonight I went to class meeting and Mary Holvogt's.

Saturday, March 10, 1945

We all left here about 8:15 as David and I were going to Dr. Hudson. There was only one man in the hall when we got there, but we didn't get to see the doctor until 11 or after, as he didn't even come in until around 10:30. There were 31 in the office to see Dr. Hudson when we went in to his inner office. A book ought to be written about doctors' waiting rooms.

While we waited inside, David with his shoes off, the children were much interested in our being in such a kitchen-like room. We all weighed. Jane weighed 70, David Paul 58 and I just about 108. (Tonight John weighed my brace, and it weighed just 1  $\frac{3}{4}$  pounds, so I weighed about 106 -- more than I have for years).

Dr. Hudson thought that David's feet were better, and of his own volition suggested that he wear low shoes this spring -- if he would promise to take his exercises. This pleased David greatly, as he is always envious of the boys who have a low shoes.

Dr. Hudson didn't have me undress. He did have me stand with my back to him go and noticed as he said that he hadn't before how much higher my right hip is. He said that he wants me to have my shoes built up. Rather, I am to have  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch taken off my right heel, and  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch put on my left heel -- on walking type shoes. He wants me to come back in about four weeks, and he will x-ray me. I am still not to stoop or lift heavy things.

It was twelve when we got away. We went to Byck's, saw Miss Alma, and got shoes for both children -- patent pumps for Jane (which she wanted) size 4  $\frac{1}{2}$  AA. David's oxfords are size 1. Leaving there (Jane got a magic book, and David a cardboard dagger in a scabbard), we went to the Library, I going by the Orthopedic Shop en route to leave David's shoes to be built up.

It was really something to see the Library. Books from the basement were stacked all over the first floor, and the Museum had been moved to the reference room -- all this to avoid damage from possible floodwaters, but they had only  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch of water. We saw Mrs. Robertson and Gladys Corley.

When we got home John was already here and working on the yard. He went to the Y late in the afternoon.

Sunday, March 11, 1945

S.S. and church as usual. The afternoon was quiet. Mrs. Tritt came over. The day was nice.

Puss-in-Boots is wearing a small bell on a red ribbon now to keep him from catching robins -- John says that he will get a sense of frustration from not being able to catch a bird. It is funny to watch him stalk a bird, jangling as he moves forward. He likes to climb the tall

evergreen tree at the corner of the house, and he loves the fresh earth John has turned up in the front yard.

We made two pictures of Puss today.

Monday, March 12, 1945

I went to town in time for the 12:30 store opening, and after shopping around ended by buying some red background sheer for Jane at Ben Snyder's (\$4.19 yard). Your goods are very scarce, particularly cottons, which are almost non-existent. I was home soon after the children.

John stayed at home a little while this morning and worked on the yard more.

He didn't come home for dinner tonight, having a personnel meeting at Canary Cottage.

Tuesday, March 13, 1945

I attempted cut out Jane's dress today, but found that I had been short-changed on material -- that is, I bought what the pattern called for, but it wasn't enough.

I went to a P.T.A. this afternoon -- it was two months since my injury -- stopping first to see Mrs. Roby, but she had gone for a walk.

Wednesday, March 14, 1945

Having run out of material for Jane's dress yesterday, I had to go back to town. Of course when I went, I managed to use more than three hours. Then I had to go to the Brownie meeting this afternoon, so my day was fairly well gone.

David received a box of Authors from Martha Roberts for his birthday. I must admit to my horror that he wasn't elated, since Jane already had some, and he says that he doesn't know how to play, and doesn't want to.

Jane sold 35 boxes of cookies for Girl Scouts.

She didn't get to take her piano lesson Monday -- John's idea -- because she had practiced only one day.

John's work in the yard has put his back out of commission.

Mr. Curry has been sick -- indirectly due to the flood.

Thursday, March 15, 1945

Stella has been here. I had her clean the living room paper and do the living room, so we're started toward spring cleaning.

David has complained of his head hurting lately when he studies, and we have thought that it was a convenient excuse because he would seem to be all right as soon as he stopped studying. Now we have decided that his eyes are giving him trouble, and upon questioning him tonight he said that when he tested his eyes this year they weren't as good as last. Why they wouldn't have informed us, I don't know. I may have to have mine tested, too, as they continue to give me trouble.

I went to Red Cross meeting at the Woman's Club today.

Friday, March 16, 1945

John wanted me to go to the grocery store this morning to try to get some meat. I couldn't get the car started though until Mr. Hart did it for me after 12:30. In the meantime I received a package from Mother containing bacon (home-cured), sliced shoulder and one half dozen boiled eggs. When I finally got to Kroger's I managed to get some veal chops, a small rib roast, and at Bickle's a hen I had ordered and John had brought home a frying chicken (which we had tonight), not knowing I had ordered a chicken so we have more meat than usual, enough for all of next week. We've had no breakfast bacon for considerably more than a month.

After talking with Thelma we have decided to take David to Dr. Leggett, but cannot get an appointment until the 28th of this month.

The day has been June-like, 84 degrees. I have worked on Jane's dress.

Gladys sent a note saying that David's eyes were tested in November and were 30/20, which wasn't very bad, she said.

Saturday, March 17, 1945

Jane worked like a trooper today. She cleaned all the house of her own accord, making it possible for me to do other things I needed to do, like cleaning off the attic steps, cleaning off the top of the refrigerator, making shamrock cookies for St. Patrick's Day.

David Paul played outside all day long.

John washed the front porch and basement, and went to the Y late in the afternoon.

Sunday, March 18, 1945

We all went to S.S. and church. Edith Sohackle, one of the nurses evacuated from the prison camp in the Philippines sat several seats removed from David and me in the balcony. Jane was sitting downstairs with Betty Nichols.



Home for dinner, with baked chicken, a rare treat for us, and an expensive one (at \$2.45-even for two meals).

Jane was down and Alice's, David was at Ann's. The Currys (not Jimmy) were here for a while. Shortly after they left it rained.

Monday, March 19, 1945

I washed my living room curtains and some other things, then went to town and got myself some shoes at Byck's to fill the prescription that Dr. Hudson gave me. I was disgusted with the surge of people trying to buy shoes since the recent pronouncement about shortage of shoe leather. They were almost all very well-dressed people with excellent shoes on their feet. I too was getting shoes, but because Dr. H. wanted me to have shoes with adjustments. I got tan Footsaver shoes (size 7AA). (He told me to throw away the 7 quads I was wearing because they were too narrow).

I picked up the Kodak pictures including two nice pictures of Puss-in-Boots, my cleaned felt hat, and left my shoes at the Orthopedic Shop.

The children were home ahead of me.

Our grass is up in the front yard.

We had a hard rain tonight.

Tuesday, March 20, 1945

It rained hard almost all night. I have sewed on Jane's dress today, but my head has hurt, from my eyes, I think.

We have planned to go home Saturday afternoon, and now Jane and Alice have cooked up a puppet show for one o'clock. When I objected, Jane went to bed in tears. It seems that Alice holds out for her own way, and Jane doesn't think she will ever consent to a postponement.

Wednesday, March 21, 1945

I am more tired tonight than usual. Ordinarily I feel fine of late. I went to the library today, returning some books, and then went in town and got two pairs of pajamas for David at \$5.00 (\$2.50 per pair-outrageous), a pair of shorts-gabardine, and a plaid coat which the woman didn't even want to sell me because their stock is so short. I also got the ingredients of a hat for myself-to go with a felt crown I have here.

Jane went to the concert at the Auditorium this afternoon.

She and Alice have decided to have their puppet show at eleven Saturday.

I had a reply from Willie Snow Ethridge today, to the letter that I sent her.

Mother's letter expressed gratification that we're coming. John got new seat covers.

Thursday, March 22, 1945

I finished the washing today that I didn't get to do Monday. Tonight I went to the Red Cross campaign dinner at the Armory, going down by bus, but coming back with Mrs. Wagner. We had Gen. Scott from Ft. Knox, the Mayor, and some wounded World War veterans from Nichols' General Hospital.

Friday, March 23, 1945

I started my Red Cross canvassing today -- got about \$29.00 here on Teal, which wasn't so bad, I suppose. At first I was discouraged when I had no luck at all.

This afternoon I worked some on Jane's dress.

Tonight I had some pain in my left back, over my kidney. My back never hurts where my injury was.

Saturday, March 24, 1945

Jane and Alice had a puppet show. "Hansel and Gretel" in Alice's yard at eleven this morning. Admission was five cents, and Kool-Aid two cents, and candy one cent. David pulled the curtain, but they made him pay five cents admission like the others. Their daddy told him he should have charged them ten for working for them. They made a \$1.83 and Jane added enough to her part to pay one dollar to the Red Cross. She had already given one dollar at school, so I was right proud that she wanted to do that.

I received enough this morning to make \$34.00.

Since we were going to Owenton, we worked everything toward that - left here between 1 and 2, were home at 4. We stopped in St. Matthews and got some hamburgers and drinks. It was four when we reach home. The drive through the country was particularly nice, as things are looking very green now, the red bud is blooming, and other things too.

We saw Papa on his way home before we got there. Both of them were all right, although Papa's color wasn't so good.

Ermine came tonight, then Uncle Boy, and later, A.J, Ruth and the children.

Uncle Boy has a bad sort of infection on his arms and legs.

Johnny was wearing the sailor suit which I gave him. Ruth had patched the knees very cleverly.

Ermine has sold her business. This is the biggest piece of news, in a business way, in a long time. She seemed so relieved somehow, to be rid of it.

Sunday, March 25, 1945

I put the rest of the hem in Jane's dress ruffle today, and she wore it to S.S. I told her not to prance so much as the underneath hem was only basted in.

Mother had my birthday dinner today -- a nice four layer white cake with "1904-1945" on it and "My Baby". The years pass so fast -- three years and four months now since Brother's death.

I failed to tell but shortly after we arrived yesterday Ruth called to say that a telephone message had come saying that Mary Sue's baby had come and is a daughter, which they wanted.

John and I went to see Oscar Orr before dinner. Jane joined us. After dinner we went to Cousin Ola's and got ten dozen eggs, having bought nine dozen from Ruth last night.

We got started back about five, Jesse McPherron coming with us. We came by the cemetery, which is looking green and pretty.

We reached home in time for the children to hear a part of "Blondie".

Monday, March 26, 1945

I have had some birthday cards -- one from Claudine, and one from Harriet Lemons. John brought me a book, The Kentucky, of the Rivers of America series by Thomas D. Clark. It is the kind of book that one wishes to own for its bibliography, etc., and I am pleased to have it, although we can ill afford it. He took a urine specimen into Dr. Coleman's office for me, and it was negative.

Mrs. Vanderhaar brought me a jar of peaches.

Tuesday, March 27, 1945

Birthday cards from Aunt Sue and Dr. Yates came today, and a special delivery letter from Betsy. Martha must be a prodigy. She is to play fourth violin in an orchestra at the Ridgewood Woman's Club on April 27. It seems incredible. She has been studying only since last summer.

Yesterday I worked about three hours on Widgeon and went back for a little last night. I got enough to make my total \$52. Tonight I went back over and got seven more dollars making \$59.00 in all. Mrs. Williams talked to me at great length yesterday about her son's death.

Today I went to the library to take some notes on Ernie Pyle, John Barrymore and Adm. Byrd for Dr. I. Q. I then bought a pair of Mrs. Day's shoes for Mary Sue's baby, and looked at coats for Martha (for Bobby).

Puss-Ann had us worried tonight. He stayed out a long time and Jane was distressed, but he came in before she went to sleep.

Wednesday, March 28, 1945

David and I had appointments with Dr. Leggett, the eye specialist, this morning. We went to the Second Street car line with John and the men, and were at Dr. Leggett's at 8:35. There were only four ahead of us, so we soon saw him. He tested D.P.'s eyes first, and said that he had a slight astigmatism and a very little near-sightedness, but that his vision is well nigh perfect (this doesn't make sense to me), but that there was not enough trouble there to warrant putting glasses on him yet. He said to watch him, and if he holds his print close, to bring him back and he will put drops in and fit him with glasses. He also said something about him having headaches at movies. He did have one last time he went.

Leaving the doctors, I took David to Stewart's to try to get him a Navy Eton cap. They had none large enough for him. We went onto Kaufman's, and I was fortunate enough to find a pretty sport jacket to send to Martha for Bobbie.

We came home on the Camp Taylor bus. I got off at Pindell and David went on to school. I went out to school at three for the Brownie meeting. Miss Kilgus let them do charcoal sketching today.

Thursday, March 29, 1945

Stella was here. We had rain, but she managed to wash the living and dining room windows on the outside during a lull.

David Paul has a bad blister on his heel rubbed by his new shoe. I drove him over to the bus and met him with the car this afternoon.

I have worked on a blouse for myself today.

Tonight Jane and I walked over on Widgeon leaving David at the Tritt's, to do more Red Cross work. I got five dollars from Mrs. Kuhl, \$2.00 from Mrs. Cassell, 50 cents from Mrs. Troxler.

Friday, March 30, 1945

This morning I wound up my Red Cross canvassing getting \$68.50 altogether. The children were at home, there being no school today. I went to the Super Markets, stopping on the way to turn over my money and Red Cross records to Mrs. Fritz. At Kroger's they had some meat, but by the time I had stood in line, most was gone. It was after one when I got home, and I had left home before eleven.

This afternoon while Jane was at Alice's and David was with Ann and Judy I made a flying trip to town via the Camp Taylor bus and a girl driver to look for a cap for David and to get a gift for Jimmy Blanchar, to whose birthday party David is invited tomorrow. I couldn't get a cap, but I did find some socks for Jimmy.

Saturday, March 31, 1945

Jane stayed at home while I took David to the barbershop early. This afternoon he went to Jimmy Blanchar's party while Jane helped her daddy.

David looked nice. He wore his new plaid jacket with short Navy wool trousers.

Sunday, April 1, 1945  
Easter Sunday

It is reasonably warm, not as much so as the last several days, but comfortable for spring clothes, which is more than can be said for the weather on Easter sometimes.

Perhaps because I worked too hard last night I felt bad this morning, but we all got off to S.S. and church-and on time for a change, too.

There was a record attendance at church -- overflow into the prayer meeting room even.

John's class was saddened because of the death on Thursday, following his operation, of Hubert Boyles, a member of his class. Dr. Buckles performed a lung operation on him.

Jane wore her new red sheer dress this morning, with her curls in short clusters. David wore his new jacket. I wore my blouse and my pink hat which I finished last night (the crown of an old pink felt hat), new flowers and a veil.

We stayed for communion, which was longer than usual, and were not home until after one.

I had a headache and went to bed after dinner, but felt better with an Empirin.

Monday, April 2, 1945

Again I awakened with a headache, and after getting the children off, stayed in bed until ten, sleeping.

This afternoon I ironed 2 ½ pairs of curtains for the front living room windows, as it now looks as though I shall not have Lottie.

The Childrens' Activities woman was here this morning after I was up. I am going to wait until July to renew the children's subscription.

Tuesday, April 3, 1945

I felt better this morning, even washed the basement with the hose this afternoon.

Jane went to Alice Gardner's after school this afternoon to a delayed Easter party. She and Nancy Rueff walked home.

Wednesday, April 4, 1945

This has been a rainy day, turning much colder tonight. I finished ironing the dining room curtain.

Having to help the Junior Philathea class serve the Worker's Council supper, I left home at 4:35, drove to church, left car and went to town on Fourth Street car in order to get Margaret a birthday present -- a book at Stewart's. I was back at 4:30. We had a ham supper -- very good. At prayer meeting three deacons were elected: George Little, Mr. Gardner and Mr. Duvall.

Thursday, April 5, 1945

John had run the washer while I was gone last night -- also broke his watch, bless him.

I have been home except for going out to Brownie meeting this afternoon.

Harris and Thelma are starting to S. Carolina to see about Harris Jr. tomorrow night.

Friday, April 6, 1945

I went over to school at ten in order to cut a stencil for some mimeographed letters I was sending out to the S.S. class -- 101 of them. Then at twelve I went over to the University Women's Club luncheon. Coming back to Speed, I saw Dean Threlkeld. Her brother is now in a coma at the Baptist Hospital. His condition is about what Brother's was, and there is there is no hope for him. I feel so sorry for her for I know what she is experiencing.

The children had been here a while when I reached home, but I had talked with them. Mother's letter said that she had mailed some beef today which didn't come today.

Saturday, April 7, 1945

Dean Threlkeld's brother passed away at 5:30 this afternoon. We were going to the hospital tonight at eight and called first. I want to write her.

I took David to the dentist at 11:30 -- got him finished up. This time he had to have two small fillings in permanent teeth.

This afternoon I washed, as I wanted to go to Dr. Hudson Monday, and am going to a movie with Jane's room on Tuesday.

This morning I was greatly excited to receive in the mail a check from The New Yorker for ten dollars, for an article that I sent them about the Werx quiz program on WAVE.

Tonight I have been making up a bundle of clothes for the United National Clothing Collection.

Sunday, April 8, 1945

We went to S.S. and church, getting there almost on time. My class collected \$15.50 for the Centennial Thank Offering but next Sunday is really the day.

I wrote a long letter to Miss Watkins and gave it to her today. She called this afternoon and didn't once mention the letter. Miss Watkins is a good woman, but she does like to dictate to her class.

The four of us walked over to call on Vinson and Nellie Mae this afternoon. They weren't at home but we had a nice visit with Nellie Mae's parents.

David had a degree of fever tonight and complained with his ear (he has had a deep cold) so John called Dr. Bruce and we are giving him some sulfa -- will keep him at home tomorrow, so that means that I shan't go to Dr. Hudson.

Monday, April 9, 1945

I kept David at home all day. He seemed to be all right during the day even got up later in the day and played with Judy -- but tonight developed a terrific headache when we were trying to do his homework. The poor little fellow even cried with the pain. I stopped his sulfa and gave him an aspirin.

John was at a Personnel dinner and didn't come home. Marilyn stayed here with them from eight until nine-thirty while I went to Mrs. Hoertz' to a board meeting. David was sleeping quietly when I got home.

Tuesday, April 10, 1945

All three fourth grades went to the movie today. The room mothers were invited to go along. They had chartered Camp Taylor buses-two of them. I went out to school a little after nine and made four pictures (Verichrome film) of her room. We ate a little before ten, then went in to Loew's. Jane was elated beyond rhyme or reason. I sat with her and Alice Gardner.

The show didn't start until 11. It was Mickey Rooney and Elizabeth Taylor in National Velvet with a cartoon short. Really it was as good a combination as one could ask for fourth graders, and we all enjoyed it greatly.

When we got back to school (I should mention that Jane cried, as usual, at the sad parts of the picture), it was almost time for P.T.A. Jane and David went home with Ann Klusmeier at the latter's invitation.

I asked for volunteers to help on the clothing drive, but had few takers.

Wednesday, April 11, 1945

I went to Dr. Hudson's office for my x-ray this morning, leaving home at eight with John and the men, and going in on the Second Street car.

There were only two men in the hall when I got there, but Dr. Hudson didn't come in until 11, and it was a quarter of 12 when I got away.

Dr. Hudson said that the x-ray showed that my injury was healing better than he had hoped, but he wants me to continue wearing my brace another six weeks and then a specially fitted Spencer corset. He recommended a Mrs. Richardson in the Francis Building for the fitting, but said that I could have Miss Stiles if I preferred (This when I told him about her). He wants me to continue three calcium tablets a day.

Coming on up the street to do some errands, I didn't reach home until one-thirty. I was here all afternoon.

Thursday, April 12, 1945

This day will probably go down in history along with other famous April days, for the world shattering event that occurred today.

I had to go to school to pack clothing. Mrs. Williams had promised to go with me. To begin with, Stella didn't come and didn't call.



Mrs. Williams and I went out a little after nine. There were lots of clothes and no cartons. Mrs. Sears, Mrs. Hoertz and Adele Loring were there to help.

Mrs. Williamson and I ate lunch early with David, then went back in when Jane's room ate, Mrs. Williams eating another lunch, I not.

Between one and two Miss McBride had to be in the auditorium with the class so I brought Mrs. Williams home, washed a few things and went back at two. The cartons were there, and Claudine had come, also Mrs. Rueff, Mrs. Quizenberry, and Mrs. Burkel.

We worked until after three. It was around five o'clock when I stopped at Steiden's after the Brownie meeting that I heard a woman say what I thought was "President Roosevelt died this afternoon" to Mr. Steiden at the meat counter. I was at the checking-out counter. I asked the woman in front of me, "Who did she say died?" And she called and asked her. When she said Roosevelt I am sure that everybody in the store was visibly shocked. I remember that my first words were-to this stranger in front of me, "Oh, how terrible. That means that Truman is President", which was certainly a broad statement to make at the very outset, and a very wrong one.

Well, I told the children and we were all upset. We drove home. John was in the garden. He came inside and we turned on the radio. It seems that Pres. Roosevelt complained shortly after one today "I have a terrific headache", and fainted shortly thereafter. He died at 4:35 (3:35 our time) of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Nothing else is on the radio. They have played "Home on the Range", one of his favorites, a number of times. Mrs. Williams came over. This is shaking people as nothing has.

Friday, April 13, 1945

This morning I went out to school and there honestly seem to be as much (or more) clothing as yesterday morning. I had to go with David's room to the movie, but first I called Claudine and arranged that she and Mrs. Barlman be at school to tell new ones about the distribution of clothing.

I made pictures of Gladys' room, then we went in chartered buses to the Rialto to see Walt Disney's "The Three Caballeros". There was a companion picture-a murder mystery-which frightened the youngsters, I think. Coming out they all had to get candy out of the machines.

We were back at school earlier than the day Jane's room went.

I forgot to say that tears came to my eyes this morning when I got to school and saw the flag at half mast. It didn't seem right somehow to be going to a movie, but the buses were already chartered.

Back at school I ate a sandwich and drank some milk. Claudine, Mrs. Bartman, Adele and Mrs. Padgett were there. I worked a while, then took the children to the Curry's, went home and changed my clothes, went back to school. Mrs. Bartman had gone home as I did. Gladys came about five, and Mrs. Padgett went home, also I, Claudine and Gladys staying on to pack the shoes.

I went home to put a lamb roast on, as I had class meeting at Lavenia Nichol's tonight.

The radio programs are all off the air -- no commercials -- nothing but tributes to President Roosevelt and beautiful music. I listened late when I came home from the meeting.

Saturday, April 14, 1945

Not realizing that the President's funeral procession to the White House would be on the radio, I went with John, got the laundry, came by the groceries, stopped at the Fifes' a moment, called home, talked to David, and found that Jane had a headache. Instead of going on home first I made a flying trip out to school, picking up Mrs. Hoertz, to pack the last things in the cartons and send them.

When I got home Jane was better, but I had missed the funeral procession. However, both children had heard it and I am so glad, as it is history in the making. They had Roosevelt's casket on a caisson, drawn by white horses.

All banks and business houses are closed today and we gave over the afternoon to the radio. The funeral was at three our time (four in Washington). 1 min. of silence was on the radio at that time. I had the children inside, although it was beginning to get David Paul down, and he wanted to play.

I have listened until I am in a state.

John and D.P. went to the Y before we heard the return report on the funeral.

Tonight I cried. I had listened so much, and John made me turn the radio off.

Von Papen, notorious German, was captured today.

Sunday, April 15, 1945

Today was even worse than yesterday, if possible. I listened to the radio until we went to S.S. They were taking President Roosevelt's body to Hyde Park last night, and had the burial there this morning. This afternoon I heard a recording of the scene as described by a commentator. The music has continued to be funereal in character. I could hardly bear it this morning when some choir in Indiana sang "Going Home".

Monday, April 16, 1945

I was discouraged this morning because we could get no one to help. I called Lottie and she couldn't come. Stella wasn't at the Garrisons'.

John called me and said that he might have a surprise for me. I went ahead and ironed some curtains. Then when he got home he told me that he had a maid for me-Bessie Van Dyke who cleans at the University-to work for me one or two mornings a week.

Tuesday, April 17, 1945

Bessie came and ironed, slowly but well. It helped a lot.

Wednesday, April 18, 1945

I started to see Neva this morning. While waiting for the Camp Taylor bus a woman who came to wait said that she had just heard on the Kate Smith eleven o'clock broadcast that Ernie Pyle (ed:- World War II correspondent) had been killed on an island in Okinawa. This was almost the last straw on top of Roosevelt's death. I went on to Neva's, but she wasn't yet home from the hospital. Then I went to the library for a little.

It seems that Ernie was killed on Iwo Jima, and was singled out by Jap machine gun bullets. He was the favorite of millions, I know.

Thursday, April 19, 1945

Mrs. Vanderhaar came over this morning area I was in something of a hurry, as I had to go to town to return a stool at Bacon's. I bought a skate charm for Alice Redding, and some more grass seed.

I was back in time for the Brownie meeting and bought another kitchen stepladder stool from the local hardware man.

I received a letter from Mrs. Swearingen of Lexington, who won the Dr.I.Q. biographical sketch Monday night a week ago. I had written her for pointers. She said that she was at Georgetown in 1922-23.

Friday, April 20, 1945

Hitler's Birthday

Bessie was here and cleaned today. The Fuller Brush woman, Mrs. Duty, was here, and I couldn't keep from being amused at her. She said that her birthday is not only the same as Hitler's, but she is the same age -- she said that it is the only thing she holds against her mother.

Between one and two I went to the Super Markets, then back by school, where I debated with Gladys about the circus, but decided against it. Home between 3 and 3:15. Jane cut the grass.

I baked mother's birthday cake.

John went to A.I.E.E. tonight.

Saturday, April 21, 1945

Papa and Mother came this morning, being driven by a Mrs. Slaughter and her brother, a Hill boy. As soon as they arrived and we had unpacked all the food I brought, I went with Mother to town, the folks dropping us off and the children stayed with Papa.

Mother and I shopped for a dress for her, and finally found one at Stewart's, but not until late. Then we bought her a hat and flowers and a veil for it. We were going to the Camp Taylor bus station when Mrs. Corson and Mrs. Tritt picked us up and brought us home. Alma Jean was married yesterday.

We got home before Jane started to Ann Klusmeier's party.

After an early dinner we all went in to the Scoop. The feature pictures were the Roosevelt pictures-summarization from his past life ("Life Line"), the funeral procession and so on. There were other excellent shorts-one rather gruesome of fighting in the Pacific.

Sunday, April 22, 1945

John and the children went to Sunday School and church. Papa, Mother and I didn't go.

After dinner Cousin Inez and Cousin Ray came -- then before we knew it the folks were here for Papa and Mother to go home.

After they left we walked over past the Walkers and stopped there for a moment.

We were amused at Puss-in-Boots as we walked down through the field. He started to follow us, and when he couldn't see us well for the tall grass, stood up like a bunny, as he sometimes does, to see us.

Monday, April 23, 1945

This was a rainy day. Wanting to go to Dr. Coleman for a check, I left home at a few minutes after eight, went direct to the Heyburn Building, talking to Mary Sublett's friend Ruth Fields en route, registered at Dr. Coleman's and came home getting here at 9:45. I left again at 11:45, and went to the doctor's, but saw him fairly speedily, getting home just after the children arrived.

Dr. Coleman found me all right-urinalysis and all-except that I have lost weight evidently-weighing only 100 now. He wants me to come in to weigh in a month, and to see him in two months.

Puss showed that he was a smart cat this morning by using the toilet — yes actually — in the bathroom.

Tuesday, April 24, 1945

It rained hard last night and early morning, but the sun came out around noon and I washed.

David went home with John Walker after school, with no advance notice to me. John went for him as it was raining. When he got home his eye was swollen with a bee sting. It seems that he and the two Walkers went over messing around the Corley's bee hives, and David suffered a consequence.

Wednesday, April 25, 1945

David cried this morning when his daddy teased him about killing one of Dr. Corley's bees – didn't want his daddy to tell Grover.

Bessie came and ironed. I went in to take some negatives and go to the Library about noon. Ann Klusmeier came home with Jane. I didn't get here until after they were home, and then at five I went to church shopping at Neva's a moment. I came home about six (after helping with the supper at church) and listened to Truman, in his opening address and (from Washington) to the San Francisco conference (Security) opening today (United Nations).

Thursday, April 26, 1945

Stella was here today. I went with Mrs. Ash at nine to 18<sup>th</sup> and Prentice to a P.T.A meeting at the church there. I didn't stay for lunch, and was home at 1:10.

Then at three I went on to the Brownie meeting. They were making heads for puppets, and it made me nervous somehow -- especially to get home and find unwashed breakfast and lunch dishes. Jane and John helped though.

Friday, April 27, 1945

V.C. Glass picked up our rugs for cleaning today. I called them almost 2 months ago, I suppose.

Announcement was made today of the meeting of the Russian and American armies at Torgau in Germany. A few officers really met on Wednesday but the main bodies really met yesterday.

We had tickets for the Philharmonic broadcast over WAVE at 9:30 tonight. A Georgetown college student (Trimble or something like that) sang, and the Philharmonic endeavored to get some Georgetownians there. We took Chris Cawthorne, Mrs. Vanderhaar and Claudine down. Jane enjoyed it, but David got sleepy.

Saturday, April 28, 1945

Up at 7:45 we had to rush to get John to his 8:30 class. Jane stayed at home, and David and I took him, grocery shopping and having him get a haircut at German's.

We were home in time for the Let's Pretend program.

Sunday, April 29, 1945

I visited the Susanna Wesley S.S. class at the Fourth Avenue Methodist Church while my family were attending their own classes. It turned out to be the class of Sarah Ernst, Mary Stevenson, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Brendle. Mrs. Cropper was the teacher, and an excellent one.

I went on back to my own church for preaching service. A converted Jew who is holding a revival at Memorial Auditorium brought the message. Sydney Appleman, Dr. Yates' son, a flyer, is home on furlough after completing a number of missions, and was with his mother in the balcony.

I rested in the afternoon.

Monday, April 30, 1945

I went to town to leave the children's shoes and get my prints. I didn't leave the shoes, as it would have been two weeks before the Orthopedic could touch them, and the "Renu" wouldn't play second fiddle and do them. Everybody is so independent now. I brought them home, and I had no more time to take them elsewhere.

We listened to Dr. I.Q. I have evidently won another box of Snickers, as the winning biography tonight was Ernie Pyle, and I had sent one in.

Tuesday, May 1, 1945

Hitler is reported dead in the Reichchancellory. Gabriel Heater doesn't believe it, although Raymond Gram Swing did. They got an "Extra" out just the same.

Wednesday, May 2, 1945

The German forces in Italy have surrendered. Hitler's death now seems to be generally accepted, also Goebbel's, as suicides. Berlin has fallen. The great German war machine is crumbling in a heap. I am keeping all the papers. It would be impossible to give it all here, but history is certainly being made fast. If Roosevelt could only have lived these few more weeks!

Jane was in her recital at Gladys' this afternoon and did quite well. She played Brahms "Favorite Waltz" and a hymn, "My Heart Ever Faithful" by Bach both by memory. She did well, as I said, and looked nice in her red dress. David, Margie, Maria and Suzanne were her guests. Claudine had made attractive programs which we are keeping. Gladys served choco-pops (solid chocolate) afterwards, to adults and children alike.

John had contemplated looking at evergreens at Walker's but was disgusted because I interfered, and wouldn't go out.

Thursday, May 3, 1945

I worked on Dr. I.Q. papers today in Jane's Brownie puppet. This afternoon we had the Brownie meeting, and of course there were some Brownies who had done nothing on their puppets.

Puss did something on the children's bed and everything had to be washed.

Mrs. Spillman, Mrs. Jackson's sister, called me tonight to say that David Jackson died in California night before last. He had gotten over his TB and was working for his drug firm again, but succumbed to a heart attack. They are bringing his body to Louisville for burial.

I called Miss Stiles tonight to tell her that I need a Spencer support.

Friday, May 4, 1945

Bessie was here today.

While getting ready to go to Mrs. Hoertz' I was taking a tub bath (I've tried them only recently because John said they would be all right), the soap got away from me, I reached forward for it, and felt something pull in my back. I do hope that I didn't undo some of the healing process.

This was the P.T.A. board luncheon at Mrs. Hoertz'. I missed the annual University Women's Club in order to go to it. We had a lovely time and delicious lunch -- steaks, ice cream, homemade cake, etc.

When I got home Jane and Chickie had had a fuss (I had told the children to let no one in when I wasn't here) and John, happening to call while Jane was at the height of her tears, had called Chickie's daddy.

Miss Stiles came and fitted me for my Spencer.

Saturday, May 5, 1945

After Billie Burke, the children and I went to town, leaving the shoes at Shieber's to be fixed (I tried a neighborhood shop out at Barbee but he would take no new customers), left some negatives, and bought Jane some red play shoes at Stewart's which I don't think her daddy will let her keep, since she had to buy in the adult price range (size four) and pay \$4.90, which is outrageous for non-rationed play shoes for a child.

Mr. Williams has a new little pushmobile (ed.- a Cushman motor scooter with a cargo carrier; 3 wheels) affair in which he took David and a gang of youngsters for a ride. Jane cried because she didn't get to go.

Sunday, May 6, 1945

Everybody was expecting this to be V-E day (ed. – Victory in Europe Day), but it now looks as though it might be tomorrow.

We went to S.S. and church. It was a big day. Dr. and Mrs. Gibson were there. Capt. Breland, fresh from duty overseas as a chaplain, made a prayer. We talked to him after church as Mother likes him so much. Sam Morris of San Antonio, preached, as our spring revival is beginning.

The children took a ride with Mr. Williams when we got home -- all the girls in one batch, then all the boys, but Jane didn't enjoy her ride, was crying, said that she could never be happy again because Mr. Robinson and Chickie were coming this afternoon to thrash out the differences. They did come, and everything worked out fine.

Monday, May 7, 1945

An announcement came through around breakfast time that surrender had come last night at Reims, France. I kept the radio on all morning, and, although the stations carried nothing else but news about the surrender, no official confirmation came from the White House. Finally, it developed that Edward Kennedy of the Associated Press released the story contrary to an agreement. The morning was filled with re-hashes on the war, etc., but as time went on and no confirmation came the stations went back to their commercials.

As the day progressed, it came out that Truman and Churchill will make statements simultaneously at eight our time tomorrow and it will be V-E (ed.- Victory in Europe) day.



We were getting ready to go to church when Bessie called to say that she cannot come Wednesday as she has started working in a restaurant in the mornings.

We have a very hard rain.

Church lasted a long time. David went to sleep. We finally got home just before Dr. I.Q. announced that this week's "personality" was Gen. Claire Chennault.

Jane has notions about "re-consecrating" her life, but I tried to make her understand that she has done nothing from which she would have to re-consecrate.

Tuesday, May 8, 1945  
V-E (Victory in Europe)

This is president Truman's birthday -- also V-E day. John and the children heard the first of Truman's address at eight before they had to go to school. He stopped with a prayer. Afterwards the broadcast was given of Churchill's talk, which had taken place at the same time as Truman's. We heard a recording of course. Afterwards I heard Eisenhower, Bradley, Montgomery, Devers, etc.

I listened until about 10, then went out to school, made some pictures of the boys in David's room (the other hadn't turned out well), Miss Bishop, Mrs. Corley and Mr. Brown. I took the roll to town, went to Shieber's Shoe Shop where I had words with the man because he had David shoes built up wrong, listened to a Man on the Street program at Fourth and Guthrie and almost got interviewed -- WHAS-V-E day feelings. I was proud of the way, Louisville took it. There was no wild celebration, as in New York and elsewhere.

I came on back on Camp Taylor bus, stopped off at home, got the car, and went to P.T.A. The new president, Mrs. Slaughter, was installed and Mrs. Hoertz made a little farewell speech. Afterwards we had lunch and cake, which the children always enjoy.

Tonight we went to church, as we had long planned to do on V-E day, but left before the service really got started, to go to the Barrett Funeral Home on Bardstown Road, to see Mrs. Jackson, her daughter, Mrs. Taylor, and her sister, Mrs. Spilman. Mrs. Jackson seems so pleased that we brought the children, and I was so glad that we took them.

Wednesday, May 9, 1945

Puss got a rat this morning -- wanted to bring it in the house.

John, Mrs. Bryant and I went to David Jackson's funeral this afternoon, and then over to Cave Hill (ed.- cemetery). The children had been home for a little bit when we got home.

Thursday, May 10, 1945

Stella was here, cleaned our bedroom.

David developed a deep cold about bedtime and had 4/5 of a degree fever this morning, so we kept him home in bed. He was very nauseated this morning, but never did vomit. I went to the Brownie meeting very briefly, leaving him with Stella.

John wasn't home for dinner. I got Anne Birtles to stay here and went with Mrs. Mayhall and others to the P.T.A. reception at the Henry Clay Hotel for the new state president. Anne had to be home by 9:30, so John was here by then.

Friday, May 11, 1945

I was home all day, David home again. I rushed around getting ready to have Mrs. Jackson and her daughter for lunch if they could come, but they didn't answer when I called the Brown. (ed. Hotel) Finally, Mrs. Bowling, their friend on Everett Avenue, told me that they had left on an early train. Finally I received a telegram from Mrs. Jackson this afternoon from Logansport, Indiana, regretting they had to leave so suddenly, that they couldn't be with us longer.

I didn't go to class meeting in Crescent Hill tonight, although I should have. John wasn't here, the car wasn't here and I didn't feel equal to the long car ride.

Saturday, May 12, 1945

David is better. I went to town before twelve, went to the Scoop to see pictures of Hitler's rise to power, then to Gatchel's to get pictures, then home. John took David to the Y, Jane to the Library.

Sunday, May 13, 1945  
Mother's Day

Jane and I at least have attended three church services today. President Truman declared this a day of prayer. We went to S.S. and church, Sam Morris still preaching. Home barely in time for dinner, I got David off to Jimmy Bullock's party, and then John, Jane and I went to a mass meeting at church at 3 to hear Sam Morris in his temperance talk.

Then tonight Jane and I went back for B.T.U. and church. The service tonight was long as it was baptismal. Betty Nichols among others was baptized.

Monday, May 14, 1945

Mrs. Robertson and I were out at school working on War Bonds. I came home sick and went to bed.

David Paul at last seems to have formed a definite plan to learn to ride a bicycle, and is learning on Judy's, which is a small one. He did better today than he ever has.

Tuesday, May 15, 1945

This morning I arranged some of my Japanese Iris, Mrs. Seeder's orange blossoms and Mrs. Schroder's roses in the blue vase Eloise gave me and took them over to the flower show. I also took an arrangement of poppies for Mrs. Seeders.

Then I came back, washed, and ironed some.

Mrs. Seeders and Gladys went over to the Club House this afternoon, came back and told me that I had received a blue ribbon. I was surprised. I had entered the arrangement in Class 51, for those who had never won a blue ribbon.

It rained hard tonight, but we went over to see them, as the children of course wanted to see mine. I had only entered them because they always wonder why I don't.

Wednesday, May 16, 1945

I didn't go to school today, as Mrs. Robertson said that I needn't. Instead I went to town, left the negatives, got Jane some green play shoes at the Boston (that makes two pairs that I now have out home), then got a ring for Carolyn Cotton for Mother to give her -- Mexican silver.

Thursday, May 17, 1945

Mrs. Robertson couldn't be at school today, and I was supposed to be out there, but David awakened worse and with temperature almost 100. I called Adele who had worked yesterday, and asked her if she could go back for a little while, and asked Mrs. Wohlfort to work, as she had promised to help out in a pinch.

I finally left David alone about 10:30 and went out thinking that they would be winding up; but they were still busy, and I discovered also that Adele had left her David at home sick. I sent her home, and I stayed. By the time we cleared the debris, and I stopped at Steiden's, it was about one o'clock when I got home. Poor little David doesn't like to stay alone, and I felt like a heel leaving him so long. I had Mrs. Seeders watching the house over here. She brought him some orange juice and a big orange just as I got home. I had called him once from school.

I didn't go to the Brownie meeting. They had practiced the puppet show.

John left here at 4:15 for Columbus. He was distressed to leave David sick. He had called Dr. Buckles early this morning, and we are giving him one sulfathiazole tablet every three hours.

Friday, May 18, 1945

David felt bad this morning. He was pretty sick all morning. I talked to Dr. Buckles

at 7:45. He didn't seem to think that his fever -- about 100 -- was very high. However, I called his office in mid-morning when I discovered that his temperature was 100.6. The girl said that Dr. Buckle's didn't make house calls, and I called Dr. Bruce at 12:30 and tried to get him to come, but he cannot come before tomorrow. David complained so of a headache that I gave him an aspirin at one. His temperature dropped to normal, so I suppose the sulfa was just getting in its work.

John called tonight, just as I got back from the mailbox -- I was thankful to be able to tell him that he was better.

Saturday, May 19, 1945

David is better. I gave him no sulfa today, although he has been in bed. He worked in his workbook some this afternoon.

I went to the groceries about noon. We didn't get up until after eight.

John got home tonight about ten.

I called Phyllis this afternoon to enquire about her father, who had an operation. "What about your dad?"- she enquired. "I hear that he has some fractured ribs." Well, it seems that she had heard Mother tell it at church.

I called Mother at seven, and she said that Papa's feet flew from under her on the wet bank down below the porch about a week or more ago. He went on for a day or so without too much discomfort until one night when he evidently had a bad pain, went to Dr. McBee, discovered that he had a fractured rib, and is now taped. If she would only write me these things!

Sunday, May 20, 1945

David and I didn't go to S.S. with John and Jane. He has not been dressed, had no fever. Because John thought it wise, I gave him two more sulfas last night and two this morning.

He had a dreadful headache again this afternoon. We gave him an enema.

Jane went riding with Mr. Williams and the children in the glider motor contraption he has.

Puss is lying asleep on the desk as I write.

Monday, May 21, 1945

I left here at 9:30. Our coal was delivered -- three tons of it. We may not have the other 3 tons until after October. They are letting us have only 6 tons of coal this time, instead of eight, which we customarily buy.

As I said, I left at 9:30, went to school and didn't come home until around five. The Brownies gave their puppet show five times to the third-graders (three of them), the three fourth grades, the three first grades and the 3 second -- then the real performance at 3:15, when the mothers, and the Scout Troop older than them (fifth grade) were invited to be present.

Dolores Hauck forgot hers (ed.- puppet) and had to go home for it. Joanie lost hers, but found it. Margaret broke her violin string but got it fixed.

Jane wore her new pinafore (orange and white check -- brown ric rac), which Mother made her from one of my old dresses. She looked nice.

David seemed to be all right today -- no temperature.

The Brownies served vanilla ice cream in cones after the show. .

Tuesday May 22, 1945

I went to town in time to have Mr. Fisher at Besten's cut my hair. I also got the rest of the second grade pictures, came back home, went to school, and joined in "Last Day of School" activities in Gladys' room. At home Jane cut our new tall grass -- I planted flower seeds.

Wednesday, May 23, 1945

This is the first day of the children's vacation. It has been a very busy day. We worked in the yard most of the day, and accomplished a lot. John had clipped spirea and hedge last night, and David carted the clippings off to the field in a bushel basket, making many trips. Jane cut all the grass herself last night and this morning, and it was tall. I got most of my flower seeds planted.

I did write four reviews for Dr. J. D. (Turner) Molotov, Stettinius, and A. Gaudin. David has been learning

Wednesday, May 23, 1945

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I did write four reviews for Dr. I.Q. (Truman, Molotov, Steltinius, and deGaulle).

David has been learning to ride Judy's little bike and this afternoon he started on Jane's and has really learned, except for braking.

Thursday, May 24, 1945

Stella was here and washed the kitchen walls. She brought Jane a dollar for her birthday, and a card of which she was very proud. She had given David a dollar also.

David has ridden almost all day.

I went to town trying to find red play shoes which Jane would like, but ended by keeping the green ones for her from the Boston. I also looked for silver barrettes for her hair, finally got her instead a little drum for her bracelet (charm). I went to Caufield's to get liquid for making bubbles, but they were out and expect non-before next week.

Tonight David told me that his testicles were sore and swollen, and we discovered that he had bruised himself on Jane's bicycle seat. John talked to Dr. Bruce, and he said to have him rest.

Friday, May 25, 1945

The children were down waiting for the school bus to go for their report cards, but Mrs. Dutscke took them out and brought them back, and they were gone not more than 10 min. or so.

Last night I had told John that I couldn't get the bubble liquid, and he told me about seeing the man who lives in the Wilcox's house making some, so while the children were gone I went to ask the woman, Mrs. Johnson, and she graciously consented to let me have what is left in their bottle. I'll pay them back of course as soon as Caufield's come in. She wouldn't take money.

I made an appointment with Dr. Bruce for David but had to make it for two weeks from today. David is still sore, but not swollen so much.

Saturday, May 26, 1945

The morning was busy. Jane received a card from Bobbie. Yesterday she received a card from Mother with a dollar in it, and a card from Ruth with a silver barrette with her name engraved on it.

We have invited Margaret, Ann Summerford, Mary Lynn and Jimmie Curry from two to four. Just before they arrived, or as they were arriving, Ann Ora Troxler came to play, and I had to send her away. It was an embarrassing situation.

I had made Jane's cake this morning, and made two pictures of her before the children arrived, one with her cake, one without. I forgot to say that Mr. Bornhauser had saved me a roll of film. Then when Jimmy came he brought another which his father had found for me.

The children wanted to see Jane's gifts first, so she opened them. Mary Sublett had sent her stationery, a calendar and a blotter. The Vanderhaars brought her some ribbons and an autographed book. I had a little drum for her charm bracelet, we had a box of candy, and David's bubble liquid which I got from the Johnsons. Margaret brought her book plates, and brought Little Women, which she has read, but will enjoy owning, Jimmy brought The Story of Evangeline, Mary Lynn brought daisies for her hair and a handkerchief.

They blew bubbles and played games, then had ice cream and cake.

Almost immediately we left, picking up Jessie at Preston and Oak.

We drove too fast going home, and almost hit a dog on Brownsboro Road, but didn't thankfully.

Papa was sitting on the front porch when we got home. I had written Mother not to fix supper for us, but she had some beef and coffee and cherry pie, even though it was a little after 7:30 when we got there.

Papa's side still hurts him some and he awakens around four or five o'clock in the morning and gets up, Mother said.

I talked to Martha; and John, Jane and I talked to Ruth. They are leaving for Mary Sue's early tomorrow morning.

Sunday, May 27, 1945

I slept upstairs with Mother, Jane on the cot, David Paul and his daddy in the bed in the bedroom we use. I put Tote and Puss on the screened in side porch, but Tote cried so much that I had to put her upstairs with Mother and me. Then Puss cried, and I had to put him in the basement, after moving the rat poison, so that he wouldn't be in it.



None of us went to S.S. and church. All of us except Papa went to the cemetery this morning. Mother had some beautiful roses-so large. We took a basket of those for Brother, and some for Mrs. Houchens and Grandma Sidebottom, also white peonies for the baby. John also took the pretty geraniums which we bought at Crestwood yesterday, and put it between the graves of his father and mother.

We had a delicious dinner at home-had fried chicken for breakfast and wonderful beef for dinner, in spite of the meat shortage.

I was at Aunt Dink's this afternoon. She is failing fast, both physically and mentally.

Mother had invited us to stay for a visit, but felt that I had too much to do to make our visit yet, so we came on back getting here about 7:30. We brought Jessie.

Monday, May 28, 1945

I washed and the children hung up all the laundry for me.

After John got home we went out to Walker's to select some evergreens. John came back and chopped down our old ones, then dug up the roots.

No luck on Dr. I.Q. tonight. I'll never make the grade.

Tuesday, May 29, 1945

I left the children and went to town long enough to get bubble liquid to replace what I borrowed from Mrs. Johnson, and to get some muslin at Ben Snyder's for Jane's pajamas. They actually had some. I was gone 1 ½ hours.

The children went over to Margaret's on the bus this afternoon to see her kittens, coming back with their daddy and the men. Since dinner John has gone to Walker's with the children, to order the evergreens (thirty dollars worth).

I got my Spencer garment this afternoon. Miss Stiles brought it. It feels good, but I have hemorrhoids.

Wednesday, May 30, 1945

It was too late to call Dr. Hudson's last night to see if he would be in today, so leaving the children at home, I went with the men at eight, and in on the Second Street car. He wasn't going to be in so I had my trip in vain.

My hemorrhoids are so painful that I have to rest a lot.

Thursday, May 31, 1945

The Corley's were invited for dinner tonight, also Miss Bishop, but the latter's sister, Mrs. Toon, called this morning to say that she couldn't come. Jane was disappointed.

We were busy today getting ready for them. They are the first guests we have had since I hurt my back. It wouldn't have been bad if I hadn't been suffering with this ailment.

We took the table leaf from under my mattress for the first time, but after Miss Bishop didn't come, didn't put it in.

I had baked chicken which Mother had given me, but no homemade cake or cookies to go with our homemade ice cream.

Friday, June 1, 1945

I didn't go to sleep until three or four then got up and went with the men at eight. We didn't leave the children alone today -- left them at the Currys -- as they were in a terrific fuss when I returned Wednesday morning -- washing dishes, and quarreling like everything. I don't know what they might do when they get so mad.

Dr. Hudson relieved my mind considerably about my back. He said the pull I felt on May 4 when I was in the bathtub was muscular, and seemed to attach no significance to it. He wants a belt on my Spencer. Of course he couldn't treat my hemorrhoids.

I slept most of the afternoon, and consequently feel better.

Saturday, June 2, 1945

I went to the grocery stores this morning. There was no washing powder, almost no shortening, and of course no meat.

Jane went to the Brownie party at the Fourth Presbyterian Church. It was the party the Girl Scout office gave for the Scouts who sold more than 20 boxes of cookies. It was supposed to be a hike with supper in Cherokee Park, but a very slight rain caused a change in the plans.

Claudine and Mrs. Rueff went with our Brownies. They all took "nosebag lunches".

Jane called me in tears because she had lost her spoon, but they found it.

Sunday, June 3, 1945

To S.S. and church. It was cool-very. Communion and we were late getting home.

After dinner we called on the Parkers. Mrs. Parker's mother, Mrs. Eccles, from Victoria, Vancouver is going home Wednesday. Jimmy played for us -- and exceedingly well. He is now promoted to the third grade, having skipped a semester.

David, the baby, is about 17 months now, and as cute as he can be.

Mrs. Parker gave us a quart of home grown strawberries.

Jane noted that Mrs. Eccles said "tram" instead of bus, then corrected herself.

Monday, June 4, 1945

Very, very cool. I worked in the attic. The children played with cameras and dressed up.

Miss Stiles came by this afternoon to bring a belt which Dr. Hudson wants on my Spencer.

Rudyard Kipling won on Dr. I.Q tonight-"biography".

Tuesday, June 5, 1945

I started some painting in the back porch today.

David came in from play this afternoon complaining of stomach ache -- lay around all afternoon, finally had some fever this evening, and headache.

I had my permanent this morning at Mrs. Fleck's- \$6.50 (including tax) this time -- a rise of \$.50. The children stayed at Mrs. Bellis'. I went on the bus.

Wednesday, June 6, 1945

I have kept David in all day and quiet, but he has had no fever, although his head has hurt some.

Tonight Marilyn stayed with them while John and I went to the annual A.I.E.E. dinner this time at the Pendennis. [ed. Social Club] We went with the Fifes in their car.

The speaker was Mr. Bates (late a colonel, I believe) only yesterday returned from Germany. He is a Westinghouse man. He talked first on South America where he has spent much time, then on Germany, where he did intelligence work. Everybody listened avidly and plied him with questions afterwards. As Sam says, he is a very stimulating speaker. He is completely opposed to compulsory military training. He thinks that there are good Germans as well as bad ones, even in Germany.

The Russians he characterized frankly as an uneducated, beastly lots of dirty bums.

Marilyn was supposed to be home at ten. The speaker was just finishing the main part of his speech then (there were to be movies of Kentucky and southern Indiana later) so John went home on the Camp Taylor bus, arriving home at 11, and I came on with the Fifes, getting here at a quarter of twelve.

We sat next to the Northrops.

Jane went to Bible School at the Audubon Baptist with Alice this morning.

Thursday, June 7, 1945

Stella here. She cleaned the back porch, mopped the kitchen floor, and did some work on the recreation room.

I wrote a sketch on Brigham Young to send today, as the I.Q. show will be in Salt Lake City for a while.

Friday, June 8, 1945

Jane didn't go to Bible School because of her lesson yesterday, but went today. This afternoon the children and I went by bus into Dr. Bruce's to keep the 3:30 appointment made two weeks ago.

David was 51 inches tall and weighed 54 ½ pounds. That was a gain in height of about 2 ½ inches over a year ago, and about 6 pounds in weight, which Dr. Bruce thought satisfactory, even though he is still underweight.

Jane was 55 inches tall and weighed 70 pounds. Dr. Bruce didn't examine her, but we got those measurements on the side.

Dr. Bruce didn't seem to think that David's frequent headaches were indicative of anything organically wrong. He said that he isn't a robust child; he thought his posture poor and that he was sway backed and somewhat knock-kneed. He recommended gym for him at Turner's this fall, and thinks that swimming would be good.

He also gave me a prescription for him for High Potency Vitamin B complex, and we find that 100 of the capsules are going to cost \$10.25. He also wants him to have orange juice or ascorbic acid and Navitol cod liver oil.

John met us at the Loop as we came home and we bought some groceries.

Saturday, June 9, 1945

I seem to feel better tonight, and have really gotten things done. John didn't have to meet classes at the University today because of the Derby \*, so he got all the window shades that Ermine gave us up, and also washed the front porch and trimmed the wigelia.

[\*ed. 1945 -- Government ban of all horse racing in January threatens to break the consecutive string of Derbys at 70, but VE Day is followed by a May 8 announcement lifting the ban and the 71st Derby is run June 9]

Heavy rain this morning made work in the garden impossible.

I got groceries, painted some, ironed some, got the glider in shape.

The children had a nice surprise this afternoon. They got to go with the Tritts to the Bard to see "Bambi" and "Dumbo", both of which they had seen several years ago, but this was just as much fun again.

I slept in my bed for the first time since the accident.

Sunday, June 10, 1945

To S.S. and church, Miss Bartlett and Marie called early this morning and invited Jane to go home with them after church. She did so. We had meant to go to Nichol's Hospital, but didn't go after she wasn't here. I wrote letters.

Taking the car, I went to B.T.U. to get her, going by way of St. Joseph's to see Patty Bunch and take her some coreopsis and field daisies, and going by to see Isabel Downing, who has been sick.

I saw one of the nurses and a volunteer helper from Atherton at St. Joseph's whom I had known in January.

It was pouring after B.T.U., but had stopped after church, and didn't rain again until after ten, when we were all safely home

Monday, June 11, 1945

I started trying to work on schedule today, but with my feelings being problematical, it's hard to keep up to it. I had planned to wash but it was pouring early. Finally the sun came out about noon and I went ahead and did get my washing dry, although it looked cloudy several times. I also got the dish cabinets on the right-hand side washed out, and all the dishes washed. I also, with Jane's help, painted the door of the back porch. Tonight I got one biography sketch typed and did some darning.

John didn't come home for dinner. Miss Stiles arrived to see about my belt while I was still painting and had a lot of paint on my hand.

Tuesday, June 12, 1945

David and Judy went to Bible School with Jane and Alice this morning. I went to town to get Jimmie Curry some birthday presents and Papa a Father's Day gift (socks). I came back to pick up the children, but missed them, and stood in the crowd at Steiden's one-hour to get my meat.

This afternoon I have ironed.

Wednesday, June 13, 1945

My schedule is a little behind, I fear, as regards sorting and airing the clothes and cleaning the basement. I did finish the ironing today, typed some sketches, cut out my dress and did a little work on it.

Both children were back to Bible School.

Tonight they stayed at the Fifes' while we went to see a revival of Wuthering Heights. It was a well-done picture.

Thursday, June 14, 1945

In spite of not wanting to spend too much time on Dr. I.Q. this week, I sent in seven sketches, and really spent much more time on it than I could afford. This being Jimmy Curry's birthday, Olive asked me to come up there and make some pictures with my camera, as she couldn't get film that fitted hers. I had the film Mr. Curry had gotten for me, and made all that roll and finished two on Jane's roll.

Friday, June 15, 1945

I failed to say that John left his good summer hat at the Strand, and we didn't get it back, although we both called.

I cleaned some today and went to the grocery stores on the bus.

Tonight we went to John's S.S. class fish fry at Jack Watson's on the Dixie Highway beyond Waverly Hills. I had to take only potato salad. The children enjoyed it greatly. The Cheek boys, Skipper and Tony, were also there. We sang old songs at the close.

Saturday, June 16, 1945

The children slept late, for an unusual change.

David cut the grass this afternoon. John worked in the garden -- then tonight there was a deluge of rain.

Sunday, June 17, 1945

Mother wrote me that she is having Cousin Gus and Linnie, Tom and Mary and Ran and Ola.

Ermine and her mother left for the South on Monday. This is Ermine's first trip since Brother left us. She needed to get away.

After S.S. and church we went out to the Harvey's at Peewee Valley for dinner. The dinner was excellent. In the afternoon the rain poured again, but after it stopped and the sun came out, we drove to see Duncan Memorial Chapel, which we have of course seen before, but is always a jewel of perfection. In the old part of the graveyard there is one large slab of stone with a chiseled out date, 1781, on it, and J.O. Whether the 1781 refers to the birth or death year I don't know, but Col. John Floyd was sent out by Patrick Henry in 1774, so it could be the death year of J.O. Floyd'sburg was named for John Floyd.

We came back by "The Locusts" which has some connection with The Little Colonel stories. Whether it was the home of Hattie Cochran who was The Little Colonel, or of Annie Fellows Johnston I don't know. We had made three pictures at the chapel, and we made one here.

We went out to Cavanaugh Camp too, but it is gone to rack and ruin, although still used.

We reached home at seven. At eight the children had their "commencement" exercises from the Audubon Bible or Daily Vacation Bible School. It was very nice.

Monday, June 18, 1945

Another letter from Edith Swearingen -- just as I was thinking I wouldn't send any entries in this week.

I did wash today -- no rain.

The children started to Bible School, riding with Mrs. Kuhl.

Mrs. Vanderhaar came over tonight.

We were at Mrs. Robinson's this afternoon.

Tuesday, June 19, 1945

I got most of my ironing done today. It's hard to keep to a schedule though.

Tonight I worked on a biographical sketch of Simon Bolivar Buckner, Jr., as he was killed by a Jap shellburst on Okinawa yesterday.

The children are liking Bible School.

David enjoys Jane's bike, but they have many fusses about it.

Wednesday, June 20, 1945

Today I worked on my dress, ironed some more. Tonight I did my Truman sketch over, after an article on Truman came out in Holland's. I am surely going to have to stop this thing.

The children came home with Ada Burress on the bus, as Mrs. Kuhl wasn't driving home.

Mrs. Curry came down to get Jimmy's birthday pictures.

Thursday, June 21, 1945

Stella here. She did a good job on the front porch, but the ceiling light globe got broken-how I don't know. She said that it fell.

The children, particularly David, have been enjoying the steamroller on this street.

The car battery is down.

I got the hall painted green this afternoon with water paint.

Friday, June 22, 1945

There is definitely no rest for the poor manager like me. I have so much to do, and am so slow about accomplishing it. I finally finished my muslin dress, but I have Jane's dotted Swiss to make, my rayon, the Hutchesons and Cousin Ray to have for dinner next week, the basement to clean and paint with Bondex, the rest of the back porch to paint, my flowers to transplant -- those are only part of the things.

I went to town this morning, came by church at twelve, joined Mrs. Kuhl and the children and went to her uncle's where we got some meat (on Jefferson Street). It was really her husband's uncle. Coming back we stopped at the Super Market, so it was quite late when we got home.

Tonight we went over on the campus for the Commencement exercises. It was cool and comfortable over there.



Saturday, June 23, 1945

The children cut the grass. Jane has cut it several times and David twice, but the latter doesn't do a good job, and rebels at working.

After Let's Pretend was over I took them to German's Barber Shop, and D.P. got what he has been begging for -- a burr haircut -- or if you will, "G.I."-or crew. Most of the little boys are getting them, and they are atrocious-looking. I made a picture of David

John worked hard in the yard and garden all afternoon -- didn't go to the Y. I transplanted some flowers in the garden.

Sunday, June 24, 1945

To S.S. and church. We thought of going to Nichols' hospital this afternoon, but I called, and the boy from Owenton -- Enlow Orr -- isn't there anymore.

The Courier had a big write-up today about Gerald Johnson. Owenton's war ace, and his return home. They had a bond drive and rally.

We went to church tonight. I stopped en route to see Mrs. Newell (in my S.S. class) at St. Joseph's. I also saw Sister Dorothy Maria.

Our minister tonight was Dr. Kallenbach, who is blind.

Monday, June 25, 1945

We are planning to have the Hutchesons and Cousin Ray Thursday night. Mattie is coming Wednesday.

I cut out Jane's dotted Swiss today -- white with yellow flowers.

We are down to 18 red points -- 12 must go for oleo, and I'm thinking of getting ¼ pound of butter with the other six points for Thursday night. No more stamps are good until the first.

[ed. Blue coupons were for processed goods while the red coupons were for meat, fish, and dairy products. Each person started with 48 blue points and 64 red points each month.]

Tuesday, June 26, 1945

I have washed today, washed the basement, and washed Puss-in-Boots.

Between one and two, after the children were home from Bible School, we went to Kroger's seeking chickens but finally found some (I hope) for tomorrow at Sander's.

The children came home on the bus and street cars -- alone except for Mrs. Burress' nieces.

Wednesday, June 27, 1945

I went in town before eleven, got my two chickens at Sander's, then came back by Lewis', left the dry cleaning, then got the children and started walking to Third and Broadway. John caught up with us, as we had left word at the church office.

We had a grand place to see at Third and Broadway to view General Devers and the parade in his honor. There was a snappy band from Fort Knox -- just a taste of a parade for the children.

Mattie came to work for me today -- worked from 9:10 until we got back at one ironing, then worked until four-ten cleaning the living room and dining room. I paid her \$3.50 and car fare for that time. It's simply more than we can afford.

I worked on Jane's dress this afternoon.

Thursday, June 28, 1945

I have been busy today preparing for dinner guests.

Ada Burress called from church at twelve to ask if Jane might go in with them to a movie to see "Laddie, Son of Lassie". Ada's nieces are visiting her.

Jane didn't get home until 5:15.

Cousin Inez, Frank, Uta Cobb, Mariam and Cousin Ray came. We had fried chicken -- also the ham that Mother had sent (fried).

Cousin Ray brought me a lot of vegetables.

The heat has been more intense than any this summer -- about 95.

Friday, June 29, 1945

Mother wants us to come home next week, as Mr. Couey is to be there holding a youth revival.

I went for the children this A.M., going in to Singer place at 11:30 to get some braid for a pinafore for Jane.

We brought Mrs. Burress and her nieces home. I invited Alberta, the ten-year old, to come home with Jane, and they had a nice time all afternoon. She is a sweet youngster. They

played in the basement with Jane's doll house, I thought, but it developed that they cleaned one end of the basement play room.

Jane was also putting the last minute touches on her handwork from Bible School. When we got there tonight, it proved to be an embroidered towel -- very nicely made too.

Jane had to say the 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm -- reached a standstill once in it -- but went on. She felt bad about it, but she spoke so clearly and enunciated so well that I was proud of her.

David was upset because they didn't call him out for "Perfect Attendance". He got his star, but Miss Hand failed to mention that he had been there every time.

Saturday, June 30, 1945

David wanted to see "Son of Lassie", which Jane saw Thursday. Neither of us wanted very much to take time to take him to see it. I found that Mrs. Tritt and Mrs. Miller were taking the children, so asked them if he might go with them.

Tonight we invited the Fifes and Claudine's niece Jane over for Cokes on the porch. It poured just as they were due to come, but they came after the rain slackened. We had salted peanuts and the drinks -- nothing else.

Sunday, July 1, 1945

S.S. and church. Erwina taught our class.

This afternoon we made some calls -- on the Davis' (new Speed people), Mrs. Wendt, who fell and hurt her hip, to Bowman Field for a bit, where we had a most uninteresting supper - - hamburgers, no ice cream, no soft drinks (all out), then by the Moody's but they weren't home then by Dean Threlkeld's, and she wasn't. Home for a moment, then walked over to call on the Palmroses on Hess Lane. They are here recently from Panama. I had met her at P.T.A., and we had met both of them at the A.I.E.E. dinner at the Pendennis.

John weakened to the extent, of going out to Huber's yesterday afternoon for some fireworks for David.

Monday, July 2, 1945

Rain last night. The ground was in such good condition that I worked in the garden all morning, transplanting flowers, weeding. I also washed a few pieces and worked on Jane's white pinafore.

The children have been home all day, Jane playing paper dolls on the front porch with Maria and Ann. They were elated to discover a new little 10-year old girl -- Ida (Ann ?) Walton, moved yesterday into the Gabbert house at the end of Teal, from Birmingham.

Children straightened the basement playroom -- of their own volition -- very nicely while I was in the garden.

David has played with Chickie and Carl. The former's ways with his fireworks are hazardous. A "Humdinger" went off in his hand this afternoon.

Tuesday, July 3, 1945

I washed this morning, wool blankets and regular.

Alice Birtles was back home. Her mother has been in New York and Alice stayed across the River with her grandparents. Mrs. Birtles brought Jane and D.P. each an attractive souvenir book-mark of New York.

Jane is in a big way playing with paper dolls. She plays sometimes with Ann, today with Alice. She went to Steiden's for me late this afternoon, got Dagwood and Blondie (paper dolls) at the ten cent store.

Tonight we drove out to Cousin Ray's, got some beans, beats, kale, onions, curly cabbage, radishes, and apples.

When we came back the children had some fireworks -- mostly Chickie's.

Wednesday, July 4, 1945

It couldn't have been a busier day. I had set up last night and typed my Truman sketch for Dr. I.Q.

This morning I washed some more things, canned the beans and beets (John strung the beans), ironed a good-sized ironing, and this afternoon straightened all the playroom preparatory to Stella's cleaning it tomorrow.

Carl and Chickie played in the basement most all day with David and his trains.

In addition I fixed some deviled eggs, iced tea and lemonade for Fourth of July picnic at the Northrup's. We all got ready and went with the Fifes, but I was late, and then we got lost, and they had started eating when we got there.

We had a good time. The Davis' and Bennetts were also there. A few more fireworks!

I know that Tote is glad the Fourth is over.

Thursday, July 5, 1945

Mother's letter and card this morning said that if she wasn't here by noon, to come by bus. Not so long after ten she arrived and Papa was driving. I suppose he hasn't driven to Louisville since before Brother's death.

Stella was here and cleaning the basement, and doing a magnificent job.

Mother brought a chicken to fry and applesauce.

Not so long after lunch, Papa was fidgety to get started, and we left between two and three. Tote hated to see us go. Puss didn't realize we were leaving.

I drove. We stopped at the bakery in St. Matthews, then at Crestwood for ice cream cones, and were home at 5:10.

Tonight Mother, the children and I went to church to attend the Youth Revival. The children could hardly wait, to see Mr. Couey. He wasn't at first visible, and David said that he didn't want to stay if Mr. Couey wasn't going to be there. He was though, and gave us a broad smile of recognition which pleased us all. We talked to him after the service. Ann is coming for him tomorrow night. They have an 11-year-old boy staying with them.

Friday, July 6, 1945

The children and I slept late this morning. Jane had planned to go to the early morning service but when Mother called her at 7 (the service was at 7:30), she was so sleepy that she said she believed she would rather sleep.

The morning was busy. I washed the kale for Mother while she went to the grocery store. This afternoon I had some letters to write.

Then Adeline called to say that Ann Couey was on her way out there, and for us to come out to see her. Jane had gone to Aunt Sue's, and Papa had the car. I got Jane home. Mother called the feed store and they said the car was there, but Papa wasn't. We walked up there but he had gone home for us. We called from the feed store and he was on his way back so we finally got together.

Ann was at Adeline's and Mary Kenney and one of the Revival girls came by for a moment. We saw Mr. Cubbage, who is 84, and he has been quite ill.

Tonight we went back to church. Jane was upset because she couldn't sit by Mrs. Couey.

Mrs. McPherron had a bat and some little ones attached to it on her front porch floor this afternoon area she put the group in a box, but finally the mother bat spread its wings and they flew away.

Saturday, July 7, 1945

The children and Alice made an arrangement to play together today. She came out to Adeline's while we were there. They looked for her all day, but she didn't come until this afternoon. Jack called. They were at Aunt Sue's and Alice came by for them.

Mrs. Yancey (Forrest) called on Mother. Mary Katherine is in a hospital in California with T.B.

Tonight after supper we went to the cemetery. Lewis came before we left.

Then we came back to Aunt Sue's and Ruth, her mother and the children came by. We went to the White House (ed. – restaurant) with them.

Sunday, July 8, 1945

Only by the hardest did we get to S.S., we got up so late. Jane went on ahead, and David and I followed. We stayed for church -- Jane and I -- David went home.

This afternoon David was sitting in a chair under a tree in the front yard -- said that a horned caterpillar had been on him, or was near him. I went out there, and his neck was already popping out in hives. Mother was asleep. I sponged him with alcohol, and started using soda water on him, but it has bothered him considerably.

The children and I went to church tonight. They had the baptism.

Monday, July 9, 1945

I washed this morning, finished most of the machine stitching on Jane's pinafore this morning, and this afternoon cut out my dress. I went up to Aunt Sue's to borrow her shears (pinking) and Martha and Mrs. Mason were there.

The children went to Alice's to play at one today. At four they came home because Bobbie was here to stay until Estell went home. Alice came with them, then rode home with Estell and Bobbie.

Cousin John and Ruth Smither were here before church last night. She is going to New York this week to be with June, her son, a few days.

Mother and I went to call on Mr. Thornton (Ed), who is very sick, tonight. I went across to see the Souders, but came home when Papa came to say that Gertrude Vallandingham was here. It is cooler

David's neck still bothers him some.

Tuesday, July 10, 1945

I have almost finished my dress today.

Alice came to play with the children this afternoon -- then they went home with Estell tonight -- an exciting event to them.

Mother and I went out to Cousin Ola's for milk tonight.

David has complained of being tired today -- lay down quite a bit -- while I sewed.

Wednesday, July 11, 1945

The children came with Martha and Bobbie up to Ruth's early this morning. I didn't get there until 10:30, as I worked on my dress (it's ready for the hem), took some flowers to Mr. Thornton, tried to leave my shoes (but the shop was closed), shopped for candy bars for the children, found some peaches and plums for Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink and took them to them.

The children were anxious to go back berry picking, but we didn't go until after lunch.

When A.J., who was working in the hay came home to eat, each of the five had a ride on one of his horses. Bobby rode first and went fast, then David, then Jane. Suddenly the horse started to go fast with Jane and headed for the pond. She was frightened, and I was but A.J. managed to get the horse to stop. John and Mary Lou then rode, and did so like veterans, as they are.

The day was cool, which made our blackberry picking adventure bearing, but we found only a handful or so of berries.

We stayed until around six; the children wanted to accept Ruth's invitation for the night, and so I left them.

Then after supper I was over on Cousin Myrt's porch talking to her and Cousin Hollie. Ermine passed. I came home. She had gone to the cemetery, but Mrs. Harrell was here. Knowing that Ermine would want to see the children, but knowing that they wouldn't want to come home, I took Ermine down to see them. She thought that Jane had grown a lot, and that David had changed.

Thursday, July 12, 1945

I went after the children about 9:30. They were in the hayfield with A.J. Martha and Bobbie didn't come until around eleven, she coming on first while he was at the barber shop.

David doesn't feel good, is tired. He and Bobbie were cross this afternoon. David got a comic and they disagreed over it -- too much of each other, I suppose.

Tonight Jane and I went to see Mary Margaret Parrish, but David didn't feel like going. He was asleep when we got back.

Friday, July 13, 1945

Jane was reading a cartoon in the New Yorker about a witch remarking that she was very busy because it was Friday the thirteenth. We then discovered that this was Friday the thirteenth.

The children and I took my dress up to Aunt Sue for her to make a bound button hole. While we were there, Bud Stamper, of Lusby's Mill, came in with some dry-cleaning. He has been overseas in Germany, wounded, and is here now on leave before going on to the Pacific.

The children and I went out to Chandler's to get some honey for Cousin Inez, picked some blackberries there, and then drove on to the farm.

Catherine Lyon and her husband live there now. I asked them about blackberries. They said we could drive down through the woods as far as the middle barn if we wanted to. We did so, and walked to the creek. The children got very tired, and we all got hot. Jane was also afraid of water moccasins, and although we climbed through the fence and got to the underbrush above the creek, Jane wouldn't go on down.

As we got back toward the car, they said that they would be glad to get back to the U.S.A. It was 12:15 when we got back. Mother said that she had suspected we would go to the farm.

This afternoon Cousin Myrt stopped in, then Mother and I went to get her groceries for Sunday.

Tonight Jane and I went to see Mary Kenney's mother. M.K. wasn't at home. David didn't want to go.

Saturday, July 14, 1945

I forgot to say that Mother's oil stove smoked the kitchen black last night. We had to clean up.

I cleaned the house this morning while Mother dressed chickens.

Adeline came during the morning, but left before a rain.

This afternoon I drove Mother to the locker. Adeline and Alice came and we went to the White House, had Cokes and went to the feed store for me to get some sacks.

After supper we went to the cemetery to take some flowers.



John called early in the afternoon. He had received my letter about David being tired, and was worried. David has been unusually peppy today though.

I have read Robinson Crusoe to the children tonight -- part of it.

Sunday, July 15, 1945

Jane went to S.S., but David didn't. I helped Mother. She had her ham boiled, fried the chickens this morning, and I devilled the eggs.

It was a quarter of 12 when they finally came. Mariam came along with Cousin Ray, Cousin Frank and Inez. Cousin Inez brought Mother two honeydews, and Cousin Ray brought Mother and Aunt Dink each a large box of candy with a rose on top.

Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink ate with us too. Our dinner was buffet style. Afterwards Cousin Ray and Cousin Frank made some calls. Mrs. Salin came, then Ermine came. When it was time to leave, Jane wept copiously. She had cried about leaving her daddy, and then today about leaving her Granny and Grandad. We were home at a quarter of six -- in Louisville, I mean. I called John immediately and he came on for us, bringing Tote and Puss with him.

It was good to get home.

Monday, July 16, 1945

Day camp started. Maria went with Jane. Mrs. Vanderhaar, Jimmy, David and I went along., and stayed until eleven. Natalie Cowan is the director, and Jane's unit leader is Mrs. Wolfe, very nice.

Mrs. Krisch, who worked with me last year, was there with her two daughters. She isn't going to work this year either.

I came home and washed our accumulation of clothes from our trip.

David went home with Chickie from four to six to read comics and listen to his programs then after supper tonight. Chickie had him tied up, playing horse with him, and pulled him against a tree, brusing his lip and making it bleed, so that it puffed up almost immediately. I told him that he cannot play with Chickie anymore.

Our two evergreens (\$18.00) are dying.

Tuesday, July 17, 1945

I ironed some of the things today, but started the day by de-fleaing and bathing Tote. She was eaten up by fleas.

David and I went to the grocery stores in the early afternoon. There are no soap powders available, and I am out.

Truman, Churchill and Stalin are meeting in Potsdam, Germany.

The Bennetts and Bob, who is on furlough, came by to see us this evening.

John gave Puss a bath.

Wednesday, July 18, 1945

David and I went to town and got a book to send to Jerry. I have failed to record the biggest news of our week. About 7:30 a.m. Monday, Estell and Martha called to say that Jerry had third degree burns. The connection was poor, and when they first started telling us about a fire, we didn't know who or what had been burned.

Mary Sue had taken both children and gone last week to see Ray, who is stationed at Dyersburg, Tennessee. They thought that he might be going across soon. An oil stove exploded where they were staying and burned them all, but particularly Jerry.

John thought of calling Mr. Vollmer to ask him about the set-up at Dyersburg. He felt that Jerry would be in the base hospital, so John called there, and got to talk to Jerry's grandfather, Mr. Ford. He said they were reassured about Jerry and that he would return to Cincinnati Tuesday morning, with a short stopover in Louisville.

It seems that a man down at Halls, Tennessee near Dyersburg, built a lot of tar paper cottages for rent. Mary Sue had one. Friday morning she lighted the stove, and went outside to get some water leaving the children on the bed. The stove exploded, and she had to rush back in and carry them out. Jerry was badly burned on the chest, back and foot. They thought at first that they couldn't save him, but the Army doctors gave him blood plasma and sulfa, and now think that he will get along all right, but must be in the hospital about three weeks.

All their clothes, Mary Sue's watch and rings were burned, but everybody is being very kind to them and taking care of them.

We also went to the Y.W. to see about swimming, and to the Library.

John called Mrs. Walker about our evergreens before dinner. She may be out tomorrow.

Thursday, July 19, 1945

This is the third anniversary of Mrs. Houchens' death. I didn't think of it until tonight, when John reminded me, although Martha and I had talked about it last week.

Natalie Cowan called me yesterday and asked me to help Mrs. Krisch today at Day Camp. Stella cleaned for us while we were gone.

Tote went over with us, but I brought her back home.

Jane's group (plus David) went to Fincastle to cook lunch. Our group were the 10 to 12's or slightly older.

Tonight we went to the Bard to see "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn". It wasn't until we were there that John reminded me that this was the 19<sup>th</sup>.

Friday, July 20, 1945

David and I grocery shopped. Jane didn't want to go. I took David to the barber and had his burr cut trimmed at the sides. Then I visited the Super Markets and got the laundry, Jane had been asleep when we got back.

We worked in the yard tonight.

Saturday, July 21, 1945

I think that I shall back track to say that Jane had her first lesson (ed.-piano) in some weeks at nine this morning, and David had his first lesson of all at eleven. He didn't want to go, and it was only by the hardest that I got him to go.

He said that he took his lesson for me, and that I must buy him candy for it. I told him that it was making expensive lessons, paying for the lessons, and buying him candy to take them.

We had the four Fenwicks for dinner tonight. I had invited Miss Kersey, but she couldn't come. The two Fenwick girls play well.

Sunday, July 22, 1945

The Primary Department got its picture made several times this morning. They wanted the parents in out front, and I was looking down. It's hard to get the children to behave but it seems as though I could have.

The Parkers had invited us for a picnic supper in their yard. We went over about four. We had a nice time and David the baby, is a dear. Jimmy plays excellently.

Monday, July 23, 1945

I had a letter from Soc Trout this morning out of the blue -- saying that he was mailing me the complete manuscript of Bro. Hungerford's diary to read while he is on his vacation.

We also have a letter from Mary Sue saying that Jerry may get to leave the hospital this week, which is sooner than they expected.

I put the coat of Bondex primer on the basement play room wall today -- ran out before I finished. It does improve it. It was a surprise to John when he got home.

We are having our July heat wave now.

Tuesday, July 24, 1945

It was two years ago today that Blanche died.

I washed today. It was so hot that I felt sorry for Jane and the others at Day Camp.

I finally persuaded John to go with the children and me over to George Rogers Clark Park (a rustic wooded area about a mile from here) after supper this evening. We got 1 ½ gallons (of blackberries), then as we were leaving found a lot of wild plum trees and got several gallons of plums. Tomorrow I'll make jelly.

Jane spilled iodine on the dining room floor and kitchen door, and I fussed at her. I hate myself when I am mean. I have spilled plenty of things myself.

Wednesday, July 25, 1945

After last night's episode with Jane, I this morning had a worse (one). She became overwrought at Alice's beck and call and was acting up so badly this morning that when I was brushing her curls with her Fuller brush, I smacked her on the cheek with it and got perilously near her eyes, leaving prickles from the bristles. I have felt like the world's worst mother all day.

Rain this morning forced the Day Camp to move to the church. I drove Jane and Maria up. Mrs. Brackin brought them home.

I made blackberry jelly today, plum jelly and plum butter, and have enough blackberry pulp to make some seedless jam.

Ruth's letter said that they cannot come this weekend.

Thursday, July 26, 1945

Last day of Day Camp. The mothers were invited, so David and I went over at twelve. One unit had cooked stew.

We had songs before lunch, and songs and games afterwards.

Toto followed Jane over this morning. I missed her when David and I were ready to go, and thought that I would find her there, and so she was. She took an active part in the proceedings.

Between five and six we went back over for some blackberries and plums. Ann went with us, and Mrs. Vanderhaar and her children went in another car.

Between 7 and 8 we took the children to the Y.W.-- I did -- and had their doctor's examination to swim in the pool.

They wanted to go in for the plunge between 8 and 9. An adult had to be with them. I didn't go but Mrs. Brackin was there with Joyce and Pat Shore, and she took care of all four of them while I stayed on the side lines. They enjoyed it tremendously -- used surfboards part of the time. John went to the Y.

Friday, July 27, 1945

Jane has played with Ann today, and David with Judy. I went to the grocery stores and left them all here.

This morning they both had their music lessons -- David's second.

I made more jelly today -- and jam.

Tonight we went to Corleys' for dinner. We had a delightful dinner. The Moseleys were there -- a new Navy couple here with one son.

Saturday, July 28, 1945

I have been busy cleaning, ironing, the defrosting the refrigerator, and so on.

David ate lunch at Judy's and Ann ate lunch here. Judy played here all afternoon.

Tonight after dinner we went over to the Kosair Crippled Children's picnic. As usual there was a great crowd. John won a big basket of fruit -- at least three dollars worth, we figured.

The children liked watching the rat best.

They rode a burro but it was a long wait, and not worth the time and ten cents it cost.

We saw a Ford coupe, '22 model. The one that we courted in was a '23 model, practically the same.

Sunday, July 29, 1945

To S.S. and church, but Dr. Yates wasn't there, being on his vacation. A good man from the Seminary preached.

We have had a very quiet day at home. I got an 18-page airmail letter off to Betsy for her birthday Tuesday.

Monday, July 30, 1945

We have had a very busy day. About 9:30 the children and I left in the car, taking the laundry then going on to take Tote to Dr. Calldemeier for a rabies inoculation. We were there a long time, as the waiting room was full of dogs of every description, one a very ill dog for which there was no hope.

Toto's two shots (in her shoulder) cost two dollars. She didn't want to go in the place -- seeming to remember it from other times, but stood quietly on the table for her shots. After we took her down though, she was excited beyond description, jumped up on us, begged and was generally happy to be going with us. The doctor said she needed to reduce -- to feed her only milk, egg and green vegetables.

We next went to the Haymarket and after long deliberation I bought a bushel of peaches fresh from South Carolina for \$3.25. We next went to the Armory for my driver's license. We had to leave Tote in the car.

We went on to the bank, Stewart's to buy candy for Bobbie's birthday and a book for Maria's, and to Durand's to get hose for me, so Toto was really hot when we got to the car.

We then stopped at the Y.W. and I registered the children for swimming lessons.

Next we stopped at Norton's for me to leave some flowers which I had grown in the garden for Mrs. Wendt.

I saw Elizabeth Ford and she went out and spoke to the children. She is in training there.

Was after three when we got home. With my peaches on my mind, I had forgotten that I had promised Mrs. Birchler corn for her dinner tonight and she had to call.

With John's help, I got 12 quarts of peaches canned before Dr. I.Q. came on.

Tuesday, July 31, 1945  
Betsy's birthday.

I invited Nancy Rueff to eat lunch here. The three children got along nicely. She left at two.

This afternoon I can do the rest of my peaches -- the total was 19 quarts and 5 pints, one of the pints being from those John won at the Kosair picnic.

Two of our evergreens are gone.

Mother wrote that Edythe brought a housecoat for me.

Wednesday, August 1, 1945

I invited the two Walker boys -- Johnnie and Bobbie -- for lunch today. They came this morning and stayed until almost six, but were good all day. I washed.

John is suffering with a bad boil under his arm. He decided to go to Dr. Kerr tonight, but the doctor wouldn't open it as it was too near a blood vessel. He is giving him sulfathiazole.

Jane went along to have her examination for Scout swimming. She weighed 71 ½, and was normal in all particulars. Dr. Kerr charged only \$2.00 for both of them

Thursday, August 2, 1945

The heat yesterday and again today has been intense.

The Potsdam Conference is over and Truman, Stalin and Attlee (it seems that it should be Churchill still) have issued a proclamation for keeping peace in Europe.

I ironed this afternoon. This morning the children practiced and had their lessons.

Tonight we went to the Bard to see "A Song of Bernadette".

Jane took a crick in her neck last night, and has a cold too.

Friday, August 3, 1945

Gladys called before the children were up this morning to ask us to go over to the University for a lecture and slides on Latin American culture at 11:30. We did go, and then had lunch with John at the faculty Center (a good lunch too). We went on with Gladys and Caroline to the Kentucky to see Paul Muni and Merle Oberon in "A Song to Remember", also a Laurel and Hardy comedy which all of us enjoyed. The feature was about Chopin's life.

We came back to the University and Gladys went to a tea on the campus while the children and I went to a carnival University students were sponsoring. Jane got her picture made by the paper (one of them) along with some students at a booth.

David was upset because he couldn't win a Superman doll.

We got home after six. John was already here. He went back for the program tonight and the children and I stayed home.

Saturday, August 4, 1945

Jane has had some asthma today. She got too hot while cutting the grass and came in feeling bad -- pale, perspiring, stomach hurting. I put her in bed and kept her there until late in the afternoon. She got her practicing in, late in the day, and David practiced. He got a new book Thursday.

I did some washing and some ironing, also made some Toll House cookies. We are going to Spring Mill State Park tomorrow. John doesn't want me to prepare food, but I'm afraid that we can't get our dinner.

Sunday, August 5, 1945

We left home at a quarter of eight. The drive over was enjoyable. David cried at the bridge because I had thoughtlessly teased him about it falling. We were there at a quarter of ten.

We first drove around -- saw the lake -- then came back and visited the pioneer village. We spent most time at the mill, which also has a museum. I should've said that we went first of all to the Inn, hoping to be able to get dinner, but they said that they hadn't served transients for 3 ½ months. Dr. Hudson was in the lobby. We talked to him.

At the mill we bought a bag of meal ground between the stone buhrs. We made some pictures too.

There are trails all over the park. We started following Trail 1 up a hill, since it pointed to Donaldson Cave. Reaching the top of the hill without finding it, we retraced our steps, got in the car and went to the lake. There weren't many people on the beach then, although we saw Mrs. Wagner right away. The water was cold, but the children were excited beyond words, and went on in. John was suffering with the boil, but went in. I didn't stay in the water much because it was so cold.

Not wanting to get dressed and undressed again, we ate our lunch in the car on the parking lot, then went back to the lake, although not in for a while. The children were wearing their kapok lifejackets.

After three the Hudson's party came down and we talked to them. David got very cold -- lips blue, teeth chattering, and we came out -- I first making some pictures.

We dressed, went back to the mill and got more explicit instructions on reaching Donelson's Cave. (Continued in next book)



Continued - Monday, August 5, 1945

The miller said that we could walk, but indicated that it might be better to drive, so we got the car drove around the road some distance, and then took a long walk down a trail through very virgin-looking timber to the cave. A number of people were ahead of us, and we had to wait several turns to get in the boat, which was long and narrow and took us back to a waterfall within the cave. It was very cold. (52 degrees) in the cave and the water and waterfall were 48 degrees. Overhead the limestone came almost together, but at the bottom it was widened out sufficiently for the

Sunday, August 5, 1945 (continued)

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We also went in the two chambers of the cave.

The walk back up the hill was exhausting. We next got in the car and left the park. We were all hungry and debated where to eat. We decided to see what Mitchell had to offer, as the hotel man had told us that our chances were poor for finding anything anywhere. There were two places there and I chose the Blue Bird Café. It was a miserable choice. A black cat had crossed our path as we left this morning. Eating at the Blue Bird must've been the bad luck he promised us, for the food was dismally uninteresting, not well cooked or seasoned. We left disgusted.

When we got back to Paoli we veered from our route and drove over to West Baden and French Lick. The grounds at West Baden were perfectly lovely.

We kept looking for ice cream cones-finally found some at Paoli as we returned.

David had been looking forward to cider at a place we passed this morning. We stopped there and bought four glasses, but the children didn't care for it very much. They were interested in a small pony hitched there. We fed it crackers.

David went to sleep before we crossed the bridge coming home. Jane went to sleep before we got here.

Except for the fact that John's boil under his arm pained him so much, and we had such a bum supper in Mitchell, the day would have been perfect. I even found a red ration stamp (value 10 points) on the ground by our car in the parking lot at the lake.

Monday, August 6, 1945

There was rain this morning. Had we arisen to such a day yesterday, our trip would have been spoiled. It did fair this afternoon, but we couldn't have told it this morning.

We went to the Y.W. for the children's beginning swimming lessons. The class was very large, with one teacher in attendance. She started teaching them to hold their faces underwater and to do the "dead man's float". Jane and David didn't accomplish a great deal today. Some already knew something about swimming.

The radio has been full this afternoon and evening of news of an "atomic bomb" announced by President Truman. The bomb has been worked on with the greatest secrecy for three years. It possesses more power than 20,000 tons of TNT. A trial bomb was dropped last month in the desert of New Mexico and absolutely terrible devastation resulting.

Tuesday, August 7, 1945

The bomb of above description was dropped on Hiroshima, Japan. What the results were is not yet known.

Today was the first swimming lessons at Shelby. I drove and took Gladys, Carolyn, Claudine, Margaret, a little Brands girl and her friend. We had to be there at 10:45 this morning, but ten after this. Mrs. Rogers and Natalie Cowan are the teachers. The effect at Shelby is more pleasing than at the Y.W.— open air, no one in the pool except the Scouts and some Navy V-12's from the University (the latter in the deep part of the pool).

After trying them out, Jane, Joyce Brackin and Caroline were put in the beginners group. Margaret and Janet got stepped up to the intermediate group as they both knew how to float.

I asked Miss Cowan about David going in, but she said that I would have to see the manager and she wasn't there. He went in the baby, or wading pool, and floated there.

I forgot to say that he got so very cold at Spring Mill and in the Y.W.-- teeth chattering, lips blue, and heart pounding afterwards, that John took him out to Dr. Kerr's last night (\$1.50). He found his heart and blood pressure all right -- thought that it was in his nerve ends.

We came home, ate lunch, and then I took Gladys and Caroline to Tenth Street Station, as they are on the way to Alabama to be with her sister who had an appendectomy. I left the children at Claudine's because Margaret had invited them, but when I returned I found that Margaret had accepted a movie invitation before they got there. Claudine had played with them and the two kittens.

A.J.'s family is coming this weekend, if nothing happens.

Wednesday, August 8, 1945

It was cool this morning, and the teachers shortened the lessons at Shelby a little. The children and I drove with Mrs. Brackin.

David didn't play in the wading pool until after the children's lesson, when Joyce, Patsy, Jane and David all went in and played with boats.

Mrs. Brackin stopped at the bakery and for hamburgers as we came home, so we got some also.

I washed this afternoon. Joyce came and played with the children until four.

Today's papers said that 60% of Hiroshima was wiped out by this single atomic bomb.

Today's radio news was that Russia has declared war on Japan.

Both children practiced.

Thursday, August 9, 1945

What a day! The sunburn that I got at Spring Mill is all blistered, particularly my right leg which Toto almost ruined by jumping up against me.

Swimming at Shelby this morning, at the Y.W. this afternoon, and a birthday party at Johnnie Walker's for David afterwards.

Jane has made progress. She has disliked intensely to put her face in the water and that handicaps her.

I had called the pool manager yesterday to ask if David could go in the pool and she said no. However, the boy in the office told Mrs. Brackin to go on in today, so she and Claudine went in after the 10-10:45 class (Jane's and Joyce's) was over and David went in too. He became frightened and cold early in the game but overcame that and finally got so he could kick off from the wall and float.

We came home with Mrs. Brackin again. After lunch we drove to the Loop, then took the streetcar to town. At the Y.W. David did all right, and Jane, bless her, finally floated beautifully right at the end. I do hope that she can float Monday when she goes back.

We dropped David off at Johnnie's at four. He took him a box of caramels.

President Truman talked 9 to 9:30 tonight reporting on the Potsdam Conference, atomic bomb, etc.

Friday, August 10, 1945

At home all day, except for grocery shopping, thank goodness!

John called me soon after he went to school to tell me that news had come over the radio that Japan was seeking peace, having offered to accept the Potsdam ultimatum if they might be allowed to keep their emperor, Hirohito. The radio was filled with talk of it all morning.

I was half ill, my leg above my right knee hurt so badly. I lay down after lunch holding tea on it for a while -- cold bandage -- and resting. Finally, when I got up at 1:30 to go to Steiden's to try to get some ham for tomorrow night, the car wouldn't start. I sent Jane on her

bike and I went on the next bus. I did obtain a piece of ham (35 points), but had to wait quite a while. Jane came on home and I got a ride with Mrs. Slaughter.

I have been cleaning this afternoon.

John told us when he came home that the Coueys are in town while starting on their vacation staying at Miss Bartlett's.

The Birtles invited Jane to go to the Uptown with them this evening to see "The Three Caballeros." David had seen it with the second grade in the spring, and so wasn't too much chagrined. He got to listen to Henry Aldrich.

John couldn't get the car started either. He came home with the notion of going back to school for one of the shrubs he bought there to replace the 29 dollar ones he bought from Mrs. Walker (\$1.50 each at U. of L.). He had to call the garage and they took the car up and installed a new gasoline pump (\$5.75).

Setting out the shrub was quite a job. Mrs. Schroeder came over to give me a half pound of bacon, and she and Mrs. Williams helped.

Saturday, August 11, 1945

The United Nations (U.S., Gr. Britain, Soviet Russia and China) have agreed to let Japan keep their emperor if he will bow to the dictates of the military government.

I met John at the grocery stores as he came home. We got a watermelon, went to the bakery, got his suit and went by the University.

A.J., Ruth and the children got here about 4:20. I had our lunch about ready and at 5:15 we went to the picnic ground on the top of the hill at Cherokee. The children with the exception of David, who had traces of a cold, went in the new wading pool there. There were no other children there as it was on the cool side. Then the children went to the car and dressed (Jane somehow lost her bathing cap in the go-around) and we ate. Our watermelon was only fair, but the ham was fine. We then went over to the sliding board, to the see-saws and the swings. Jane was afraid of the sliding board, David of the see-saws, for some reason. Swinging, even in the porch swing makes him sick.

From there we drove through Seneca and over to Bowman Field, but there was little activity over there. Ruth bought the children some popcorn and we came home.

Sunday, August 12, 1945

We all got off to S.S. and church. Dr. Yates was at church, but being on his vacation, Dr. Powhatan James preached for him. Ruth and John visited my class, Mary Lou went with Jane.

After church we came home, had dinner, and then after the dishes were washed, I made three pictures of the children. Mary Lou and John liked David's tricycle so well that he himself volunteered to give it to them. I had meant to give it to them for Christmas but they can enjoy it this summer, and David doesn't ride it now. It was sitting in the basement.

We got the crib out for Johnny to sleep in our room with AJ. and Ruth last night. David can still lie in it stretched out straight, but Jane has to lie in it at an angle.

After they left we went to call on Mrs. Sager (not at home) and the Mosleys. Young Graham Mosley has a guinea pig.

Tonight a false flash came in on the radio about V-J Day. It was corrected in 3 min.

The Coueys are supposed to come here for dinner tomorrow night.

Monday, August 13, 1945

The Jap's reply to the Potsdam ultimatum hasn't come, although it is expected momentarily.

I took the children to the Y.W. by bus. Jane has perfected her float until she is O.K. now, as is David.

We came home when I finished my preparation of dinner for the Coueys. We enjoyed having them -- laughed over Ralph rolling the ashes of the church bonds into the gutter.

Tuesday, August 14, 1945

This is the day -- today which will go down in the history as the end of this war and the beginning of peace -- or perhaps the official V-J day, when the papers are signed, will be that day.

Everyone has been tense all day, feeling that surely diplomatic red tape could delay the answer little longer. They were dealing with the Allied Nations through the Swiss.

We went to Shelby this morning. Claudine took her portable radio, but there was no place to plug it in.

Jane's work on her float was satisfactory and they started her on her back float. David was in over at the side all the time her class was in (10-10:45) and Margaret's was in (10:45-11:30). Janet Bierbaum (in Margaret's class) jumped off in 8 feet of water and swam some strokes and back.

As we came home I got some Bio-dyne, which she recommended for my sunburned leg.

I washed this afternoon.

John went to Dr. Morse this afternoon to have his boil cut open, as it was full of pus again.

Before he came home the radio announcements were to the effect that Japan's reply had been received and Washington, a press conference was in session, and a statement would be made at six our time.

John called at 3 minutes before 6 from the University. I besought him to get to a radio.

Promptly at a minute or so after six -- as an interruption of the regularly scheduled news -- the announcement came that the war is over. It is what we had all been expecting and praying for, and the children at least on Teal immediately went wild, particularly David. Horns were blowing, and David borrowed the key to the garage from me to run out and blow the horn of our car. Even Tote and Puss became excited, realizing that something unusual was happening.

John got home not long after six. He had thought of a radio in Sam's office and heard the announcement. Then he hitchhiked with some Army officers to Preston Street and rode the Camp Taylor bus home.

The children were so excited-particularly David -- that they didn't eat much dinner.

We went to church as we were supposed to do. I was supposed to go to Mrs. Slaughters' to a P.T.A. board meeting but couldn't get her to see if she was going to have it, so went on to church. Dr. Yates' sermon was impressive.

Afterwards we went on to town, parking the car near Third and Breckenridge. David had a whistle to blow. We walked from the car to Fourth and Liberty, then back. No streetcars moved on Fourth, and the crowd surged through the street. It was fun. The crowd was not disorderly -- not nearly so much as when the American Legion met here. They were pouring water out of the Brown Hotel windows on passersby. We looked at the windows, watched clowning, saw confetti, heard horns, and garbage pail lids were used as drums. We were tired when we got home.

I forgot to say that Ann Couey called from the Audubon Beauty Shop about one, saying that she had gifts for the children and a catnip mouse for Puss. Yesterday was his birthday. They both went up, David riding the bicycle up and Jane riding it back. Ann gave Jane a Bambi with candy, David a glass ball bank filled with candy.

I had him take a nap this afternoon. He got up when I called him in for his programs. I was glad he had rested after we had such an exciting evening.

The end of the war takes me back to Brother's death. The attack on Pearl Harbor happened one week after his death and the whole is tied in my mind. So much -- so very much -- of world-shaking nature has happened within these three years and eight months.

Wednesday, August 15, 2011

We went to Shelby for the swimming lesson. Mrs. Rogers' husband was there, also Sam. I went in the water during the second period and worked with both children on their back float. David learned his, and Jane made progress. David hurt his ear though. He said that he got water in his right ear, then held both sides of his nose and blew his nose. I hope that he didn't rupture his eardrum.

The grocery stores are closed today. All federal employees are home. I ironed this afternoon. Tonight John and I canned some beans Grover gave him, some lima beans, okra and tomatoes.

John went back over to school this afternoon -- got our remaining shrub and put it out.

Tonight's paper says that gasoline rationing is over, and blue points are gone. We're so used to the inconveniences that it will be hard to adjust to not having them.

Thursday, August 16, 1945

I got up at 8:20, went out to get the paper, and found Stella sitting on the back step reading it. I hadn't expected her because she had a cataract removed from her eye yesterday, according to Stella.

John went to Shelby with us. I made pictures. Jane did her back float today and did some swimming. I am sorry that this was the last lesson.

We got hamburgers as we came home and came by the bakery on Shelby. Mrs. Brackin had usually done that when we came with her.

Talking with Stella, I discovered that Mrs. Rogers' husband, Ted B. is Harris True's nephew. I had often heard the Trues mention T.B. and Kay, but didn't get the connection. I was so sorry that we didn't know at the pool.

We went back in to the Y.W. to take the lesson there (dropping John at the barber shop), but discovered a sign on the door saying that the building was closed after two on Wednesday and Thursday. Having time on our hands, the children and I waited for John at the Y for a while, then David and I went out to Norton see Mrs. Wendt (she has four more weeks there). We met John and Jane (who had remained at the Y) went to Walgreens, had malted milks, then went to Loew's to see Ernie Pyle's "Story of G.I. Joe". The story was as Ernie would have wanted it, I think. Burgess Meredith played Ernie's part. The companion picture was "A Girl, A Guy and A Pal". Bacon and tomato sandwiches when we got home!



Friday, August 17, 1945

I have written letters and canned today -- broke a jar of lima beans.

The children practiced. Events are swinging back more to normal. Japan is supposed to sign Sunday -- MacArthur representing U.S.A.

Saturday, August 18, 1945

At home all day with routine duties. Jane has played paper dolls with Ann. David went to the Y with his daddy.

We have Skippy, the Bobziens' fox terrier, in the garage with Toto, trying to mate them, but she doesn't seem to like him, from the way she is barking.

Sunday, August 19, 1945

Skippy went home like a flash this morning, after we took Toto out of the garage.

We went to S.S. and church. This is the day set apart by President Truman for prayer.

Between S.S. and church the children and I went to Norton's to see Mrs. Wendt and take her a New Yorker. When we got back to church at 11 it was so crowded that we scarcely got a seat.

We have been home all day.

Monday, August 20, 1945

The children and I left early in the car for Dr. Hudson's. Even so it was 20 of 9 when we got there, and seven were ahead of us. We were away by 20 of 12. I left the children at 9, after registering, and went to the shoe shop, Gatchel's, Powell Seed Store and Camera Corner.

Dr. Hudson said that David won't have to have his shoes built up so much -- only 1/8 inch now. He wants me to go on for another two months or six weeks wearing my Spencer all the time.

From Dr. Hudson's we went to Walgreens, ate lunch, then went to W. K. Stewart's book sale, then to get David shoes at Byck's -- brown oxfords, size 1 1/2, price \$6.50.

It was around four when we got home before we went on to the Y.W. for the swimming lesson after being in town. David received favorable, commendation on both his float (kicking his legs), rated best in the 1's, and back float. Jane didn't manage her back float the first time, but did it the second.

Tuesday, August 21, 1945

Grover ate breakfast here.

Tonight we went to a funeral in the West End to view the remains of Mr. Vanderhaar's mother, who died suddenly this morning of a heart attack.

Then we went to St. Anthony's to see Mrs. Birtles. She had her operation one week ago today and is doing nicely. Such gorgeous flowers. Her brothers are florists.

We came back by the Lakeside, but didn't like the house we wanted to see.

Wednesday, August 22, 1945

I invited Mariam Roe and Marie Stacy today. Uta Cobb brought them about 10:15. They played, "Mr. Bug Goes to Town" until lunch at 12. Mariam and David paired off, Jane and Marie. John had driven the car, but came home at a quarter of one and I went to the West End to answer an ad, taking all four children, of course.

I bought Jane two wool skirts (\$1.50 each), a blue wool sweater (\$1.50), and a corduroy dress (\$4.00).

We drove by Thelma's to see her and Peggy for a few minutes. Then we went to Fontaine Ferry and I let them ride on the Merry-go-round. We were over by the little train when I was hailed by Ann McCutcheon. She, her husband, daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hitt, Caroline and her three children and R.C.'s little niece were all there. I was delighted to see them, but was so occupied with my four charges that I had little opportunity to talk.

It was beginning to rain, so we came by Shawnee Park playground for a little and then I took them home.

John said that Martha called this afternoon, but he wasn't in.

Thursday, August 23, 1945

Grover Corley's mother was very low, and he and Gladys and Caroline started driving yesterday to South Carolina. Gladys and Caroline had returned only the day before from Alabama.

Last night the Bobziens' dog, Skippy, was here again, but I don't know whether they mated or not. Today we put Tote with Clover, another dog. The children want her to have puppies.

I started washing today -- had my things out, it rained, and I had to bring them all in.

The children and I went to the Y.W. for their swimming lesson on the bus. It poured all the way, and part of the way back. It was also cool for swimming. They did some arm strokes today. David swims with some rhythm and coordination. It comes harder for Jane, but she is learning.

David's new shoes weren't ready, although they were supposed to be.

Friday, August 24, 1945

Had a Mr. Chapman inspect our furnace this morning, following their work at the Harts'. I had to take down Mrs. Harts' clothes in the basement.

Our dogs are still with us. Clover, Corky and Frisky are the most faithful, with Major and Smoky occasionally appearing on the scene.

I went to the Board of Education this afternoon on the bus to see about substituting just at Atherton. I came back by the Super Markets.

Mother thought that we might be able to come home this week, but next week suits us better.

Saturday, August 25, 1945

The children and I went down to the Standard Printing Company to get Mr. Stamm's proof for the University, then to the Haymarket, then through town, parking the car on Fifth Street and leaving the children there while I went over to try to find some half-price State Fair tickets, which I finally did.

At two Jane went to a birthday party at Mary Becker's on Rosemary Drive.

The dogs, Toto's friends, are driving us crazy. Marvin Gray came after Clover tonight and carried him home, said that Clover never stays home when he has a new girlfriend. He had been here two days and nights. Frisky (Slaughter) is here most of the time too, and Corky (Robinson) has made a bed near our back door. Major, the England's Spitz, bedded down this afternoon. Smoky from on Widgeon makes flying visits, and others come sniffing by sometimes. John has been throwing water on them, but not with very lasting results. Clover and Frisky had a fight this afternoon and Clover chased Frisky home.

Sunday, August 26, 1945

S.S. and church, Callie teaching my class. Dr. Hill of Georgetown preaching for us.

I was distressed to find a flicker (woodpecker) injured in the gully between our place and the Birchlers'. I tried to doctor it, even took it over to the Lovells' (he wasn't at home), but it died, to my distress.

I must type my review of Broad Margin.

Monday, August 27, 1945

John mailed my review for me this morning.

We went into the Y.W. (by bus) for the children's last lesson. Miss Kemp, the teacher, didn't start this class on breathing, merely had them do the arm and leg strokes but keep their faces under in a float position. Both children float well now, either on front or back. Both series of lessons were necessary for Jane, for it takes her some time to learn to coordinate. There will be a new series of lessons starting October 2, but I don't know that I can manage getting them down there then.

I canned some of our tomatoes today for the first time -- 3 qts. And 3 pts. -- also 3 pints of squash and 1 pint of lima beans -- also 6 pints and 3 half pints of bread and butter pickles.

Tuesday, August 28, 1945

This is Peggy True's birthday.

I ironed some this morning. Jane and Ann went to Steiden's for me. David and Judy went to the grocery for Mrs. Miller.

Jimmy Blanchar came over and played with David this afternoon.

Our dogs are falling off. Only Corky is holding on. I even managed to slip Tote off for a walk this evening.

Jane fell from a tree at the Vanderhaar's yesterday and gave her leg a bad burn.

Today's letter from Mother contained startling news -- that the Lewis Mason has married a 19-year-old Howard girl.

Wednesday, August 29, 1945

The children were invited by Uta Cobb to come out for lunch and play in the wading pool (in their backyard), followed by a trip to Fontaine Ferry in the afternoon. I drove them out at 11 or shortly after. Cousin Inez gave me some pears, and I made some pear preserves this afternoon.

This being our 17th wedding anniversary John was taking me in town to dinner and a show. We had engaged Ann Birtles, but she couldn't get here until a quarter of seven. We wanted to see the feature beginning at 6:36, so left here about 5:30, before they came but met them on Hess Lane.

We ate at the Blue Boar, since we had little time, but had a good dinner. We went to the Rialto to see "A Bell for Adano". A "sneak preview" was advertised. It turned out to be "Junior Miss" in its entirety (Peggy Ann Garner), and it was cute.

Tote has evidently lost her sex appeal, thank goodness.

Thursday, August 30, 1945

Stella here. I went to Steiden's this morning. The children had their first music lessons in a long time, Gladys being back.

They had a marvelous time at Fontaine Ferry -- rode the Ghost Train and Scooters in addition to the Merry-Go-Round, ponies and Old Mill -- some rides several times.

At one we took Alice, Claudine and Margaret and went to Shelby Pool. I went in to, but am afraid to exert much without my brace. The pool wasn't too crowded, but the water must be terribly dirty from the looks of some of the children who went in.

We stayed in only about an hour. Claudine and Margaret remained but the children and I - also Alice - went on to town and I bought Jane a reddish winter coat - Chesterfield - at Stewart's. I am going to look some more before I keep it though, for it was \$22.95, size 10.

Tonight we went up to the Fourth Presbyterian Church to a lawn fete, after our supper here. They served supper there, but we bought only dessert - ice cream and cake, and the children had some candy. Lots of folks that we knew were there.

Friday, August 31, 1945

Busy as usual. I washed, made pear preserves, took the children to Margaret's puppet show at 3:30, ironed tonight, shampooed Jane's hair, gave Tote a bath - after we had de-fleaded her.

We are supposed to go to Owenton tomorrow.

Saturday, September 1, 1945

Prepared to leave as soon as John was home. I had to iron, of course.

John was here at 1:15, and we left immediately. John had promised the children that we would go to Frankfort. We stopped for hamburgers at the White Castle in St. Matthews, and at Dawn Bakery for cakes for Mother and Aunt Sue (This is the latter's birthday).

It has been hot all day, and about a quarter of three, before we reached Frankfort, a downpour of rain started. It was the very hardest rain I was ever out in. The rain descended in sheets and there was high wind. We couldn't see the shape of the cars. All cars drove with lights on. Finally we found a graveled place in front of a filling station where we could stop. When the rain finally abated, we saw many trees and branches broken off, corn bent over, the Prisoner of War camp on the outskirts of Frankfurt (tents), visibly disturbed.

We went to the capital and there saw the Senate and House (through glass doors.) The children were interested because of their Uncle Paul, the part he played there, and the picture we have of him made in the Senate office.

On the front steps we made two pictures.

From there we went to the Old Capitol, but it was closed for the afternoon. We then went to Liberty Hall, a famous old house built for John Brown in 1796, designed by Thomas Jefferson.

I forgot to say that before going to the Capitol we went out and saw the monument of Daniel Boone. It is in bad condition.

We reached home shortly after six. Of course Mother had been waiting and hoping for us for hours.

After supper Betty Lou and her boy friend, "Mooney" Lynn, recently returned from Germany, stopped a moment.

We all then went to the locker for meat, then to Aunt Sue's to see them, Mary Sue and her children (who are here on a visit), Ruth and her children.

Mary Katherine is a dear, and Jerry isn't going to be scarred permanently by his burning after all.

President Truman was on the air at 8:32 proclaimed tomorrow officially V-J day (Victory over Japan). He was followed by MacArthur and Nimitz.

Sunday, September 2, 1945

We didn't go to Sunday School. Mother, the children, John and I went to the cemetery to take flowers that I had brought from home (and some of Mother's also). After we got home, John and I went to see Mr. Thornton, who continues very ill. Then we went to see Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink, but they were just leaving with Betty Lou for Gypsy's.

This afternoon we went to A.J.'s. The Traylors were there, Mary Sue, Aunt Sue and Thomas, Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie. The children played, and I made pictures, as did Ruth. Mr.

and Mrs. Ford were also there, and took Mary Sue and the children home about four. We left for Mother's about five.

We didn't stay long there, started for home with Toto and Puss-in-boots (Puffball), who had accompanied us.

We stopped at Nell's but she and Kay were at Cousin Ola's, and we saw only the colored man. Coming on to La Grange, we stopped at the Hitt's to see them, Caroline, and her three children. It was almost nine when we reached home. Mother, had given us much food.

Monday, September 3, 1945

The children practiced, then had their last play before the start of school.

Planning to attend the state fair, we meant to go with John, but noticed in the paper that the Doll Parade and Pet Show were scheduled for 4:30, we went on by bus, since John didn't get home until five.

We were at the designated spot at 4:30, but learned that the Pet Show was over with. Since we were supposed to meet John at the Pet Show, I had to call Mr. Seeders and ask him to tell John to meet us in front of the entrance gates. Even so I was worried until he actually got there, as there were thousands of people milling around.

I had taken a lunch (some of Mother's fried chicken, etc.) at Cousin Inez's suggestion, and we ate it at the Grand Stand, but had no drinks, as all soft drinks were sold out. There seemed to be plenty of beer. We did have frozen orange whip in cones, David Paul had a snowball, and, after we went over to the Midway (in the Centerfield) they both had cotton candy (15 cents each).

They wanted to ride or do something, so John took them in a Fun House (25 cents each) and David and I rode the Caterpillar (30 cents each). We had read about the midgets, so all four of us went to the midgets' show. It was a gyp in a way though, although the midgets, particularly little Paul del Rio were cute. They procrastinated with the show so much that we missed the 7:30 Aerial Shows, and decided to stay for the Horse Show in order to see the Aerial Exhibit at 10:30. We were already feeling cool. I had taken no sweaters or coats for the children or me, and as the evening wore on we grew colder and colder. John finally gave Jane his coat. Both children were in it for a while. At first they liked the Horse Show but became fed up with it eventually.

The aerial performers when they finally had a chance are top-notch and breathtaking. The fireworks came on the stroke of midnight.

By the time we walked for blocks to the car and got home, it was 10 of 1, an unheard of hour for the children.

Tote was out all the time we were gone.

Tuesday, September 4, 1945

Well, school has begun. It was the usual scene at school -- all the mothers one knows, all the excitement. David drew in Miss Geoghegan's room. Jane in Mrs. Seekamp's. I plied back and forth between the two. David finally drew first and drew No. 2, which turned out to be Miss Geoghegan's room. I was glad, because he wanted her, and he needs somebody strict.

Jane drew. Even before she did I was afraid she would get the portable, for Miss Frei and Mrs. Seekamp who were one and two got most of the first children, and I thought that only Miss Martin's room, number three, would be left for the later children. Jane wanted Miss Frei. Sure enough, when Jane drew, she got Miss Martin and the portable. However, I don't think she minded, for Margaret drew the portable too. This is the first time in five years that they have drawn the same room. Joan Slaughter is also in Jane's room, Alice Gardner, Joyce Fisher, John Lovell, Bobby Waldron and others that she knows. Jimmy Curry drew Mrs. Seekamp.

Jimmy Blanchard is in David's room, also Judy Loring.

We stopped to see the new restrooms and the lunchroom (where the old auditorium was).

David went to Jimmy Blanchard's for lunch. Alice ate lunch here. She and Ida Ann Walton (new girl in neighborhood) were here this morning after school.

Jimmy and David came on here around two. Jimmy stayed until five.

Wednesday, September 5, 1945

The day seemed strange with the children not here -- strangely quiet. Even Judy is going to school this year.

This afternoon I went to see Mrs. Birtles, who came home yesterday, taking her some custard.

John went to see Mr. Doyle at St. Joseph's tonight.

I mailed Sunday's roll of film today, also some clothes to Jerry.

Thursday, September 6, 1945

Mother's letter today gave the account of Sarah Betty Ellis' wedding at Pleasant Ridge. Sarah Betty and her husband are to be missionaries.

The Owenton to Louisville bus line started Monday. The fare is \$2.25 round-trip.



I went to town to try to sell my green coat -- no success. While in that section I went to the Haymarket and got a half bushel of lovely cantaloupes for 75 cents, and a watermelon for 50. The cantaloupes were 10 cents straight, and as I got at least 20 or more, I saved a lot.

The children got home about 10 minutes before I did.

Piano practice and homework for both children are going to make the evenings wearing.

Friday, September 7, 1945

This is Brother's birthday, bless his heart. I sent him a book called the "The Collecting of Antiques" by Esther Singleton on his birthday in 1941. Sometimes even now it doesn't seem possible that he is gone.

I washed today -- everything on the place that I could. I found an old accordion pleated skirt of mine which I hadn't seen or thought of for years -- thought that I would clean it and fix it up for Jane. There were dog hairs upon it which I am convinced are Susan's (ed.- Mariam's dog when she was a girl) for I haven't worn that skirt since her time.

We're enjoying our cantaloupes.

DDT, the new insect killer, is now available to the public. I want to get some for this basement. There are more things down there -- spiders, ants, various types of bugs, thousand legs.

Saturday, September 8, 1945

Mother's card today says that Ermine is working at Alms and Doepke's (ed.- dry goods company) in Cincinnati now -- going by bus.

Claudine wanted us to go to Spring Mill tomorrow -- they, the Northrops and Bennetts are going, but we decided not to [go] again so soon.

When John went to the Y this evening he took the children and Ann and the three went along to the Mary Anderson to see a picture about the Marines.

I have typed a sketch on Alexander Woolcott for Dr. I.Q. tonight, wrote a letter to the Ladies Home Journal asking them (brazen thought) to build a model postwar house in Louisville and give it to us (Our seemingly slim chance for ever getting one) and to Life, asking them to trace some of the clothing of last spring's clothing drive to the wearer's backs.

Sunday, September 9, 1945

Sunday School, and Miss Watkins back.

After S.S. I went to see Mrs. Wendt, took her some flowers and loaned her two copies of Harper's. I then went to the First Unitarian Church, leaving John and the children at our church. I was surprised to see the Lorings when I went in, and Betty Lou and Faith Bishop in the choir. Mr. Brigham was also there.

The sermon was quite appropriate to the times, being entitled "To be Alive in Such an Age". The guest minister was Rev. Lon Ray Call. He considers how the loosing of two atomic bombs upon Hiroshima and Nagasaki without warning as diabolical an act as any that Hitler and Mussolini ever perpetrated. He says that it will never be lived down nor forgotten.

We have been at home this afternoon. I went to the bakery, and then over to see Mrs. Walker who had an operation.

Tonight I have done some typing and letter writing.

Monday, September 10, 1945

The children left on the 7:30 bus this morning. They plan to keep that up. Judy goes with them.

I worked in the basement all today, discarding jars and bottles, unearthing termites, cleaning.

John came home to bring the men (on his way to the Personnel dinner), bringing with him a gallon of DDT (\$1.50) the new insecticide which has proved so effective. I hope to combat some of the moths, silverfish, spiders, bugs of various descriptions with which this house and basement abounds.

I had a letter from Dr. I.Q. (Himself) today, in reply to a letter I had sent him.

Tuesday, September 11, 1945

This is Martha's birthday. I spent most of the morning cleaning out the bottom desk drawer, which needed it sadly. All my war clippings -- the Courier ran a little box of condensation's each day -- were in that drawer. Almost 4 years of those were a bunch.

I went out to school at 12:45 for the P.T.A. board meeting, eating lunch in the new lunchroom first. I saw Jane, but didn't get to eat with her, as she was just finishing. I ate with Adele.

There was a crowd at P.T.A. Mrs. Robertson talked, and there was punch afterwards. We had a scare about Judy. I was supposed to tell her to wait for her mother, and did so, but she somehow got mixed up and went on home.

The New Yorker sent me a check for \$10 in the spring for some information which I sent them about the Werx Quest Chest program ("Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes").

Soon after president Roosevelt died and so many history making events happened that I had stopped looking for it to appear. Finally it was in last week's issue. John discovered it last night. I hadn't even noticed it. The New Yorker's article isn't very flattering to Louisville's curiosity, and there is an article on the Woman's page of today's Courier, reprinting the comment and making some more. The headline on it is "We Bow Our Heads in Shame".

Wednesday, September 12, 1945

Well, the Courier had an editorial -- two columns -- about the New Yorker article this morning, and there was a Point of View letter from a George Hendon about the New Yorker attributing the saying to Israel Putnam without question. Unfortunately, the New Yorker failed to quote me when I said that Don Hill was prepared to accept either Putnam, Prescott or Parker, and did actually except Prescott.

I was in town a while. On the way in I stopped at WAVE spoke to Mr. Patterson and Don Hill. They said that any publicity, even unfavorable, was acceptable.

Thursday, September 13, 1945

Stella was here today!

Claudine called to say that she was listening to the Quest Chest today, and when a woman answered correctly that D Day was June 6, 1944 (on this, the third day of the question), Don Hill said, "Wonder what the New Yorker would think of that?" I didn't tune in until the end of the program, and so didn't hear it.

Having to go in to Levy Brothers to see about some trousers for David Paul, I stopped at the Courier and talked to the acting editor of the Sunday paper about the feature story that I sent in on the quiz show last spring, thinking that he could run such a thing now, but he said that being a newspaper they couldn't advertise the radio too much. I also talked to the city editor and some of the women's department editors.

I went back to the Haymarket and got some more cantaloupes, but they didn't prove as good an investment as the others.

Friday, September 14, 1945

I went to see Mrs. Borders this morning (or rather, at noontime) at the Baptist Hospital. The poor woman has cancer of the liver, but doesn't seem to know it. How tragic is the aftermath of cancer!

When the children got home from school, I took them to town to look at more pants for David, shoes and a coat for Jane. I made up my mind not to get her a coat now though.

Tonight we all went over to the Bellis' to look at some home movies. We even showed ours of the children when David was a baby.

Saturday, September 15, 1945

The children practiced and listened to their programs.

Mother's letter on Thursday said that Papa's right leg at the knee was troubling him, giving pain, causing him to limp, poor circulation in the leg. A later note written Wednesday noon and said that his leg had stayed warm the night before. Yesterday's card said that it wasn't quite so painful, and today said that he feels very good, and slept well Thursday night. This pain started about last Saturday. It is usually his left leg which hurts him.

The children and I picked up John at school at about two, went to town, we bought Jane some saddle oxfords which I think we shall exchange since they are so hard to keep and then I left them at the Rialto to see "Junior Miss" while John went to the Y and I returned Jane's coat and David's trousers to Levy's and got him some brown ones at Ben Snyder's. I bought Jane a red slipover sweater (size 14-the girls like them loose-"sloppy Joe" type) to make up in some measure for returning the coat.

Sunday, September 16, 1945

We went to S.S. and church. I told Ms. Watkins that I felt I should teach this year, went down and talked to Dr. Houze. He said it was a shock to have anyone volunteer. He is considering the Junior or Intermediate Departments for me.

John had to go back to church this afternoon to an usher's meeting -- stopped by the bakery as he returned to get pecan rolls and doughnuts.

Monday, September 17, 1945

I washed another large washing today -- haven't finished ironing all of Friday, September 7's yet. I also finished my report for class meeting.

The children had their lessons at five and five-thirty.

We had a separate class meeting at Mrs. Ruley's. It was very nice. Lorena Wilcox is our new president.

Tuesday, September 18, 1945

Mother's letter yesterday said that Papa was coming to Louisville today on business (wool). She was going to try to get him to come on the bus. Vanden Cobb was coming too.

I called Rosenbaum's at nine and he hadn't arrived, so I got ready and went down there about 10:30 or 10:45. Papa and Mr. Cobb were there. They had come on the bus and had found it very handy, as they had gotten off right around the corner on Main Street, and would get on there this afternoon. Papa wasn't using a cane or limping.

From there I went to Ben Snyder's and got some dress percale (Yes, truly!), Then came home.

When the children got home we drove down to Turner's. I enrolled David for one lesson a week. It was eight dollars from now until June, and would have been only twelve for two lessons a week. I made a mistake on his time today, but he will be in the quarter of four class. Carl Williams is in it too. Jimmie Hart is in a later, more advanced class.

Coming back, we stopped at the hospital to see Margaret Harding, who was just entering -- or at least had been there only a short time.

To my glad surprise, Bessie called this evening and can work for me again. She is coming tomorrow to iron, and back Friday to clean. With all this ironing stacked up, she is an answer to prayer.

Wednesday, September 19, 1945

Claudine and I went over to Norton, as Margaret's operation was scheduled at nine. She was sleeping and her friend Mrs. Lang was with her. The cleaning woman awakened her. She was pretty groggy from the dope they had given her. Then to her joy, and ours too, her brother and his wife from Cincy surprised her by coming. She was in the operating room one hour and came back talking to us, as she had a spinal anesthesia.

Claudine and I came back to a Girl Scout meeting at Mrs. Plamp's and then I hurried home to prepare some lunch for Bessie.

When Jane got home, I left David at Mrs. Miller's and took her in to Kaufman's because they told me they had strollers, but they didn't fit her. The Boston couldn't fit her either. That was a trip completely wasted.

John went to a meeting at church and prayer meeting tonight. In between he stopped by to see Margaret for a moment. The Langs were there.

Thursday, September 20, 1945

Mrs. Lang, Claudine and I had worked out a distribution of our time in staying with Margaret. This was my day. After calls from Mr. Brown and Mrs. Brackin, I finally got in there about 10:30 or shortly after. Margaret was reading -- talked to me a great deal -- didn't seem to be in pain until her pills died out and her hotpacks cooled. I stayed until a quarter of two, hoped that she could sleep when I left.

When I got home, I ironed the slipcovers -- all that Bessie didn't finish.

I took David to the barbershop.

Friday, September 21, 1945

Bessie came back to clean. I put things away and she cleaned, and the place really looked better.

I also canned beans and tomatoes (partly from the Corleys').

I had told Jane that she might have some little girls home with her after school. She brought Margaret Fife, Alice Gardner, Janet Bierbaum and Anne Klusmeier. I had planned some games and laughed until my sides ached at the letters they wrote using some words I gave them (clipped from magazines).

I served them some refreshment. They all seemed to have a good time. Janet and I laughed most.

John came home in a fidget, saying that he had to go back about six, as night school registrants were coming in so fast.

Mother called tonight to say that Uncle Frank is dead, and they are bringing him to Kentucky for burial. He is Papa's eldest living brother -- about 85, I think. Now there are only Uncle Boy and Papa. Mother had planned to come to Louisville on the bus tomorrow, she said, but won't come now.

Saturday, September 22, 1945

Mrs. McPherron called this morning from Jesse's. She said that they will bring Uncle Frank's body to Papa's and Mother's.

I went to town to look for a hat to wear to the funeral, but don't like the one I selected.

Barbara Slaughter, Joan, Alice and Ann played here last night. Alice wanted Jane to sleep in the playhouse with her, but John was afraid that Jane would get asthma.

Sunday, September 23, 1945

We left home about 8:15 to go to Mother's, leaving Tote and Puff on the outside.

When we arrived there Papa and Cousin Bay Allphin greeted us on the outside. They had brought Uncle Frank's body from John Sherfy's. All five of Uncle Frank's surviving children were there -- Cousin Madie, Cousin Willie Kate, Jim, Charlie and Guy, whom I probably haven't

seen since I visited in Cleveland about February, 1917. If I have seen him since, I don't know when it was.

Cousin Willie Kate's three children who are not in service were there -- Irene and her two little boys, Mariam, 15 and Jimmy, 12.

Uncle Frank had been losing ground for a year or so, but didn't actually become sick until Thursday morning. They got him to the hospital at St. Joseph, Missouri, and he died there Friday morning the 21st, about 9:50, I believe they said. He would have been 86 next Saturday. I didn't realize that his and Papa's birthdays were only one day apart. He had been with Cousin Madie about four years, and had never been back to Kentucky. They were going to bring him this year, now that gasoline rationing was over.

Cousin Willie was out to see him only about a month ago. Charlie had seen him about a year ago, and was planning to go back this coming Saturday. He seemed more deeply hurt than the others, possibly because he was the youngest, and had been at home after all the others had left.

Papa and Uncle Boy had arranged for everybody to eat at the hotel, so we went up there at 11:30. Papa, Mother, Aunt Dink, Mariam (the 15-year old) and the two little boys stayed at Mother's. Cousin Arthur and Daisy Wilson were also there, and Cousin Ben Wilson, and Mabel Souder and her husband, Alvin Alexander. Cousin Ray and Cousin Inez came.

Mrs. Kenney served fried chicken, roast beef or baked ham dinners.

The service was at two, Rev. White of the Christian Church, conducting it. The house being small it was very crowded, but John Sherfy and Jack managed everything nicely. Rebecca and Hattie May came, also Lewis Mason, Bob, Gypsy, and Bobbie's wife. He married a Catholic nurse, has been married four or five months. He is in the Philippines.

Mrs. Harris Musselman, Dimple and husband, the Ballows and the Niles from Erlanger, Cousin Trix, Cousin Mae and Cousin Willetta were all there -- also many neighbors and friends -- some being Uncle Frank's neighbors from out home.

The day was hot and we were all uncomfortable but it was even more sweltering at the cemetery. Ermine was out there waiting.

It was all very hard on Papa and Mother, Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. They all looked bad. As we listened to the funeral service my heart was saddened not only for Uncle Frank, but for those who have gone on, Brother, Blanche, so many and I could not help thinking that the future could not but hold sadness, since John and I are now in our 40s and see more and more of those we love passing on.

While at Mother's after we returned from the service, we were surprised to see someone speaking to us whom we couldn't recognize at first. It was Happy Daniel, his wife and nine-year-old daughter. As he said, we had to leave Louisville to see each other.

We brought Elizabeth Ford, who is in training at Norton, back with us. It rained all the way. Tired as she was, Mother gave us some supper before we left, and sent a chicken and some locker meat back by us.

Monday, September 24, 1945

I cleaned this morning a bit, then took my hat back to Stewart's at 12 and went on to the Red Cross home nursing class at the Chapter House. It is a 12-week course. I wonder if I can hold out for it all.

The children had their lessons today.

Tuesday, September 25, 1945

I went to church today to the missionary Union. On the way I stopped at the clubhouse and left some marigold specimens.

I visited the Highland circle (Mrs. Cook had sent me a card), ate lunch there, and heard Mr. Vollmer (devotional) and Mrs. Jester (missionary from Africa ) this afternoon.

Home before school was out. I took the children back to Turner's, leaving a letter for Miss Watkins on the way down.

David loved gym. Neither Jimmie nor Carl could go today. The former has a cough, the latter a carbuncle on his leg. David can't do all the things but he tries everything. He told me as he came home that he thought we were going to have a doctor's bill when he had to climb to the top of a tall ladder and over.

We stopped at the hospital to see Margaret. She gets to go home tomorrow and looked at least 100% better. I took her "This Little Pig Stayed Home" and "Darkness of Slumber" to read.

John didn't come home for dinner. The children, Mrs. Tritt, Ann and I went over to the flower show after supper. I got a second -- red ribbon -- on my marigolds.

Dr. Houze called me yesterday and asked me to teach Mrs. Converse's class -- the Fidelis -- this Sunday. I am apprehensive, as it is an adult class.

Wednesday, September 26, 1945

I had an appointment to meet my committee members at 10:30 at Eloise Glass' office at the City-County board of Education. My committee is Mrs. Loring and Mrs. Dannenfelser. We were with Miss Glass for an hour, and she gave us many facts about lighting.



From there we went to town, and I had lunch with Mrs. Dannenfelser at the Blue Boar, at her invitation.

Then with her assistance I bought one of the new Brown high hats at Selman's.

I was at home a few minutes, or longer, then went to school to our first Brownie meeting. We made plans for next week's hike in Cherokee Park.

Thursday, September 27, 1945

I washed some things in the washer in Ivory Flakes (being unable to find other soap powders), worked on a sketch of Columbus for Dr. I.Q., worked on some of my S.S. lesson for Sunday.

I went out to school after school to meet Miss Glass, Mrs. Wohlfort and my committee. She found that the light, particularly in the Annex rooms (new) and Mrs. Corley's and Miss Martin's portable rooms was zero (foot candles) at the blackboard, with no lights on, and little better with lights on.

When I got home, Jane was having trouble from constipation, and has had to have an enema since supper.

Friday, September 28, 1945

Bessie came, but had a cold. Stella didn't come yesterday, as I let Margaret have her.

I worked on my S.S. lesson practically all day except for a period of slightly over an hour when I went to town to get a tie to send Papa for his birthday.

John didn't come home for dinner. We had rain tonight.

Saturday, September 29, 1945

A rainy morning but I took the children to town in an endeavor to find shoes for Jane. They had some oxfords at Byck's which I bought, but they are peculiar looking. This shoe business is a problem.

We got the laundry, dry cleaning and groceries on our way home.

Sunday, September 30, 1945

David was promoted from the Primary to the Junior Department today, and got his Bible. Jane went out of Miss Stiles' class. I taught the Fidelis, and arranged to go in the Junior Department next Sunday. We ate at the Blue Boar. Margaret Fife was here this afternoon.

Sunday, September 30, 1945

(Continued)

Papa's Birthday

Our time was moved back  
at two this morning from  
Standard War Time to Central  
Standard Time. We have been on  
war time since February 9, 1942.

Monday, October 1, 1945

A letter from Mother this  
morning told me that Ermine  
last Wednesday discovered a lump  
in her breast, and was to have  
an operation Saturday morning at  
ten at St. Joseph's in Lexington,  
Dr. Bullock officiating.

This afternoon brought  
letters from both her and  
Edythe. The entire breast was  
removed. Dr. Bullock told them

Sunday, September 30, 1945 (continued)  
Papa's Birthday

Our time was moved back at two this morning from Standard War Time to Central Standard Time. We have been on war time since February 9, 1942.

Monday, October 1, 1945

A letter from Mother this morning told me that Ermine last Wednesday discovered a lump in her breast, and was to have an operation Saturday morning at 10 at St. Joseph's in Lexington, Dr. Bullock officiating.

This afternoon brought letters from both her and Edythe. The entire breast was removed. Dr. Bullock told them that there was no malignancy, that it was a benign tumor.

It has been a rainy day. I washed the basement floor, and went to my Red Cross nursing class.

The children had their piano lessons.

Tuesday, October 2, 1945

A card from Mother said that Ermine was getting along all right, but was very sore.

I washed, having to shave up cake Ivory soap and dissolve it for use in the washer. Soap powder is a scarce as hen's teeth, peace or no peace. Toilet paper is also hard to find, as is Kleenex, and other paper products. I also cleaned some more on the basement.

I then took David to gym. Jane and I went on down to get Mary Lou a birthday gift, came back by gym for the latter part and then went to Ermann's and finally found some strollers for Jane -- 5AA, but a bit too large, I fear -- but they are what she has been wanting.

Wednesday, October 3, 1945

No card from Mother today.

Bessie was here, ironing. After she left I took Jane's shoes back to Byck's and Stewart's and got special ration stamps back.

I cut out pajamas for myself today out of feed sacks.

Today I had a card from Holland's saying that they were awarding me a year subscription for a household hint-"This for That"-which I sent them. I shall give the subscription to Mother.

Thursday, October 4, 1945

I have been at a P.T.A. meeting all day -- district -- at the Salem Reformed Church. It was a luncheon meeting (\$1.00), and there must have been three or four hundred people there. I went with Mrs. Ash. There were 10 or 11 from Prestonia.

When I got home I took the car and went to shop for lettuce for tomorrow's luncheon.

Tonight I wrote a Robert Louis Stevenson sketch for Dr. I.Q., and took up the hem in Jane's gray skirt.

Friday, October 5, 1945

Bessie was here to clean. There was much telephoning during the morning relative to the Girl Scout hike.

I went over to the University about 11:15, as I was on Mrs. Carswell's luncheon committee, at this, our first fall meeting of the University Women's Club.

Lieutenant Tresitter talked on dialects, and I enjoyed what he said to the fullest.

Leaving the campus, I brought some of the wives in the area home, then went to Prestonia, picked up the two children and some other youngsters and went to Iroquois Park, where the Scout outing was finally held. We found that we could get the Lodge up until seven in case of rain, so that suited fine.

Our troop had arranged a scavenger hunt.

The eats were wieners, buns, Cokes, and apples, and graham crackers with Hershey bars and marshmallows.

Saturday, October 6, 1945

David went on the Turner hike this morning. It was his first time to go alone via bus. He and Carl went together on the Camp Taylor bus, and then went from Turner's with the others via the streetcar to Iroquois Park, where they climbed to the top of the hill, and ate carry lunches, which they took.

We met him back at Turner's shortly after two, looked at gas heaters, against John's wishes, and then went to the Mary Anderson to see "Rhapsody in Blue", the George Gershwin picture. It was very worthwhile. We ate when we got home-around eight.

Sunday, October 7, 1945

I taught my first class in the Junior Department today. There were only three 12-year-old girls present. Lucy Lea Barriger, Betty Ann Grimes, and Franzee \_\_\_\_\_.

Rollin Hargrove was here several hours this afternoon.

Margaret Harding also surprised us by driving by with their three boys to return some books of mine.

Monday, October 8, 1945

John and I went on a wild-goose chase to Wurtele Avenue answering an ad about gas heaters, but they had been sold. A attended my Home Nursing class.

John didn't come home for dinner.

Mother's letter today says that the corn which she had mentioned Papa having a week or more ago is quite sore and has some infection. I am worried about it.

Tuesday, October 9, 1945

No letter from Mother today, and so I called Opal tonight. She had returned from Owenton this morning, and said that Papa cannot walk on his foot at all -- has to stay right at home. She said that is on the foot of the leg which has had such poor circulation of late, and that frightens me. Mother asked Dr. McBee if Papa's condition had anything to do with it, and he said that it did. Opal said that Papa was taking large tablets which she thought were sulfa and that Dr. McBee was putting a powder on the infection, so that is probably sulfa also.

I talked to Mother, and she said she didn't think that Papa was suffering quite as much with it as he had -- that he is to see Dr. McBee tomorrow morning. She promised me that they would come to Louisville if necessary. I am very much concerned. With his leg in bad condition, there are many complications that he can have. She said that they had put corn solvent (or that's what it sounded like) on his corn, and that it was too strong.

I shopped on Market Street for gas heaters this morning, then came back to school at 12:30, ate lunch, attended the P.T.A. board meeting and P.T.A., introducing Mrs. Glass, who talked on our light meter tests. A recreation speaker was our main speaker.

Jane took David to Turner's on the city bus and street car. I hated to send them alone, but they got along all right.

Tonight I took John back to school, came home, and the children and I went to church, as our revival has started (Dr. Dodd). I misjudged on parking in front of Norton's, hooked our right rear fender under the bumper of the car parked there, and cut and pulled ours up in a bad way. I could weep about it if it would do any good -- it's just another unnecessary expense.

Wednesday, September 10, 1945

I went over to school (U. of L.) at 8:45, and John and I went down on Market Street to look for heaters. We finally ended up by going to Weis' and buying one for \$13.95 which I saw yesterday.

Back home I got ready for Luther Doty tonight, taking time out to go down to Kroger's because Mrs. Hart told me they had soap powder. I got a box of Rinso.

I cleaned the house even though Stella is coming tomorrow, and prepared a sort of special dinner, but Luther Doty didn't come. He was to have arrived in town about three. We waited until 6:30, and finally ate.

Mother's letter today was written before I talked to her last night.

Thursday, October 11, 1945

Mother's card today said that Dr. McBee said yesterday that Papa's foot was 90% better. This was a great relief to me, and I hope that he will take the proper care of it now.

Mother wants Jane to come on the bus and I wrote her that she would but if Luther Doty comes tomorrow (he didn't today), I may have to call Mother and have her wait until Saturday.

I went to church with Mrs. Kuhl and Mrs. Ruley this morning. Dr. Dodd preached on the Holy Spirit. He considers it the Mother of Jesus the deity, although Mary was mother of His physical body.

I washed, Stella hanging the clothes out before I left.

This afternoon I went to the Scout (Brownie) meeting. Miss Kilgus is to be married.

Friday, October 12, 1945

Bessie was here to iron. I have almost a surplus of labor right now. To be sure, if they could sew for me, or paint the furnace, or finish painting the basement.

I had to go to a Girl Scout meeting at headquarters from 10 to 12. I drove, taking Mrs. Rueff and Claudine. When I came back I had to go by Mrs. Plamp's.

Mrs. Vanderhaar and Jimmie came by.

When Jane got home we took her to the Owenton bus -- that is, John, David and I did -- at the Greyhound Station.

Her round-trip fare was \$1.30 +. I discovered that Inez Snelson (whoever she married) was on the bus, also Margaret \_\_\_\_\_, the sister of Eubie Kate Estes. The bus was full. John and I felt better about Jane going along when we knew that there were those she knew, and that the driver was a Suter from Gratz whom we knew.

We bought groceries as we came home. John had to go back tonight. He came back about 9:15. I was still reading Beethoven's life to David, also a story about Poppy, a fairy.

Saturday, October 13, 1945

This has been a tragic sort of day. I was awake from about 4:30 to 6:30. At seven Mrs. Seeders called to ask if I knew about the Pohlston girl being in an accident -- said that she was killed at the corner last night. It came as a great shock to us, for we were here all the time, but didn't hear the unusual amount of commotion. Her name was Mary Rose, and she was seventeen. She would have been a senior had she gone back to school this fall. She was studying piano under Mrs. Ideler at the University School of Music.

She and her sister, Mrs. Hensley, were coming from the Camp Taylor bus about 9:15, when she was struck by a hit-and-run truck driver, and apparently almost instantly killed. It seems that her pulse continued until the ambulance came, but she was bleeding profusely -- she was struck on the head and probably died as they lifted her into the County Police car to take her to the General Hospital. The whole community as been shocked.

Mrs. Vanderhaar, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Delph and I collected \$9.75 on the street and from Mrs. Bellis (Chickadee) and Mrs. Kurg (Hess) and sent a lovely basket of flowers.

Jane will be upset, for these things unnerve her.

Puss-in Boots went out last night before John got home. He saw him when he returned home, but Puss didn't come in. He didn't show up this morning, nor all day. Knowing how he has gotten in peoples' cars, and on them, we became convinced that he had been carried away. I inserted an ad in the paper before the 6 o'clock deadline for tomorrow's paper, and at seven o'clock, while we were eating, Puss appeared in the window. I am inclined to think that he may have been carried some distance, for tonight, instead of wanting to go out, and being wide awake, as he usually is in the evening, he shows no desire to go out, and is fast asleep.

Sunday, October 14, 1945

We went to S.S. and church, I having four in my class. All the children and young people were taken into the auditorium at 5 of 10 to hear Dr. Dodd, and following that we stayed for church.

John insisted that we go to the Blue Boar to eat.

In the afternoon there was a steady stream of people at the Pohlstons'.

At five we started to the bus station to meet Jane, who was due in at 5:30. When the bus arrived, we took the Trues home. Jane was full of her trip. She said that Papa was feeling very good, but that his toe looked sick. She said that Howard Smith died, and is to be buried tomorrow.

She was of course much concerned about Mary Rose. We took the children over there this evening.

Monday, October 15, 1945

I took some baked beans and some sliced tomatoes to the Pohlstons today. Then I rushed to get to my Home Nursing class at one, going by first to make a call on a member of my S.S. class on East Kentucky.

Not until I went in my class did I realize that we were supposed to go at twelve instead of one this week only. I had missed the first hour. The lecture was on treatments (Miss Pearson instead of Mrs. Holbrook) and was worthwhile. Getting out at two I made a call at 1352 South First, and then got home at 3:15, about 45 minutes earlier than usual, to Jane's surprise. The children practiced, and had their lessons.

I wrote Papa and Mother tonight.

The Juniors who are not Christians were supposed to meet Dr. Yates in his study between 7 and 7:30 tonight. David mentioned going, in fact he has mentioned joining the church several times but John and I don't feel that he has the full understanding that he should have.

Tuesday, October 16, 1945

At 20 of 10 I took Mrs. Bellis and Mrs. White and went in with them to the first hour of their Red Cross class to make up for what I missed yesterday. From there I went in town to leave some negatives at Gatchel's and get some cards and stationery. Coming home I stopped at Grauer's a moment for some bread.

As I came down Teal I spied Mother in the front yard. Papa was in the back, just coming up out of the basement entrance, where he had evidently been trying the door. They had been here since 12. Preacher Link and his wife drove them in their car, and had taken the car back. It seems that Dr. McBee decided this morning that they should come and they came on immediately.

He had suggested that they go to Dr. Barnett Owen. Mother had called Dr. Owen's office, but he sees patients only on Tuesdays and Fridays. This being Tuesday, he was operating and could not see Papa today. They didn't want to wait until Friday.



John and I both thought that we would like Dr. Hudson, as did Mother, but we felt that there was a medical problem involved before the surgical, if that proved necessary, and we felt that we want Dr. Coleman. He works only by appointment now, and they could not possibly take Papa today. Since tomorrow (Wednesday) he has no office hours, he finally told Mother on the telephone that he would come to the house tomorrow to see Papa about noon. I had made an appointment with Dr. Hudson's secretary for him to go in there tomorrow, but this arrangement with Dr. Coleman forestalled that.

Papa's toe and foot look white. It is his right foot. The under side of the little toe is black. The toes and nails of his foot are very white and bloodless-looking. The foot is noticeably cooler than the other foot. He walks on it a little with a cane, wearing an old shoe cut out. The top of his foot has some red streaks.

In the middle of all the effort to find a doctor who could see him, I went over to the Pohlston's and to the funeral at the Eastern Parkway Baptist Church with Mrs. Vanderhaar at 2:30. There was a very large crowd and it was almost too hard to have to be there and see and hear that mother's agony.

John came home for dinner but had to go back. Shortly after he left -- around seven -- Papa's foot started paining him and pained as it never had before, Mother said. Dr. Coleman had telephoned a prescription to Bornhauser's, and John had gone for it before he left. It was Empirin, and we started giving it to Papa, but even so, he suffered so much up until almost ten that I thought, and did Mother, that we were going to have to call a doctor to come give him a hypodermic. He was not in so much pain when John got here.

He didn't want to go to bed in the bedroom. He said that he preferred to be on the davenport, so that he could get up and down during the night and sit by the gas heater.

Mother is sleeping with David -- if she sleeps at all.

Wednesday, October 17, 1945

Papa slept pretty well after all. He was asleep before we went to bed and we didn't awaken him for his tablet at 10:40. At two I got up to see about him. He awakened enough to tell me that he took his own tablet at 12. He said he wasn't in pain. He was up about six, as were we. He had taken his other tablet at four.

He got through the morning pretty well, even walking with his cane on the porch and outside a little bit. Bessie was here and he teased her about her husband, from whom she has been separated 13 years.

Dr. Coleman had said that he would be here around noon, so we tried to get lunch off of hand, before he came. Papa didn't have a very good appetite, but my lunch wasn't particularly good -- liver and wieners, peas and mashed potatoes. I had some ice cream, but he didn't want any. I made him hot biscuits last night and this morning, but we had light bread for lunch.

It was a quarter of two when Dr. Coleman finally came. I had sat down with Papa and Mother for a while after lunch and let the dishes go, while I chatted with them.

When Dr. Coleman came, he was wearing a rose in his lapel. After looking at Papa's foot he addressed him in a completely frank way telling him that the problem was to save his leg, or foot, or possibly only the toe. It was what I had feared, from John's talk with Dr. Hagan yesterday afternoon, and his talk with Dr. Coleman at five. Papa took it without a word. I don't know whether he had realized before how serious the condition was, in spite of the pain. The doctor indicated that Papa may have had the corn as only an incidental thing to the whole condition.

He told him that he wanted him in a hospital to give him rest, and institute treatment with a Pavoux machine for inducing artificial circulation of the blood in his leg. We discussed hospitals. Mother, inclined toward St. Joseph's because of the convenience, but Dr. Coleman said that if surgery proved necessary, Dr. Hudson preferred to keep his work centered at the Baptist. We told him the Dr. McBee had suggested Dr. Barnett Owen. He said that there was no finer orthopedic surgeon than Dr. Hudson, said that Dr. Owen was fine too, but I gathered that he was leaning toward Dr. Hudson for our case.

He called the Baptist, got the room clerk and asked "do you have that bed for a man?" He got an affirmative answer. From the way that he asked, I believe that he had already been in communication about it. Knowing what to expect from John's conversation, He already knew that he needed to get Papa in the hospital.

As he left, he spoke to Toto. I should have mentioned that he asked us to go on immediately, in the hope that Papa might have a treatment that afternoon.

We got ready and went on immediately, leaving here at 2:15. I was on the verge of tears every foot of the way. The day was beautiful. The future seems so very uncertain, Papa's journey such a fateful one, that I could scarcely stand it. The same feelings were also in Papa and Mother, I know.

At the hospital (We went across by Schiller and Kentucky from Ellison) I let them out at the entrance while I parked the car. Clayton Compton's wife and children were parked nearby and called me, but my mind was too full -- and my heart -- for idle chitchat.

Papa and Mother were standing together by the step. We went in, saw the room clerk, and registered (in the cubicle provided). Papa signed his name, M.T. Sidebottom, Owenton, Ky, without his glasses.

They assigned him to 308. I was glad that it was Miss Collier's floor. John was on it so long. It proved to be the sunroom on the west end. They asked Mother and me to wait in the sunroom while they got Papa in bed .

When we finally got in there they had a hospital gown on him -- against his wishes -- but he on his own had put on the trousers of his pajamas. The bed next to him was occupied by a Mr. Drane, an elderly man from Hardin County. Papa said that even as they were getting him in bed the occupant of the third bed had left (There are four beds in the room).

We waited and waited, hoping that the treatment would be given. I finally asked at the desk at 4:30, and they said that the woman who gave it left at five, and as they had been unable to get in touch with Dr. Coleman, Papa wouldn't get it today.

He took one of his Empirin tablets, but the nurses at the desk wanted all his medications, so I turned the bottle over to them.

He kept urging us to go, and we were on the point of doing so when they brought in a heat cradle to put on him -- on his foot. It had two light bulbs in it. The nurses couldn't attach it where he was because the cord wouldn't reach to a plug, and the nurses decided to move his bed in the southeast corner over to the northwest, which put him where he could see out over all the building operations on the new wing.

Just as they were getting it connected so that it would light, I saw Dr. Hudson down the hall and asked him to see Papa, as Dr. Coleman had said that he wanted him to. He had a young doctor Dr. McMann, with him -- the house doctor. Dr. Hudson looked carefully at Papa's leg, said that he probably experienced a blood clot about a month ago when he felt the severe pain. Since that time the temperature of the right leg has never been as high as the left. He agreed that what Dr. Coleman was doing was the best -- heat.

Mother and I stayed until he had his supper, then came home. We were both very tired.

The children had their first report cards. David's read Conduct- B, Application- B, Citizenship-B, Arithmetic -B, Writing- B, English- A, Reading-B, Spelling-B, Height, 52 ½, Weight 56.

Jane's read straight As all the way down, including A on music and A+ on spelling. She was 56 ½ inches tall and weighed 73 pounds.

We called the hospital and they said Papa was doing all right.

Thursday, October 18, 1945

Thinking to get Mother up to the hospital early, we left here at 8:15, going by Steiden's to get some Kleenex for Papa. While in there I also found some soap powder.

When we got to the hospital the sunroom doors were closed. We waited in the sunroom a long time. Dr. Hudson looked in and asked if Dr. Coleman had seen Papa. We told them that we hadn't been in to see him, so didn't know. He answered us that we could get in soon.

However, when I saw Miss Collier and introduced her to Mother, she told us that it would be at least an hour before we could get in the sunroom. She said they had to give their treatments and baths, and couldn't have the rooms and quarters cluttered with visitors. She also emphasized that the one to three "visitors" is now rigidly enforced.

Knowing that I couldn't get in to see Papa, I told Mother that I would come on home, as I had to wash. I stopped at the Super Market and Steiden's again en route, and ran into two soap lines at Steiden's. I didn't get any as I had bought earlier.

At home I washed, barely finishing in time to drive to school to take my riders to the Louisville Philharmonic for children. Gladys gave me a ticket, so I got to attend, although not having expected to -- I took Claudine, Margaret, Alice Gardner, Jane and D.P. There were three dances -- a Virginia reel, Polish and minuet. Jimmy Harding was in the first.

We came back and I dropped the children off at school, but David and I came on home, not waiting for the Brownie meeting.

I worked on the preparation of dinner.

Mr. Polston and Rev Puckett came over. Mr. Polston said that he had asked Rev. Puckett to go to see Papa when he is making rounds at the Baptist. He said that he also planned to go to see him.

I bought some Cloverine Salve from Lucille Phipps..

It was almost dark when the children and I went to the hospital after Mother. They couldn't go in, but waved up to Papa.

Dr. Coleman had seen Papa about noon. Mother said that he said the test showed that Papa had no diabetes. They got the Pavaex treatments started today -- one this morning and one this afternoon. McKinley gave it to Papa this afternoon, and it hurt him.

He was also in considerable pain when we were leaving. They had to give him a hypodermic this afternoon. That made him feel better for a while. When he feels bad he wants his curtains closed. He is also worried about an enema.

There are two new patients in there now -- a Mr. Mann and a young returned soldier who had an appendectomy this afternoon.

I forgot to say that one of the nurses, Miss Smith, who gives Papa his baths, saw my name in "Darkness of Slumber" yesterday and said, "Mariam, that's my name, the first time I have heard it around here".

So we came home, had dinner, then John and I went back tonight. Papa was in no pain, and in a good mood.

Cousin Inez was here this morning, but didn't get to see him. Mother talked to her.

Friday, October 19, 1945

We decided not to go to the hospital before 11 today, as I wanted to see Dr. Coleman. I drove John to school, and came back by the groceries. Bessie was here ironing.

I called after 10 to ask Miss Collier about whether Dr. Coleman had been there, and she said he had been there and gone. Knowing that, we decided to wait and go there at three, and let Mother stay on until tonight while I came home. Mother worked on Jane's skirts (make-overs).

I called Dr. Coleman at 1:15. He said that he and Dr. Hudson saw Papa together this morning. He said that they thought Papa's foot was slightly warmer, and less swollen. He said that the test showed that Papa has no diabetes -- his blood sugar is all right. That is encouraging. He said that they had run no electro-cardiogram on him, but would do so if they have to resort to surgery. He said to call him anytime that we want to know about him.

We left here at two, took some potatoes back to the A&P which I bought this morning (Mother gave me some), and to return some books to the Library and pick up some pictures Gatchel's. Even so, we got there just at three. The sunroom doors were open and Rev. Puckett had just gone in to talk to Papa. While he was there a dozen lovely red roses were delivered from Cousin Ray. Bro. Puckett had a word of prayer before he left.

Papa seemed to feel more talkative. The orderly, George, was on duty instead of McKinley, and Papa was telling us how he told Papa after he finished shaving him that he escaped from Lakeland several years ago. He had given Papa an enema, with results twice, and that made him feel better, I think.

They brought his treatment machine in and started it. It is called a Pavaex, and is (according to John) on the order of an iron lung. They left it on him 45 min., a woman starting it, George watching it. Papa's foot became red, and the veins filled.

I had brought him some marigolds, also some pears and grapes. He seemed to enjoy them, particularly the latter and had us pass Mr. Mann some.

Papa said he didn't "have time" to read, except the paper -- between watching the building operations, talking to the men and taking care of routine things -- eating and such.

While his foot was still in the machine, Cousin Inez came. She said that Cousin Ray is all for finding out who Papa's surgeon is and getting him a private room. We told her that Papa is better satisfied there for the present.

When they finally took Papa's foot out of the machine, it seemed just as cold to us.

Mr. Mann in the bed nearest Papa said that Mary Margaret Parrish used to work in his office. His wife and son, just home from Germany, came to see him. Then, while Cousin Inez was there, or before she came I believe, and then on while she was there a man came to see Mr. Mann who was striking in his resemblance to Brother. Mother and I noticed it, Papa admitted there was a resemblance and Cousin Inez was impressed by it. It wasn't so much his face, as his profile and back. I asked Mr. Mann later who he was, and he said that he was his boss, Mr. Mark Reinhart of the Franklin Title and Trust Company.

Papa is getting a small amount of whiskey three or four times a day.

Mother and I left about five -- almost dark. We saw Dr. Hudson as we were coming out, and he told us about what Dr. Coleman told me today, but left us in little doubt that he fears ultimately that surgery may be necessary. He said that the veins filling meant no progress. It is the arteries through which they must get the blood to flow into his foot.

We didn't go back tonight. Ermine called. She is worried.

Saturday, October 20, 1945

I took David to the barbershop this morning, and went to Steiden's.

At 10:30 we went to the hospital, the children going along and staying in the car. Papa waved to them, and then they to him, when we got up there and told them they were down there.

He didn't seem so talkative this morning, seemed drowsy. Mother and I went in the waiting room to work on the list for John to take to Owenton, and he took a little nap. Dr. Hudson had told Mother and me yesterday that the whiskey would serve to inflate or distend his blood vessels. Miss Collier, when I asked her about his drowsiness, said that the whiskey would serve to make him drowsy.

While I was there they gave him an injection in his arm -- whether treatment or hypodermic I don't know.

I came on home, with the children, about twelve.

The children got to collecting paper.

We drove John to the bus station for the 4:30 bus to Owenton. I called Mother before we left and she said that some trouble was showing between Papa's other toes, she feared. Jessie and the two Stamper sisters were on the bus, possibly to come back with John.

The children and I went on for Mother. Miss Watkins and Erwina had been there and left some chrysanthemums for Papa. He definitely didn't seem to feel as good as yesterday. He had had some pain, whereas yesterday he had none except about four in the morning.

We came on home shortly before dark, and have spent a quiet evening.

Sunday, October 21, 1945

Mother, the children and I went to S.S. I told Dr. Yates after S.S. about Papa and he said, that he was sorry I hadn't told him sooner, as he had been at the Baptist hospital every day. I told him that I hadn't told him because of the revival thinking that he was so busy. He said that he would be leaving tonight to go to his mother, who might not live through today.

I left the children at church, and Mother and I went to the hospital. Miss Collier had just finished straightening the sunroom, and it looked fine. Papa seemed more alert, in a better frame of mind than yesterday. He had pain once during the night, or early this morning.

Mother had eaten in the cafeteria yesterday (paying 75 cents) so today she took a sandwich and I went over to the corner drugstore and got her an RC Cola and an ice cream cone.

Shortly after 12 I went back to church for the children. We came by the White Castle hamburger place and I got some hamburgers for our lunch.

Mrs. Hensley (the Polston's daughter) brought some pretty dahlias over for us to take to Papa (They may have been left from their flowers).

I left the children at the Fifes'. I was over there at 3:25. Papa had no visitors until four, when Cousin Frank and Inez came bearing a huge basket of dahlias (from their church).

We came on home about five, picking up the children en route. John got home about six, having performed all the errands and having brought Jessie and the two Stamper girls back with him.

John went back over to the hospital tonight to see Papa.

Papa has what looks like a little infection now between his third and fourth toes on that foot.

Both doctors saw Papa today. One of the nurses had told Mother not to rub Papa's foot, and Dr. Coleman told her the same. He told her that he still couldn't promise that they wouldn't have to use surgery.

Monday, October 22, 1945

Mother and I went to town about 10 to get Papa some pajamas (one pair for \$1.95 at National Shirt Shop and one from Cousin Frank for \$3.80). We got some malted milk at Taylor's, and went on to the hospital. Papa didn't seem to feel quite as good as yesterday. His leg seemed warmer further down though. Yesterday it was cold from midway between his knee and ankle down, but today it was noticeably warmer further down.

Dr. Yates had been in to see him. I didn't hear how his mother is.

I went back to my Home Nursing class, then came on home afterwards. It was beginning to rain.

The children practiced.

John went after Mother from school before he came home.

The children had their music lessons.

John talked to Dr. Coleman this afternoon. He told him that Papa was holding his own, but he, still wasn't saying he wouldn't have to have an operation. Papa's appetite seems to be very good. Both doctors saw him again today.

Mother said that Papa got lovely flowers from Amey Henry this afternoon, and a card from Mrs. Botts. He had a card from Lillie Cabbage this morning.

Tote's puppies haven't come yet.

Tuesday, October 23, 1945

Mother and I didn't go over to the hospital this morning. I re-arranged the closets putting away summer things, getting out winter things.

At two we went out to school to take some paper the children had collected and to get them. We then went to the hospital. They stayed in the car while Mother and I went up. Papa seemed restless. His leg is still warm halfway down between his knee and foot, but his foot is cold, and his toes and foot don't look as good. I went on to take the children to Turner's putting them out and going down to the Courier first to pay for the ad which ran in Sunday's (a week ago) paper. Then I went to Turner's and waited for them.

Afterwards we went back to the hospital, and I took the children in to see Papa for the first time. They had me to go up first to see if Miss Collier was on the floor. She wasn't but even so, they were scared. Papa gave them each a pear out of his basket of fruit. They spoke to Mr. Drane, Mr. Mann, and Mr. Williams (the young man, who is going home Thursday). We took Mother, and started home. John stopped by to see Papa, the car being there as we left.

Cousin Inez had been in for a short while during the time we were at Turner's.

Practice and homework tonight!



Now about Toto! This morning she came upstairs and went over in our closet. We called her out and she went downstairs and went in her bed. She stayed there all morning, shivering some. I covered her with a rug.

Mother, the children and I stopped at the grocery store as we came from the hospital, so John got home before we did. I asked him if her puppies had come, and he said that she had one. We went down to see it. It was black-and-white spotted. Before he went back to school tonight there were four. We thought maybe that would be all, but when we got home there were five. They are all black and white spotted, but two have brown heads. Toto licks and works with them all the time. The children were excited.

Wednesday, October 24, 1945

We got up early for the children to get more paper. They had Judy come down to see the puppies. Jimmie Hart also came. John took them to school with their paper.

I washed some things by hand, and the curtains and the children's bedroom.

We always call the hospital before the night shift goes off to ask about Papa. He had pain at one time last night, as he has almost every night. We got there at 11 this morning -- met Sandy coming out. She said that John had called. Cousin Ray had sent Papa a quart of whiskey by her (to be used as his medicine).

Mother and I talked to him. He seemed less restless than yesterday. We had gone especially hoping to see the doctor and did get to see Dr. Coleman. I talked to him in the hall. He said that although Papa's leg is warmer farther down, his foot looks worse the last two days. He said that if a definite gangrene develops there is no alternative except an operation. I asked him if there is any definite gangrene yet, and he said in the toe (the black part) and that the top of Papa's foot looks as if it might be traveling up the blood vessels. The top of his foot is swollen and red. He said that there is no immediate urgency and that they will do nothing without first talking with us. I think that he said he had talked to Dr. Hudson this morning.

Jimmie Sublett came in to see Papa while he was eating lunch. Mother and I went down to the car and ate some sandwiches we had brought, and some Thermos bottle coffee. Then we went up to the grocery stores over on Barrett. I got Tote some nice bones, among other purchases.

Papa gave a check for his first week's bill today. It was \$60.90.

Mother and I came home about 4:20. Ann and Ronnie had been in to see the puppies.

John came by to see Papa this afternoon. I wrote Ermine tonight.

I went over to Mrs. Slaughter's to a P.T.A. board meeting tonight -- didn't stay until it was over.

Thursday, October 25, 1945

When we called before seven, we were told that Papa had experienced some pain, as before during the night.

Stella was here, and cleaned the floors. I washed and Mother hung out the clothes for me.

We ate early, and Mother and I went to the hospital.

Papa look fairly cheerful, was eating his lunch. Mr. Williams was preparing to go home. Dr. Coleman had been into tell Mr. Mann that his wife had fallen and broken her ankle. They had her up in the operating room.

I left some New Yorkers with Mr. Brooks, then went on to my Home Nursing class (Bed care) and came on back to the Brownie meeting, picking up some stockings for Mother at Preston and Oak en route.

After Brownie meeting Jane and I went on to the hospital, and were surprised to find David already there in our car. John had gone to school about 2:30, got David, and took him to the Halloween party at Turner's.

Up in Papa's room there was already a new young man from Shepherdsville in Mr. Williams' bed (Sonora).

Cousin Inez had been in to see Papa and brought him some chrysanthemums (Sunday she had brought a beautiful basket from the church) and Mr. Dole Lynn and his son from Owenton had been there. Mr. Lynn's wife is at St. Joseph's -- a patient.

Papa's foot doesn't look very good. It is red on the top.

Uncle Boy called tonight to ask about him.

John says that he understands that Cousin Ray, Cousin Mary and Sandy were there last night. I didn't know that.

Friday, October 26, 1945

When we called about Papa before seven this morning the nurse said that he was all right then, but that he didn't sleep well because they used a new salve between his toes and they hurt him considerably.

John went over early to see him, and called us from school to say that his foot didn't look good, that all his toes seemed to be involved somewhat now.

I went down to Girl Scout headquarters for a while between ten and twelve, and then shopped for some black shoes, being virtually out of any kind. The papers say that shoe rationing may end within a few days, but I couldn't be fitted at Stewart's, the Boston or Byck's (after waiting at least an hour there to be waited on) and finally found a pair of black gabardine pumps (size 7 AAAA), \$6.95-Naturalizeers-at Besten's.

Mother and I went to the hospital at three. David stayed at Mrs. Tritt's. Jane went with us and read a book in the car. No one has been in to see Papa today, but he had received a number of cards.

John called while we were there. He had talked with Dr. Coleman and he said that he had held his own the last day or so, and that his blood pressure was better than when he entered the hospital.

Harris and Thelma were going up to see him tonight.

Saturday, October 27, 1945

The word about Papa before seven was the same as before -- some pain last night.

I talked to Harris, and he said that Papa seemed drowsy and they didn't stay more than 30 minutes.

I grocery shopped this morning. Mother is getting all my darning caught up.

Jane had a Halloween party at Nancy Rueff's this afternoon from 2 to 5. She wore a colonial costume which Mother found at home last year -- an old one of mine. I put makeup on her and even a black court plaster as a beauty patch.

After she was gone we took Mother to the hospital. Papa seemed not to be suffering. Mr. Mann had gone home today.

We left Mother there and went to Bowman Field (Carl Williams was with us) to see the Navy air show (16 or 18 Navy planes doing dive and glide bombing and landing as if on a carrier).

We came home, leaving Mother at the hospital, and John went after Jane (Jane Slaughter had taken her and Joanie). From 6:30 to 9:30 this evening she is at another Halloween party at Joanie's. She was up here with Linda Doyle, on a scavenger hunt, but could get nothing from here.

We went after Mother about eight. Papa's leg seemed warmer -- even down around his ankle. Cousin Inez had been in to see him.

We came on home and John has to go after Jane at 9:30.

Sunday, October 28, 1945

I got up shortly after six and put my roast on. We all went to S.S. I went up to the Junior Philathea's classroom to hear Mary Sublett's first Sunday of this year's Love Gift program. Mother went with me and stayed on for Miss Watkins' lesson while I went to teach my class.

After S.S. I drove Mother to the hospital, taking her lunch and a thermos of coffee. We wanted to see Dr. Coleman. He came in shortly before 12. He talked to Mother and me at some length in the corridor. He said that Papa's toe definitely has gangrene. The bottom of it is black now. He said that the top of Papa's foot doesn't look so red, but that warmth hasn't progressed down Papa's leg for three days now. He said they have been doing every reasonable thing they can to get the blood to circulate to the foot. They are giving Papa hypodermic injections to dilate the blood vessels, they give him the Pavaex treatments twice a day, they give him whiskey 3 times a day for dilating the blood vessels. He says that the time for a decision is approaching -- that it will be no good just to remove the toe, since the artery is blocked by the clot, the foot would get insufficient blood and wouldn't heal. He says that sometimes by Pavaex and these other methods the smaller blood vessels can be forced to carry enough blood to the affected part.

He said that he will talk to Dr. Hudson tomorrow and talk to all of us.

I left Mother there and came on back to church after John and the children. We came home and had dinner.

Mr. Parrish, in the room with Papa, had wanted us to take his little boy with our children to see the LST boat at the river.

I called Mother to see if his wife and son had come. She said that she hadn't, that Ama and William Cobb were there in the waiting room with her, to see Papa.

We told the Hargroves about Papa, and John asked Lemira if she would consider nursing him if he has an operation. She has been off since last spring, but indicated that she would be willing to take the case. She also urged us to put our name on for a private room, in case we needed it.

I called Mother again. She still hadn't seen Mrs. Parrish, so we went on to the River but couldn't get on the boats, after waiting a long time. I forgot to take Papa the pretty flowers I had arranged for him, including some lemon day lilies Mrs. Seeders cut for him.

We got back to the hospital at a quarter of five. Mother said that we had just missed Ermine and Mrs. Harrell, who had been there and just gone. Mrs. Harrell had been to Georgia to a doctor, but is looking very bad -- has lost 20 pounds.

Ermine feels some pain from her recent operation, Mother says.

The puppies are growing by leaps and bounds.

Monday, October 29, 1945

Mother and I went to the hospital about 10. Papa's toe looked worse. The entire ball of the little toe was black. Papa is inclined to think that it is better because it doesn't hurt so much, but as the doctor explained yesterday, that is to be expected with the dying of the tissue.

A new man is in Mr. Mann's bed -- a man from New Albany named Ellis, who is up most of the time.

Mother and I stayed in the waiting room part of the time. I worked on my feed sack pajamas.

At about 10:30 Dr. Coleman saw Papa, but made no remark to us except to tell him to keep up the good work.

I saw Dr. Coleman down at the first floor main desk and asked him about a private room. He thought it was important to do so -- said not to try for any one floor

Papa had McKinley take him to the bathroom in the wheelchair, but had to hop from the door to keep his weight off his foot as the chair wouldn't go through (Dr. Coleman had told him yesterday that he might go if he would put no weight on his foot). The trip caused him considerable pain, Mother said.

At 12:30 she and I went to a hamburger place on Broadway for some food. I took her back, went to my nursing class. We made beds, both with the patient in and out.

I was back there shortly after three. Cousin Inez came by.

Mr. and Mrs. Conn Wiley also came up to see Papa. Mother said that they were on the second floor with their little nine-year-old girl, upon whom Dr. Hagan had performed an appendectomy.

I stopped in to see Mrs. McNeely and the Wileys.

Mother and I came home about a quarter of five. Margaret had been here to see the puppies. The children had their lessons.

Dr. Hudson hadn't seen Papa for several days until he saw him after we left.

Tuesday, October 30, 1945

Mother and I went over about 10:30 this morning. Papa said that Elbert and Phyllis were there late yesterday afternoon. Two members of my S.S. class had been there last night and brought him some new chrysanthemums. Mrs. Hensley (Mr. Pohlston's daughter) brought over some pretty chrysanthemums last night which we took to him this morning. We talked to Dr. Coleman for a while, but he merely indicated that he would keep up the treatment for the present.

We came on home stopping at the grocery store.

We didn't go over this afternoon. I washed some curtains, went out to school and got the children, came home, worked on my curtain washing, took David to gym and left his shoes to be repaired.

John didn't come home for dinner, as registration is in progress and they are snowed under with young veterans of this war wanting to continue their education under the G.I. Bill of Rights. John has charge of the veterans.

Mother, the children I went over after dinner. Opal and Jessie were there, and shortly Cousin Ray and Sandy came.

Papa seemed more cheerful tonight. Mother and I thought that his leg seemed warmer down to his ankles, but John, when he came later, didn't think so. His toe, as Dr. Coleman said, is definitely gangrenous. The top of his foot doesn't look so red and bad.

John came about 8. We all left about 8:30. Seeing Dr. Coleman downstairs, I introduced John to him and he talked to us at length. I think that he has little hope that an operation can be avoided ultimately. All the trouble stems from Papa's hardened arteries. One thing which he said surprised us. If Papa had diabetes they could have a better chance, for they could treat that and counteract the trouble.

Oh, I forgot to say that first of all this morning I took Tote and her five puppies down to Dr. Calldemeier's and had their tails cut off. He was going to charge us three dollars for the five, but told me that he had a friend who wanted a Fox terrier puppy. He said that if I would save one of the males for his friend, he wouldn't charge me for cutting off their tails. I agreed. John says that means we paid \$5 to have their tails cut off, as we expected to ask five dollars for the males. Of course we might not be able to get it.

Nicky (which the children have named the big one) did a lot of yipping during the night. With his tail cut off tonight he may yip more.

Dr. Calldemeier said that it would be a good home.

Wednesday, October 31, 1945

Mother and I didn't go to the hospital this morning. Bessie was here and ironed curtains. I washed.

David had given me instructions to make candied apples and get them a pumpkin for a jack-o'-lantern. I did that before we started to the hospital. Shortly before Mother and I started, the room clerk called to say they had a private room on the 3rd floor if we wanted it. They said that Papa refused it. We went on over, but he didn't want to move. Mother didn't think it was wise to urge him to move, nor did John. His morale is better in there where he is. We can get a room later if we need it.

Wednesday, October 31, 1945  
(continued)

His leg felt cold today. They are putting medicine on his toes in a seeming effort to keep down the gangrene - that is, to keep it from extending. They even had a bandage on his other leg, where he had a small place - (skin lesion). He didn't seem in as good spirits as yesterday. Mrs. Wiley came in to see him.

I went down to give his check for the bill. (It was more than last week's) and discovered that William McGibney is a patient there. I talked with his wife. He suffered a heart attack on Sunday.

I also stopped in to see Mrs. Borders.

John went back to the



Wednesday, October 31, 1945 (continued)

His leg felt cold today. They are putting medicine on his toes in a seeming effort to keep down the gangrene -- that is, to keep it from extending. They even had a bandage on his other leg, where he had a small place (skin lesion). He didn't seem in as good spirits as yesterday. Mrs. Wiley came in to see him.

I went down to give his check for the bill (it was more than last week's) and discovered that William McGibney is a patient there. I talked with his wife. He suffered a heart attack on Sunday.

I also stopped in to see Mrs. Borders.

John went back to the hospital tonight to see Papa and take some more whiskey from here, as he had taken what was there.

The children went "trick or treat-ing"--David as a ghost, Jane in her colonial costume -- along with a large group of neighborhood children. They got a lot of candy, cookies and even money.

The puppies don't have their eyes open yet.

Thursday, November 1, 1945

Mother and I didn't go over to the hospital this morning. I got three juvenile book reviews off to Mrs. Bingham and wrote Ruth a long letter. At twelve I left to take some money to Claudine and go on to my nursing class. We had bed care today. I left 15 minutes early and came on back for Mother and we went direct to the hospital.

Papa's leg seemed warm about down to his ankle. He hadn't had the Pavaex today. The machine had broken down. His toe looked bad. He said that Mr. Vanden Cobb had come to see him this morning, making a special trip on the bus, staying with him for several hours. He appreciated it.

I saw Mrs. McNeely. William McGibney looked out and spoke to us, but his wife said that no one could see him yet.

Papa's roommate, Mr. Ellis, had gone home this morning and there was a new patient in there this afternoon with a broken leg -- Dr. Hudson's patient.

We stayed until Dr. Hudson came in and saw the man and then Papa. He didn't express himself about Papa's foot -- said that he would talk with Dr. Coleman.

We came on home. John had to go back tonight.

Jane went on a Brownie hike. Ed Watson's sister came to see me tonight to try to sell me The Book of Knowledge.

Friday, November 2, 1945

Bessie came to iron. I took Mother to the hospital, we getting there about 10:30. The doors were open until eleven. I found Dr. Coleman hadn't been there, so came on home shortly, stopping en route at a Kroger's on Barret Avenue.

I soaked my feet (I'm having some trouble with an infection between my toes), gave Bessie her lunch, drove to the University, taking her with me to her work there, and I went to the latter part of the club meeting to hear Dr. Williams and his remarks on England. I brought Claudine and Mrs. Bishop home.

At noon as I got home I called Mother. She couldn't understand me at all, but after she got somebody else to find out who was calling her, I could understand her, and heard her say that Dr. Coleman told Papa that they would have to amputate and asked him if he were willing and Papa said yes.

The children were home shortly and we all started to the hospital, I taking the News Hearld which came this afternoon and some lovely marigolds (homegrown).

We went by Camp Taylor, to try to find where Lucille Phipps lives to leave some fruit for her. We didn't get to her house, but saw her brothers and sent the things by them.

When we got to the hospital I left the children in the car and went up. Papa seemed no different, and Mother was being very brave. She said that she went to the office again to see about a private room, since Papa agreed to one now. They put his name on and he was 6<sup>th</sup>, she thought.

I went down to check on it and while there Sam and Claudine came. They went on up, and I guided Margaret over to where Jane and David were parked. They stayed some little time with Papa, and he joked with them about the coming election (next Tuesday), and so on.

When they left I walked down with them. They both thought that Papa's foot didn't look bad enough to have to be removed. Sam wondered why they couldn't use penicillin, or go in and breakup the clot.

After they left I took the children up and Miss Collier came in to see them. They had been frightened to see her, because of the ruling about no children.

Mr. Drane is going home tomorrow. The new man who came in yesterday (Mr. Mann and Mr. Ellis' bed) is Mr. Stewart.

Mother, the children and I came on home shortly after five.

John went over after dinner to see Papa. Dr. Coleman had told Papa that he was going to have Dr. Hagan see him tonight and he had been in, had questioned him at length. We can't understand about Dr. Hudson. He seems to be taking a backseat in the case.

Saturday, November 3, 1945

We decided to let both children go on the Turner hike to Bowman Field, Seneca Park, Big Rock and the Castleman monument today. I drove them and Carl down to Turner's before nine o'clock. Coming back I stopped at the grocery stores and got Mother a large box to take home with her tomorrow to bring things back in.

We got over to the hospital about 11. Papa said that Dr. Hudson had been in -- that he said he didn't favor an amputation because Papa was too old. Shortly after we got there Dr. Hagan came in and examined his foot and both his legs carefully. He felt the pounding under his left leg. He dressed his toes himself. I went in the hall with him and he talked with me. He said that he doesn't think we should operate yet - that it will be better to have the gangrenous toe amputate itself -- that our chief concern is to keep the gangrene from spreading up his foot -- that if it does that, his leg would have to be amputated above the knee. He says to operate now below the knee might mean that a second operation would be necessary, and that Papa couldn't stand it - a second operation, I mean.

Papa seemed rather downcast -- more than yesterday, Mother and I thought. He said that it would be better to have his head off than to suffer the pain. He likes Dr. Hagan and his method very much.

Mother and I had hamburgers and RCs in the car at 12:30.

I left about 1:30 to go for the children. I told Mr. Drane goodbye before I left. He was to leave at two.

I got the children and took them to the Strand to see "Tom Sawyer"-- also "The Prisoner of Zenda". I left them and went to W. K. Stewart's, then back to the hospital. John was to pick them up later in the day.

Mother and I came home about dark.

John went back over tonight. Cousin Ray and Billie came, bringing Papa a bottle of imported wine and another twist of tobacco, one twisted by Green Souder for Brother and Cousin Ray about 25 years ago. Papa continues to chew tobacco at the hospital. McKinley keeps him company.

John implored Papa tonight to let the nurses know when he suffers pain.

Mother has much on her mind -- these problems of what to do at home.

Sunday, November 4, 1945

We got up around six as usual. There was a heavy killing frost last night, and it was really cold this morning. Our car was on the driveway and Papa's was in the garage. John had trouble getting our's started to move it so that he could get Papa's out. He and Mother were going to Owenton. They finally got off shortly after eight. They went by the hospital, and called me from there to say that Papa seemed to have a night relatively free from pain, but that they didn't think that the top of his foot looks so good.

John had called the hospital about 11 last night, after the night shift was on, to tell them that Papa wasn't always calling the nurses when he was in pain at night. They said that they had been suspecting that, and had been going in to see about him. They promise to give him something for pain.

The children and I went to S.S., and stayed for church and communion. I talked to Dr. Yates. He said that his mother was no better -- said that he would go to see Papa tomorrow -- said that he thought when he saw him that he was getting along all right and might have been away by now.

The children and I came home, had dinner and went to the hospital. We got there at 3:20. Ermine was there when we got there. Shortly Thelma came. We talked a while, and then Miss Watkins and Erwina came. Ermine had to leave soon and I talked with her in the hall for some time.

Miss Watkins and Erwina had to go next, and then Thelma. Cousin Frank and Inez came as Miss Watkins was leaving. Cousin Inez brought chrysanthemums -- the last of hers. They didn't stay long.

The lights were winked at 4:30. The children and I finally left about five, and met John and mother as we left the building. We came on home, they followed by six.

There was much for us to talk about their day. They had so many people in to see about Papa that it was a rush to get all their work in.

Mother got her winter coat and Papa's overcoat, turned her water off, brought back two of her chickens and left instructions for Uncle Boy to have the remaining two dressed for the locker, brought a leg of lamb and steak from the locker, brought many lovely chrysanthemums and her African violets and small flowers, a wool blanket and many other things -- even her electric heater.

They saw Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. The latter isn't herself mentally, poor dear.

Papa read in the Grant County news which Ermine brought him that Bob Roland had died-- he said that made four that he was raised with who have died since he i

has been here. The others were Perry Souder, a Prather man, and a Riley man at New Liberty.

Monday, November 5, 1945

Mother and I didn't go to the hospital this morning. Shortly after 12 we left here, stopped at Summerford's to leave some cake (Dorothy has the scarlet fever), left the laundry, went to my Home Nursing class (Mother with me), today concerned with turning a patient in bed. Mrs. Holbrook wouldn't let me try because of my back injury last winter.

We went on to the hospital. Mrs. Stamper and her sister (Mrs. Devoo) were there when we arrived. Mother took some lovely white chrysanthemums from her yard at home. We gave Mr. Parrish some too.

There was a new patient in Mr. Drane's bed -- a Baptist minister -- Mr. Outland -- from Grayson, Kentucky. His wife was with him.

Mother and I came home about five. I made a pumpkin pie out of the children's jack-o'-lantern. Mother cooked the last steak out of her locker.

This morning she dressed one of the pullets that she brought back. The other one is under the back porch.

William and Ama Cobb came tonight to bring us four dozen eggs, which Mother had written Miss Latha to try to have for her. They previously had been to see Papa.

One of the puppies got his eyes open Saturday. The little girl and a tan one were next. Now all have their eyes open except Lazybones and overgrown Nicky (the big one).

Tuesday, November 6, 1945

Mother and I didn't go over this morning. I went to town about noon, stopping en route to vote, leave dry-cleaning, etc. I found a window shade for the front window which we have been needing.

I got home at 2:30. As soon as the children were here we went to the hospital. I went up to see Papa, the children stayed in the car. His little toe seems to be drying some now. They put sulfathiazole powder on it. The second toe is also affected. I don't know whether the third is or not. He said that Drs. Coleman and Hudson were in this morning.

Last night I talked to Rev. Puckett about his parishioner at the Marine Hospital who has had gangrene in his great toe. He is much better now. They used three steps on him.

1. Boric acid solution-- then the toe dry -- then this solution again -- then dry-and so on.
2. Live blood cells applied externally.
3. Penicillin applied externally.

This man is only about 50, but seems to be responding nicely to treatment.

I took the children on to gym. We came direct home, bringing Carl. We had Mother's chicken tonight, and it was good.

I forgot to say that John went after Mother after he got home. John Shirfy and Margaret Jack had been to see him this afternoon.

When we got home we found some lovely chrysanthemums and snapdragons on the front porch -- white and yellow. John thinks the Corleys brought them.

Wednesday, November 7, 1945

Mother and I went over to the hospital this morning. I took all five puppies in a box, and Tote in the car. I didn't take them in when I first got there though, going in first to get the lay of the land.

Mother had hoped to see the doctors by going this morning, but neither Hudson nor Hagan had been in, and Dr. Coleman having gone to Chicago for several days, had turned Papa and Mr. Parrish over to Dr. Simmons. Papa said that the doctor had thought that it was getting along all right. I later saw Dr. Simmons down at the desk, and he said that it looked bad, but didn't seem to be any worse. He said that any surgery now would be doubtful because of not knowing where to amputate.

I took the puppies up to the sunroom and showed them to Papa and the other men in the room. I didn't let Miss Collier or any of the nurses see them. The men were all pleased. Mr. Stewart said that he would like to have one in the country.

Mother and I stayed until Papa got his lunch, then went down to Broadway to Oyster Inn for some fish sandwiches and came on home.

I washed the basement this afternoon, washed the dining room curtains tonight, put stove polish on the furnace tonight.

I worked on Jane's white felt hat at the hospital, but think that I am going to run out of yarn.

Thursday, November 8, 1945

Stella was here. I washed and Mother hung out the clothes. It was warm and windy.

Mother and I started to the hospital at 9:20, hoping to see some doctors. We missed Dr. Simmons, saw Dr. Hagan. He said that Papa's toes give evidence of shrinkage (it is very noticeable in the little one), that his foot looks no worse, that he in fact thinks it looks a little

better. I asked him what we can expect if the toes go -- can Papa walk around?, And he said yes. I said what about the circulation in his leg, and he said that he thinks he is getting quite a bit of circulation in the leg now.

I took some of Mother's yellow chrysanthemums, and when we got there, found a beautiful bunch from Cousin Ray.

Mother and I came on home at 12:30. Mother fixed Stella's lunch while I went to Home Nursing. It proved to be our last class. They gave Mrs. Holbrook a gift. I paid 15 cents for a Home Nursing pin.

I came by home, found that Mother was upset because Stella had insisted on calling the L.G.& E, also Mrs. Seeders and Mrs. Hart because the current was off. I went on to Brownie meeting.

John went by the hospital as he went to school after dinner -- said that Garnett Thornton had been to see Papa this afternoon. Elizabeth Ford called tonight to ask about him.

Friday, November 9, 1945

Bessie was here this morning. It was rainy and colder. I had an appointment with Mrs. Fleck at 9:30 for a shampoo, but John called me at 8:15 to say that he had gone to school with the key to Papa's car in his pocket. I had the key to our car, but ours was in the garage and we couldn't get it out because Papa's was on the driveway.

I went out and back on the bus. John had brought the key by the time I got home. I went on to the grocery stores.

Mother and I went to the hospital at three, leaving the children at home alone.

Papa's little toe is black and slightly putrescent-looking, beginning to shrivel. The second toe was completely black today, and when Mother opened his toes, the third one has a black spot on the inside. He said that he thought the second toe died last night, it hurt so much.

He said that Mr. Perry Minor came to see him this morning -- that he was on his way back to the hospital himself.

We are afraid that Papa suffered another attack night before last similar to the ones he had from the time of Brother's death until August, 1943. He told us this afternoon, and Mr. Stewart was laughing about it -- said that he couldn't find his pajama trousers yesterday morning. They were off, and he finally found them over by the window not even untied.

Mr. Parrish then mentioned that he had thrashed all over the bed, his feet hanging off, his head down at the end part of the time. Mr. Parrish also told me in the hall that Papa didn't know anything about him being ill night before last and having the doctor. Also, when Mother talked to

Papa about his tirade yesterday morning about going home or coming out here, he didn't remember anything about it. We are wondering if his pulse and respiration were any different yesterday morning.

John came as we were leaving. Mother and I brought Mrs. Outland to Cranfill's on Wirth Avenue.

The puppies are getting their sea legs a little bit. Tote stays with them less all the time.

Saturday, November 10, 1945

Rain and cold this morning! Mother and I went to the hospital about 11. Papa had suffered a lot of pain again last night. Dr. Hudson had been in to see him, and while we were there Dr. Hagan came, and then Dr. Overstreet. I talked to Dr. Hagan about our fear that he had an attack early Thursday, and he said to tell the men in the room to call a nurse if they see him again across the bed at night.

We stayed until he got his lunch, then came on home, as the children were here alone.

Between 4:30 and 6 John and I went with the Fifes and Parkers to the Wilkinsons' "At Home" for the Speed faculty. There was lots of Navy gold braid there.

Coming back, they stopped here to see the puppies.

John and I went to the hospital tonight. Papa is complaining some with his heel hurting. Today he would sit up and go to sleep, and tonight he was doing that again.

His little toe and the one next to it are shriveling now. There is a black spot on the inside of the third toe.

Sunday, November 11, 1945

When we called about Papa this morning they said that he was all right but had a bad night. We didn't go over though as Mother preferred to wait until three to go.

I cooked Mother's leg of lamb (which they brought last Sunday), cauliflower and sweet potatoes before going to S.S. and church. Mother stayed here.

We went on over to the hospital about three. As we went in we met Rollin and Lemira. She said that she had been on to the nurses about Papa, that he got out of bed, fell, got out again even with guard rails. We went on up. He was sitting up, seemed all right, and it was only from piecing together what Mr. Parrish and Mr. Stewart told us that we could find out what happened, as Papa didn't remember a thing about it. It seems that he got out of bed once and fell and Mr. Parrish got him back in himself – how, I don't see. Some time he was calling "Kate, Mariam" – didn't seem to know where he was. Mr. Parrish couldn't get the nurses to answer the light and



went to look for them -- could hear Papa down the hall. The nurses had several very sick patients, but they got the doctor with Papa, and put guard rails up. Even so he got out of bed twice more, down at the end where the rail didn't extend. Mr. Perry said that once he was standing in the floor without anything on.

I don't think either Mr. Parrish or Mr. Stewart got much sleep. They (particularly Mr. Parrish) when he couldn't hear Papa breathing, would think he may have passed out.

Dr. Hudson and Hagan had been in -- also Simmonds -- and Dr. Hagan had changed Papa's medicine. Dr. Hudson was going out of town (for a week, I found out tonight when I tried to call him).

Papa seemed calmer today, not tending to go to sleep as he did yesterday. He said that his foot was hurting less than it had for a long time.

We took the children over with us this afternoon -- stayed until shortly after five. Then we came home, leaving Mother, who had taken a sandwich and coffee.

John called Dr. Hagan before he left the hospital. He said that he thought his sleeping medicine had caused last night's trouble, didn't think it would happen tonight. John asked him if we should try to get a private room and a nurse, and he said wait. John also asked him if he thought the gangrene were extending into the foot, and he said no. Papa's foot and legs seem warmer. Papa said the doctor told him that he thought the two toes were about ready for them to take them off this week.

William and Ama came to see him this afternoon, Cousin Frank, Inez, and Mariam.

John went after Mother about 8:30, then went back to stay until 12 or one.

The children and I were over at the Schrodgers' and Williams a while. The former have sold their house.

Mother said that Papa was unusually nervous tonight.

I forgot to say that Jane lost a jaw tooth (baby) in a piece of candy at Joanie's Halloween party. In a few days D.P. lost an upper left incisor (next to central tooth).

Cousin Ray and Sandy were in to see Papa this morning and brought him some cake and beaten biscuits which Cousin Mary sent him.

Monday, November 12, 1945

John didn't get home until 25 of 2 last night. He said that Papa was resting all right. He slept late this morning.

I went to town for some things, one being to return Samuel Hopkins Adams' Book, "A Woollcott", to the Library. I enjoyed it to the limit.

People were already congregating for the Armistice Day parade when I started home. The children had been dismissed from school, and John took them to the parade.

Mother and I went to the hospital at three. Papa seemed more quiet, but was a bit fussy when Mother suggested chewing gum for him instead of tobacco, and Mother took that as an indication that he felt better.

Mr. Hancock and Less Doane had been in to see him yesterday, and Mr. Ball had been there yesterday, but couldn't wait because the doors were closed (quiet hour). Chester Coleman had also been in to see him. His daughter, 11-year-old June, had an appendectomy (Dr. Allen) there this morning.

Mrs. McGibney came in to see Papa. We went up (Mother and I) to see Chester.

Papa thought that Dr. Coleman is to be back tomorrow and that they will decide about his toes which are very black and shriveled now. Papa said that Dr. Hagan thought that the top of Papa's foot looked more red -- and he thought that Papa had been keeping his foot under the light too much.

John didn't come home for dinner. Mother and I came on, warmed our supper, and I went after the children, having their music lessons.

Tuesday, November 13, 1945

Mother and I didn't go over this morning. I went up to Steiden's, then started cutting out a house dress for myself.

As soon as the children came home we went to the hospital, taking Ann Tritt. The children waited in the car while we went up. Papa didn't look good, and his foot looks more red on the top, I believe. He has complained of very poor appetite in recent days.

Mr. Parrish's wife was there. She is going to get to go home in a few days.

I took the children on to gym. I then went by Norton's to enquire about Mr. Minor, but he wasn't there -- then by Lewis' for my dress, then by the shoe shop for my shoes. After that I walked over to the Readmore and got two magazines for Mr. Parrish (Outdoors, and Hunting and Fishing). Then I came back and got children and came on to the hospital.

Shirfy, Jack and Alice had been there. Mother had taken some comics (Jane's and David's) to the 14-year-old boy with cancer on that floor, and I took some up to Carolyn Coleman. Chester came down and talked to Papa.

Papa and Mother said that Mr. McKinley told them that Dr. Coleman was going to have an operation this afternoon, and about that time they rolled him out of 307 (next to Papa's sunroom). He had been in to see Papa after being away for a week (this morning), and I couldn't believe it, but I went in and talked to Mrs. Coleman (whom I had met at the University Women's Club) and she said that it was a rectal abscess which had to be removed. They had been in Chicago, and she didn't realize until she got home that he was having trouble. Dr. Hagan operated.

I saw Dr. Hagan downstairs for a moment, and asked him, "How's my dad?" "He's getting along fairly well," he said, "if we can keep him in bed".

Tonight was P.T.A. "Dad's Night". We went out and viewed rooms then attended a very crowded session in the new lunchroom -- Miss Dunn, speaker -- refreshments later.

Wednesday, December 14, 1945

Bessie was here this morning. I got the washing started, then left it and the cleaning in her charge and Mother and I went to the hospital, hoping to see Dr. Hagan. However, he had already been there.

Miss Collier had told us before we went over (when I called her) that Papa had talked again last night, but hadn't tried to get out of bed. When we got there, we found that he remembered something about it -- said that he saw women outside -- that he looked out saw big and little lights, and didn't know where he was. Mr. Parrish said that he sat up some with his feet hanging off the bed.

He seemed all right this morning -- said that he could remember about last night.

Mother told him that Mr. Sam Stamper died yesterday afternoon at three o'clock. Phyllis had called us last night to tell us. Chester Coleman came in and we told him.

Mother went up to see Mrs. Wiley from Owenton and Caroline Coleman. While she was gone a Dr. Furnish from Taylorsville came into see Papa -- said that he was related to the Furnishes in Owen County, said that Miss Minor told him about Papa being here.

After Mother was back Dr. Simmonds came into see Papa. We went down in the waiting room to wait for him and talk to him. He said that the trouble is going up into Papa's foot now -- that there is no doubt but that the foot must come off, but the difficulty is in deciding just how high it will have to come off. Mother asked him if all Papa's trouble at night is from the medicine -- if some of it might not be from his heart, and he said that it might.

I went down to pay Papa's bill (\$37.15 this week), and see Mrs. Hugh Orem and Mrs. Borders. The latter is going home this week. They are instructing her on how to give herself hypodermics.

When I got back upstairs Cousin Inez was there, but didn't stay long.

Mother and I waited until Papa's lunch came (he had turned down asparagus or carrots and tomato salad, had only baked fish, mashed potatoes, bread, milk and ice cream), then we went down on Broadway and ate at the Oyster Inn, stopping at the dry goods store afterwards for a spool of thread and a half yard of broadcloth, and found some washcloths -- two to a customer - - and we got four between us.

I stopped at Heitzmann's -- then we came home. I did some work on my house dress and Mother worked on some pillowcases.

We had dinner early, as Mother and John were going to the hospital. I had had a Navy blue gabardine robe sent out from Levy's today, and Mother took it over tonight, also the wine Cousin Mary had sent earlier.

Papa was up in a wheelchair yesterday. Mac had taken him down the hall. Mac teased him this morning when Dr. Furnish had been in -- said that made seven doctors he had had.

When Mother and John got back they said that Papa was restless. Bro. Gillespie had been in to see him, and some of the Wileys.

John went in to see Dr. Coleman and talk to him about him. He was going to have rails put up for him tonight.

John also talked to Dr. Hagan. He thought that the flightiness at night was more an evidence of a general condition than as coming from his foot. He thought that he might take his toes off in a few days.

The five puppies in a small box weighed 11 ¼ pounds yesterday. They are beginning to play a little, growling at each other some.

David had a sore throat tonight.

Thursday, November 15, 1945

David's throat seemed no worse this morning than it was, and he went to school.

Mother received a letter from Cousin Ola, and Mr. Sam Stamper committed suicide by slashing his throat with a razor. We shall not tell Papa, and hope that no one else tells them. How tragic for the family!

Mother and I got to the hospital about 11. We took our lunch, and ate there by Papa's bed. Before that though several things happened.

Both Mr. Stewart's wife and Mr. Parrish were there when we got there. Mrs. Parrish is very nice.

Dr. Coleman was at the desk in bathrobe and pajamas as we went in. We spoke to him. Later he came into see Papa and Mr. Parrish -- looked at Papa's foot.

Shortly afterwards Dr. Hagan came in, examined the toes well, prodded them with the needle -- not only the toes but the surrounding area to see its parts were still sensitive to pain. Papa winced with pain at some of the pricks.

When we left I went in to see Dr. Coleman for a moment, showed him an article on "Icebox Surgery" in the Saturday Evening Post for November 17, asked him if that were the method they would use on Papa in case of amputation. He said, "possibly -- in some case of a large amputation," but that as matters stood now any surgery would be between the dead tissue and the live, and might require little anesthetic, possibly none. Discussing Papa's case with him further, he said that he is "declining", that this arterio sclerosis (ed.- atherosclerosis) being a degenerative disease that is to be expected. I left when Dr. Hagan came in to see him.

Papa had a better lunch than usual -- baked ham with raisins, creamed potatoes, peas, bread, milk, ice cream. Mother had gotten up and taken him cherry cobbler which she made early this morning.

We left before he ate his dessert, as we left when it was time for the one to three rest. We saw Carolyn Coleman briefly.

I left Mother in the waiting room and went to school to take the children to the concert. While they were there I went to the Readmore Shop for some sympathy cards, and to the Library.

Then we came back to the Brownie meeting. Then the children and I went after Mother. Papa seemed about the same. Mother said that he was nervous.

John is at school tonight.

Friday, November 16, 1945

Mother said that Lemira talked to her briefly in the waiting room yesterday -- said that if Papa wanted to come home after they take off his toes to let him do so, even if we have to take him back later.

We didn't go over this morning. The children didn't have to go to school, as the teachers were off for an education meeting.

Judy was here and Jimmy Blanchar came over to see the puppies and stayed to play and for lunch.

I went to Mrs. Yates' for a circle meeting briefly between 12:45 and 2:20. Then I came back and took Mother to the hospital. David stayed over at Jimmy's. Jane went with us, cutting out new paper dolls while we were upstairs.

Papa's foot was not red -- looked white and somewhat shriveled, but became red when he put it under the light.

I saw Carolyn Coleman and Mrs. Borders, also Mrs. Dutschke who has a new son born yesterday (James David). I even took Jane up to see Carolyn for a little bit.

I read the men in the ward the letter I received today from Mr. Drane.

As we came home I went by a fruit stand on Baxter Avenue and tried to get some refund from a man who overcharged me yesterday for 2 lbs. of bananas. He deserves reporting to the O.P.A., but I don't want to get mixed up in a trial when Papa is in such a serious condition.

John went to church for dinner tonight.

Saturday, November 17, 1945

John came by the hospital as he came home last night, and Papa was sleeping.

We didn't go over this morning. The children and I raked some leaves.

This afternoon David stayed here with his daddy, then with Carl, while Mother, Jane and I went to the hospital. Mother had made a little chocolate pie for Carolyn Coleman which Jane took up to her.

Papa seemed very cross and restless this afternoon, and in a lot of pain. He said that just after we left yesterday he suffered intense pain. Dr. Hagan had been in this morning, and Dr. Overstreet had stuck his head in the door.

When we got there today there were some beautiful flowers from Nancy Nazor -- chrysanthemums, gladioli and some fragrant carnations -- spicy smelling, like pinks.

Jane and I left Mother there and came on home. This evening the children went with Ann Tritt down to Mother of Sorrows to a social (chances sold, etc.). John and I went to the hospital. Cousin Inez had been there since I left.

We were all very conscious of Papa's restlessness.

This afternoon, he was complaining of a hurting under his rib, but didn't mention it tonight. I told the nurses at the desk, and she wrote it on his chart -- said that his temperature was normal.

This is Mr. Parrish's last night, as he is going home tomorrow. We are glad for him to be better, but know that nobody else will watch out for the others as he did.

William McGibney came up to see them.

We saw Mrs. Morgan and her daughter, Mrs. Reed, as we were leaving. They were from Owenton. The younger daughter (sister to Mrs. Reed) had a tonsillectomy.

Sunday, November 18, 1945

The fact that Papa was so restless last night made us uneasy and John lay on the davenport until one with Mother's alarm set. At that time he called the hospital -- found that he was sleeping, so didn't go.

John took Mother to the hospital about 9:30. The children and I went to S.S. -- this being Orphans' Home Day.

We came home after class before church. Mother had killed the second chicken which she brought back with her. I got the dinner ready. John was back between 12 and 12:30, said that he couldn't prevail on Mother to come, as she had taken a lunch and wanted to eat with Papa.

We went over at three -- the children and I. Before that we made three pictures of the puppies. They shivered and shook, never having been outside before. Carl, Suzy and Billy Bellis were in the pictures with Jane and David.

John didn't go over this afternoon. When we got there Mr. Parrish was dressed to go home. It was late afternoon before Mrs. Parrish, his brother-in-law, and the two older children came for him. I really was sorry to see him go, and I think that Papa was. He has been so good to watch Papa and see to him during the night at the expense of his own rest, I fear.

Papa dropped off to sleep sometime this afternoon and when he did he twitched and quivered.

The children stayed upstairs with Carolyn Coleman most of the time. She was up in a wheelchair. Libby Gunn was next-door with her grandmother.

We came on home before supper.

John and Mother had told me about a woman patient dying in the bathroom this morning. Was not until tonight that I realized from what they told me that it was Mrs. Duncan's mother,

Mrs. Elston, from Campbellsburg. Mrs. Duncan is a member of our church and lost her father only about a month ago.

John went back to the hospital tonight -- found Papa quiet and a new man from Paris in Mr. Parrish's bed.

William Cobb brought us eggs, chicken and sweet potatoes tonight.

Monday, November 19, 1945

Rain this morning. John took the children and Judy to school. We didn't call to enquire about Papa, as Papa said yesterday that "the boss" (Miss Collier) wanted Mother and I to quit telling the nurses what to do. We hadn't told them anything, but thought they might resent our calling each morning.

We didn't go over to the hospital until three. Papa seemed discouraged. He said that four doctors had been in to see him this morning -- Hudson, Hagan, Simmonds and Overstreet. He also said that he thought they had about decided that they couldn't do anything for his foot. He said that George (one of the orderlies) heard them "caucusing" in the Hall and thought they said there was nothing they could do. I could wring his neck for telling Papa that. Papa told Mother that they might as well take his head off as to take his leg off at his age.

The new man in Mr. Parrish's bed was entertaining somebody who was reading him something about the Swiss colony at East Bernstadt near London.

I went to town to open a charge account at Sutcliffe's, and stopped by the Scout office for a moment where Miss Cowan was instructing Claudine, Miss Kilgus and Mrs. Rueff in the fly-up ceremony.

When I got back to the hospital the new man in Mr. Parrish's bed (a patient of Dr. Bowen's) was already checked out. Rev. Outland (Alonzo) is leaving tomorrow morning (going to Murray).

Dr. Hagan had told Papa yesterday that he could be up in a wheelchair some, so McKinley had him up today. Mother said that she didn't think he enjoyed it as much as he thought he would though, for when McKinley asked him this afternoon if he wanted to get up, he didn't.

Rev. Outland told Papa that he hoped he could soon get back home to his checker playing. Papa said that he thought his checker playing days were over. I suggested that he and Mr. Stewart play checkers since they were both up in wheelchairs some now, but Papa said that he couldn't play checkers when his foot was hurting. We think his foot hurts him almost constantly, although he doesn't say so.

Cousin Ray called -- said he and Cousin Mary might see Papa tonight.



Thelma called -- said that her mother would be here tomorrow and they will try to see Papa.

I didn't go to my Scout meeting tonight at St. Stephen's Church.

Cousin Inez called this morning and asked us to eat turkey there Thursday night if Papa is no worse.

Tuesday, November 20, 1945

Mother and I didn't go up to the hospital this morning.

The children had their I.Q. tests today. They got off to a bad start by missing the bus, but I drove them out.

I washed, and worked on my dress some.

Mother and I left here before 2:30, picked up the children, took them to Turner's, and went on to the hospital.

Papa and Mr. Stewart had the room to themselves, neither of the other beds being occupied. Papa seemed about the same. The three other toes on his right foot don't look at all good. We had been there only a few minutes when Cousin Linnie came. Thelma had told me that she would come today. I went down to the lobby to stay with Peggy so that Thelma could go up. I read to her. Soon Thelma came down, then Cousin Linnie and Mother. After a while Mother went back up. Then Thelma had to go. Cousin Linnie waited until Cousin Gus came for her. He had been up to see Papa.

Cousin Linnie was telling me some depressing things about similar cases she had known like Papa's.

Mother and I went by the gym for the children, then came on to the A&P. When we got home John had taken our car and gone to the hospital.

He saw Dr. Simmonds. He told him there was little change in Papa, but I'm not sure.

I took Jane over to the Schlundts' and bought her a Scout outfit tonight.

Papa told us that last night he had intense pain in his foot -- like a pistol shot. Mr. Stewart called a nurse.

Wednesday, November 21, 1945

Rain today. Mother and I went over to the hospital about ten. Papa seemed about the same, except that he slept a lot, sitting right up in bed. He said that he had been up in the wheel chair. He has a pain in his chest though which moves around and makes it hard for him to assume an upright sitting position unless we hold his hands and pull. The doctors (Simmonds, the other day) indicated that the pain is gas.

A new patient was in Rev. Outland's bed -- an elderly patient -- Mr. Ferguson from Jefferson town. He came in last night, and had a gallbladder and appendix operation this morning -- Dr. Alan operating. He was a patient of Dr. Furnish who had been in to see Papa, and talk to him again today

Dr. Simmonds came into see Papa this morning, and Dr. Hagan. He also had some visitors from Owenton. Preacher "Link," "Mud" Allnut and the latter's son (a Seabee).

Mother had brought Papa's suit home the other day to have it cleaned. He was worrying about his new hat, so Mother decided to bring his hat and shoe out here. She asked McKinley to get them. He came back with the hat in the old cut out shoe that he wore up there on his right foot, but couldn't find his good left shoe nor his gray socks. I finally told Miss Collier, and after considerable search in the closet (hall) she found Papa's shoe mated with the right shoe of a man whose leg is in a cast. I brought the things home.

Mother and I left after Papa had his lunch (he was eating when the men from Owenton were there) and went down to Oyster Inn to eat. I took Mother back to the hospital, came home, went after the children at 2:30 and took them to Dr. Walker for Jane's appointment. She did have a cavity, but he said that it was in the tooth which she is due to lose shortly, and so didn't fill it. He didn't even think her teeth needed cleaning.

I came home and prepared dinner. John went after Mother before dinner. She said that Mr. Parrish's bed was occupied by a young man this afternoon who had a knot taken off his wrist. He was Dr. Hudson's patient. Mother said that Dr. Hudson came over and talked to them for a while -- told them the other three toes have no circulation.

I took David to the barbershop as we came home from Dr. Walker's.

Thursday, November 22, 1945

We slept later than usual this morning, since neither John nor the children had to go to school.

Shortly after breakfast the doorbell rang, and it was Roscoe McIntosh with a mince pie for us.

I went over to the hospital this morning. Papa said that he had a fairly good night, but he was sitting straight up in bed and falling asleep, as he had been doing for some days now.

He doesn't always remember now what doctors have been in, but between him and Mr. Stuart they decided that Dr. Hudson and Dr. Overstreet had seen him. I started out to find Dr. Hudson, and finally found him on the first floor. I asked him about Papa and he said that he thought his foot looks a little better today. I asked him what the outlook was, and he said that it was hard to say -- that if the toes come off Papa might be able to be up in a wheelchair -- go to the bathroom -- come out here, but that he could never be up and about very much.

I went on up to see Mrs. Dutschke for a moment after I left there. She will go home Saturday.

Mr. Stewart had his brace today, and was up in a wheelchair.

I was home shortly after twelve. Mother had dinner well along -- we had fried chicken (from her locker), which William Cobb brought back, and of course the mince pie, as well as accompanying things.

We got over to the hospital at 3:30 (all five of us going in Papa's car -- we are keeping ours in the Hart's garage (while they are in Florida) and found Ermine and Mrs. Harrell there. They stayed until about 4:30. We left the children down in the lobby, and they went down to see them.

The man in Mr. Parrish's bed is Mr. Allen.

Papa went to sleep a time or so even before Ermine and her mother left. We went up to see Mrs. Wiley -- first Mother, then John and I.

We left the hospital about 5:30 to go to Cousin Inez'. She had a turkey supper -- Cousin Ray, Mary and Sandy also being there -- and Mariam, but not her father and mother, who were at Mrs. Roe's.

As we came home we came by the hospital and John went up to check on Papa -- found him sitting up in bed. John talked to Dr. Hagan as he came down on the elevator, and he said that it was a long-drawnout process, both waiting for the toes to come off, and afterward.

Friday, November 23, 1945

Bessie called soon after I got up -- said that if I didn't want her particularly she wouldn't come since the University was closed and she could do her work there this morning.

After lunch (snow this morning -- our first) I took Jane to Basendorf's and got her galoshes (\$1.79)-size 6 ½ !

We came back by Walgreens -- got Betty Nichols some candy for her birthday, and a comic. Then we went in the A&P, then back to Lucille Phipps' home to leave Jane's outgrown oxfords and a sweater.

Then we came home -- David went home with Ann to play, I got Jane ready for Betty Nichols' party (5 to 8) -- and Mother and I went to the hospital. The doors were open when we got there, and Mr. Parrish was sitting in the waiting room. He had said that he would be back on Thursday or Friday, but I hadn't expected him on such a day as this.

All the nurses were so glad to see him, as well as Papa and Mr. Stewart. They were all interested in Mr. Stewart's brace.

Papa still went to sleep on the least provocation -- or without any. Mother also told me later that he was again feeling as though he had a hat on his head. He has complained of that several times lately. He also calls Mr. Stewart "George." Altogether Mother and I felt that he was losing ground generally although his foot looks no worse.

John went over tonight after dinner. He came back more inclined to think that Papa is still observant of what goes on about him.

Jane went out to Betty's with Mrs. Slaughter. Mr. Nichols brought them home.

Saturday, November 24, 1945

Mother had written Mrs. Link, who is visiting her son, a card to tell her that she would be at the hospital today if she could come to see Papa. I thought that Mother had better go early this morning, but she didn't think so, and we didn't get over there until 12:30 or after. Mrs. Link had been there at ten.

Papa seemed about the same. To our surprise Mr. Drane was there. He asked me if I could drive him down to the Brown Building, as he was to see his doctor at one. I took him down. He went by the second floor to see a Mrs. Hale (the wife of his doctor) and while I waited at the desk with him I talked with Mrs. Atherton. She came up and talked to me of her own accord -- about her husband, Bob, who was killed in action last winter in Europe. She couldn't speak of him without tears. She is now supervisor on the second floor, since two weeks ago.

I dropped Mr. Drane off at the Brown Building, and since I was in town, went on and bought a white square for myself and some Christmas cards, etc. By the way, I lost a glove somewhere between home in the hospital.

Mother and I saw Mrs. Wiley, and I saw Mrs. Dutschke and the baby, James David, who was going home this afternoon.

Mother had talked with Dr. Coleman. He told her that the gangrene isn't extending, that Papa's drowsiness is just an earmark of his condition.

Mother and I went by 628 E. Baxter as we left the hospital to see Mrs. Link, but no one was there.

John has gone to the hospital tonight.

John took the children into see Santa, and then left them at the Auditorium (80 cents each) to see Blackstone. He didn't go. They thrilled to the magic, of course. David has ideas about a microscope for Christmas.

Sunday, November 25, 1945

John, the children and I went to S.S, but Mother did not go. We also stayed for church. I had started dinner before I left, and she had it done when we arrived.

At three I took Mother to the hospital. Papa seemed about the same -- still sleeping a lot. Mr. Alan went home yesterday and that bed isn't yet occupied. Mr. Ferguson looked a little better still has a lot of gas.

The Fifes came. Then as they were leaving Cousin Ray and Mary came, and after they left Cousin Inez with some frozen ice cream for Papa. I came on home, going by en route to see Mrs. Borders. John went back after Mother tonight. I talked to Dr. Coleman at his home.

Monday, November 26, 1945

Mother and I went to town to get some zippers, buttons, etc. We ate some lunch, and she went on up to the hospital on the Chestnut Street bus.

I came home, got the children and took them to Dr. Walker for David's appointment. He cleaned his teeth and put a filling in for him. He has another appointment for next Tuesday.

I brought them home, then went on to the hospital. Mrs. Link was there, and Cousin Will and Allie Keightley had been there.

Mother and I thought that Papa's foot didn't look quite so good. He had the cotton from between his toes, and the black gangrene was a little bit on the top

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Mother and I thought that Papa's foot didn't look quite so good. He had the cotton from between his toes, and the black gangrene was a little bit on the top of his foot from the second toe. He had been up in the chair. He continues to drop asleep often.

Mr. Stewart had gone home at one (Ward Stewart, Elizabeth, Indiana).

Mother and I took Mrs. Link to her son's at 628 Baxter.

The children had their lessons. They are working on a duet -- Handle's Messiah -- too advanced for David.

Tuesday, November 27, 1945

No book to write in (this is copied).

I talked to Mr. Bobzien at the Arcade Drug Store about whether Mrs. Bobzien wants a puppy or not. They have moved out beyond Buechel.

We named the puppies Nikky (Biggest-black and white male); Skippy, Jr.-black and white male-yellow spots over eyes like J.J.'s; Tippy-black and white female-smallest puppy; Scuffles-light brown and white male; Woofy-light brown and white male-not so large as Scuffles.

I took Mother to the hospital about 10:15. Papa's foot looked worse. The gangrene is not only a little bit on the top of his foot now, but his third toe is definitely becoming gangrenous.

He seems depressed and quiet, I think he realizes how serious is his condition. He continues to have a pain in his right chest, about which the doctors don't seem concerned, he sleeps a great lot sitting up, and he told Mother again today when she was washing his face and hands for lunch that he put his hand up to take his hat off, so much does he have the feeling of having a hat on.

He told us that they took some blood from his arm this morning, and says that they are giving him more medicine.

A new patient was in Mr. Stewart's bed -- a young man named Goodin who had caught his right hand in a shredder. He was from Elizabethtown.

I had gotten an appointment from Mrs. Fleck for a permanent wave at 11 (a cancellation) and was there until one -- reached home between 1:15 and 1:30, ate lunch, made two pictures of the puppies. My permanent cost \$7.50 this time (always \$6.00 before). The cold waves were \$10.00.

I took the children to gym. Jane decided to go along to the hospital with me and wait in the lobby. Papa had two beautiful bunches of flowers, one from Cousin Willie Kate -- yellow and white chrysanthemums and large yellow football chrysanthemums, and another from a group of men in Owenton -- chrysanthemums like Cousin Willie Kate's and white glads.

There was a new patient in Mr. Parrish's (Allen's bed -- by the name of Featheringill -- hernia operation tomorrow).

Two men working on the new building were seriously injured today -- fell 40 feet, were put in room 329.

Wednesday, November 28, 1945

Misty, gloomy, cold day. Although I had last week's ironing (Bessie didn't come) and this week's too, she didn't come. She surely must be ill.

Mother and I went to the hospital this morning taking things to work on. Dr. Hagan had been in to see Papa already. Papa said that he had a young doctor with him who had been in the Army, he figured (we later discovered that it was Dr. Edelin who has been in the Navy and is in with Dr. Hagan) and that he was telling Dr. Hagan that "they always did it this way" when he was in. Dr. Hagan told the doctor that it wasn't his case, but that he was interested in it because of John Houchens.

Papa told us they gave him only tea, oatmeal and orange juice for breakfast. When Dr. Coleman and Miss Collier came in, and Dr. Coleman said they had changed Papa's diet, cutting down on his protein because of the blood test they ran on him yesterday -- that they hoped to help him of the drowsiness. Dr. Hudson had come in before Dr. Coleman. He told us all that we would have to sit tight for a while.

Mr. Featheringill was in Mr. Stewart's bed and (had his operation this morning) and Mr. Goodin, was over in Mr. Parrish's bed.

Two men employed on the construction, as I mentioned, were seriously hurt -- Mr. Hofstetter and Mann.

Mrs. Wiley is going home tomorrow.



Mother and I were home at 4:45.

John took the children, Ann and Judy to see the LST between 5 and 6:30.

Well, Mrs. Bobzien came after ten and took Nicky. Jane cried, said that she wanted to keep them all.

Thursday, November 29, 1945

I talked to Dr. Calldemeier this morning. He told me that his friend who wants Skippy, Jr. lives on Main and doesn't have a car -- told me that he would give me something extra on Skippy since he is the preferable one of the remaining males and would bring a better price if I advertise.

Mother worked on her navy dress today which she cut out last night. She didn't want to go to the hospital today. She has been every day -- this is the very first she has missed. Papa gets cross when we are there at times when the other patients are having enemas, wanting us to go out at once, even though the curtains are drawn.

I went shortly before twelve, stayed until almost 1. He asked where Mother was, and I told him that she didn't come. Later he asked, "Your Mammy ain't sick is she?" He seemed to be sleeping an unusual amount -- alarmed me once by falling back and sleeping instead of sitting up as usual. The doctors had already been in.

I went to the Brownie meeting this afternoon -- took Marilyn Bruner home -- or almost so.

I forgot to say that Papa had long letters from Mrs. Harrell and Thelma Taylor this morning. I read them to him. He went to sleep even as I read.

John went back to see Papa tonight. Erwina and Miss Watkins had been there to see him, and had brought him a little plant.

Friday, November 30, 1945  
Anniversary of Brother's death.

Bessie came this morning and did our big ironing. Mother and I were busy through the morning, and went to the hospital between 12 and one. We got there before Papa had been served his dinner. He had baked chicken, mashed potatoes, peas, orange and grapefruit salad, bread, butter, milk and sherbet (orange) today.

The Hardings had sent him chrysanthemums yesterday -- burnished orange-colored ones, very pretty.

His foot had [been] wrapped in a flannel blanket. It looks bad. The third toe is definitely involved, and as I said before, there is a spot on his foot. It got so hot while he was eating that I had to unwrap it quickly once.

Mother and I went to the waiting room at one. I had work to do and Mother read the Bible.

At ten of two I went after Mrs. Link and brought her to the hospital. We talked until three, then went in with Papa. Cousin Inez came to see him too.

He didn't sleep all the first part of the time we were there, but finally dropped off. Mother and I are afraid that he will topple out of bed sometime.

We saw Dr. Hudson as we were leaving and I said to him "Papa's foot is looking bad". He said that the third toe was involved but still didn't think that the foot was particularly so. I told him about our fear about the bed, and he said that he would have a rails put up tonight.

Mother and I took Mrs. Link home. We stopped at a bakery on Barret as we came home.

John wasn't home for dinner. He ran up to see Papa for about ten minutes. He had an A.I.E.E. meeting.

The children were at Ann's after supper. Mr. Tritt has brought them a lock and key for their secret quarters in our chicken house -- and got them a club book.

This being the anniversary of Brother's death, Mother has been particularly sad.

Saturday, December 1, 1945

We didn't go to the hospital this morning, being busy here at home. The children and Ann worked busily cleaning out the chicken house, which they are making into their "secret hide-out." I cleaned the basement, which the puppies keep dirty.

Mother and I went to the hospital, at three. Papa seemed about the same, but his foot looks worse than it ever has. He is keeping a sock on it now. The two originally gangrenous toes are about to the point that the bone shows. The third toe is now dark, but not shriveled yet. There's a definite spot of gangrene at the joining with his toes, on top of his foot.

I saw Mrs. Shearer this afternoon, Mrs. Pogue and Mrs. Duckwall.

Papa sat up in a chair and Mother trimmed his hair some more. Then he sat in a wheelchair. Mother took him down the hall twice and I took him once, letting him talk to the man who has been there for weeks longer than he has with infected varicose veins. I also let him talk to the two carpenters who were injured. They recognized him -- said that they had seen him watching them out the window.

I came on home via the super market. John went to the Y.

After dinner he went after Mother. I bathed Tippy, Skippy, Jr., Scuffles and Woofy in the bathtub. They shivered and shook. We advertised them for tomorrow so they may not be together tomorrow night. I wonder how Nicky is.

Sunday, December 2, 1945

Our ad was in the paper this morning:

"Fox terrier puppies, two males, one female; six weeks old; tails bobbed. Ma. 1331-W" (ed.-Ma. for Magnolia telephone exchange).

We had one call before S.S. but John quoted a price of \$7.50 for the males and five dollars for the females. There were dogs advertised (fox terrier's, mixed) on Clark's Lane, and we had checked and he was asking only \$5.00 and \$3.50 -- so the person must have called him.

We went on to S.S. I called Mother between S.S. and church and she said we had two calls.

We stayed for church, as we had heard rumors that Dr. Yates would tender his resignation to go to Houston, Texas. He talked about how he didn't know how much money they were offering, and didn't want to know -- said that it was hard enough to make up his mind. We thought that he had made up his mind and didn't stay for communion.

After Communion he did read his letter of resignation according to what John Barriger told us this afternoon. John was placed on a committee to meet at lunch tomorrow to try to do something to prevail on him to stay -- if not, to make up resolutions. I don't see how we can get along without him.

When we got home Mother had been busy answering dog calls, and we scarcely got dinner eaten for the telephone.

Before we could clear the table a whole family from Highland Park (L.R. Puckett, 438 Adair) came. They wanted a male for the son, but when they saw how cute Tippy was, and how plucky (playing and growling with and at Toto) they decided to take her. The boy had his own money which he had been saving. We got \$4.50 for her. Jane cried when she left. Tippy was her favorite.

Almost before they were gone a grown girl and a boy came -- Adele Kesselring (Eastern Parkway) -- Hi.0439, and after some indecision about Scuffles and Woofy, bought the former (\$6.00). Woofy was looking shaky and sick and we were worried about him. However, he perked up later.

John took Mother to the hospital around two and came right back. It was while he was gone that John Barriger called.

I called Mother after three and Papa had the most pain last night he has ever had.

Finally before supper, the Mr. Coleman, who has a café across the street from the Bard Theater, called and spoke for Woofy. A Mr. Davis was ready to come out here in a cab to get him, but I called him.

Immediately after supper we went to the hospital, taking Woofy as we went. Only Skippy is at home now, and of course he is spoken for.

Opel and Jessie had been to see Papa. He seemed about the same (the children went up to see him), but had such pain last night he said he thought it would kill him. He broke out in a sweat. Mr. Featheringill got the nurses there, and they stayed with him -- gave him a pill. Mr. F. said that Dr. Coleman said this morning that it was an artery spasm. He asked for a doctor, but they failed to locate the house doctor.

Mother was upset because an auburn-haired nurse was nasty.

I took John to church, then came back to the hospital, killing my engine on Vine near Kentucky, flooding the carburetor, and having to wait on that.

When we got home I played with Skippy, Jr.

Monday, December 3, 1945

First of all, this morning, Mother and I got ready for the hospital, going first to take Skippy, Jr. to Dr. Calldemeier. To my surprise, when I went to the basement after him, Tote was in the box with him. She has been growling at them so much lately and being so unpleasant with them (although she would play with them the way she did with Puss-in-Boots when he was little) that I couldn't understand her being in with him of her own volition.

Skippy cried all the way down. Dr. Calldemeier liked him -- although he said his head was too big for a fox terrier -- and offered to give me five dollars for him. I wouldn't take that, but took the three he gave me. He told me if I would let him know when Toto is in heat, he will tell me where there is a pure-bred fox terrier.

We went on to the hospital. Dr. Hagan came after we were there. He told me in the hall that it won't do to tamper with Papa's toes now (taking them off) for fear of driving the gangrene into the other toes.

Dr. Coleman came and talked with Papa at some length, trying to show him why it isn't feasible to let him come out here now. He said after the toes are off and have healed so that we can take care of them out here, it will be time enough. In the hall he told me that Papa's kidneys haven't been functioning as they should, and that that causes this drowsiness, plus toxemia from

the gangrene. Dr. Hudson and Dr. Hagan on the other hand say that there is no poison getting in his body from the gangrene, that nothing gets down to the foot and nothing gets away. Dr. Coleman said that it would be very hard for Mother and I to care for him. He had told Papa in the room that if emergencies were to arise it was better for him to be there.

I went on to town to match Mother's yarn, see about her needles, get a music book for Margaret. I finally went down to Reccius' on 39<sup>th</sup> before coming home.

The children had managed to misplace Mrs. Plamp's \$2.00. I went out to school to see Mrs. Malee, found out that she had found it.

I started the Children to their lessons, then I went after Mother. She said that Papa had slept all the time most that she had been with him.

The workmen poured the concrete on the second floor this morning and early afternoon.

I got a big slice of ham and breakfast bacon at the A&P this afternoon. It does seem unbelievable.

One of the nurses yesterday asked Mother not to visit the patients on the floor, nor I. McKinley told Mother today that she is Miss Jinson (?) or Jensen, and that she was like that -- wanted to rule everything.

Tuesday, December 4, 1945

I washed this morning.

Around twelve Mother and I went over to the hospital, finding Papa about as yesterday, having had a night relatively free of pain.

He had a good dinner -- chicken, mashed potatoes, asparagus, orange and grapefruit salad, milk, half an apricot for dessert.

I left Mother there and came home (talking to Callie first as I was getting in the car).

I took the children to Dr. Walker's, then on to gym, Jane and I going on to the library to look up some things on gangrene.

John went after Mother. He had seen and talked to Dr. Hudson.

I discovered that the children are supposed to be in a piano recital the 14th. They really practiced tonight.

Wednesday, December 5, 1945

Mother and I didn't get to the hospital today until 12:30. Papa seemed quiet. The doctors had been there. Mother did talk to Dr. Coleman, and he indicated to her that he might get his toes off and be out here before Christmas.

We sat in the waiting room from 1 to 3. I worked on Mary Lou's purse.

After quiet hour we went in with Papa again. I also went down on second to see Lillie Shearer.

We came home about four, as I wanted the children practice.

A new man named Anderson was in Mr. Parrish' bed Monday. He has lead poisoning.

When we were eating dinner William Cobb called. He said that Miss Latha was here, and they wanted to see Papa and also Mother. John took Mother over. I stayed here to help children practice and wash the dishes.

They came by here between 8 and 8:30, bringing a sausage and liver and eggs.

After they left I went over to Mrs. Slaughter's to a board meeting for a moment. Mrs. Curry said that they wanted a puppy for Jimmy. I'm sorry that we didn't know. We could've given them one of ours.

Thursday, December 6, 1945

John paid Mrs. Sharre \$2.00 this morning for a month's rent on her garage. Mother paid the money actually.

Stella was here. We had lunch early, Mother and I planning to go directly to the hospital. About then, Cousin Ola called from the hospital, said that Roy had brought her. She hadn't yet seen Papa, as the doctors were with him. She asked if we could come over, and Mother and I got ready and went right on. When we got there the man who fell from the scaffold and was injured internally was in the room walking. He will be going on home shortly.

Cousin Ola brought two chickens from her locker. She also brought Papa's chains for the car. Roy had gone on to town.

I took Cousin Ola down to the cafeteria and bought her dinner, but she didn't get very much for the 75 cents I paid as she didn't want the pork nor the frozen raspberries.

We sat in the downstairs lobby most of the time from one to three. Roy came around three and they left shortly after. I came on home and went to the Brownie meeting.

John went after Mother when he got home. She was worried because Papa had such a poor supper tonight.

Friday, December 7, 1945

This is the fourth anniversary of Pearl Harbor.

Mother didn't want to go to the hospital until three, so I went to town around noon, stopping at Claudine's a moment (Margaret is sick with a cold) and at school to see John, but he was in class. This was the day for the University Women's Club. He felt that I should go, but I didn't want to.

I was home in time to get Mother to the hospital, but Jane called to say that she missed the bus and I went after her. I arranged for Margie and Maria to play here with Jane. David was to play with Ann.

Papa said that Mr. Wes Simpson came into see him during the rest this afternoon. They gave him only 3 minutes to stay since it was the quiet period.

He also said that Ben Parrish was back this morning looking for a room -- had a bad time last night.

We came back by the White Castle for hamburgers for supper -- and by the Super Market -- interminable wait -- Mother in the car.

John went back to the hospital to see Papa tonight -- said that the room was full of patients and visitors.

Saturday, December 8, 1945

A busy morning. I am working hard with the children, trying to help them to master their duet -- Handel's "Messiah" in time for next Friday. If they do it, I shall be surprised. The piece is too hard for D.P., who only started this summer!

I went to the grocery store after 12. I had shampooed the children's hair this morning.

Mother and I went to the hospital after three. When we got there, Roy Lane was there, having brought the tobacco which Mr. Fortner sent him. He had had the flu. I hope that he didn't give Papa a germ.

Papa started telling us that the doctors usually passed in and out quickly, but lingered to talk this morning, said that he might as well go home even if he had to come back in two or three weeks.

I went down to talk to the desk to check. Miss Riley was in charge. She said that they had no orders to that effect. She called Dr. Coleman and he said that he had said that in passing, that Dr. Hagan would have to give him a release. She tried to reach Dr. Hagan, but he was out. She asked how it would be to wait until tomorrow and see the doctors, and I said all right. We were going to have to come home to get Papa's clothes and make the necessary arrangements anyhow.

I went back to tell Papa, and he said that he could stay there one more night, if he had stayed that long.

I came on home shortly, leaving Mother. Coming down on the elevator I saw Margaret Miller from Pleasureville, whom I had known at Georgetown. She was there with her mother who was having an eye removed.

Coming on to the first floor I saw Dr. Hudson. He said that he hadn't told Papa he could go home, but said that so far as what they were doing for him was concerned, he might as well come, except that it would be hard on us to care for him. He said that he had been declining, particularly his heart. He said that his heart makes him irritable.

I came on home, we had supper, and John went after Mother. I helped the children practice. When they got home (John and Mother) he took the children to the U. of L. -- Purdue game at the Armory (basketball -- their first).

Mother became upset when Mrs. George Hayes called me about a missionary chairmanship -- thinks she should try to take Papa home to Owenton -- a highly impractical thing to do.

The children came back; announced that Purdue won 55 to 51. David seems to have a slight cold.

Papa's fourth toe had some purplish tint at the base (top side) today.

Sunday, December 9, 1945

None of us went to S.S. or church. John thought that I should be up at the hospital to see the doctors, so we left the children here and we were up there by ten.

Papa's bath was over. We discovered that Mr. Ferguson was going home this morning.

Dr. Hagan came in first. He said that Papa might as well go home for two or three weeks (it would have been a bad letdown for him if he couldn't have, as he had told everyone, even the porter that he was going) and Dr. Hagan said that we should have a room reserved for him to come back.

Dr. Hudson came into see him while John and I were downstairs talking to Margaret Miller.



We kept waiting for Dr. Coleman, but he got a call out at the hospital and only John saw him on the first floor. He left four prescriptions.

We came on home for dinner, telling him that we would have an ambulance for him at three.

Mother decided not to go back. She stayed here with the children and John and I went up before three.

We discovered that Mr. Featheringill was going into Mr. Ferguson's place and Charlie Anderson (Itchy) as they called him, was coming over to Papa's place to supervise the building construction. McKinley was not on duty, nor Miss Collier.

We brought Papa's flowers, which Cousin Ray had sent to him yesterday, on home.

Harris arrived soon after we got there. He brought Papa another pint of whiskey.

It was almost 3:30 when the ambulance (yellow cab) came. I rode in with Papa. He almost whistled a little tune as he came home (and after he got here, too).

Our children and several others were lined up in the yard when we arrived. We came Barrett Avenue -- John [went] the shorter way.

Papa seemed glad to get on the softer bed.

Mrs. Williams came shortly bringing Sarge (he is going to stay in our chicken house) and 3 pounds of bacon. She came in to see him and cheered him. Mr. Hart came in next, bringing a co, which I had mentioned to him, from up the river.

Mrs. Vanderhaar came next bringing chicken broth.

John went to church tonight.

I went over to the Pohlston's for a moment.

Monday, December 10, 1945

Mother slept with Papa. He had a restless bad night, and neither of them got much sleep. This morning we were busy with him. I put my home nursing to work giving him a bath and making his bed. First we gave him an enema.

Later I went to Bornhauser's for some prescriptions for him, and to Steiden's for frozen strawberries and for oysters.

Tonight I went with John to a personnel dinner at Colonial Gardens. I hated to go, but he seemed to want me to do so. It proved difficult in a way, for we had to get both children back from their music lessons before we could start. Jane had gone with Mrs. Vanderhaar and her children after school to the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra.

The dinner was good (steak). I brought what I had left home to Tote and Puss-in-Boots. The entertainer was Rinehart, the magician.

The children were still up when I got home.

It is so much colder that we put Sarge in the basement tonight.

Jane told me that somebody whom she took for Mrs Butler had called to see if I were teaching anywhere tomorrow.

Mr. Bornhauser couldn't fill two of Papa's prescriptions, and we had to have them sent out from Jones'. They came to \$11.50.

Tuesday, December 11, 1945

It was Miss Woerner who had called last night. She called again this morning. It was for English (today only) and I decided to go, as I do need the money, with the cod liver oil season here, and the multitude of other things.

I hustled around and with some help from John before he left -- the house was mostly straight before I left, and Mother and I had Papa straightened up for the morning in case the doctors came. She even shaved him.

Sutcliffe's came just as I was getting ready, but I got there by 9:15 which Miss Woerner had said would be all right.

The day was fine but I will was hoarse when I got home -- from talking, I suppose.

Papa was about the same -- had slept a lot this afternoon, and the doctor hadn't been here.

I took David to gym.

John didn't come home for dinner. Mother and I got Papa up in a rocker, in to the dining room table, and he ate his supper there on the corner. He seemed to enjoy the meal -- oyster stew, fruit slices, applesauce, strawberry shortcake and milk.

We had wanted Mrs. Tritt to show us how to give Papa a shot, but she was out of town, and according to Ronnie wouldn't be back before tomorrow. We finally got Mr. McCrocklins' daughter to give the injection for us and she promised to come back tomorrow night.

Wednesday, December 12, 1945

Bessie was here. She cleaned while I washed; then she took over and finished the latter, hanging the sheets and towels outside, where they promptly froze.

Papa seemed about the same. It is still impossible to tell whether the fourth toe will be involved or not.

I went to the Enro Shirt Company to get some material for a friendship bag, then came back by the grocery stores.

John wasn't home for dinner, but was here between five and six. Mrs. Mueller came over and gave Papa his shot so that John could watch her.

My voice is almost gone -- going to bed early.

Thursday, December 13, 1945

A big snow this morning!

We have looked for Dr. Coleman each day, but he hasn't come yet.

My laryngitis is so pronounced that I didn't go to the Brownie meeting even though there were many things crying for attention out there.

When David came home from school I sent him back up to the barbershop alone. He walked up and rode the bus back.

Jane came home on the bus, but John picked her, Janet and Joan up at the corner and brought them on home.

Papa seems about the same. He seems to be fairly well satisfied here.

Friday, December 14, 1945

Mother said that Papa had the best night he has had -- sleeping better.

Bessie was here. I went to town in Papa's car, John having put the chains on. The traveled highways were clear of ice and snow though. Only Teal had it.

The childrens' recital was this afternoon at four o'clock.

David played three short pieces and "Away in a Manger". They both played a duet -- "The Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's Messiah and Jane played "Puppets on Parade". They did very credibly.

Mr. Tritt offered us tickets to the Chamber Music Society tonight, but I couldn't go because of my laryngitis.

Saturday, December 15, 1945

More snow today, and last night was very cold.

Papa had a bad night, and hasn't been so well today.

David said that his stomach hurt him when he got up this morning, and I kept him in bed for a while, but he seemed better as the day progressed, and went shopping at the ten cent store this afternoon -- for our Christmas gifts.

Tonight it is already down to twelve. John took the children (against my better judgment) to the Christmas party at Turner's. John and David both have indications of flu.

Sunday, December 16, 1945

We all went to S.S. and church, Mother of course remaining with Papa. I spoke with Dr. Yates about David wanting to join the church, and he said that he would like to talk with him probably tonight, since he doesn't have to prepare a sermon.

Exceedingly cold last night -- down around 4 -- and was piercingly cold this morning.

When we got home mother said that Dr. Coleman had called to say that he would be here around 10:30 or 11 but he didn't get here until after Papa had finished his dinner and we had finished ours except for some cherry cobbler. Cousin Ray had been here briefly and brought Papa two quail, one of which he had for dinner.

Dr. Coleman said that Papa's blood pressure was better than when he left the hospital. He thought that the gangrene may have extended a very little into the base of his fourth toe. He seemed to want to place a reservation for Papa to return to the hospital on December 26 or 27 -- or soon after Christmas. He said that it was so hard to get a room that we should place a reservation, even though we don't take it, when we have a chance at it.

He listened to David's chest for us, and found no congestion there, but said to keep him quiet for a few days.

Mrs. Coleman waited in the car.

Miss Watkins and Erwina came for a while. The Love Gift in the junior Philathea Class was \$525.00. I was in for a part of the program this morning.

Tonight we went back to church at B.T.U time. Dr. Yates talked to David and gave him a rosebud which he had worn in his lapel this morning. David was pleased with it. Dr. Yates told us that he was surprised and pleased to find that he understood more than he had supposed he would about salvation. He wants us to let him talk to us and decide.

Evening worship service was given over to Christmas music.

Papa had gas when we came home, from some apricots (frozen) I had gotten for his supper.

Monday, December 17, 2011

Cousin Mary called this morning to say that Paul Stewart got home this morning. They were of course beside themselves with joy.

I went to the drugstore (had trouble getting the garage doors open) -- milkman helped me -- and out to school on Scout business and to return David's library book. I kept him at home today. He coughs considerably at times. I brought Judy home -- also a little Martin boy from Gladys' room who had a headache. The roads over around the golf course were like glass.

Gypsy called this afternoon, being in town for a short while, and finally got out to see Papa. It pleased him a great deal.

John isn't home tonight as usual.

I failed to mention that Jane fell on the ice and hurt her arm yesterday afternoon. She cried with it during church, and still complains today.

The children were delighted to receive an announcement today of the "reactivation of practice" of Dr. Andrews. David said that he couldn't understand all the announcement, but they are glad, particularly Jane, that he is back.

Tuesday, December 18, 1945

It is still cold -- a snow still on. We had an ad in the paper today -- only one call on it which did not materialize.

I washed a mammoth washing.

Mother worked on a dress (white) for me to give to Jane.

I have a cold.

Wednesday, December 19, 1945

Sub-zero weather forecast. Jane called from school to say that all the county schools are being dismissed tomorrow morning. Claudine and I had shopped at the A&P this morning for the Scout party tomorrow, but fortunately had bought only cookies. I did spend \$11.79 at the A&P -- a large part of it for fruit cakes -- one for us, for Stella, for Aunt Dink and Bessie. The A&P has a new bakery department which is grand.

Papa has expressed a desire to read tonight, and is reading Willie Snow Ethridge's book "This Little Pig Stayed Home".

I have a cold!

Thursday, December 20, 1945

Mother has been having trouble for several days with her stomach.

Stella was here today.

Papa seems about the same -- read a lot last night, and is reading "Jamaica Inn" tonight.

I sent half of the cookies to Claudine -- to school -- and in the excitement of the last day of school treat, etc., she forgot to give them to Margaret. She told me about it when she went home and I went out there, but Miss Martin had given them out to the children on the last bus, not knowing whose they were, no name being on them.

David got his gift on the drawing, something from Margaret and Mary Lynn -- and an old comic from Charles Everett, to whom he had taken an airplane.

Jane got a number of gifts -- the little girls are more inclined to exchange gifts.

Mother thinks I am bothering too much with Christmas.

Sarge stayed in the basement last night. It was about four above zero, but got some warmer today.

Friday, December 21, 1945

Papa is reading some at night now. He dreads the nights so.

Today is not quite so cold as yesterday was.

Having made an appointment before I got my cold to have my hair shampooed today, I went out at 10:30 and had it done.

Then, having promised the children to take them to see Santa, we went in this afternoon, taking Joanie with us, as we were taking her with us to the Girl Scout Friendship party at Neighborhood House at 4:30.

We saw Santa at Stewart's. David asked him for a bicycle. Jane asked for a game and books. I don't know what Joanie asked for.

We did some last minute Christmas shopping. The children got some undershirts and shorts (Yes, actually) for their daddy, some handkerchiefs and "Pocket books" (mysteries) for their Grandad, some handkerchiefs for their Granny. I got Jane some patent shoes at Byck's- 5 ½ AA, (\$5.00).

We met Claudine and Margaret at the Camp Taylor station at 4:15 and went to Neighborhood House, where we turned in our Friendship Bag and some canned goods for the starving people of the world.

By the time we stopped at the Super Market coming home, it was after six when we got here. Papa and Mother had eaten. John didn't come home for supper, having to teach a class.

Saturday, December 22, 1945

Mother and John decided to go to Owenton today to take care of Mother's business. They left shortly after eight.

I was busy all day bathing Papa, cleaning off the front porch, washing, making cookie batter.

Ann and Judy were here all afternoon, the former staying until after six. Sometimes the noise was almost too much for Papa.

I looked for the folks back by six. We were all getting worried when they didn't come. Finally, at 7:10 John called from Harrod's Creek, said they came by Carrollton to get away from the slick roads by Ballardsville. Papa had eaten a small supper at six, but the children hadn't, and we were all hungry when we ate at eight.

Of course they had much to tell us about their day. They brought gifts to the children from A.J. and Ruth. Uncle Boy sent Papa tobacco, Gypsy sent sausage, Ruth sent pimentos and honey, and Cousin Ran and Ola gave them 6 dozen eggs.

Papa ate every shred of his lunch at noon -- seemed to enjoy it.

He has sat up several times today in a chair by the bed.

David cried tonight to join the church, and John told him that he could.

Sunday, December 23, 1945

We got off to S.S. and church, I taking headbands to my class. We had drawn names, and Jo Ann Savchick gave me a gift. All were there today except Patricia and Mary Hopper (who has never been there). Even Mary Alice Dunn was there.

We sat on the first floor for David's benefit. When they sang "Jesus Calls Us" David went. I felt a lump, as I did when Jane went. There were three Savchick children (one little boy only seven) and two adults. I believe he understands now, and Dr. Yates thinks so.

He wore his long brown trousers, his gray and brown plaid coat.

Shortly after our dinner today, Cousin Ray and Paul Stewart came (the latter fresh out of the Marines). Cousin Ray brought Papa some whiskey and us some sausage.

John took the children this afternoon and got their Christmas tree -- a spruce -- \$1.50. I cut out and baked Christmas cookies.

John and I went to church tonight. The children stayed with Papa and Mother. Coming home we drove through sleet which coated the windshield so badly that John had to drive with his head stuck out.

Papa had severe pain this morning before Sunday School time.

Monday, December 24, 1945

I am writing this on Wednesday night, December 26, which is as much as I dare let myself get behind while Papa is ill.

Today (reverting to Monday) has been very busy. To begin with, John and I went to Steiden's this morning, (the snow is slush, and there was no precipitation today) and then on down to Stewart's Finzer Street warehouse to try to get some nylons. In view of the fact that the line was 2 1/2 blocks long we didn't wait. People were so stupid to stand in that snow and ice for a pair of stockings. John went on to the barbershop. I came home by street car and bus, but made such bad connection that I was considerably delayed. Don Cawthorne finally brought me home from Eastern Parkway.

This afternoon Mother finished Jane's doll dress and I made a slip and panties for the doll.

I forgot to say that Sam brought our turkey this morning from Petty's -- \$6.62 for an 11 pound turkey (dressed).

Cousin Inez came for a while bringing Papa some pink grapefruit.



Before she came John took the children in to the Rialto to see "Pinocchio". David couldn't remember ever having seen it -- Jane only vaguely.

The mail brings us all many cards.

Tonight was very busy with final wrapping, etc.

After Cousin Inez left, a delivery boy brought lovely flowers to Papa from Cousin Ray.

Tuesday, December 25, 1945

Mrs. Harrell's card yesterday said that Ermine had fallen as she went to work and struck her head -- also she had flu -- so they could not come to spend Christmas Day with us.

Hard rain last night washed most of the snow away.

The children slept together in David's bed, John and I in Jane's bed, as they didn't want anybody in the living and dining room to interfere with Santa Claus.

I forgot to say that Jane, David, Ronnie and Ann came to Papa's bedroom window and sang Christmas carols last night. They look sweet with their candles. They went on to some of the neighbors. Mr. Seeders gave them each a quarter, and some of the others gave them fruit.

This morning they were of course anxious for us to get up. John lighted the tree. David saw his bicycle which is blue, has a light, is 26-inch size. Jane got a Monopoly game from Santa, and a Mother-Daughter Designer set. David got a Red Herring game and a set of magic.

They took all the wrapped gifts back into Papa's room to open them. Papa opened his first. The children gave him a box of four handkerchiefs and two mystery books (Pocket edition). John and I gave him a three sided pillow.

Mother opened her gifts. John and I gave her a lavender fascinator, [ed. originally a fine, lacy head covering akin to a [shawl](#) and made from [wool](#) or [lace](#). The term fell from use by 1970, but in the 21<sup>st</sup> century came to mean a frivolous head decoration that could substitute for a hat worn by women) the children gave her two new handkerchiefs and Jane gave her a pincushion which she had me make.

John's gifts were four handkerchiefs from me (and a subscription to the National Geographic) and two undershirts and two pairs of shorts from the children.

My gifts were a telephone book, rouge and safety pins from the children, and nail polish, from Eloise, a pretty Amber compact, and from John an extremely nice brown crushed kid purse (he told the children there would be some crushed kids if they told what it was).

David opened his next. He and Jane had received a dollar each from Mary Sue, Lorena and Aunt Sue (besides some chance of money from Mrs. Ford -- registered letter from her). From Jane he got a Code-Air (Morse code set). From his daddy and me he got gloves, from his granny red bedroom slippers, from me a book, "The Antique Cat", from the Vanderhaars' Mark Twain's "The Prince and the Pauper", from Margaret Fife bubble liquid, from Jimmie Curry an airplane like the one he gave him, from Mary Lynn a whistle, from his drawing at school a pistol, from Mary Sublett postcards with his name on them, a pair of socks from Judy.

Jane received from me a new wig and shoes and socks for Ruth [ed. her doll], a new white satin dress made by Mother, a yellow sweater from her daddy and me, a purse that I didn't get made from me, a scrapbook from Martha, bubble bath powder from Margaret, modeling clay from Jimmie Curry, "The Little Colonel's House Party" from her granny, socks from Judy (three pairs), white gloves from the Vanderhaars, a bookworm then from Ann Tritt, a bracelet from Joanie Slaughter, and so on.

Jimmie Hart brought David a boat construction set this morning and we gave him his gifts. Jane was over there later and they gave her a bracelet and barrette from Florida, also a box of cookies and candy.

Mother and I were busy during the morning getting our Christmas dinner ready. Jane worked with her designer set. David tried out his new bike (which is big for him), and played with Jimmy some.

For dinner we had the turkey (which couldn't have been more tender), dressing, cranberries (fortunately I found some canned ones at Steiden's -- our sugar supply wouldn't have permitted them otherwise), congealed fruit salad, peas, mashed potatoes, olives, celery, poppy seed rolls, coffee, ice cream, fruit cake and cookies. Papa ate well of his dinner, even asked for more breast of turkey, but had eaten so much else that he declined dessert.

It was about 1:15 when we ate, and it was after three when we had the dishes done.

John wanted he and I to go to see Mr. Parrish and so we did so between 4:30 and 5:30. He has been very ill, (his operation was Saturday) but seems to be doing all right. They have put him in 336, a private room. We saw Mr. Anderson in 308. He said that he would be there about three more weeks. He was back in his own bed -- said that Papa's bed got too cold. It was vacant.

We also saw Mrs. McGibney, convalescing from an operation on the second floor.

After we came home Mr. and Mrs. Seeders came to see Papa, bringing him a bowl of fruit.

After they left John wanted us to go to a show, but I didn't want to and we played Monopoly with the children until after ten. Even David caught on to playing better than I would have suspected. I was finally completely bankrupt when I had to pay John \$2000 rent for a Boardwalk hotel.

Mr. Schroeder came and got Sarge yesterday and took him over as company for Suzy for Christmas.

I am thankful that we could all be together today.

Wednesday, December 26, 1945

Papa had a very bad night -- considerable pain. His eyes show the effect of the sleep he is losing.

I washed most of the afternoon. I didn't get started this morning, as there was much else to do -- changing Papas bed, etc.

Mother had a bad cold which she got from the trip to Owenton. Her cold is some better but she has had a catch in her hip today.

The children stayed over at Ronnie and Ann's virtually all day playing Monopoly.

Mr. Gordon (former Owen Countian living on Eagle Pass) came to see Papa this afternoon. After he left Mr. Schroeder came bringing Sarge back and came in to see Papa.

Papa suffered so much that I called Dr. Coleman, discovered that he is out of town until tonight or tomorrow. I talked to Dr. Hagan and he promised to talk to Dr. Coleman tomorrow about Papa. He also agreed to give Mr. Bornhauser an O.K. on Papa's Empirin prescription.

Thursday, December 27, 1945

Papa didn't have so much pain last night, but Mother said that he had never been more restless. I had sent Jane up to the drugstore for his Empirin yesterday afternoon, as John didn't come home and Mr. Bornhauser doesn't deliver.

We feel that Papa is definitely worse today. He didn't have too much intense pain until tonight, but his foot looks more red on the instep, even slightly swollen, and the gangrene is moving up his foot. On top of that, he had a degree of fever this evening. When John came home he gave him some whiskey -- pretty soon after Mother had given him his regular, and he was somewhat confused and irrational. I had called Dr. Coleman's office and found out that he was out of town until tomorrow, so John talked to Dr. Hagan and he promised to come out tomorrow morning. He indicated that we must get Papa back in the hospital right away.

Jane played with Ann, and Alice Birtles and Joan came and took them down there to play dolls.

I played "Red Herring" with the children last night.

Friday, December 28, 1945

Papa continued to be irrational all night, but was all right this morning. He was restless, but didn't seem to be in pain during the night. I gave him an Empirin about 20 of ten, and another about a quarter of four.

I called Dr. Hagan's office, and a girl called me back in about an hour to say that he would be here in about an hour. However, it was noon before he got here. In the meantime, the children had gone to Jimmie Curry's for lunch, Olive having called to invite them. Ann had wanted Jane to go to see "Pinocchio" with her and Ronnie, but I wouldn't let her go, since she had seen it.

Friday, December 28, 1945 (cont'd)  
Mrs. Seiders sent  
Papa some barley soup  
for lunch.

When Dr. Hagan came  
he said that he thought it  
was best to get Papa back  
in the hospital as soon as  
possible. He said that there  
was very likely a little in-  
fection in the gangrenous  
tissue. He seemed to think  
that the great toe looks  
as though it may escape,  
but considered that an ad-  
vantage, but didn't comment  
upon the noticeable spread of  
the gangrene on the top of  
his foot adjoining the  
toes. He called the hospital  
and finished negotiations

Friday, December 28, 1945 (continued)

Mrs. Seeders sent Papa some barley soup for lunch.

When Dr. Hagan came he said that he thought it was best to get Papa back in the hospital as soon as possible. He said that there was very likely a little infection in the gangrenous tissue. He seemed to think that the great toe looks as though it may escape, considered that an advantage, but didn't comment upon the noticeable spread of the gangrene on the top of his foot adjoining the toes. He called the hospital and finished negotiations for a two-bed room which he said he had reserved yesterday.

I called John to tell him, and got in touch with the ambulance service company (Dr. Hagan having mentioned them -- we had the yellow cab before), and told them to come around three, since the girl said that they charged only \$7.00 (Yellow Cab had charged \$8.00).

Papa had ground round steak, some lima beans, milk, toast, cranberries (which he didn't eat), peaches, sugar and cream, and cookie. He ate all of his peaches, most of his round steak and limas.

Mrs. Tritt came to see him after lunch.

I called the children to come home before their Grandad left.

Mother and I got Papa ready to go, leaving most of the lunch dishes. Bessie had been here this morning and ironed a mammoth ironing.

Papa drank some ginger ale, was considerably upset when the ambulance didn't get here at three. Finally at 3:30 I called and the girl said that the ambulance answered an emergency call out Bardstown road at two o'clock, and would come here direct from the hospital. It was four when they got here.

They couldn't get their litter through the hall to the bedroom, so carried Papa pack saddle to the dining room.

Mother had said all day that she didn't want to go, and held to it when we left. I felt sorry for her. I went on ahead, driving in advance of the ambulance. We went Barrett Avenue. Papa held his head up pretty much as he did coming home. He had said all afternoon that if the doctors will get busy and do something for his toes, he will be there only a few days.

When we got there they told the ambulance men to take him to 418. Mrs. Parrish was at the desk paying her bill. I talked to her and she spoke to Papa.

When the ambulance men came back downstairs I asked him how much and he said \$10. I told him that the girl said seven dollars. He called her and she said, "Yes" that she did. He then said she would take the loss and he wouldn't and I paid him seven dollars.

I went on up to Papa's room. It is next to the men's Bath on the fourth floor. I don't think he will like it. It is a two-bed room, a Mr. Hunt with a broken jaw being in the other bed (Dr. McGuire's patient). I helped arrange Papa's things in the table drawer, fixed his light, gave the nurse his medicine. She came to take his temperature. Later, I went up to get a sputum cup from her for him, and told her that his temperature had been 100.4 before he left home this afternoon (as it had been) and she said "Yes", that he had some fever.

George was on the floor when we got there. Papa wanted to see McKinley, and I went down on Third to look for him, but he seemed to be off duty.

I saw Mr. Anderson. He said that he is moving down to the other sunroom tomorrow and that his bed will be available in 308. He promised to go up to see Papa.

Miss White was at the desk, and she was interested in Papa, said that she would go to see him.

I then went to see Mr. and Mrs. Parrish.

When I went back up to Papa's room he had gotten a notion about scooting in the chair to the bathroom which is next-door. Earlier, he had said that he didn't like that room, that he would rather be back down on Third with "the boys", but after he got this notion about the chair, he said that room would be all right. I vetoed the chair idea of course.

I was preparing to leave. He said that he would have thought that John would be there. I told him that he was coming tonight. He said, "Well, I expect Kate will come with him". I was preparing to leave, when Dr. Hagan and Dr. Hudson came together to see him. I told Dr. Hagan and after he saw him today -- this afternoon to be exact, a drop of blood oozed from the top of his foot. He said that he was afraid of that.

He told Papa that they would take his toes off tomorrow, promised me that he would let us know when, or that we could call the hospital.

They went off down the hall talking together.

As I came down on the elevator I saw Frances Johnston (Mrs. Salts) who was our teacher in high school. She was with a friend whose 20 year-old daughter is in the room adjoining Papa with tubercular meningitis-incurable.

I stopped by the bakery on Barrett for bread.

They were anxious to hear about Papa. After supper Mother and John went up. The children and I remained here, and Ann was over. I opened a coconut for them.

John and Mother didn't get home until 9:30. Mother said that Papa is going to have a very bad night, being so restless and spitting tobacco juice even across the floor. John said that the nurses had no orders for an operation but called at ten, since they have been home, to say that Dr. Hagan said that they would take his toes off tomorrow morning at 9:30. John called Dr. McBee to tell him, but his foster daughter answered and said that he is in the Good Samaritan in Lexington with pneumonia John asked her to call Uncle Boy tomorrow morning and tell him about Papa.

We are of course deeply anxious.

Jane said that she didn't have a good time at Jimmie Curry's because he had mistletoe.

Saturday, December 29, 1945

We hurried home to get over to the hospital early. John went to school first. Leaving the children at home to go over to Ann's about nine, we reached the hospital at five of nine. Papa already had his little white cap on for surgery. He had had a hypo and was drowsy, but talked to us a little bit. It was a quarter of ten when they took him up, and he was back at ten after. John had come at nine, and Dr. Hagan sent word for the son-in-law to come up. He came back down ahead of Papa, said that Dr. Hagan had told him that he wanted them to know that whatever he did wouldn't accomplish much good, he feared.

Papa came down knowing what they did. They had used only a little bit of gas, and he felt the sawing, but not much. Dr. Hagan took off just what he had to -- four toes, and immediate area that was black.

We called Cousin Inez and Thelma and told them. A connection of Harris' (a Mrs. Brown) had a gall bladder operation this morning also.

I had taken coffee over. John went down to Oyster Inn and got us some sandwiches. John and I decided to go home and let Mother stay with Papa. John went in his car, and I went by the Super Market (also bought some hose for Mother and me at a dry goods store on Shelby. Hose are almost unprocurable, and Mother and I are threadbare for them). John went home with the idea of taking Jane over to Margaret's to a party, but when he got there both she and David had gone on uninvited ( At least the latter. Claudine had called this morning to invite him). Mrs. Tritt had taken them at 1:20.

John rested, then went over to school. He brought the children as he came back.

We ate supper and went after Mother, leaving her supper for her.



When we got there she said that Papa had been irrational since about four, I was planning to stay until midnight and let John do the late shift, but Mother was unwilling to have me stay alone so late, and we decided on ten o'clock.

John took Mother home, and went to take resolutions concerning Dr. Yates to John Barriger.

Papa proved to be hard to manage. He was in a constant state of motion -- tried to get out of bed -- talked out of his head -- and I had to work with him constantly to keep him from injuring his foot, which was bleeding a lot. Dr. Hagan was into see him and was glad to see the blood -- said there was so little bleeding when he removed the toes this morning.

Dr. Coleman finally got back to town. Dr. Simmons came in first after the operation this morning -- examined Papa found that he stood the operation all right. We had him examine Mother's blood pressure too. He said that she must rest above all things. Shortly after Dr. Simmons was in, Dr. Coleman appeared on the scene and examined Papa, too. They had both indicated that his condition was satisfactory.

I did the best that I could with him. He would lie back when I told him to, but would be right back up again. He kept hearing voices in the hall -- thought they were various people back in Owenton -- didn't know where he was -- said that if John Vest wasn't dead he would think it was him out there.

John came at ten, and took over. I came on home.

Sunday, December 30, 1945

I called John before seven. He said that Papa had a terrible night -- was out of his head -- wild, trying to climb out of bed, work at his foot. He said that once when he went to get a cup of coffee. Papa started to get out, but Mr. Hunt told him to get back in bed and he did.

I called Dr. Coleman to tell him. I must've gotten him out of bed, and he must've been groggy, for although I told him I was Mrs. Houchens, he said that he talked with Miss Collier last night about seven and asked that heat be used. He evidently thought I was somebody else asking about another patient, for Papa isn't on Miss Collier's floor now, and certainly they didn't use heat on him.

I called Ada Burress and arranged to have her take the children to S.S. and church. I drove them over there and they took the bus with her.

Mother and I went on to the hospital very shortly. John looked tired and worn.

Papa was terribly restless. John went on home at ten to sleep. Dr. Coleman came in shortly -- also Dr. Hagan. The former said that Papa's irrational behavior was due to some uremic poisoning, and that he would give him glucose to help the condition.

Dr. Hagan said that his general condition was bad

Just before they brought his lunch they started the glucose. He promised the intern that he would not move his arm, but of course didn't remember one minute his promise. They asked me to hold his arm, but it was a task, as he was constantly trying to sit up to reach his foot. Finally he managed to pull it away and left the needle in his arm. They came running (nurses). I can't remember whether it was on this starting or the second one that he threatened to slap the nurse who was trying to help me. At any rate it had to be started over, and we had to wait for the intern. While we waited, I tried to feed him his lunch. He drank only about half his bottle of milk and a bite or so of toast which he later spit out (the toast).

He wouldn't calm down much for Mother, but in moments that I could, I went down to check on our chance for a private room and a nurse. Yesterday we were fourth for a room. Today we are third. I talked to Lemira Hargrove and Mrs. McCrocklin about nursing with no good results (colds-and Mrs. McCrocklin's daughter in Indianapolis).

The intern started Papa's glucose again around two. He got it out -- or rather, unattached - - once this time, but the nurses were able to start it again. He had to get his bed changed, so much of the glucose and blood spilled. Papa said that it looked as though a lot of chickens have been killed in his bed (where his foot had bled).

I saw Dr. Hagan. He said that it almost seemed as though Papa should be restrained, but I told him that I didn't believe he would ever stand for that.

Thelma was here this afternoon. She will come tomorrow if we need her.

I talked to Dr. Yates on the telephone, not knowing what to do about David Paul's baptism this evening. He said for me to decide, but suggested that we bring him just in time for the baptism. I didn't decide fully.

Papa had three hypodermics today, but couldn't seem to relax.

Our first encouragement for his care came about five when Miss Vinson came up to tell me that she had a male nurse for us from ten to six. She advised Mother and me to go on home and let John takeover until 10.

Finally, the nurses were staying with us most of the time -- especially one sweet one. Then at last the hypo given him around five seemed to have a relaxing effect, and he went into a deep sleep, snoring. I suppose it was before that, that the nurse and I between us got him to eat a poached egg, 1 teaspoon of applesauce and a little milk.

John brought the children between seven and eight. Papa was still sleeping. We left them down in the lobby. Mother stayed down there too. John had gotten Billy Cobb to promise to come to stay with Papa while we took David to be baptized.

Billie came about 8:15. We left about 8:40 to go to church. Mother remained in the lobby.

We went through the S.S. annex and up to the dressing rooms direct, without going through the auditorium. Dr. Vollmer baptized his little boy first. Patricia Reynolds in my class was baptized. Dr. Houze's son was also baptized. David wore white gabardine shorts, a white shirt with a collar, white socks. We all sat out where we could watch him. He chewed chewing gum, Jane said, but I couldn't see it. He was so anxious for Dr. Yates to baptize him that I am glad it worked out as it did. We didn't stop to talk to anyone, but came directly on back to the hospital. Mother was in the waiting room. Billy said that Papa had slept heavily all the time.

Very shortly the male nurse came -- a young man named Burden, very nice, recently out of the Army. We can only have him for sure through tomorrow night however.

Mother had held out for staying, but finally agreed to come home.

Monday, December 31, 1945

Mother set the alarm for five, and she and John left here at six for the hospital to take over when Mr. Burden left. I got up too and prepared their breakfast while they got ready.

At seven I called John and he said that Papa was sleeping and showed the result of having had nursing care. (I had called at five and the nurse said that he had been somewhat restless before two. Then at 20 of 8 John called me to say that Mother wanted to speak to me, and she told me that he was rational and had eaten a good breakfast. That was very welcome news, even though he might fundamentally be no better. After such encouraging news I called Thelma and told her that she needn't come over today as she had offered to do -- that we might need her more later.

I let the children sleep. It was nine when they ate. I stripped the beds and got the laundry ready -- nine sheets three bedspreads, six pillowcases. Mother wanted me to send things this time to the laundry instead of trying to wash this week. I did wash the basement floor -- which was a mess.

We haven't seen Sarge since yesterday morning about ten (I did), although John said that somebody saw him around noon. He slept in our basement Saturday night. The Schroeders haven't seen him either.

John came on back about ten, took the laundry and the children, leaving them at Claudine's for the day.

It was between 11:30 and 11:45 when I reached the hospital. I went up to 418 but the bed was stripped. Mr. Hunt thought that he was down in an end room, but I asked the nurse and found that he was in 430.

I went down there and found it like a different place. Mother was so pleased. It is a corner room with two windows (Venetian blinds), nice furnishings. Mother said that she wouldn't be ashamed to have people come there. It is \$7.00 a day.

Papa knew me, but seemed drowsy, and didn't say much. They had been in the room only about five minutes. Mother was writing to Cousin Ola. He said that he had been moved so much that he couldn't keep up with it. He talked about his toes -- asked what they did with them. Mother told him that those old black toes had caused him enough trouble, and he mustn't bother about them -- (he had once asked Bessie if she wanted to trade toes, and she told him that he would only have more black toes.) He asked if we could see the building construction, and Mother told him that we could see what was going on at the other end.

Dr. Hagan had already been there when I came. I met Dr. Coleman at the elevator, and he said that he seemed better this morning.

When his lunch came it was steak, mashed potatoes, tomatoes and lettuce salad, cooked carrots and cake. He ate it almost all except for the carrots (of which he took only a bite), and half the cake. He said that it was hard to eat lying down, but I helped him.

This afternoon he had another pint of glucose and took it without demur, watching it running in. Of course it was tedious for him. As the afternoon wore on and he seemed to become somewhat delirious again, but still said rational things. He was getting along well enough that I went down to see Mr. Parrish for a moment. I also talked to Mrs. Chadoin in the waiting room. She said that one of their doctors had said it would be only two or three days or maybe 24 hours for her daughter.

Mother slept for about two hours in the comfortable chair in Papa's room. He said, "Now look at Kate -- she could sleep there like that until morning".

Mother and I had brought our lunch and ate it in the room.

McKinley came into see Papa -- said that he was sorry he didn't get on Third. Miss Haberlin is the supervisor on the floor, and very nice -- young and black haired.

Papa received a card and note from Mr. Ward Stewart this morning which Mother brought over to the hospital and read to him.

I came home around five, leaving Mother there. John brought the children from Claudine's as he came.

This was the night for the reception for Dr. Yates. The children wanted to go, so John took them by briefly, then went on to the hospital. Enough snow had fallen to make the street slick. I stayed here at home and ran the vacuum and put some things away.

John took the children up to see Papa. Mother said that Papa said, "Howdy, boys and girls" and held Jane's hand for a long time. David went to sleep over in the chair. Later they went down to the lobby and waited. They remained there until Mr. Burden came on duty at 11. It was 11:30 when they got home. Mr. Burden is on from 11 to 7 tonight.

Tuesday, January 1, 1946

We set Mother's alarm and John went over about seven to see Mr. Burden. We slept later. I called John when we got up and he said that Mr. Burden said that Papa was more restless last night and is delirious again this morning.

Sarge showed up this morning and we put him in the basement.

Mrs. Hart came over and invited the children to stay for lunch with her -- spending the day -- for us not to worry about them. Mrs. Kuhl called to tell me that she had some flowers for Papa from the reception at church last night. Cousin Ray and Mary came just as we were ready to start to the hospital.

Papa was looking very bad when we got there. His teeth were out, and he was restless. Cousin Inez called to help us out. She fed Papa his lunch while Mother and I went down to eat. John said that Papa ate a very good breakfast. He ate a little mashed potato and applesauce, his ice cream and some milk, Cousin Inez said.

Let's see though -- Dr. Coleman came before he ate. He told me that he had some bronchial pneumonia in his left lung -- that he would start him on penicillin, as the sulfa drugs would be too hard on his kidneys.

After Mother and I got there John and I went to see Miss Vinson -- told her that we would like to have round-the-clock nurses.

John left about the time that Mother and I went down to eat. Before long one of the student nurses came in to tell me that Miss Vinson had two nurses for us -- from 11 to 7 in the morning, and from 7 to 3 tomorrow. I went to call John to tell him, and he had the news that having stopped at Mrs. McCrocklin's to see about Mrs. Mueller, Mrs. McCrocklin had agreed to come on at 3 this afternoon. Was bringing her up at that time, he said.

Mother went downstairs with Cousin Inez' coat to take a nap on the divan. While she was there Jessie came, also prepared to help.

When John brought Mrs. McCrocklin he brought some flowers Mrs. Ruley had sent, also from the church.

After Mrs. McCrocklin was there Papa was terribly restless and delirious. Sometimes it took all three of us (John, Mrs. McCrocklin and I) to hold him in bed.

I finally went down in the lobby and talked to Jessie some, then sent Mother down to see her.

We stayed with Papa while Mrs. McCrocklin went down to eat. John ate down in the dining room. Mother and I ate lunch in the waiting room.

After supper I lay down in the lobby on a divan for a while but couldn't go to sleep. Rev. Oates, who had been in to see Papa while he was so restless, stopped by to see me for a moment.

They started Papa on 500 cc of glucose. He took all that and half another bottle.

Opal came tonight. She had rounded up a nurse (Miss Young -- night duty only -- whom we of course didn't now need).

Phyllis called this afternoon. Her father and mother were at her house, and I was able to send direct word to Owenton through her by them.

Mother and I came home about nine. John stayed on, as he wanted to bring Mrs. McCrocklin home at eleven.

Wednesday, January 2, 1945

The children had to start back to school this morning. David as he left complained of one foot being cold and the other not (last night the knee on the leg that is today cold had hurt him). I went out to school and took his temperature before Mother and I went to the hospital. I found his temperature normal, and he said that his foot didn't hurt anymore.

Mother and I went to the hospital -- found Papa quiet, rational, understanding things that were said to him. Dr. Hagan had been in -- had found his foot not so good.

Miss Nickel was on duty. She is very efficient, but Mother and I soon found that she didn't want both of us in the room at once. She said that one might stay in at a time.

Miss Foote had been on duty last night.

Mother and I stayed with Papa while Miss Nickel went to lunch at 11:45. When she came back Dr. Coleman came. He said that the congestion in his lung was no worse, and might be a little better. However, he said that Dr. Hagan said that the gangrene is extending rapidly into his foot. I talked to him about the blood transfusions -- told him that Mother was opposed -- felt that would only prolong his agony. He is Type 3, which is a difficult type to find. John says if we decide to give him a transfusion we shall get a professional donor. Dr. Coleman says that he and Dr. Hagan talked about it, and they can't feel that there would be much gain.

I was completely down this morning for the first time -- crying like everything.

They are giving Papa prodigious amounts of liquid -- fruit juice, water, 1000 cc of glucose a day. He said this afternoon that if they keep giving him so much he is finally going to explode like in atomic bomb.

Last night he wanted to read the paper and we let him. There was a headline, "Truman Acts." He read it "Truman Attacks," but he had the first part right. Today I asked him if he wanted to see what Dagwood was doing. He read it and said "the dog got it, didn't it ?". That was right, for Dagwood's puppy got the meatball he intended for his own mouth.

Mother admitted she had a severe pain -- neuritis, a crick, or catch -- in her right shoulder. We finally went on home before Mrs. McCrocklin came to put heat on it. The children were at home. Jane had gone home with Margaret, David with Ann. Mother put the heat pad on; I did some writing.

John wasn't coming home for dinner. I went after Jane.

When we got home from the hospital there was a half bushel of fruit for Papa, sent with the complements of Harris True from Cocoa, Florida . Thelma had told me about it. They meant for it to reach Papa at our house in time for Christmas.

I went back over to the hospital tonight to see Papa -- stayed until about 9:15. William and Ama were here when I arrived. I talked to them in the waiting room.

The intern had trouble getting Papa's glucose started in his veins, but finally did. It was his second injection today.

Thursday, January 3, 1945

Rain. John went over to the hospital late last evening and brought Mrs. McCrocklin home.

Stella was at home. The children had taken the decorations off the Christmas tree last night. She took it down today.

It breaks my heart to take the various little appliances we had for Papa down -- his buzzer (John took that down) -- shaking down the thermometer from 100.4 which it was on Friday afternoon before we took him to the hospital.

Mother and I got over there at twelve, and stayed with Papa while Miss Nickel went to lunch. I took Papa some kumquats (one with leaves on), a tangerine, and half a grapefruit (prepared) from the basket that Harris sent.

He had a card from Cousin Trix.

The nurse was giving him 1000 cc of glucose. He doesn't seem to be voiding today as he should, in spite of the prodigious amounts of fluids he has taken, both orally and through hypodermics.

When we got there he asked, "Where did you all spring from?"

He asked me, as he looked out at the tops of buildings over toward Breckenridge -- "Is that the end of Monterey toward Frankfort?" And I agreed yes.

He also asked me, "Is that an apple or a pear down there?" I think he was looking at his bandaged foot -- the heel of which was painted with methiolate. He became quite worried with me because I wouldn't hand him one. I gave him a tangerine -- part of one finally -- and he munched on one section, but spit it out.

He sometimes asks us whether they tried to put his toes back on.

Mr. Anderson (Itchy, as they called him) came into see him when I wasn't there.

Miss White (from 3<sup>rd</sup>) came in to see him, and he seemed to remember -- seemed more rational -- said that sometimes he thought he wouldn't make it. Miss White seemed touched to see him so sick, asked him if he could still smile for her, and he managed to smile.

Yesterday he called his bad foot that "big foot" down there, but didn't mention it today.

I stayed in the waiting room writing some letters to Martha and Ruth.

Mrs. McCrocklin was a trifle late, not being able to get a cab. She reached here at 3:20, Mother and I staying with him after Miss Nickel went off duty.

He told Mother that he must be getting back to headquarters. She asked him where his headquarters were, and he said that he had two headquarters -- one up in Owenton, and the other out at John's.

His mind constantly runs on getting away and going home. Once he said that he was too old a man to stay up so late.

He had the grapefruit which I took him at four. Mrs. McCrocklin also gave him a toddy later.

Mother and I came home at five. We met John going in as we left. We also saw a woman being taken off the elevator on the fourth floor with her face bleeding -- John told us later that Mrs. McCrocklin said that she had tried to shoot herself.

John had to go back to school after early dinner tonight. He said that he wouldn't stay around Papa too much, as the latter expects him to take him home.



We stayed at home this evening -- I didn't go back over.

Ermine called at 9:10. She says that Papa was rational when she last saw him, and she prefers to remember him that way unless she can help us by coming.

Friday, January 4, 1945

Bessie came this morning, and as I hadn't had an opportunity to wash this week, I got the clothes started and let Bessie wash.

I heard Mother overcome downstairs, and discovered that she was burning Papas old shoe which he wore on his foot down here. She said that every time she looked for anything she ran across it and was distressed thereby.

Mother and I got ready and were over at the hospital at 10:30. Dr. Hagan had already been there and dressed Papa's foot, but Dr. Coleman hadn't been in.

Papa seemed about the same as yesterday, but from what the nurse told me, evidently had had the worst night he has ever had. However, he knew us, and once when I was in the room and Mother was in the waiting room asked, "Where is Kate?"

We again stayed with him while his nurse went to lunch. When she was ready to go though Dr. Coleman came and she waited to see him.

He told us that Papa's lung had cleared up some, and that his kidneys were functioning better. He was voiding so much better that they weren't even going to have to give him glucose today. However, his foot was the bad thing. Dr. Hagan had found that the gangrene had extended about 2 inches on his foot. Dr. Coleman said that he and Dr. Hagan had discussed yesterday the matter, possible amputation, above his knee -- midway up his thigh. He said that he couldn't go on as he was, but that he was a poor surgical risk, and pointed out that even minor surgery had put him into a tailspin. We told them that we would leave it to them to decide. Mother and I are both willing, as a last resort, to do this -- if he must suffer on so terribly with this gangrene. He said that in any event they wouldn't consider it until they knew the results of some bedside x-rays (chest) they wanted to make this afternoon.

Mother and I went down to the Oyster Inn for some lunch after Miss Nickel came back. We also found some stockings, and some underwear for John, at the Hub Department Store next-door to the oyster place.

I went home a little after two, to get the mail, call John, and bring Mrs. McCrocklin back. She told me about how wild Papa got at six o'clock last night when they tried to give him a hypodermic. It took her and four nurses to give it to him. She said that when he went under the influence of it, he told her that there were five young pretty girls trying to make him (or who did

make him) sign papers. He still had it on his mind today, and told Mother that five girls sat on him.

Just as Mrs. McCrocklin was coming on duty, the x-ray man came again (the 3rd time, he said) and made another chest picture. He had me hold his nose so that he couldn't breathe for a moment.

Mrs. Hart came up to see us for a while. She had been to see a Mr. Schwartz on the third floor.

I wrote a card to Uncle Boy and a letter to Ermine. Mother wrote some cards.

We stayed until Mrs. McCrocklin was going to supper. John came just then and we left him with Papa and came on home coming by the A&P for coffee and by Claudine's for a meatloaf she had made for us -- a good one too.

Margaret was playing a violin solo in Betty Nichol's recital tonight. She invited Jane to go, and so I took her over there and she went with them. Just before she came home the Art Center called (Miss Nay) to ask if Jane and Puss-in-Boots could pose for them tomorrow morning between 9:30 and 11:30. I said yes, but Puss-in-boots is out, and we wonder if he will show up in time.

John went to school tonight and was coming back by the hospital. Mrs. McCrocklin called at 20 of 10, says that Papa clutches at his foot, but so far hadn't been as restless as last night.

Birdie Sidebottom called a few minutes before seven to ask about Papa. Gypsy had told her about him today.

Saturday, January 5, 1946

John stayed at the hospital to bring Mrs. McCrocklin home. He hadn't gone in to see Papa, as he felt that Papa begs to go home when he sees him.

John brought Puss in when he came, so we gave him a bath and John took Jane and Puss into the Art Center when he went over this morning.

Mother and I took David by Claudine's about 10:30.

Papa seemed more sick today than he ever has -- saying not so much. We stayed with him while Miss Nickel went to lunch. Dr. Coleman had already been there when we arrived, but Miss Nickel went up to the operating room and brought him down. He told us that Dr. Hagan had a cold and wouldn't be in, but that he would talk to him, and that if an amputation is performed it should be within the next day or so. He said that it was a difficult thing for doctors to decide, but

if it were his own father he would prefer to take the risk -- the only chance of survival. Mother expressed willingness yesterday.

We ate down at the Oyster Inn again.

Mrs. Mueller came on duty in place of her mother, who was going to the Haycraft girl's wedding.

Papa had an accident with his bed and was worried about it. He said that Miss Nickel was mad about it. Later when he had another accident with the urinal, he said that we were to blame that he wouldn't have spilled it.

Mother and I went by with the children shortly before six. John came on from the University and stopped for them after we already had them.

John and I went back tonight, and stayed until Mrs. Mueller went off duty and Miss Foote came on. It was my first time to see Miss Foote, although I have been preparing Thermos bottles full of coffee for her.

Papa seemed to be suffering so and was so sick tonight that I feared they have waited too long to perform an operation. I was quite overcome.

Sunday, January 6, 1945

Garage rent due the Scharres today and paid yesterday. Papa has asked about the car several times this week.

I had told George Little that I couldn't teach today (on Friday morning). We felt that the doctors would talk with us today, so Mother went with John as he took the children to Sunday School. I went on as soon as I could and was there by 10:30. Dr. Hagan hadn't been in, and didn't come. At a quarter of twelve Dr. Coleman came.

He called us into the waiting room -- John, Mother and me -- talked to us at some length. He is in favor of amputation -- said that he had talked with Dr. Hagan, and that we can go ahead tomorrow morning. He said that it is what he would do if it were his own father -- his one chance.

John went after the children at church (this was the first time that David took communion) and I went home to prepare some dinner. I went back to the hospital at three, taking Mrs. McCrocklin. John went by the Fifes on the way to school to take the children.

Mother thought that she noticed a cold sweat on Papa's forehead this morning, but his forehead was warm when I felt of it. His eyes did have "matter" in them.

Thelma came this afternoon to see us and the Browns and then Ermine came, to our surprise -- then Cousin Inez. Ermine had said that she didn't want to see him, but she finally went in. He knew her, but said little. She didn't think that he looked as bad as she had expected.

Jimmy and Mary Sublett were there as she went out, and talked to her a moment. Miss Watkins and Erwina had been there a trifle earlier.

Dr. Hagan had called to talk to John (he hadn't been in today) and Mrs. McCrocklin had told him to call him at home. Since John was at school I talked to Dr. Hagan. He said that he just wanted to talk to some member of the family -- that he wasn't sure he wanted to go ahead with the amputation -- that he would wait to see Papa's condition tomorrow morning. Dr. Coleman had asked us to get the blood for a transfusion. Dr. Hagan said that he would want that blood given, not in the room, but in the operating room. Since Papa is Type 3, a rare type, we arranged through Miss Nickel to have a professional donor. I had called Everett and Paul Stewart and they were A, which is 2.

The man came this evening to sell his blood. It was \$25.00 for the pint.

Tonight Mother and I were caring for Papa while Mrs. McCrocklin was out. He talked to us about a "skid pole", and then as Mother says, railed out at her, "Well, what are you standing there for it. Get it." I didn't know what he meant either, and he said, "Are you getting like your mammy -- so that you can't hear?" It developed that he wanted the urinal.

We went home about 7:30. John picked up the children. He is going back tonight. A decision is to be made by the doctor tomorrow morning about the operation.

Monday, January 7, 1946

Mother and I reached the hospital at 9:30, after a night of earnest prayer. Dr. Hudson came in immediately after we got there -- said that Dr. Hagan had called him to tell him that he wasn't going to operate this morning. Dr. Hudson said that he had never felt that he would gain anything by amputation -- that if he were confused before he would be confused after the operation. I asked him what about the blood which we had on hand (They were going to give it in the operating room, and not in the room, and he said that he would talk with Dr. Hagan.

Papa had no breakfast, was prepared for surgery his leg being shaved. I called John to tell him there would be no operation, as he was hurrying to get over here.

I was sitting by the bed on a stool. Papa looked over saw me, put his hand under my chin and said "You look like my little girl, but I ain't got a little girl." "Oh, yes you have," I remonstrated. "Not any more," he said. I was in tears by that time and had to get out of the room. I was sitting in the sun room when Uncle Boy came. This was a surprise. It was around eleven. He didn't decide to come until too late for the bus, and paid some man fifteen dollars to bring him (Bill Porter Wilhoite's taxicab service).

We finally took him to see Papa. Papa knew him and broke down. We all cried -- couldn't help it.

We didn't stay in very long. After Miss Nickel was back from lunch Mother and I took Uncle Boy down to the Oyster Inn.

We came back and I called Cousin Inez to tell her that Uncle Boy was here. She said that she would come over to see him.

I forgot to say that Dr. Coleman came in to see Papa shortly after Uncle Boy came. He rode up on the elevator with Uncle Boy, and told him that they would decide tonight about operating. He left orders to have Papa given the blood this afternoon, so Miss Nickel started it. Uncle Boy stayed until he had taken it all. He went in to see Papa another time or so. Once Papa asked him, "Have you sold your tobacco?"

Another time he said, "I haven't seen Frank lately." Then he added, "No, Frank is dead." Uncle Boy didn't tell him good-bye -- said that it was better not, as it was.

Cousin Inez wanted him to stay all night with her, but he said that he couldn't because of Aunt Dink.

I went home around five to take care of some things. The children were at the Tritts'. Mother stayed at the hospital. John went up for her from school and brought her home around ten.

Tuesday, January 8, 1946

I talked to Claudine -- told her that I was disappointed that the fly-up ceremony is to be this week. I shouldn't have mentioned it to her.

Mother and I got over about ten. Dr. Coleman was in the room when we got there. Papa seemed to be lying almost in an apathetic stupor today, and his pulse was irregular and his temperature higher than it has ever been -- over 103.

When Dr. Hagan came in he said that Dr. Coleman was very much disappointed last night because they decided not to operate.

While Miss Nickel was at lunch, Dr. Hagan's assistant came to dress his foot. Another came from the laboratory to get a blood specimen.

Miss Nickel started 1000 cc of glucose after his lunch. He had no breakfast this morning because of the specimen. For lunch Miss Nickel finally got him to take a half glass of chicken broth, some carrots, milk, and a little ice cream.

Miss Nickel went off duty at three. I hated to see her go. She was capable and efficient. Her name is Martha Nickel, and she lives on Stephen Avenue. She had promised to nurse Mrs. Dan Byck at Norton's before she even took this case.

The rain was pouring. Jane & David had gone to Turner's by bus. Worrying about them, I started after them at 4:15, but must have flooded the car on Jacob Street, went over to tell them to wait and call John. I also called him. When he got there the car started right off. We all went to the hospital, the children going up. Papa was very apathetic, paid little attention to the children. We asked him who Jane was, and he said, "Jane, of course" -- but never would call David's name.

Mother suggested that we all eat out, so we went down to Oyster Inn. It was a treat to the children, who like to eat out. David ate two hamburgers, a piece of lemon pie and a malted milk. Jane had a fish sandwich, a malted milk, and a hamburger to take out.

We didn't go back to the hospital. John went on to work. The hospital shortly called me to say that Miss Foote was ill and couldn't come on at eleven. They said though that they had a male nurse, a Mr. Varble, who could come and I told her to get him.

Papa seemed very apathetic today. His temperature went to 103.2 -- the highest that it has been -- and his pulse was irregular.

John went to the hospital to see Mr. Varble. He got there at 10:30. John wasn't much impressed by him. He said that he was only a practical nurse, and when he saw how ill Papa was said that he would take the case, but didn't believe he would come back tomorrow night.

Wednesday, January 9, 1946

John and Mother got up at six so that they could get over to the hospital at seven to pay Mr. Varble and be there when Mrs. Murphy came on. I didn't go over until up in the morning.

When I got there Mrs. Murphy was very nice -- a graduate of a Western Pennsylvania hospital.

Papa seemed much better. His temperature was down to 100.2 (rectally) and his pulse was stronger. He sat up in bed quite a lot, and talked, too, although irrationally most of the time. He had asked Mother where I was, and asked me where John was. His mind was again on going home -- said that the thing to do was to get in the car and go on home this evening.

Mother and I ate the lunch that I had brought in the room.

I took a nap in the waiting room while I was trying to write. Mother slept in the room.

We went on home after Mrs. McCrocklin had her supper. Mother said that she didn't mind leaving Papa so much when he was quiet.

Jane went to Joanie Slaughter's to a birthday party (supper).

John went back over tonight to see Papa. He said that Mrs. McCrocklin was asking how old Uncle Boy was, and Papa said 79 (which is right). She asked how many brothers he had and he said three (he really had four), and that he buried one brother, Frank, three weeks ago -- that he was 86. Strangely, it had been only about three weeks since Uncle Frank's funeral when Papa got sick.

Miss Foote may get back tomorrow night. Mr. Varble will be back tonight.

I put the zipper in John's trousers tonight.

Bessie didn't show up today.

Thursday, January 10, 1946

We didn't go over so early this morning. We went via the drug store to get Mother's prescription filled.

Mrs. Murphy was in charge. Papa seemed lethargic after yesterday. His temperature was still 100 as compared with 103 Tuesday, and his pulse was better. When Dr. Coleman came in about noon, he said that he was better, but more lethargic.

Papa seemed to have an abused complex today. He told us this morning, "You all go off and leave me."

This afternoon he was groaning and we asked him what hurt him. He said that he was tired and sick and worn out -- that he had been pulled and hauled around so much, that he was just like an old dog with no place to go, and he almost cried. He told Mother later in the day that John never came to see him anymore (and John never misses a day).

Once when Mother said something about the check for Miss Foote in his presence he told her that a man works and saves all this life, and then uses all his money to have a place to die.

Mother and I ate over at Walgreens -- talked to Mrs. Stamm (at Highland and Bardstown Road).

Papa sank into such a sleep this afternoon that he would hardly rise up when John came or open his eyes enough to see John's picture in the Times. We came on home for dinner -- didn't go back tonight. I talked to Miss Nickel.

Friday, January 11, 1946

Rain today. Lottie came to iron for me, as Bessie's daughter had called yesterday morning to say that her mother had the doctor Wednesday night and yesterday morning, and couldn't work for me today.

Mrs. McCrocklin called this morning to say that Miss Foote wasn't able to come back last night and they finally found Mr. Vrable and he stayed. She said that her daughter could come tonight (Mrs. Mueller) if Miss Foote couldn't come, so, when I got to the hospital and found that she couldn't come back, Miss Vincent arranged for Mrs. Mueller.

Papa seemed about the same as yesterday when we got there. Dr. Coleman had already been in. Dr. Hagan came in before long. I went out to talk with him and he told me as he went to the elevator that he might have Dr. Dollar see him this afternoon to see how much anesthetic he could take. You could tell that he was thinking again of amputation. He said that Papa was better, except for his foot, which was bad. As he went down the steps he said that he knew it was a problem for the family.

Mother and I stayed with him while Mrs. Murphy went to lunch.

After she came back Mother and I went to the waiting room to eat our lunch, and I discovered I had left our Thermos of coffee at home on the sink. I went down to the cafeteria and prevailed on them to sell us 2 cups of coffee.

After lunch Mother was in the waiting room. Papa told me to go and get my mammy, that she might as well stay in there with him. I got Mother and she sat by him. He told the nurse that they had been together 75 years and that they might as well stay together -- that he might not be here by morning -- all this with tears in his eyes and voice.

He asked Mother what she had heard from up in the country -- and this was the most rational thing he had said for a long time. He had also looked at John's picture in the Times and said that I should take care if he had so many girls around (this was before Mother came from the waiting room). He told us at some length how his foot burned -- said that he would rather have it cut off than to have it hurt so. Mother took this as rational feeling on his part for amputation.

Cousin Inez came to see him and Papa broke down, said that he was certainly glad to see her (called her Inez), told Mrs. McCrocklin that she was his buddy. Dr. Hudson came in shortly and we told him that Papa had been complaining that the doctors came in and hurried right out and did nothing for his foot. Dr. Hudson said that there was nothing much they could do -- told the nurse that she might arrange a light cradle -- one bulb. As he went out I followed him and he told me that Papa seemed better. Mother asked if they might consider an amputation again and he said that they might. He said that a clean wound would be a great advantage.

Cousin Inez soon left.



John came about five, by that time Papa was getting sleepy -- possibly from the phenobarbital shot Mrs. McCrocklin had given him finally. He has been having only about one hypodermic per night for some time now. His temperature remained around 100 today, and his pulse and respiration were fairly satisfactory. Mrs. Murphy said that he ate a good breakfast but he doesn't eat well at his other meals. For lunch he took a very little chicken broth and half a glass of milk. What fish he put in his mouth he spit out.

Mother and I came home shortly after five. The children were at the Vanderhaar's after school today.

John was going to eat something after he left the hospital, go to the Y, then to the office, and go back to the hospital to see Papa tonight.

Saturday, January 12, 1946

We slept later than usual this morning. Mother washed the dishes, while I changed the beds preparatory to taking the laundry Monday.

Mother suggested that I take her, and then come home to be with the children.

Margaret called to invite them there. I told her that they could come this afternoon, but that I would have them with me this morning, as I had to get David's haircut, buy the groceries, and possibly exchange Jane's shoes.

We were just about ready to start (I had been unable to call the hospital - Wa. 3161 - to see how Papa was

Saturday, January 12, 1946

We slept later than usual this morning. Mother washed the dishes, while I changed the beds preparatory to taking the laundry Monday. Mother suggested that I take her, and then come home to be with the children. Margaret called to invite them there. I told her that they could come this afternoon, but that I would have them with me this morning, as I had to get David's haircut, buy the groceries, and possibly exchange Jane's shoes.

We were just about ready to start (I had been unable to call the hospital- Wa-3161-to see how Papa was because of the telephone strike which was tying up the Wabash, Jackson and Franklin exchanges) when John called me to say that Dr. Hagan had called him to say that he, Dr. Coleman and Dr. Dollar had seen Papa, and wanted to operate within the next two or three hours if Mother is willing. She signified her consent, and we made haste to get started. The key wouldn't go in the lock of the garage door, but Mrs. Hart got it unlocked.

I took the children up to see Papa. He was talking, and knew them. I didn't keep them there long, but took them to Claudine's. En route I stopped at the White Castle and got eight hamburgers for them all. Coming back I stopped at the White Castle and had some hamburgers and a cup of coffee, and got some hamburgers and doughnuts to take to Mother.

When I got back, Dr. Hagan had been in and told Papa. He accepted it all right, but said that they were now going to do what they should have done at first, after he had spent 3 or 4 thousand dollars. He showed practical thought on that. He asked if we had called Uncle Boy, and John went and called him. While he was gone Papa said that he should have called Ran and Ola - - that they would be mad if they weren't called first.

It was 20 after one when they came for him. John was downstairs at the desk, but got up there. He went to the operating room with him. They had gotten blood from a soldier this time.

John came down, as he wasn't permitted to stay. At about 2:18, or 2 min. less than an hour, they were back, and he was able to talk a little when they came in. Dr. Dollar had used a spinal anesthesia -- low, Dr. Hagan said, with most of it diverted into the right leg. Just as they were bringing him into the room a Mr. and Mrs. Connie Cobb (Newt Cobb's brother) came. We talked to Dr. Hagan. He said that Papa stood the operation all right -- that his examination did not show a typical arteriosclerosis gangrene -- that there was a large clot near the knee and many clots in the blood vessels. The leg was severed well above those, and seemed to be getting a sufficient supply of blood. This was a little encouraging.

John went on to school. I finally got Cousin Inez to tell her. They gave Papa his blood transfusion (from a soldier). I tried to get Jane and couldn't, so John said that he would call her from school.

It seemed that he and both children ate at Claudine's. Mother and I ate at Oyster Inn.

John took the children home after dinner and called Uncle Boy, who was to call Ermine and Cousin Ola. I went home about nine.

Mother stayed, as she wanted to, arranging to sleep in the waiting room.

John went back over after 10 and I sent some things to Mother. He brought Mrs. McCrocklin back. Mrs. Mueller is to be with Papa.

Mr. Vrable (the night nurse) came in tonight, but Mother had already mailed his last check.

Papa had known that they were to take his leg off. He talked some when he came in to the room then slept. When he awakened, he couldn't believe that they had taken it off in such a short time.

Sunday, January 13, 1946

We slept later than usual. I called Mother about 8:10, and she said that Papa had a fair night, but was ill this morning. We didn't go to Sunday School. I went on over there between 11 and 12. John was to bring the children shortly.

When I got there, Mother put her finger on her lip, told me to make no noise to disturb Papa. She was with him while Mrs. Murphy was at lunch. I went on to the waiting room. She came when Mrs. Murphy returned. She said that his temperature was 103.6, and that Dr. Coleman said that he was a very sick man -- that they had expected his temperature to come up, but not that much. His face had an ashen look, and he took little interest in anything. They started giving him glucose.

While Mother and I were sitting in the waiting room talking, Cousin Mary came by from church to ask about him. John came up while she was there, leaving the children in the lobby. After she left we all went to Walgreens at Baxter and Highland to eat (that is, the five of us).

When we got back to the hospital, Cousin Inez came for the children and took them out to her house. Mother went downstairs to take a nap.

William and Ama came but I didn't call Mother. Jessie McPherron came next, and I went downstairs with her -- or started -- but Mother came up before she left.

Mother and I ate our lunch down on the first floor lobby. John didn't want to eat.

Papa seemed better, Dr. Hagan even saying so.

Cousin Inez brought the children home after supper. Mother stayed for the night. I brought them home to do homework. John came later.

Monday, January 14, 1946

Mother called at seven. Papa was better, his temperature down, his mind clear. John talked to her. She told me not to hurry over, so I tried to get some things done here, but didn't make a lot of progress. Mrs. Williams came and stayed some time.

I got over there at 11:45. Mrs. Murphy had gone to dinner. Dr. Coleman, Dr. Hagan and Dr. Dollar had been in. They had all found him better. He seemed to want to sleep a lot. His temperature had come down to between 99 and 100.

I had brought lunch and Mother and I ate in the waiting room.

This afternoon I wrote some letters.

Papa is still confused in his mind, more this afternoon than early this morning, Mother thinks.

We came on home after Mrs. McCrocklin got back from supper.

The children started back with their piano lessons this afternoon. They had supper at Mrs. Tritt's, and John, even though it was his birthday, had dinner with the Personnel Association in town. Mother and I were alone. She went to bed as soon as she had eaten, soaked her feet, and had an enema.

John went up to the hospital late and brought Mrs. McCrocklin home.

Tuesday, January 15, 1946

Mother and I got over to the hospital at 10:30. Papa was sleeping, and continued to do so until lunch time. Dr. Coleman came in after we were there. He had left orders last night for some vitamin B1 and Vitamin B complex. Mrs. Mueller had told us at eight this morning after she got home that Papa had a b.m. this morning without an enema -- asked for the pan, and managed when she got two nurses to put him on.

When his dinner came it was a big one -- chicken broth, lamb chop (or T-bone steak) a potato with gravy, buttered carrots, tomato salad, apple cobbler, ice cream and milk. He took some of his broth, some milk, ate about one bite of carrots, ate some tomato, took a bite of the meat but couldn't seem to chew it and passed it back, and some of his ice cream. Mrs. Murphy said that she later found some of the cobbler she had tried to feed him in the bed. He will take fluids and soft foods, but simply rolls meats and solid foods, around in his mouth and doesn't try to swallow them.

I forgot to say that John Sherfy came into see us this morning. He had brought someone to the St. Joseph's -- a Mr. Wilson from Long Ridge. He didn't see Papa.

Just as Papa was finishing his lunch, Mother and I were preparing to go out to get ours when Jim Sidebottom came. He had made a trip expressly to see Papa. Papa knew him, and almost broke down as he did when Uncle Boy came. However, he started talking at random, said that the stock had a disease, and he had gotten it. Jim talked to us a few minutes in the waiting room. He didn't go back to see Papa, as I looked in, and he was sleeping. Mrs. Murphy said that he did ask about Jim later.

Mother and I went to lunch. I stopped at Duggins' on Bardstown Road to get a charlotte russe I had ordered for John's birthday dinner (delayed) tonight. Then we went on to the Toddle House and ate.

Soon after we got back I came on home thinking to take David to gym, but Mrs. Williams took him, so I did some things here at home.

John was home for dinner, but Mother wasn't, as she stayed at the hospital. John went after her tonight.

Ermine called to hear from Papa just as they were coming home.

Wednesday, January 16, 1946

Papa had a good night according to Mrs. Mueller when she called at seven, and didn't say anything that wasn't sensible all night, she said.

Mother and I got over there at 9:30 to see the doctors, as we wanted to talk to them about the nurses, but they didn't come in early. Papa seemed better. Even Mrs. Murphy who has been very pessimistic about his confused mind, admitted that he was clear. She hadn't finished his bath when we got there.

Dr. Hagan said that if some of us were going to stay that we could let a nurse or so go but that he was still too sick a man to leave alone. When Dr. Coleman came he sort of held out for keeping two nurses yet a day or so (we had thought of letting two go), so we arranged to have Mrs. Murphy come back tomorrow as well as Mrs. Mueller tonight.

I came on home and washed.

The children and I were invited to the Corley's for dinner (chicken), and afterwards went to the hospital after Mother. The children went in to see Papa. He said "Howdy boys and girls" to them (as usual). John is staying there until 11 when Mrs. Mueller comes on duty.

Thursday, January 17, 1946

A full day! Stella was here, and since no nurse was coming on at three and Mrs. Murphy was with Papa this morning, I told Mother that we would go over early.

Mrs. Mueller called about eight to say that Papa had a restful night.

John was planning to go to Cleveland. He had tried unsuccessfully to get a seat on a plane, and I was to take him to the train at Baxter Avenue at 12:59. Then, just before 12, American Airlines called him to say they had a seat for him if he could be there by 12:45. I hastened on to take him.

We went by the hospital, found Papa in a worried state because none of us had come. Since it was 12:30 then and we had no time, we got a student nurse to stay with him (Mrs. Murphy was at lunch) while we slipped away. He was almost in tears. I took the little suitcase, which we wanted and started on to the elevator -- met Uncle Will, Aunt Jettie and Mr. Walker. Since we didn't have time to talk, we took them to Bowman field with us.

Aunt Jettie told us that Cousin Hollie and Myrt had been up to see Papa this morning and had told them that he was better.

The plane was due at 1:08, but didn't come much before 1:30. It was a big silver American Airlines flagship. We watched John zoom away. Cousin Will said that he would rather see him getting back than leaving. John said that his round-trip ticket was only about a couple of dollars more than the train ticket would have been.

I dropped them off at Walgreens (Preston and Eastern Parkway) to eat, picked up Mother, went back for them, waited a few moments, and went on to the hospital. It was shortly after 2:30 when we went in. Mrs. Murphy exclaimed, "You are just too late." There sat Papa in bed with a pink ribbon on his hair, and they had had him up for 20 min. in a wheelchair. It seemed there was quite a commotion on the floor. McKinley lifted him bodily into the chair, and everybody waved to him and he waved. Lemira said that they called her out to see him. Mr. White said that Papa said as he looked in at another patient, "Look at him looking up at the ceiling. That's what I've been doing for 10 weeks."

When he saw Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie he became emotional again and Mrs. Murphy said for them to stay only a moment. They went on over to St. Anthony's to be with her brother.

Mother told Mrs. Murphy that since Papa was so much better that she thought she wouldn't have her come back tomorrow. And she said that she thought maybe Mother wouldn't want her. She said that Bro. Richardson had been in to see Papa this morning.

Mother arranged to have a cot. Papa really seemed much clearer in his mind. Mrs. Murphy said that all three doctors were in this morning.

Mother also had me call Mrs. Mueller and dismiss her for tonight.

Jane called to say that a little boy had pushed her down the steps at school and sprained her wrist. I talked to Mr. Brown and he didn't seem to think that it was seriously hurt, but I told Jane that I would be there by the time Brownies was over.

I went for her, found her wrist not swollen. We went back up for gasoline and to Steiden's, then came on home. I called Thelma, Cousin Inez, Miss Watkins and Opal to tell them how much better Papa is -- also Bro. Richardson at ten tonight. How thankful we are!

Friday, January 18, 1946

Bessie called and came even though just getting over the flu.

I got over at 10:30. Dr. Coleman had been there, but I went down on Second Floor and caught him to congratulate him on being such a one to hold out for the amputation. I talked to Miss Nickel last night (she said that she is coming to see Papa) and she said "That Dr. Coleman is a smart man. By the time he is 50 he will be the leading Dr. around here." Dr. Hagan came in later. Dr. Coleman told me that they didn't use the flap type of closing on Papas leg -- that they couldn't in an older person -- that it was simply cut off. He wouldn't commit himself too much on the future. Papa had told him that he would like to come out here by Sunday, and he said that he would talk to him about that tomorrow.

Papa's mind is considerably cleared, but he is still confused about where we live. He looked much more normal today -- eyes and all.

Dr. Hagan seemed pleased with his progress.

He had fish, mashed potatoes, green beans, combination salad and ice cream for dinner. He still can't swallow solid foods well, but recognizes the fact and commented on it.

Cousin Inez came to see him before lunch. She had been sick -- had to drink milk before she left. She was pleased to see him so much better. He had read the paper a little bit yesterday, but read it considerably more today.

The News-Herald had come before I left, and it had an account of the amputation of his leg.

Mother and I went down to Oyster Inn after he had eaten -- very briefly. When we came back, shortly thereafter, he urged us to get Mac. I couldn't get him right away, and George came and got him up -- but George is not careful enough, as McKinley is. We stopped to talk to Mr. Kraft and his mother (the old lady with a broken leg whose airplane hit an air pocket.) He enjoyed being up, but tired, and I got McKinley to help George put him back in bed. I came on home shortly to see to the children. They were at home.

An airmail letter from John from the Hollender Hotel in Cleveland said that he reached the Cleveland airport after stops in Cincinnati, Dayton and Akron. He is pleased with the time-saving of air travel. The trip by train would have taken 12 hours.



Saturday, January 19, 1946

We slept a little later than usual. Since we didn't know when John was coming and there were three planes from Cleveland today -- one at 10:16 this morning and 8:04 and 8:41 tonight, we went over to meet the 10:16 plane, but he didn't come.

As we went to the hospital we stopped at Coleman's Café and saw Woofy. We went in at the back door. The colored man said that he was upstairs, and he went up and got him. He wasn't so large as Tote of course and seemed a bit cowed to me, but perked when the telephone rang.

When we got to the hospital the children went up with me. Papa looked very good. Shortly after we arrived Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie came. She had come back to see Dr. Horine. Dr. Coleman came while they were there, and then George to give Papa an enema, so we all had to go out. Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie had to go on.

Dr. Hagan had been in earlier and dressed Papa's leg. Mother said that he said he was doing all right.

After the folks left and while the children were still in the room he fell into a deep sleep for a little while. When he awakened he thought that it was time for breakfast, and that it was "yesterday evening" that Dr. Hagan had dressed his leg. That is the worst mixed up he has been for several days. He even wanted to get out of bed. His lunch came in he was still mixed up but gradually came out of it.

Mother the children and I went to Oyster Inn -- briefly. We took Mother back, and I took the children down to the Strand leaving them there to see "People Are Funny." I got some panties for Jane and shorts for D.P. at Stewart's -- also a shirt for him, and then went to the Library to return some books. Papa seemed about the same. It was warm in the room and all three of us were sleepy.

At 4:45 I went over to St. Anthony's to see Mr. Ira Kemper, then after the children at 5:30. We came back by the A&P, and got some hamburgers for supper (their favorite article of diet).

We came on home. Shortly after arrival, a wire arrived from John saying that he would arrive at Bowman field at 8:41. We left in time to meet the plane. The children were excited as its light showed up, and when it finally taxied in, they ran out to the gates to meet John. He had left Cleveland less than three hours before.

We went to the hospital as Papa had been worried about John getting home, and we wanted him to see that he was all right. John had called Eloise and talked to her.

John brought us all a box of Fannie Farmer's caramels.

Sunday, January 20, 1946

We weren't able to reach Mother when we called -- line busy, etc. Being late anyhow, we hurried on to Sunday School -- my first time since before Christmas. As soon as S.S. was over, we went to the hospital. Papa seemed all right, was in a wheelchair in the waiting room. John wheeled him around some -- took him to see Mr. Hunt, the man in 418 that he was with at first.

Dr. Coleman came and talked to him in the Hall -- told him that medically he could go home when he wanted to -- that it was up to Dr. Hagan as to the actual time.

John shaved him after he was back in bed.

We came on home, ate dinner. Rain.

John went to school, and I went back over at three, leaving the children and Ann here playing "restaurant."

Mother's cold seemed worse. Papa was a little confused. I started to read the paper, when Mrs. Harrell and Edythe came. Papa talk with them all right, but the Harts came in and the four together were too many. Mrs. Harrell and Edythe left. Cousin Inez came, but briefly.

Papa was worn out after they all left. I stayed and fed him his supper, then came on.

John went back tonight, and said that Papa was much confused. He also saw Mr. Wilson at St. Joseph's.

Monday, January 21, 1946

I talked to Mother at eight. She said that Papa didn't have too restless a night, but was somewhat confused this morning. She told me not to come before twelve or one, and as there was a snow and John called back to tell me that it was very slick (and I have a lot of putting away to do here at home), I made no effort to go around noon.

Thelma called to say that Frances called from St. Matthews -- that she and her dad were in Louisville to see about his income tax. She was going down to Thelma's and then they were coming to the hospital to see Papa. Tommy got home last night -- for the first time in the year that he has been in the Navy.

I had trouble getting Papa's car out of the Scharres' garage (rock frozen to the walk) and then Sarge tried to follow, but I finally got off.

Papa was eating when I got there. His appetite is much improved.

After he had finished, I took Mother over to Walgreens and bought her a fish dinner. Her cold seemed better.

When we got back Papa was very quiet for a while -- then became quite disturbed because the rails were up on his bed and we were hiding his bedroom slipper and bringing him no socks. He wanted the rail down, so we put it down, got his slipper, and he sat up and let his foot hang over. That soon tired him and he was ready to lie down. When Thelma and Frances came he was very calm. They stayed only a few minutes in the room -- then went to the waiting room.

I finally drove Frances to St. Matthews to meet Cousin Tom, as they had left their car there -- then I came on home, via a grocery store in Crescent Hill.

I have cleaned the basement (concrete part) tonight.

Papa sat up in a chair by the bed this morning, and was up in a wheelchair when John went up there about five tonight.

Dr. Coleman didn't come in to see him this morning, but sent Dr. Overstreet in his place. Dr. Coleman had to go to St. Joseph's, and didn't come to the Baptist, since it was so slick. It was the first time the Dr. Overstreet had seen him since he was on the Third Floor. Mother said that he said Papa would be all right as soon as all the toxemia or poison was out of his system.

Tuesday, January 22, 1946

Last night was quite cold, but the house kept good and warm.

I didn't get over to the hospital until almost 12:30. They had just brought Papa's lunch, and he ate every bite. His vitamin B shots are certainly helping him.

Dr. Overstreet had stopped in again, also Dr. Coleman, but Dr. Hagan was sick and didn't get in. Dr. Coleman told Papa again that he could go home as soon as he wanted so far as he was concerned. Dr. Hagan's assistant dressed Papa's leg. She said that it was getting along better than Dr. Hagan had expected. Papa said that he saw it, and that so far he could tell, it was all healed except in two places. When Dr. Hagan had dressed it the other day, he asked, to lie back, and he didn't see it.

Mother said that Mrs. McCrocklin came to see Papa yesterday afternoon, being on a case in the hospital. Papa remembered her.

After Papa had finished his lunch he was sleepy. Mother and I went to Oyster Inn for our lunch.

When we came back, Mother worked on some mending that she had asked me to bring her. I took a nap for a while in the leather chair, then got up and went to town -- first to Shelby and Broadway to get a yard (69 cents) of rubber-like plastic material for her to use with Papa, then to Ben Snyder's where I bought 2 yards of rubber sheeting (\$1.88), then to Caufield's where I got some stamps for Jane and notions for David, then to Denhard's to price urinals, then to Tafel's where I bought one (\$1.50). I came on then by Kresge's 10-cent store, then to Turner's for the children. We talked to Mr. Herbert for a moment in the Rathskeller, then came home.

Sarge and Pat (along with Ann and Judy) met us out back. The children wanted to play in the snow with them, but I prevailed on them to come in and listen to their radio programs instead. Jane worked with her stamps.

John called to say that he would eat downtown.

I talked to Mother before eight. She said that the hospital had notified her that they had a six dollar room available on the second floor, but she decided against moving, since we hope Papa will be out here soon.

It was after eight that Jane missed her purse. It was her maroon and black one which she made herself under Mrs. Boulton's direction, and which I lined for her this winter and put the zipper in. It had only 29 cents in it, but her Chevrolet key ring (Brother's) with her front door key was in it, also the compact which Ruth gave her and other things which she prizes. She is sure that her name address and telephone number were in it on a card. We remember that she had it in the Rathskeller, because we were discussing whether two pennies I found the chair were hers were not. David was throwing snow at her as we went to the car on Floyd. She could have lost it then, or she could have lost it when we got out at home, and the dogs could have carried it away. I got out up on Preston to get my shoes, but she didn't. I feel so sorry for her. She has written Ermine to ask if she had any extra key rings. I told her that Mrs. Boulton may help us make another purse. I think I shall advertise tomorrow. It hurts me to see her so hurt.

Wednesday, January 23, 1946

Bessie came and I let her wash the dishes, clean and iron the curtains for Papa's room while I went over to the hospital at 10:30. Dr. Hagan hadn't come in, but Miss Rees, his helper had, and said that Papa might go home today if he chose. Mother was already packing.

I worked for a while on the purse I gave Jane Christmas (she was so distressed) waiting for Dr. Coleman, who didn't come. Papa had been up in the wheelchair and already telling everybody goodbye. Dr. Overstreet came in to see him. Papa said something about going home minus the leg, and I said that I thought it was better than not going home at all. Dr. Overstreet said that he was glad that I said that.

Mrs. Baird, the hostess and mail carrier, came in to tell him good bye. She is always gracious and charming.

His dinner was chicken -- very good. Mother and I ate there, I having taken some lunch.

Afterwards, Miss White came up to see him (from Third Floor).

I went to tell Mrs. Craft and her son goodbye. She is the one who had the broken leg, when the plane she was riding hit an air pocket. They live in Middletown. I discovered that Mary Will Cobb and Princess Gaines visited for a week when they lived in the mountains near Manchester.

I came on home bringing a number of things we had accumulated up there. At home I put a chicken on which William and Ama brought back from Mother's locker, made a custard pie, put up the curtains in Papa's room, got Jane and Ann started washing some dishes, and David and Judy picking up papers out of the yard. Then, taking Papa's hat, his trousers, overcoat and a blanket, I went to the hospital at 4:30. John was already there, he and Mother being down in the office settling up.

Papa was anxious to be off, so we put his things on. It was surprising how it changed him to his former self to see him with his hat on.

We had to wait for McKinley finally, as he was eating supper. All the nurses told him goodbye (they call him "Pop") and Miss Sanders pretended to wipe a tear from her eye. Miss Haberlin told him goodbye.

McKinley and John lifted him into our car (front seat. Mother sat in the back. I followed in Papa's car. We came the familiar "short way" across Kentucky and Ellison.

When we got here Mr. Polston helped John carry him into bed (I had Jane ask Mr. Polston before).

We had a chicken dinner. Papa said that he wasn't tired from the trip (he would've preferred to be going home, he said). He was a bit confused one time (rather natural) and once this morning at the hospital asked me why John was working in Kansas City now. Except for that, he seems fine -- has a good appetite now, finished his last vitamin B injection this morning.

I started an ad in tonight's Times about Jane's purse, but had no calls. It read "purse, child's maroon-black; Tuesday; near Turner's Gym or Audubon; sentimental value; reward; Magnolia 1331-W."

Jane is distressed about it. Her cute little blue leather coin purse which Mary Sublett gave her was in it, her Chap Stick, compact, and most important Brother's key ring and the key. I am going to try to make her another purse like the one she lost if I can locate Mrs. Boulton.

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*David* *Paul* *Houchens*  
(First name) (Middle name) (Last name)

Street number or rural route *3118* *Teal Ave.*

City or post office *Louisville* State *Kentucky*

AGE	SEX	WEIGHT	HEIGHT	OCCUPATION
<i>6</i>	<i>M</i>	<i>48</i> Lbs.	<i>4</i> Ft. <i>10</i> In.	<i>Schoolboy</i>

SIGNATURE  
(Person to whom book is issued. If such person is unable to sign because of age or incapacity, another may sign in his behalf.)

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*Book 4*

World War II Ration Book for commodities



Ration Stamps



Jane and David Houchens-March 21, 1944



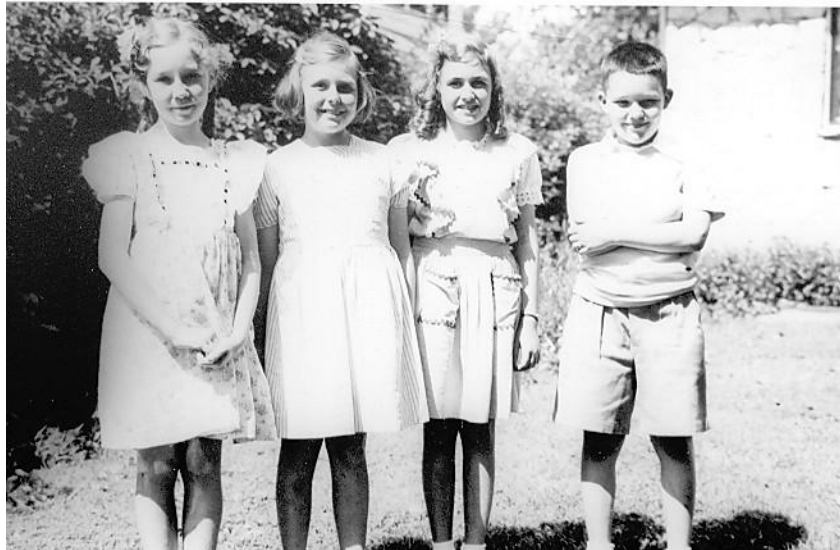
Brownie Troop 56- Louisville, Kentucky May 11, 1944

Top row left to right- Ellen Rich, Bernita Padgett, Margaret Fife, Ann Wooley, Caroline Teague, Janet Bierbaum, Marilyn Bruner, Virginia Reid, Jane Houchens, Dorothy Luckett, Nancy Preso, Ann Summerford.

Bottom row left to right- Roberta Jones, Farell Bleier, Doris Hawkins, Ethelean Jenkins, Maxine Norman, Elizabeth Ann Bledsoe, Joan Slaughter, Betty Nichols, Dolores Hauck, Juanita Bradley, Anne McCord, Winifred Kilgus.



Cousins, Owen County Kentucky-September 3, 1944- Bobby Traylor, David Houchens, Mary Lou Houchens, Jane Houchens, Johnny Houchens.



Margaret Fife, Ann Summerford, Jane Houchens, Jimmy Curry, May 26, 1945





Jane, John and David Houchens  
Spring Mill State Park, Indiana  
August 5, 1945



Cousins-Owen County, Kentucky-Sept. 2, 1945  
Jane Houchens holding Kathy Ford, Bobby  
Traylor, Johnny Houchens, Jerry Ford, Mary Lou  
Houchens, David Houchens



Toto's puppies- Louisville, Kentucky- September 2, 1945  
Suzy Williams, Carl Williams, Billy Bellis, Jane Houchens, David Houchens

