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PREFACE VOLUME 6

This volume covers the period of the post World War II years. Some food and clothing items were still difficult to buy due to lack of availability.

Mariam's father and mother returned to their home in Owenton after a long stay in Louisville when his leg was amputated.

As with previous volumes of these diaries, much time is spent in the recording of daily activities including cleaning, cooking, shopping, getting to medical appointments and visiting with friends and relatives. Scheduling of various events was more complex than in the present (65 plus years later) since answering machines, cell phones and e-mail did not exist. Most families had only one car but public transportation was inexpensive and very reliable. Some modern developments appeared such as "the new electric stairway" (escalator) in department stores (see November 7, 1947)

During the period of this volume (January 1946-May 1948), the family went on a number of short and long vacation trips (Smokey Mountains, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Mammoth Cave, and Brown County State Park in Indiana).

A great tragedy occurred in the neighborhood when Ronnie Tritt, a 14-year old boy, was killed by hanging. This case that was never solved (see August 1946) and all of the families were very vigilant of their children for many months after this.

In early 1948, Mariam and her family after 11 years moved from Teal to Widgeon (one street away).

David P. Houchens
Columbus, Ohio
August 2012

Thursday, January 24, 1946

Papa had a good night. John helped get him up in a chair into the living room before he left. Papa sat for a while, and Mother cut his hair, while I made his bed. He then decided to stay on the davenport for a while, and proceeded to stay there all day. There was snow this morning - huge, feathery flakes which didn't remain on the ground - and Papa said that he was happy to be here instead of in the hospital.

I did a big washing.
Mother prepared lunch.

There wasn't any sort of an answer to my ad. I cancelled it, after one days run.

Jane called from school and wanted me to go to the Brownie

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I did the washing. Mother prepared lunch.

There wasn't any sort of answer to my ad. I canceled it, after one day's run.

Jane called from school and wanted me to go to the Brownie meeting, so I went out. They plan the Fly-Up ceremony for next Thursday.

Tonight I went with John to a veterans meeting at the Seelbach. It was dinner. He wanted me to go, but the food certainly wasn't worth \$1.50 each. Mayor Leland Taylor was the speaker.

When we got home Jane was having another cry about her purse. Each night she has cried about it-especially as she thinks of other things that were in it. Tonight she remembered a little book, and it which her daddy had given her since Christmas from the Taylor Trunk Company, where he bought my Christmas purse. I do feel sorry for her.

Papa read the Readers Digest some tonight.

Friday, January 25, 1946.

Papa's day has been about like yesterday's so far as what he has done was concerned, but he hasn't had quite so much pep, he said. He didn't sleep well from two o'clock on, Mother said. He is worrying some that the same thing will happen to his other leg that did to his right leg. He sometimes feels pain where his foot should be, he says.

The dogs tore up our paper this morning and I went over to borrow the Hart's. Mrs. Hart offered to go to Turner's to investigate Jane's purse, but I have lost all hope of finding it now.

I invited Judy, Ann and Jimmie Hart over at three to eat birthday cake and ice cream with David. I was going to ask Jimmy Vanderhaar, but haven't reached them yet. I invited Jimmy Bullock and Jimmy Blanchar because David told me some time ago, that he ought to invite Jimmy Bullock and Jimmy Blanchar because they had had him to parties twice. The former can't come because they are going to Winchester tomorrow morning. The latter may be coming down with the measles, and his mother doesn't know yet.

Bessie was here to iron. After lunch I went to the grocery store, bakery, dry cleaners, and to town to get some items for David's birthday at Caulfield's, and to try to replace some items in Jane's purse. I succeeded in getting some little books (three of them) from Taylor's, like her

daddy had given her since Christmas, a new compact, and a coin purse, although not as cute a one as her old one.

Mother couldn't understand where I had been when I got back.

Jane was much excited about the possibility that she may be on a quiz program on the radio tomorrow morning. She, Joan, Margaret, Alice and Betty are going in the morning alone to the studio.

I am making David's birthday cake.

Saturday, January 26, 1946.
David Paul's 9th birthday

Even on a Saturday, we can't sleep. John had to be down at General Hospital by seven o'clock, so he got up at six. Jane was going to WAVE, and she left home at a quarter of eight, meeting Joanie, then, Alice Gardner, and Betty Nichols. Margaret and her mother got there later. There were several hundreds in the auditorium, so none of our girls were called on (It was a quiz program called "Healthy and Wise"), although their troop, No. 156, was mentioned. Jane and Margaret wore their Scout uniforms.

We listened -- Papa, Mother, David and I -- from 10 until 10:30.

Mrs. Vanderhaar had invited David to see "Enchanted Forest" with them so they left about 10 of 11.

After lunch I went to the grocery store, stopping at Claudine's to ask Margaret to come this afternoon, too. Jimmy Blanchar's cough was too bad for him to come.

When I came home I found that there was some mix-up about Jimmie Hart, and that he wouldn't be here.

Before three, Jane took David over to Ann's, ostensibly to get them to come back over to see him open his presents. Margaret got here a few minutes before three, Jimmy Vanderhaar and Judy a few minutes after. As soon as they were here. I called Jane and they came over. The three children stood behind the door and called "Birthday surprise" to David Paul. He looked as though he didn't know what to do. It was a surprise to Papa and Mother, too.

They started playing Bingo, John helped Jimmy Vanderhaar. While playing, Jimmie Curry and his mother came and brought David a gift.

After Bingo, they chased ("It" did) a ring around a string (trying to find who had it. They then flipped cards into a hat.

John had to go to town, so we opened David's presents next. Jane gave him a little book like hers ("1946", from Taylor Trunk Company). I gave him two tricky dogs, magnetized-one

trying to smell the other, and the first one whirling around. John gave him a lapel gadget which shoots water. Margaret gave him two comics and some mints. Jimmy Curry's gifts were some lovely sets of games. Judy gave him a coloring book and another comic. Jimmy Vandelaar gave him socks. Jimmy Hart brought him the book, "Black Beauty". Oh, yes, Mary Subblett had sent him a gift and it proved to be U. of L. stickers and a U. of L. pin.

I served their ice cream and cake at the dining room table. There were also salted peanuts and mints. I gave them each a little "Cricket" gun, and a jumping bean. I forgot to say that Carl appeared on the front step while we were opening. David gifts and we invited him in to eat too. We couldn't very well get out of it. I gave him Jimmy Hart's place.

Afterwards, the children played in the children's room, as they were getting too noisy for Papa.

Tonight I had studied my S.S. lesson. It was well worth any trouble I went to for David, when he kissed me tonight at bedtime and said, "Thank you, Mother, for the party".

Papa has felt very well all day.

Sunday, January 27, 1946

By the hardest, the four of us got off to S.S. I had only two in my class. We didn't stay for church, as John's side where his gallbladder should be was hurting him. Anyhow, there was too much for Mother to do.

When we got here, we discovered that she had gotten Papa into the bathroom to give him his enema, instead of giving it in bed.

I couldn't get beef yesterday, and was preparing fish for dinner when Mrs. Hart came over with some nice steaks for Papa. Will use them tomorrow. We had more birthday cake and ice cream. The cake is inferior. I tried to make it with part Karo.

Sam, Claudine and Margaret were here this afternoon. Margaret and Jane worked on their stamps. David sprayed Claudine with water from his lapel elephant to my embarrassment. They had been trying magic tricks.

Papa's mind is clear now.

Monday, January 28, 1946.

Cold this morning but clear. Jane's room -- all three fifth grades -- went to see "Enchanted Forest" this morning.

I worked on Jane's purse which I am making her.

The children practiced after school (Margaret came by with Jane, for a little while), and had their lessons.

Papa ate at the table with us tonight for the first time.

His absent foot bothered him so much last night that he slept very little. Dr. Hagan's nurse, Miss Rees, came by after four and dressed his leg. Mother and I saw it, and it looked fine. It is almost completely healed. She said that he wouldn't have to have another sterile dressing.

I called Dr. Coleman to ask him to send something to make Papa sleep, and he sent a liquid medicine. He said that he would see him in 3 or 4 days.

Miss Watson came to show me the Book of Knowledge, and took up my time unnecessarily.

Tuesday, January 29, 1946.

John thought that a cane-bottomed chair could be arranged with rollers in the bottoms to roll Papa around from bedroom the living room, and from davenport to chair in front of the fire. I called eight places before I found the man who had that type of chair, but he thought that it wouldn't work.

Papa had a more restful night, thanks to the new dressing, and to the medicine, which Dr. Coleman sent him.

I went to the grocery store at noon, and stopped at Mrs. Curry's on the way back and brought some crutches which had belonged to Mr. Mullins. They are too tall for Papa though.

I took the children in to gym. I enquired about Jane's purse, and Prof. Weismuller made an announcement about it, but there was no word of it. It is hopelessly gone.

Tonight Mrs. Williams brought us 2 pounds of ground beef and a pound of bacon. Then tonight we went down to the True's (going via the University) to see Tommie, as he leaves tomorrow morning, this time to go to sea. Thelma gave me 4 pounds of beef and more than a pound of liver, so we're really equipped with meat.

Wednesday, January 30, 1946.

Papa is getting more able in moving himself from one place to another.

I washed this morning, then went to town as I was to meet Adele Loring at the Board of Education at three. I parked on Third Street near Guthrie and started over to Fourth. A gust of wind blew my hat off and into the only available puddle of water. Two men were approaching and one turned out to be, of all people, Harris True, there just in time to fish my hat out. It was almost a Ripley Believe-It-or-Not. I did several errands, including leaving Jane's watch for new

band, and then met Adele. Mr. Adams was nice, but I'm not sure how much he will actually do to get new window shades for school.

Coming home I stopped at the A&P -- found a pretty white nylon scarf on the ground between two parked cars -- but also found the owner, Mrs. Ogden.

Jane said at bedtime, that she was aching as though she was taking the flu.

Gladys Corley called me to invite me to go to the Philharmonic concert with her (Ismotin the pianist soloist).

Thursday, January 31, 1946.

Jane was sleeping when I came home. I worked on her purse, as I had promised to finish it tonight. At midnight she awakened wanting water, saying that she had a pain in her chest. I gave her an aspirin, and then finding some sulfa tablets that Dr. Curry had given John for a boil in August. I gave her two of those, and set the alarm for four to give her another. She slept poorly, I, scarcely at all, as I knew how much she wanted to go to the "Fly-Up" ceremony this afternoon. When John took her temperature before he left at eight it was below normal, but she still felt a little like throwing up, she said. However, I gave her another sulfa at eight and one at 12, and flooded her with fluids all morning. Stella was here.

Jane seemed better -- ate a light lunch -- a number of Toll House cookies (I had made a lot to take this afternoon), and I thought that I would let her go to the Fly-Up ceremony.

I went out to school at 1:30, taking Mrs. Rueff and a lot of things. A very disagreeable wind was blowing.

I came back for Jane, and got her out there before three. Then, as the time approached, I decided that David would like it, and came home and got him.

The Fly-Up was nice. All 21 girls of the troop were there, all in their uniforms, although some few hadn't been able to get yellow ties, and some no socks. Jane and Joan wore Carolyn Corley's socks. They sang their Brownie song first, then had the candle lighting ceremony, then got their wings and pins, then sang "White Coral Bells", and then we had refreshments -- cake (birthday), punch and cookies. The tea table was attractive, and everything was very nice, a number of mothers being there. Mrs. Craig was the official representative from Girl Scout headquarters. We brought Claudine, Margaret, Ann McCord, Mrs. Rueff and Nancy home.

Jane went to bed about 7:30 -- also David.

Papas "foot" is not hurting him.

I got to bed at 9:05. John didn't get home for dinner.

Friday, February 1, 1946.

Jane had a degree of temperature this morning, and I kept her in bed, particularly as she had coughed hard last night and had to have cough medicine. I got up with a headache, and had to go back to bed. Mother inadvertently burned up a seven cent stamp which I had found for Jane's collection. I finally got up, to Mother's dissatisfaction, especially when she found that I was planning to go to the University Women's Club at twelve. I first brought bread, ice cream and cake to Papa, and Jane from Wise's.

It was good to see everybody at the luncheon. I sat with Mrs. Bishop, Wilkinson and Macintosh -- found that the Bishops are leaving at the end of the term for New York State. Dr. Burton reviewed "The Egg and I." -- Funny.

I brought Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Bishop home.

Jane's temperature was normal.

John didn't come home for dinner again.

David went with the Tritts to the Philharmonic broadcast at WAVE. Jane was invited too, but couldn't go, of course.

Saturday, February 2, 1946

Jane seemed all right and was up. She had a good night. The morning was spring-like. I sowed some rye grass seed.

Mother bathed and dressed Papa. I had actually washed the front porch, and we had the house partly straight when Dr. Coleman came -- about 11:30. He seemed satisfied with Papa's condition -- found his temperature normal -- didn't remark upon his blood pressure.

He said that he might try crutches whenever someone could aid him.

Shortly after Dr. Coleman left, Jane said that she had the pain in her side again. I took her temperature and she had about a degree of fever. I put her back to bed -- gave her aspirin, lots of fluids.

Through the afternoon she seemed fair, but tonight her temperature went to 101, and her pulse was 120. We got in touch with Dr. Coleman and he said to give her aspirin every four hours (what I had been doing) and a salt water enema, and to call him in the morning if her temperature weren't down. Surprisingly, just before the enema, when I took her temperature, it was normal. She has had quantities of fluids all day.

John sawed off Mr. Mullins' crutches for Papa and got him some rubber crutch tips for them. He tried them out tonight, and got along pretty well.

Sunday, February 3, 1946

Jane had no fever today, but we didn't let her go to S.S. John, D.P. and I went, but didn't stay for church, as there was so much to do at home.

Papa walked more on his crutches today, so much so that his foot was swollen a little bit tonight, slightly numb, and didn't seem to want to straighten up for him this evening.

No one came in today, except Mrs. William this afternoon, and Mrs. Hart this evening (the latter bringing a three-pound slab bacon, and some wieners).

Jane has remained in bed today.

We understand that the Polstons sold their house today -- or traded it for a farm. It was advertised for \$10,500 in today's paper.

I forgot to say that while I was gone to the grocery store yesterday afternoon Mr. Parrish came to see Papa.

Monday, February 4, 1946.

I have been at home all day, didn't let Jane go to school, but let her get up, as she had no temperature since Saturday night.

I took David to the barbershop -- saw Claudine, and she said that Mrs. Seekamp's room was without a teacher, and that she had told Mr. Brown that I might consider substituting. Sure enough, he called me, and I agreed to go, since it is only for tomorrow, and possibly the next day.

I worked on Jane's gingham dress some this afternoon.

Tonight we were surprised to have guests -- William and Ama Cobb, and Ama's father. It pleased Papa mightily to have him. He brought Papa some tobacco, and all the news from home.

Papa's foot is swollen some from the walking with his crutch.

Tuesday, February 5, 1946.

I thought that Jane was going to school, but she complained at breakfast of a headache and feeling as though she were going to vomit and did vomit. John talked to Dr. Coleman, and he said to call him between 1 and 1:30, and he would tell him whether I could bring her in or not.

I went on to school, taking David and Judy. There are a number of children, whom I know in Mrs. Seekamp's rooms. Some of the boys were talkative, but the day wasn't bad.

I came home and I talked to John. He said that Dr. Coleman preferred to come to the house to see Jane tomorrow, and doesn't want me to bring her in. I took David on to gym. I have to go back to school tomorrow.

I washed curtains tonight for Bessie to iron tomorrow.

Wednesday, February 6, 1946.

This day started off all right at school, but there was a Robert Sisco (absent yesterday), who slapped Juanita Bradley in the lower hall by the restroom as we went to lunch. Mr. Brown suspended him. He seems to be a constant troublemaker.

Dr. Coleman came to see Jane, this morning. I went home at lunch time to take some medicine to Jane from the drugstore, since they couldn't deliver. The doctor said that Jane had been right sick, but was better, that the only trouble remaining was behind her larynx. He prescribed sulfa nose drops. He wants her in bed until tomorrow and not to go back to school until Monday.

Tonight I went over to Mrs. Mayhall's to a board meeting.

Thursday, February 7, 1946.

No school for me. Jane seemed much better. Yesterday she wrote to a little English girl who had written to the fifth grade. I mailed letter this morning, sending some stamps.

Today she has worked considerably on her stamp collection. Gladys Seeders gave me a nice collection for her, and I found a lot upstairs on some old letters.

I went to the Scout meeting this afternoon, but she didn't. It is the first one she has missed. They did finger painting. I brought some paint home to her.

Papa's leg stub feels more tender, he thinks. We don't know why.

Ben Snyder passed away today.

Friday, February 8, 1946.

Jane still at home. Bessie was here to iron. I went to Steiden's at noon. This afternoon took a long nap. Cousin Inez came to see Papa, working on her hooked rug while here.

John didn't come home for dinner, as usual.

I took Jane out for the first time briefly -- down to Mrs. Birtles' to give her some stamps. Mrs. Birtles gave her some.

Saturday, February 9, 1946.

This was the big day to which the children had looked -- the Shriner's Circus at the Armory.

John and I took them. The dog acts were excellent, and Bo Bo Barnett, the clown, is always good. The aerial performers were top-notch too. Only the bears and seals of other years were absent. They had spun sugar candy, peanuts and Cracker Jack.

I stopped at the grocery store as I came home. Mother had dinner all ready.

Yesterday morning. Mr. Hart came over shortly after eight to tell me that he had to take Mrs. Hart back to the sanatorium at Peewee Valley yesterday. He said that she was melancholy Monday, wringing her hands and crying. Tuesday she was partly irrational, partly all right. Wednesday she was completely off. I feel so sorry for him. He is hoping that they can get right onto her trouble and get her straightened out. this time more quickly.

Yesterday Papa was studying the classified ads, and I found that he was looking for an ad for artificial legs.

Sunday, February 10, 1946.

We all went to S.S. and church (except Papa and Mother, of course). Snow started fallings around eight and very quickly blanketed the ground -- large, feathery flakes.

It was the first time I had stayed for church, since Dr. Yates left. Dr. Leo Green preached.

Mr. and Mrs. McPherron and Jessie came this afternoon. It pleased Papa greatly.

We didn't go out tonight.

Monday, February 11, 1946.

The snow was still on today, but the sun came out, and most of it was off before the day was far advanced -- all off the streets.

Jane went back to school.

David wanted to play out after school, but didn't get along with Jimmie and the boys.

I went to class meeting tonight, and a Valentine party. John had a personnel dinner, came on to the party, and broke a lens out of his glasses while playing a rough game.

Tuesday, February 12, 1946.

We had a P.T.A. meeting today, and I went out at 2:30. David went to gym with Carl. After the Founders' Day program, Jane and I went after David and Carl.

Wednesday, February 13, 1946

Papa had two night sweats last night. Mother said that he has been having one each night lately -- but two last night. I am trying to get in touch with Dr. Coleman now.

Yesterday, a man from the Ruud Heater Company came out at our request to examine our heater said that we needed a new coil -- at a cost of \$45-\$50. He came back today to service and clean the heater and put in the new parts. We have been having very little flow of water for a long time and when one faucet was turned on, no water was available in any other. He got it fixed today so that the flow is steady and hot. He was here until after two.

I had planned to go to town, but couldn't leave until after the man did. It was a bad afternoon to go to town -- lots of people, too. I bought material to make myself a black and white checked suit and David a brown and white jacket (\$11.97 for the two pieces- 2 5/8 yds. in mine, 1 3/8 in his.)

I didn't get home until after 5:30, and they were all worried, as it was so rainy.

I forgot to say that Mr. Jenkins, the realtor offered John \$8600 yesterday for our house, without seeing it. The housing situation is acute.

I talked to Dr. Coleman tonight. He attached no significance to his night sweats -- thinks that may be a part of healing.

Thursday, February 14, 1946.

The children have been busily giving and receiving Valentines.

Stella was here, but had such a deep cold that I kept her only half a day. I drove a car full of children to the Philharmonic concert.

Jane went to a Valentine-birthday party at Ida Ann's from 5:40 until nine.

Cousin Ray and Paul Stewart came to see Papa this afternoon.

Friday, February 15, 1946.

Bessie was here to iron. Papa seems to feel better today than yesterday.

David went to his first Cub Scout meeting at Ethel Lovell's after school. He came home distressed because he is only a Bobcat and the other boys, older, are already Wolves.

I went to a House of Stewart demonstration at Mrs. Rueff's this evening. It was interesting, but I didn't order much.

Jane came home from school upset and crying because she and Margaret had a disagreement, Margaret, understanding Jane to accuse her of lying. Jane apologized, although she says that she did not say that to Margaret. We told her if she knew in her heart that she was right, and had apologized, then there is nothing else she can do.

Saturday, February 16, 1946

Papa's toes on his good foot get a little numb and swell some.

I have been home all day, except that I went to the grocery store, and over to see Miss Schneider.

We tried to get Mother to go to see Bing Crosby in "The Bells of St. Mary's" this afternoon, but she wouldn't. The children were disappointed.

John was on the radio tonight talking about the veterans.

Sunday, February 17, 1946

We all went to S.S., but didn't stay for church, coming on home on the bus. There is a great deal to do in the mornings.

By the time John and the children got home, Papa was dressed in his clothes -- the first time that he is been fully so since October 17, when he went to the hospital. Mother and the children went, too. I stayed here, in case Ermine came, which she didn't.

Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Schroeder and Suzanne came before they got back. They had been to Cousin Ray's, Cousin Inez's, and by Bowman Field but Papa didn't get out anywhere.

Mr. Hart came before the others left, and after they were gone told us that Mrs. Hart is all right, and he is going to bring her home tomorrow. I am so glad.

The day was lovely.

Monday, February 18, 1946.

Papa continues to have night sweats.

John took a specimen of his urine into Dr. Coleman on Saturday.

I went to town twice today -- once this morning to get linings (by bus), after Mrs. Seeders and Gladys told me how hard linings are to find and then immediately home on the Audubon

bus, which runs all the way in Jefferson now since the streetcars are taken off. I got linings for my suit at Ben Snyder's -- then went to Baer's for lining, buttons and accessories for David's jacket.

I came home, took Papa's tire up to have it fixed, then took Mother to town at two. We left Papa alone, but Judy came in to stay with him, and the children were home at a quarter of three. Mother got Papa a belt (He didn't have one yesterday, his got lost somehow at the hospital.), some casters for a chair for him, a bedpan.

We were home right after the children started to their lessons (music).

Tuesday, February 19, 1946.

Stella came today. She was feeling better.

The weather was rainy, but I went to a Girl Scout "Play Day" at Neighborhood House.

I came home with only a little time to spare before taking David back to gym.

Mother and I are working on D.P.'s brown and white checked coat.

A card from Martha today said that Mrs. Doty and Luther are coming to Louisville, hoping to see us tomorrow. Since we plan to go to Lexington tomorrow, I called Martha tonight. She said that the Doty plans were too indefinite for us to stay home for them.

Wednesday, February 20, 1946

We left in time to get Miss Koch at the Puritan at 8:05. The day was nice. We were at the Veterans Hospital near Lexington by 10:30. Mr. Hall saw us. I left them, called Edith Swearingen -- drove to see her at the other end of Lexington. She looks the same, except for glandular fat -- has an attractive home, but is in bad health. We talked contests.

I called John at twelve, as he had requested.

Wednesday, February 20, 1946
(Continued).

He said that they were still busy, for me not to come until one. Well, I talked to Edith a few more minutes - they went to town and left Mother's prescription. While it was being filled I went to Wing's Chinese Restaurant and had Chow Mein Chop Suey. Seeing that I wouldn't get back to the Veterans Hospital before one-thirty, I called to speak to John. They said that he had gone, so I took it for granted that he and Miss Koch were having lunch with Mr. Hall.

I had to wait on her prescription - went down to

Wednesday, February 20, 1946
(continued)

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I had to wait on her prescription -- went down to Schulte's and spoke to Birdie.

When I finally reached the hospital, it was almost two, and John and Miss Koch were practically foaming at the mouth, as they had had no lunch. We rushed into Lexington, and I deposited them at the Chinese restaurant where I had parked.

Coming home we stopped at Frankfurt and viewed the legislature in session (House) for a few moments.

John called Mother from St. Matthews. They had heard nothing from the Dotys. Everyone was all right here when we got home.

Thursday, February 21, 1946.

The day has been busy, Mother and I working on David's coat. Mother did a lot on it yesterday.

Mr. Gordon came over to see Papa this afternoon. I went to Jane's Scout meeting.

Friday, February 22, 1946

Bessie came to iron today. Things do seem to go wrong. The gas heater has had nothing but cold water for us a time or so since it was fixed, the water doesn't run off in the basement well and today, the sewing machine wouldn't open, and I had to get Mr. Hart over to fix it.

Mrs. Williams came this afternoon. They get their house next Friday. They are keeping Sarge now, our "star boarder", as we called him. I have heard of people bringing in the bacon, but he was a dog who really brought it. We have had many a pound of bacon, because of Sarge.

I went to town late, taking John to get Papa's car, which had to have a new clutch. I got my suit pattern and "fixin's".

Tonight we went to David's Pack meeting at the Presbyterian Church. He had fun, and so did Jane. David's team won a prize in the games.

Saturday, February 23, 1946

I have been home all day cleaning. Jane complained of feeling achy, and having a headache this afternoon. I took her temperature and she had almost a degree of fever. With tears on her part I put her to bed and started doctoring her.

Sunday, February 24, 1946.

John and I went to S.S., but left the children at home, with instructions that they drink water every hour. We didn't stay for church, and I was glad, for shortly after we got home, but before we had dinner quite ready, Dr. Coleman came. He found Papa in excellent condition. I had him examine Jane. He said that she had some redness in her pharynx again -- said to keep her home tomorrow. Mother spoke up, said that she had been having some trouble with a skin condition on her nose for 10 years, and within the last year have developed a worse place under her left eye.

I have been trying for some time to get her to look into these, but she had left the matter off because Cousin Will or Smith had said to leave them alone so long as they were not troubling her. Dr. Coleman said that the one under her eye required immediate attention. He gave her the names of Dr. Rutledge and Dr. Kelly -- said that they were equally good, that Dr. R. worked by appointment and Dr. K. not.

I had him listen to D.P. before he left. He was all right.

He said that Papa's crutches should be about three quarters of an inch shorter.

We stayed at home all afternoon -- no company. I tried to take a nap, but the children kept me awake.

I forgot to say that Dr. Coleman put a stop to the notion of Papa and Mother going home next weekend -- said that Mother must go to the doctor before going.

John and I went to church tonight -- heard Dr. Fuller. Dr. Kerr afterwards was telling us about Dr. Hagan amputating a woman's leg recently (Elizabethtown), and she died within a few days of a blood clot on her brain.

Monday, February 25, 1946

I called Dr. Rutledge this morning, but couldn't get an appointment with him until next Monday so I took Mother to Dr. Kelly in the Heyburn Building. We were there about ten and didn't have to wait too long to see him. When he did see Mother, he said that he wanted Dr. Weeter to come to take a section to examine in the laboratory. We had to wait for him. When he came, the doctor (Kelly) used the electric needle on Mother's nose and on her cheek. They told us there would be a laboratory report in about ten minutes. We went back to the waiting room and the nurse came to tell us shortly that the place on Mother's cheek is definitely a skin cancer. She told Mother not to worry -- that if they didn't get it with the electric needle that they would with radium.

We stopped at the grocery store coming home. Jane was at home with Papa.

Mother said that the place on her cheek draws some.

Tuesday, February 26, 1946

I went out to school at 10:30 to a lecture by Eloise Glass on sex education.

I then cut out my suit. I took the children to gym, and then we came back by the Dougherty Funeral Home as Mrs. Vanderhaar's aunt, Miss Rose Perry, passed away yesterday.

William Cobb came tonight to bring us six dozen eggs. He talked to Papa at length, and Papa was much interested to hear that Cecil Smith had paid \$12,000 for a small place.

While William was here, Helen McIntosh called to tell me that Mary Kerr's husband was drowned in Harrod's Creek this afternoon.

Wednesday, February 27, 1946

Mother's face is puffed under her eyes.

I went to St. Louis Bertrand Church to Miss Perry's funeral. I had never before attended a Catholic funeral.

As I came home, I stopped at the University to see John, meaning to go to Mary Kerr's home. I called Mother, and she said that Jane had called from school to say that she had vomited. I went on directly there. Jane was in Miss McBride's class practicing "The Ugly Duckling", told me that she felt all right -- said that she thought about Mr. Kerr going down in that cold water until she vomited.

I came home, worked on my suit for a while, and then went to Mary Kerr's home, taking Mrs. Haycraft along. They were just bringing Mr. Kerr's body home after we got there. We saw Mary Alice but not Mary. Mary Alice, poor thing, said that she didn't want her daddy to see her looking as she did.

Thursday, February 28, 1946

Stella was here. Mother and I washed. After lunch I went by Mrs. Blanchar's to leave the Girl Scout puppets for her to take down for exhibition. I came home, did a little work on my suit, then went to school to help take the Scouts and David to the zoo at the State Fair grounds. Sam, Mrs. Luckett and Mrs. Kilgus also drove. The children got to see the seals perform, and enjoyed feeding peanuts to the three elephants (the other ten elephants being out on tour).

After we got home, I cleaned the children up and took them to Ann Summerford's for a birthday dinner. They took her a little plant in a pottery vase from the Belmar Flower Shop.

When I went after them, they went over for a moment to see Jimmy Curry's new cocker puppy, Cinder.

Friday, March 1, 1946

I made a 30 minute trip down to the Girl Scout office to get more order books, came back by the grocery stores, then home. It was a brilliant, sunshiny day. Mother was sorry that I had lost so much time on my suit.

Bessie was here, but was half sick.

I worked on my suit until mid-afternoon, then cleaned up the house as the Fifes were coming this evening.

The children rode their bikes together (Jane's has been fixed) and went to the barber shop. The Fifes came tonight and showed us movies -- the one with Papa and Mother on it -- also the one when Jane was a baby. Mrs. Houchens is on it. It is the first time we have seen it since her death.

Saturday, March 2, 1946

Jane arose early to start her cookie selling. She started out at eight o'clock. I took David and Carl to Turner's to go on a hike to Iroquois Park.

Miss Schneider called to ask me about working at the Library beginning Tuesday.

We worked on my suit this afternoon. I made a bound button hole, also a devil's food [cake] for Mrs. Seeders.

I am losing my voice again.

Jane sold 43 boxes today.

I went after the children at two. The children have been riding their bikes this afternoon.

Tonight Papa is listening to the basketball game between U. of K. and Louisiana (at the Armory).

Miss Schneider called and I told her yes.

John went to the hospital tonight to see Mr. Wilson.

My suit is finished except for putting in the hem.

Sunday, March 3, 1946

I was achy yesterday, so didn't go to S.S. today. John and the children did, and stayed for church.

We all drove out to Shepherdsville this afternoon to see Mr. Parrish. The day was nice. We didn't know just where he lived, but as we drove along the Main Street, Jane recognized his children and his car. We stopped, sent the little boy for him. He came to the car, then later Mrs. Parrish and the little girl came out. We didn't attempt to get out of the car because of Papa's inability to move speedily.

Coming back, we drove off the road to see Camp Shantuck, went too far once and almost got stuck in the mud.

I think Papa was tired when we got home, although he didn't say so.

John's cousin, Fred Marston, was supposed to come tonight to talk to him about genealogy, but didn't get here.

Monday, March 4, 1946

Mother had to go to Dr. Kelly this morning. She and I were there at eight, didn't have to wait such a long time for the nurse to call Mother. Dr. Kelly didn't see her at all. The nurse took the scabs off of Mother's two places, told her that she getting along all right. She said that the swelling last week was to be expected that it may have been partly from the Novocaine. She told Mother to come back next Monday, but Mother told her she was so eager to go home that she would like to come sooner, so she told Mother to come the end of the week, and we arranged for Saturday morning.

We took Mother's specimen by Dr. Coleman's office. I tried to get an appointment for myself but couldn't get one until 5:30 Saturday.

As we came home, Mother confessed that she felt nauseated and had when she got up this morning, but was feeling better.

This afternoon she seemed sleepy, slept a great deal.

The children had their music lessons. John didn't come home for dinner.

Tuesday, March 5, 1946

I started at the Library this morning. Mrs. Reed was there to show me. Miss Winstanley didn't come in today. Everything was pretty confusing to remember.

I went home, ate lunch took the children to gym. Jane and I went to town to look at patterns-and saw kitchen toweling which will make nice curtains.

After we got David we went back around by W.K. Stewart's to see the Scout Troop's puppets in the window. Jane's princess was in the display.

John again didn't come home for dinner.

Stella was here today.

Wednesday, March 6, 1946

I worked again without Mrs. Reed to help. Miss Schneider asked me to do some typing, and I didn't do so well.

Rain came. I had no umbrella, but had a bolt of material being held at Stewart's, so borrowed Miss Scheider's umbrella and went in and got enough material for a dickey and a hat.

Cousin Inez and Mariam came this afternoon and we prevailed on them to stay for supper, since Cousin Frank wasn't going to be at home.

I rest all available time.

Thursday, March 7, 1946

I felt a little better, came home at one. I got along better with my typing today.

John gave blood for a transfusion for Mr. Jim Wilson at St. Joseph's this morning.

I rested this afternoon, went out to the Scout meeting for a little bit.

I have been trying all week to get an appointment with Dr. Coleman for an earlier time than Saturday, to no avail.

John and I went to the Woman's Club this evening to a combined choral program (Baptist Seminary and U. of L. School of Music).

Friday, March 8, 1946

I got along very well at school today, but am still feeling bad. Miss Scheider let me off to go to the University Woman's Club luncheon. I came home still trying to talk to Dr. Coleman- finally spoke to him, and he told me that he thought it would be safe to wait until tomorrow said the trouble in my chest sounded muscular.

Mr. Drane called from Dr. Atherton's office this afternoon.

Mrs. McCrocklin came to see Papa before I came home today, brought him a lot of vanilla ice cream.

We have been hearing that Bobby Nixon was ill in the hospital, learned only from Mrs. Mc Pherron tonight that he had his kidney removed this morning at the Good Samaritan in Lexington.

The children have gone with the Tritts to the Philharmonic concert at WAVE.

Saturday, March 9, 1946

John took Mother in before eight this morning to Dr. Kelly's. I got the three beds changed and went to the library, leaving the children washing dishes, and looking after Papa, and he after them.

I called home at twelve, and Mother answered, said that she had been home since about ten -- that John came after her. She said that Dr. Kelly dismissed her, charged her \$35.00.

I came on home. Mother said that Dr. K said that her face is all right. The place on her nose was not a cancer, but the other was. She felt that the charge was an extortion, and I do too.

The buses and streetcars are on strike here since yesterday.

I went to the grocery stores -- turned the basket out of my cart at Kroger's and got tomato ketchup over everything.



At 5:30. I went to Dr. Coleman's, but didn't see him until 25 of 7. He said that my lungs were clear -- that the heaviness in my chest is muscular wants me to continue using nose drops.

John went to see a student at St. Anthony's and Mr. Wilson at St. Joseph's tonight.

Sunday, March 10, 1946

John, the children and I went to S.S., but didn't stay for church.

Papa and Mother are making definite plans to go home now this coming weekend, if all goes well. I couldn't keep from crying this morning at the mere thought, and Mother said that Papa promised that if we would get a bigger house that they would come to live with us. If Papa's leg will only hold up. It swells a lot now if he lets it hang down. He sleeps well though and eats well. I know that they are most anxious to get home, and since they will be happier, I

want them to go. Mother hopes to have Jessie drive her on Friday or Saturday, and then we shall take Papa on Sunday, everything being as it should.

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Schroeder came before we had dinner ready, bringing us five pounds of sugar, a pound of confectioners, a box of Super Suds, and a pound of bacon.

Ann and Judy were here all afternoon. We have all been at home the rest of the day except that John went to St. Joseph's tonight to see Mr. Wilson.

Monday, March 11, 1946.

Over to Library, first going to school to take Jane her cookie books, which she had forgotten to take. She sold 53 boxes.

This afternoon I came home, rested, then took the children to Loew's to see "Robin Hood in Sherwood Forest" or some such. While they were there, I went to Ben Snyder's and bought red woolen (solid) basket weave, to make Jane a coat. There was no lining available anywhere.

I didn't go to class meeting tonight. John had dinner at the Personnel Association dinner. I cut out Jane's coat.

Papa and Mother have tentative plans for going home this weekend. Mother plans to have Jessie drive her Friday afternoon (if Jessie gets off in time) or Saturday morning. We shall take Papa on Sunday.

Tuesday, March 12, 1946

To the Library! Home at 1:15. Mother basted Jane's coat up today. I rested then went to the P.T.A., then took David to gym, going on to the Library to get ten books for Papa (three on India). He didn't feel good yesterday, but felt better today.

John was home for dinner tonight.

Wednesday March 13, 1946

To the Library. Did better with my typing.

Mother has been cleaning out my cabinet shelves this week, in addition to packing for things preparatory to going home. It breaks my heart to think they're going.

Clyda and Susan were over to see Papa and Mother this afternoon. Susan is cute.

Jane and I took them home, and Clyda gave Jane a bunch (hundreds and hundreds) of German stamps which her husband brought back.

When we came back, I took Mother up to see the William's and Schroder's house. Then I brought her home and the children and I (plus Ann) went over to 1225 Hess Lane to see some pedigreed Persian kittens advertised for sale (\$50 each) -- white -- then to Wise's for ice cream -- then home.

John had to go to church tonight.

A boy answered an ad tonight. He lives at Prospect.

Thursday, March 14, 1946.

Dr. Hagan told John at church last night that he wanted to see Papa before he went home. John called this morning early, offering to bring Papa to the hospital to see him. However, when he talked to him, Dr. Hagan said that he would come here to see him this morning. When I got home from the University, he hadn't been here.

I took Mother to the grocery store, Bornhauser's and 10-cent store.

When we came back I took Jane the umbrella, but didn't stay for the Scout meeting, as I didn't want to miss Dr. Hagan, who had sent word that he would come after office hours. However, he didn't get here.

I worked on Jane's coat a little tonight, but am too tired most of the time now to work at night.

Friday, March 15, 1946.

The Ides of March! Also income tax day.

Bessie here. Stella was here yesterday, and washed. I haven't washed last week or this, as Bessie, washed last week.

I'll miss Mother's lunches when I get home. I ate today, then Mother and I packed the car, Mother having everything packed. Papa watched from the back porch.

I started after Jessie at 2:35 (was to get her at three), but had car trouble all the way -- had to be pushed twice -- car finally started jumping. Got Jessie finally at 3:10, had trouble all the way back, finally got to Preston and Eastern Parkway (Standard Station) found that I had a spark plug missing. Had one put in, car back to its beautiful running.

We came home. Mother was ready, and she and Jessie were off at a quarter of four, I in tears.

John didn't come home for dinner, as he had to go to Prospect (\$24.00), and then back home.

Mother called (she had told me that she would) to say that they reached home before dark, and that the car ran like a new one. She hadn't been over to the house yet -- had put the car in the garage and locked it up.

Saturday, March 16, 1946.

It is s five months ago today since Papa and Mother came. So much has happened!

I felt sick at the Library this morning -- came home and went to bed -- but felt better later, and went in town for some lining for Jane's coat (all that I could find in Louisville) at the Gordon Yardage Shop. I met John there and brought him home -- or rather, we came home together.

Papa became interested in the state basketball finals (Dawson Springs and Breckenridge), and we all listened tonight.

Gladys Seeders, was over for a minute.

Sunday, March 17, 1946.

Papa, John and I stayed up until 10:30, listening to the game -- first half Breckenridge was ahead of Dawson Springs.

I had told Papa to call us, but it was five of six, when I heard him up. Even so, we all hustled around, and even with John shaving Papa, got off at 8:10. We stopped at the Schroeders' for Mrs. Williams to tell Papa, goodbye. Next we went by the hospital. The wing on the third floor end where Papa's room was in 308 is full six stories up now (framework), and the East wing is about four stories up. John went up and got McKinley, and brought him down to see Papa. The former said that he never saw such a change in a man, as in Papa. Mac has something the matter with one of his ears.

Sunday, March 17, 1946 (cont.)
The Colstons moved yesterday. Mr. Colston had told us that they traded for a 120-acre farm on the other side of Crestwood off the Balladsville Road, and so we saw it as we went that way.

Before we reached Balladsville we saw billowy masses of black smoke, and reached there in time to see the Balladsville ^{Baptist} church enveloped in flames. We sat there and watched, stunned, until it collapsed. Not until then did I remember that I had my camera and could have made a picture of it burning before it fell.

Papa was much interested in what we saw as we went along—

Sunday, March 17, 1946 (continued)

The Polstons moved yesterday. Mr. Polston had told us that they traded for a 120 acre farm on the other side of Crestwood off the Ballardsville Road, and so we saw it as we went that way.

Before we reached Ballardsville we saw billowing masses of black smoke, and reached there in time to see the Ballardsville Baptist Church enveloped in flames. We sat there and watched, stunned, until it collapsed. Not until then did I remember that I had my camera and could have made a picture of it burning before it fell.

Papa was much interested in what we saw as we went along -- plant beds, etc. Finally we reached Owenton, and stopped at the sidewalk to let Papa out. Jessie was starting to church as we arrived (it was about 10:30). Uncle Boy and Mr. Fortner were coming down the sidewalk toward Papa. John said afterwards that it was something to remember to see the smile on Uncle Boy's face. Tears came to Papa's eyes.

Mother saw us about then and came out. She had accomplished a lot yesterday. The basement was damp and mildewed, but she had the house and beds warm.

Two men whom I didn't know came to see Papa before we had dinner. Mother and I hurried to have dinner, but even so, Wat Slaughter and Tom McGibney were there before we were through. Tom ate there.

After dinner, others came -- Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink, Will Clark, Mr. Simpson, Mr. John Hill (who hesitated to come in), Mrs. Botts, John Souder, Mrs Harrell and Ermine, Adeline and Lillie (bringing salad), Will and Verdie. Papa talked to all of them, and more than once tears came to his eyes. It was very moving to see how glad everyone was to see him. They felt that he had been so near the borderline.

Before we knew it, it was time for us to come home. It was very hard to start, leaving Papa so helpless, Mother so little able to care for everything. We couldn't keep from crying. Opel and Jessie came back with us.

We drove part of the way in rain. Only smoldering ruins remained of the little church at Ballardsville as we passed.

Tote and Puss were very glad to see us. We had left them in the basement.

It was hard to come in and see Papa's chair and tray, and not see him, after they had been here these five months.

Monday, March 18, 1946.

Jane and the group from her fifth grade at Prestonia (about 40 of them) were to sing this morning at 11 at the Speed Music Room at Fifth and Ormsby for the McDowell Club. I invited Mrs. Jackson, who is now living at the Mayflower (since January) to go with me. Miss Schneider had agreed to let me off for the required time.

Jane wore her green plaid skirt and a white blouse as Miss McBride had requested that attire. The cantata was "The Ugly Duckling", and the children really did beautifully.

I came back, ate lunch at a Toddle Inn near Ormsby, came on back to the Library and worked 1 1/2 hours to make up for the time that I lost.

When I got home I rested and didn't sew.

Claudine called me. Her sister-in-law -- the one who formally had TB -- died suddenly of pneumonia on Saturday. Claudine and Margaret are going for the funeral on Wednesday. Sam is in Columbus.

Tuesday, March 19, 1946.

Stella was here today. When I got home there was much excitement. Gladys Seeders called to tell me that she had finally found a wedding gown.

Mr. Hart was back (he had started to Florida only on Saturday) looking very haggard and worn, and it developed that Sonny had called him and told him to come after his mother again -- that she was in bad condition again. He had driven almost constantly to get her back here to the doctor.

I received a card from Mother. She said that Papa slept until seven yesterday morning, and that people started coming in before breakfast.

I worked on Jane's coat some after I rested.

Cousin Ray, Sandy and her husband Bunny were here to see Papa and Mother tonight. They didn't know that they had gone home. They brought Papa another quart of whiskey. Emma Alice is at St. Anthony's with an emergency appendectomy.

Wednesday, March 20, 1946

I think they took Mrs. Hart away early this morning.

John took Claudine and Margaret to the train leaving about 7:15. I rode over with Grover and the men.

Bessie was at home, but left at 12, as I discovered from calling.

I went to town for David's Scout things -- came home on the bus.

Mother's card today said that Dr. McBee was in on Monday to see Papa.

I worked on Jane's coat until 12 tonight -- finished it all except the sleeve linings.

Thursday, March 21, 1946.

The children, particularly David, are pleased because this is supposedly the first day of spring.

The men rode with us.

Jane wore her coat, as she was to go to the Philharmonic this afternoon, even though the lining wasn't in. I went to school at 1:30, got my group -- my two, Alice Gardner, Virginia Reid, Albin and Frances Ann Hayes. The Scout meeting was postponed as Winnie is sick, Claudine out of town, and the concert today. David went to his Cub meeting after the concert.

John went to school after dinner. Gladys, Carolyn and Joanie picked us up and we all went to the University, left the Corley's car for Grover, while John drove us all down to Halleck Hall to the bird lecture. The man (who whistled bird imitations) was good, so were his pictures, but I think the children got tired and sleepy. Ann Tritt went with us.

Today I received a letter from Mother. They have had a steady stream of visitors, but Tuesday was the worst, she said.

Friday, March 22, 1946.

Bessie was here to iron, but left early again, as I found from calling.

I rested after I got home and finished Jane's sleeves when she got home.

Sue Jenkins Denny called to speak to Mother -- was coming to see them had they been here.

John didn't come home for dinner. The children and I picked him up after dinner and went on to David's pack meeting.

Mother's card said she was going to town for the first time.

Saturday, March 23, 1946.

Jane had her Girl Scout cookies to deliver at school, she and David went over with John and me. They were to come home on the bus, but ended by spending the whole morning.

We came on home ahead of John -- got groceries, and gasoline.

I got David's haircut at 10 of 6 last night, and bought eggs from Mrs. Hudson from Monterey who lives out Preston Street Road.

The children and I were busy all this afternoon. After dinner we all went in to the Rialto to see Bob Hope and Bing Crosby (also, Dorothy Lamour) in "The Road to Utopia."

Mr. Minor was in to see Papa when mother wrote.

Tote's paw is hurt-read Monday (25).

Sunday, March 24, 1946.

We all went to S.S. and church. This afternoon we went to St. Anthony's to see Emma Alice, and to see Mrs. Sublett, who has a broken arm.

As we came home from the Sublett's, we stopped on Adair Street to see Tippy, Toto's puppy. She really has a loving family to care for her (Pucketts by name).

I forgot to say that Mr. Hart brought Mrs. Hart home yesterday -- seemingly all right. I went over there to take his hat, and she answered the door.

Monday, March 25, 1946.

Saturday afternoon. We discovered that Toto was limping. Examination showed that the bottom of one of her toes was almost sliced off. We don't know how she did it. She can't bear weight on it. She didn't like Tippy yesterday.

Work at the Library. Afterwards I went to town and got part of my slipcover material for which I am working.

The children were home ahead of me.

Mother's letter today said that Papa was up at the bank for two hours Saturday. Perryman Jenkins took him up, and Mr. Jess Ingram brought him home. Mother said that the new pastor and his wife had called on them, and people have brought them worlds of food -- fish, eggs, ice cream, milk, cake, steak, etc.

Tuesday, March 26, 1946.

It was really pouring this morning, birthday or not. We took the children to school, also Judy and Ann.

It finally cleared by the middle of the day. I went to town on the streetcar, conferred with Miss Meredith, drapery consultant at Stewart's, and Mrs. Phillips, finally got 55 yards of floral material for draperies and two chairs -- have to get solid color for the davenport when it comes in this week.

I picked the children up at gym, brought them back to town to get David some new Oxfords at Byck's (size 2B). Miss Alma wasn't there, but the one who fitted him was very nice. We stopped in Lincoln Park to see a dog sledge team there advertising something.

It was almost six, when we got home.

The children and I were tired, decided to go to bed early, but Mrs. Vanderhaar, Margie, Maria and Jimmie came over bringing me a handkerchief for my birthday. They stayed until after nine.

Wednesday, March 27, 1946.

Bessie didn't come this morning. I called and she was home -- said that she didn't understand that I wanted her today. It was a pretty day -- would have been nice for the washing. I came home to do it, but ended by doing only the things to be washed by hand, as Stella is due tomorrow.

We had supper at church tonight. The children and I came home after Dr. Carver's talk, and John stayed and rode home with Mr. Render.

I stayed up late tonight getting a missionary record book filled out for Miss Gillenwater. How glad I am to get that off my conscience.

Thursday, March 28, 1946.

I took the book to Miss Gillenwater when we went this morning.

This was Jane's big day. She sang with the Glee Club again in the Cantata. "The Ugly Duckling", at the Crescent Hill Methodist Church, for the Fifth District P.T.A. meeting. John and I went out to hear them. They did well, in spite of the piano Miss Miller had to play being terrible -- no pedals, notes hanging, etc. (mistake of some moving men to blame).

I had to work until 2:30 and come home on the bus -- paid Stella, who washed and worked on the kitchen walls again. I went on to the Scout meeting on the bus -- finger painting.

Friday, March 29, 1946.

Bessie was here to iron, wash the basement, back and front porches.

I stayed a half hour extra to make up for the day I left early to go to the University Women's Club. The children rode their bikes today.

Saturday, March 30, 1946.

The children stayed at home this morning. I went on home at twelve, John going to the barbershop.

John and I were chaperones last night at the Spring Swing veterans' dance at the gym. The Oppenheimers, Davis's, Colletas and Miss Threlkeld also were there. Somebody made a picture, and the boys divided the flowers and gave them to the faculty members.

I took the children back to town -- to Caufield's where to my sorrow I didn't get anything for David, when he had been looking forward to it -- but did get gifts for Jimmy Blanchar (his birthday Tuesday).

The children went as far as Coke Station on their bikes this afternoon.

Mother reports that Papa has had one night sweat this week, and his leg swells some, just as it did here.

He went to the feed store Thursday, but didn't stay very long, as the chair wasn't comfortable, Mother said. He had gone up to the bank Saturday, March 23.

Sunday, March 31, 1946.

All of us to S.S. and church -- then home, resting -- no company, going no place.

I wrote some letters for the Quaker Oats contest which closes tomorrow.

Monday, April 1, 1946.

Library -- then to town for two wedding gifts (and to look at hats). I got a hammered aluminum pitcher for Gladys, and six glass salad plates for Sarah Beck (the latter at Dolfinger's).

No hat as yet.

John was home for dinner early and went back to school, and the children and I ate together.

Tuesday, April 2, 1946.

Mother's letter today said that Papa had been in the yard several times, down to Mr. Fortner's twice, and up to the bank again.

A.J., Ruth and the children were there Sunday afternoon, and Ermine.

Stella was here today. Lottie ironed for Mrs. Seeders.

I didn't go back to town for my hat.

David Paul went to Jimmy Blanchar's party (birthday). Jane received an invitation to Margaret's party Friday. We received the invitation to Gladys Seeders' wedding.

Wednesday, April 3, 1946

Bessie was here today. I went in town from the Library and bought myself a white hat with a black band to go with my suit. I was so tired when I got through!

Tonight there was P.T.A. board meeting at Mrs. Fifer's. The children went along. John picked them up about 9:45 as he came from church. I took Jane's red suit to Adele for Judy.

Thursday, April 4, 1946.

Yesterday was very hot-85-but today was cooler. I made all kinds of mistakes in typing though -- evidently my off day.

Girl Scout hike to Fincastle. I took the drinks over in the car.

David had his Cub meeting.

Toto is in heat again, I believe.

Friday, April 5, 1946

Bessie here to iron. I left work 30 min. early to go to the University Women's Club. Claudine went with me. Dr. Jacobson talked on English schools.

Jane was invited to Margaret's birthday party-4:30 to 8:30. They requested stamps for the crippled children instead of gifts. I made pictures of them.

We went by for Jane at 7:30 to go to Gladys Seeders' wedding at the St. Matthews Evangelical Church. She was a lovely bride, really striking.

Jane was enthralled with the whole proceeding -- even stood over on their porch with Lottie (against our wishes) to watch them get out of the car when they got home. They left about 10:30 on their wedding trip -- in the Seeders' car.

Saturday, April 6, 1946.

Another full day. David was scheduled to go on a Turner hike to Turner's Park. To my sorrow later, I had David take his raincoat because it looked like rain. (It weighs 2 1/2 pounds). John took him down to Turner's, after dropping me off at the Library. Jane stayed at home for a while, then went with Joan down to WAVE to the Healthy, Wealthy and Wise radio program (Jimmy Curry was on), then back to school to join us. She did an errand for Miss Winstrandley,

and helped her daddy, who is moving his office over into the Law School. Mr. Strickler is taking over the D.A.E. (ed.- Division of Adult Education), and John will have only the veterans now.

John picked up D. P. a little after two. The poor little fellow was almost exhausted from that heavy rain coat and his feet hurting him. I am afraid that his feet are flattening out some. I don't know whether it is from gym, or what.

At four we went to the wedding of Sarah Beck and Harry Houchens at the Deer Park Baptist. I didn't realize until after the service that I had known the mother of the bride years ago at Walnut Street Church. There were many Walnut Streeters there, and, in addition to the Houchens from Smithfield, the Montagus and Nell Scott were there from Owenton, as well as E.D. Scott and wife, Jimmy Prather and Maurice Smither.

We attended a reception at the home of the Wilsons on Lowell Avenue -- talked to Mary Kerr, and Mary Alice, there. We all then went over to Bowman Field to see the bridal couple off by plane to Cincinnati.

I put the children to bed, as they were very sleepy.

Sunday, April 7, 1946

All of us went to S.S. and church, and ate dinner at the Blue Boar. David can hardly walk, his leg is so sore.

I had to go over to Gladys' to help Mrs. Dannenfelser and her committee pot flowers early in the afternoon. John took the children to WAVE to the Fantastic Quiz.

Later Jane and I went with Gladys and Mrs. Brendle to Calgary Episcopal Church to hear the 150 voice children's choir (County-Miss McBride) sing.

Monday, April 8, 1946.

I took a short nap when I got home from the Library. David was over at Ethel's for some personal Cub instruction. They both had their lessons. Jane said that their recital is May 21st, and she must have a formal.

John didn't come home for dinner, going to his Personnel Association dinner at Canary Cottage.

I learned from Mary Kerr on Saturday that Mrs. Cunningham is very ill. This was hard to hear. Mrs. Waldron has had her vocal cords removed. There is so much trouble in the world.

I had a letter from Mother. She suggested we come for K.E.A. (ed.- Kentucky Education Association), but we can't because of my work. Papa is about the same -- has been uptown another time or so. I talked to Jessie tonight. She was home yesterday, said that Papa and

Mother insisted that she drive their car out to the Hales'. The battery was down, but an artificial leg man who was there to see Papa pushed her until she started.

Tuesday, April 9, 1946

Regular library work -- Dr. Hassold in, enthusiastic about old books.

Home -- then out to Mrs. Nussbaum's to circle meeting, to learn that Mrs. Kuhl is ill (Mrs. Owsley died last week), then back to P.T.A., then to take David to gym -- wrestling.

Wednesday, April 10, 1946

Bad start on day. I got up at what I thought was 6:15 -- was getting things ready for Bessie in the basement -- was surprised to see her come -- found out it was 7:30. Breakfast wasn't ready, and the children couldn't make the bus. John told them that he would drive them, but the car wouldn't start. Mr. Hart kindly took them out. John called the garage and they sent a truck which pushed us up to the garage. The car seemed fairly all right, so we went on to school.

Tonight I had to go out to school to help decorate the flower booth for the Carnival. John drove me out, came home, got the children, and went to Okolona for the Spring Music Festival. They picked me up, as they came home.

Thursday, April 11, 1946.

This is K.E.A. -- no school.

Stella was here. The car ran, but not too well. David went over to Ethel Lovell's for a Cub meeting (morning). He was supposed to take wieners. I told him and Jane to go to Steiden's on bikes to buy them. I didn't realize until after I got to the Library that it was raining. I called, but they had already gone to the store, rain or no rain. Jane stayed with Stella.

After I came home I was supposed to go to Kirch's but the car wouldn't start. I walked over to Oriole for some chrysanthemum plants -- walked over to Gladys', Jane helping me carry the chrysanthemums. Tonight I was so tired that I was almost ill.

Friday, April 12, 1946

The children went to school with John. I drove on over with Guy Stevenson, as the car wouldn't start again, and John had to call the garage. After they put in new spark plugs it did better.

The children ate at the Faculty Center, going over with Miss Chambers and Miss Brown. I gave them each \$.40, but they exceeded that, and Miss Chambers had to pay one cent for Jane and five for David.

John and I went to the Georgetown alumni luncheon at the Brown. It was nice but too high for us at \$1.40 each. We left the children in the lobby.

I went to hear Gordon Wilson (Kentucky Folklore Society) at 2:30. The children again waited.

Tonight I went with Gladys out to Lavenia Nichols' to make corsages.

Saturday, April 13, 1946.

I to the Library. John took the children down to Dr. Hudson's and left them. I wanted to see Dr. Hudson, if possible, but he was ready for them before I got off. Jane called her daddy and he talked to Dr. Hudson. The latter said that David's feet had lost some ground, but he thought the gym was good for him. Last time he had reduced his build-up to 1/8 inch. This time he put it back in.

Jane said that Dr. Hudson asked about Papa, Mother and all of us. He has never sent Papa a bill.

I met the children at Byck's (after being locked in by Mrs. Bradford and almost missing. John and the car), got David some more new shoes -- one half size longer than the ones he got last time, came home and got ready for the Carnival. I went on out, worked a while, came back for the family and Ann Tritt about 4:30.

Our corsages went fast. We had to keep on making.

We ate out there. The two kings and queens were crowned at 8:30, but there was such a mob that we couldn't see.

John brought us home, and he went back to help take things down. Margaret won a cake as a door prize.

Sunday, April 14, 1946.

We went to S.S. and church and to the Blue Boar, then out to Mrs. Bobzien's to see Nicky. He, Skippy, and another dog met us. Mrs. Bobzien had called yesterday afternoon to tell me that they were going to have to give Nicky and Skippy away because they were killing chickens. We thought that it would be our last chance to see him. However, she said today that they had decided to wait, as someone had told them to tie the chickens around their necks until they were sick of them. We looked at their house and farm (15 acres). Saw the little girl ride horseback.

Coming back drove across Meddis Lane cross country to Preston Street Highway by a circuitous route. The gasoline gauge read "Empty" and John teased us by speeding up each time that we came to a filling station. We passed a place where they were shooting clay pigeons -- stopped and watched. We did get back to Audubon without running out of gasoline.

Mrs. Ash came right after we got home to deliver to David a dollar as door prize which he won last night.

Soon afterwards Sam came by to pick up Margaret's "Good Luck" cake.

Tonight we went to church. Our choir gave a program of Easter music. Mrs. Hoppe wasn't up to form in her solo, but the Hallelujah Chorus was lovely.

Monday, April 15, 1946.

I told Miss Schneider at the Library this morning that I wanted to stop at the end of this week if possible, but will go on to the end of next week if she cannot find someone. She remembered Mrs. Creel, a law student's wife who had applied, called her, and she can come -- so this is my last week.

From work I went to town in the rain, to Ben Snyder's looking for sheer material to make Jane a long dress. They had nothing. It was too sloppy to go elsewhere. And I was too tired, so came on home. On the way I remembered my long burgundy dress, came home, tried it on Jane and found out that it will do nicely with very few alterations.

Tonight I went to a Girl Scout meeting at the Presbyterian Church. Jane and David went with me, as John had to be away for a while, but he picked them up a little after nine. Mrs. Brackin brought me home.

Tuesday, April 16, 1946.

Stella was here today. I talked to Miss Winstandley about leaving. I came on home to prepare lunch for Stella, but took David to gym, going to the Library for some biographies while he was there, and also to Stewart's. I drove Mrs. Hart in.

Wednesday, April 17, 1946.

Bessie was here to wash.

I ate at the University Center today, and stayed on one and a half hours after my time out for lunch, to make up on Saturday, which Ms. Schneider had volunteered that I could have off.

Even after leaving school I went in to Baer's to get my snaps and what thread I couldn't get at Stewart's yesterday, and to Ben Snyder's for some red and white waffle cloth I saw the other day -- to make some dresses for Jane and me. Riding the bus today, I was later that I meant to be getting home.

Thursday, April 18, 1946.

I came home from the Library today and tried to straighten the house for the Scouts who were coming to make cookies. I was supposed to have seven, including, Jane, but only five came. They made two kinds of cookies and colored Easter eggs -- also drank R.C. The kitchen was messy, afterwards, but not too much so.

Friday, April 19, 1946.

I left the Library at 10 of 1. John and I came home together. He had eaten. The children and I ate, and we (the children and I) went to the Orphans' Home to get children to take to Mrs. Nussbaum's Easter egg hunt. We brought six children, came back and picked John up and went on out. Mrs. N. really has a lovely home. The garden is lovely. Shortly after we arrived David and the two Walker boys disappeared. Mrs. Walker, John and I spent most of the time during the egg hunt hunting for them. Mrs. Walker finally found them at the barn, but they had missed the major portion of the hunt, and David didn't find any eggs. However, they all had a big time. I made two pictures.

Saturday, April 20, 1946.

I didn't go to the Library, but was unusually busy getting ready to go to Owenton.

We left at one, and were in Owenton, at three. We had to stop several times because of Puss, who seemed to want to go to the toilet (didn't), and finally vomited on the way from Gratz. Tote rode all right.

Papa was sitting out front when we got home. He looked very good; has even gained a little weight since we took him, I believe. Mother looks about the same.

We all went to the locker, then drove down to A.J.'s and Ruth's. They are about to work themselves to death -- are painting the house themselves.

Tonight we were all together. The children had been to Aunt Sue's this afternoon. Mother and I went to Aunt Dink's after supper, for Mother to make biscuits for them.

After Papa went to bed, the children and I went to Aunt Sue's for a little -- came home with John.

Sunday, April 21, 1946

This is a beautiful Easter Sunday. The children received Easter baskets. I got them ready for S.S., but none of us went to church. Jane wore her gingham dress and red coat, with a homemade corsage. David wore his brown and white checked coat.

After they came back they and their daddy went over to see Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. I was there only briefly, having been there last night.

Papa didn't feel so good this morning.

John and the children went to Martha's for dinner, but I didn't have the heart

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John and the children went to Martha's for dinner, but I didn't have the heart to go off and leave Mother, when she had planned a nice dinner for here at home, and Papa is so pitiful anyhow.

While Mother and I were washing the dishes (we had some of Nell Smith's pork roast), Sam Lee, his wife and two little girls came. They were so closely connected with Brother that we were very glad to see them.

Shortly thereafter, Mrs. Harrell and Ermine came. We talked to them until about 20 of three, when I called John and he said that he and the children would come on home.

Jane was very uncomfortable with asthma. I forgot to take her spray. After the folks left she was in tears to get back to her medicine.

Papa gave me a check for \$50 before we left.

We left as soon as we had eaten a bite, as we wanted to come by Perry Park. It was a nice estate. We also saw a large old house, which no doubt Ermine was talking about as being an old tavern where they had eaten on the porch.

We came on to the lead mine, but by that time Jane was in such distress that we couldn't enjoy looking, and came on.

We were all tired, and went to bed immediately.

Monday, April 22, 1946.

Mrs. Thomas was here just about 8:30 to work on the slipcovers. John's watch was wrong, and he had just left. I kept the car, as I had to go to the Library to make up two hours time left over from Saturday morning.

Mrs. Creel is my successor. She is a Southerner, very nice. I'd like to go on working there, if I didn't have so much to do at home.

I hurried home to prepare lunch for Mrs. Thomas. She said that the machine needed a new pulley, so after doing a little repair work on the wing chair, I went to Kaufman's for it, leaving before she went home.

Tuesday, April 23, 1946.

Today I have been gloriously at home all day. Mrs. Thomas was here. I worked on the yard some. I didn't think Mrs. Thomas would get through, but she did, as the machine sewed faster.

David went to gym on the bus with Carl. When they were ready to come home several buses passed them up, and David called us. John was going to work in the yard, so I went after them, leaving Jane to continue frying the chicken which Mother gave us. When I got back the chicken was all right, but Jane had burned the beans. However, Jane scoured the pan.

I went to see Mrs. Cunningham and tonight Mrs. Kuhl.

Wednesday, April 24, 1946.

Mother's letter today said that Papa suffered with the sort of tic pain on Monday that he had some years ago, when we took him to Norton's.

Bessie was here today, and washed for me.

The Scouts met this afternoon, and went to the Courier-Journal, instead of meeting on Thursday, as usual. Claudine and I went in with them on the Camp Taylor bus. We not only went through the paper plant, but also WHAS. Of course Ann's father is there. In spite of the instructive aspects of the afternoon, I think the children liked the organ recital one of the WHAS staff gave them best of all.

Thursday, April 25, 1946

Stella was here finishing the children's room, and starting the living room.

John talked to Dr. Coleman, and he thought that Papa should start taking concentrated vitamin B, for the tic pain.

I went out to Mrs. Loring's to see whether Judy could use Nancy Brigham's green coat set (she could) before I took my things on over to Camp Taylor school. I had been told that the janitor would be there until four, but at 3:45 he wasn't around, and I came on home. David was at Cubs.

John didn't come home for dinner.

I talked to Mother to tell her what Dr. Coleman said. She said to get the medicine and send it all, although Papa hadn't had the tic pain at all that day. I went up to Bornhauser's to get the 100 mg tablets, 50 for \$4.00. Lilly's were \$7.00, but he said these were as good -- a reputable drug firm -- Gould.

Jane and I went to see Mrs. Brackin's mother.

Friday, April 26, 1946.

Mother's letter this afternoon (finished after I talked to her.), said again that Papa was better -- told what a good fried chicken dinner Cousin Myrt sent her.

I went to town by the time the stores opened -- stayed all day (that is, until around two) bought myself shoes (Shenanigans-brown \$7.95) at Besten's, a dress (aqua-\$8.30) at Stewart's, a darling play suit for Jane at Selman's which John says we shall have to take back at \$7.95, shorts for David, a purse for Jane, reduced from \$4.95 to 59 cents.

Bessie didn't come today, as she is moving to a room (couldn't find a house).

David didn't come home after school. He went with Ethel and the Cubs to the church to practice, then to Ethel's for a hamburger supper and then back to church at seven. John drove them over, then came home and got Ann, Jane and me.

David's den put on a skit about Robin Hood. They did very well. David Loring got christened with water.

Saturday, April 27, 1946.

John went to Lexington to the Veterans Administration office. He left at 7:10 in the car.

Jane and Ann went to the broadcasting station. They came back by Margaret's to see Snow White's new kittens -- or Faline's, I believe they were. Jane called me from Margaret's to say that she had lost one of her friendship bracelets, but I found it on the bathroom floor. Jane won a quarter prior to the broadcast -- for a catch question about the number of acorns on an elm tree.

They walked home from Margaret's.

William and Ama Cobb, Mildred, and her little boy were here a while this afternoon.

John didn't get home until around seven.

Sunday, April 28, 1946.

We all went to S.S., but were late. I had meant for us to come home for dinner, but John took us to the Blue Boar. We came home and I got my letter off airmail to Life Magazine about Papa's amputation (they had an article in about a 68-year old man who had his leg off with ice anesthesia and was up in a wheelchair in seven days. Papa was 76, and was up in five days.)

We went to WAVE. David won a dollar, but John had told him the answer. It was "What is 400% of a quart?" David answered a gallon. That was before the broadcast.

We came back by the Museum to hear a lecture, but couldn't hear, so came on home.

Monday, April 29, 1946

I did some straightening today -- got the bathroom closet straightened -- discovered that a new crib sheet which I had intended as a shower gift sometime was missing.

I met, Adele and Mr. Hubbuch, the window shade man, at school, at two o'clock.

David went to Cubs. They both had their lessons.

John and I went to the Sigmund Romberg concert at the Auditorium tonight and drank in all the lovely music. Patsy stayed with the children.

Tuesday, April 30, 1946.

Jane and I have both had colds. She complained of feeling like vomiting this morning, and as it was raining. I let her stay at home. Stella was here cleaning the living room.

Jane seemed all right later in the day, and she and I went in to Besten's while David was at gym to look at some play shoes.

I washed.

Wednesday, May 1, 1946.

Bessie was here and ironed. Jane seemed to feel bad, and so I kept her home again and in bed, she had about a degree of fever.

I worked on the kitchen curtains, and went to Steiden's.

Jane had fluids every hour.

Thursday, May 2, 1946

Jane went back to school today. I was at home in the morning, but went to town via the University, having a chest x-ray at John's suggestion. I also stopped by the Library.

It had continued to rain, but the sun came out, and I went on out to school earlier than the Scout meeting -- made a picture of the girls in Jane's room, but ruined one of them all.

Friday, May 3, 1946

Bessie was here and cleaned. I have my kitchen curtains finished now.

Jane's room had its picnic in Iroquois Park today. The day was overcast, but at least it didn't rain. They left at two. I drove, and David went along. All the children were wild when we got there, climbed and clambered all over the place. Miss Martin decided to have them eat early,

and that was fortunate, as we were barely finished eating when the rain came. The Park policeman let us go in the Lodge, and Ethel Lovell led them in some games.

We left at six for home. John didn't come home for dinner.

Saturday, May 4, 1946.

I finished my taffeta hat today, cut out a blue sateen play suit for Jane, and sent in some contest entries.

Jane felt worse again tonight, had a degree of fever. I started doctoring her.

Sunday, May 5, 1946.

John had to teach Dr. Kerr's class at Eastern Parkway Church. We left the children at home and I dropped him off while I went on to teach my class. I didn't stay for church. John walked home.

Last night John and I went to Neurath's to pay our respects to Mrs. Borders, who passed away Friday morning. She was the thinnest person I ever saw. Cancer is so horrible.

David went down to WAVE and won another dollar in the warm-up, but the Fantastic Quiz is off after today.

I have flooded Jane with fluids. She seems better -- no fever. I have a sinus pain from my cold.

John went to church tonight to hear Dr. Fuller.

Monday, May 6, 1946.

Jane got up feeling like vomiting again, later had a headache and was dizzy. I took her out to school, but she didn't feel like staying. I made pictures of her room, and David's (two of Gladys) before I brought her home.

I went on to town to get some balloon cloth to make her a dress, and to take the film. It was almost one when I got home.

She ate a big lunch, felt better this afternoon -- played with Ann in the house. I started cutting my draperies.

Tuesday, May 7, 1946.

I'm up with the diary for a change, if I can only keep up with it. The next weeks are stacked heavy! My kitchen curtains are finished, and I have all six pairs of my draperies matched and cut, and one pair finished and up.

Jane went back to school today, but said that she had to get an aspirin from Mr. Brown this morning. My cold seems localized in my jaw (left).

We got up much earlier than usual, and I worked most of the day on my draperies, and listened to the radio. These quiz programs on which diamond rings, wristwatches, sterling silver and radios, and so on are given away are getting to be a pain in the neck -- the equal of flagpole sitting in the twenties.

The coal strike seems likely to tie up industry and throw men out of work all over the face of the land. Conditions are really bad.

I took David to gym. Jane stayed here while he was at gym. I went to see Mr. Hubbuch about the window shades at school, got some books at the library, came by the laundry to try to get my bath towels straightened out (they lost all mine), and picked up John.

He was guest speaker at a dinner meeting at Kunz's on Shelby tonight. The children walked over to the flower show at the clubhouse, but I didn't go.

Wednesday, May 8, 1946

Bessie was here and ironed curtains. When she had gone I went to town for the group pictures, but was disappointed in them. The developing was very poor. I bought some underwear for Mother for Mother's Day -- and a compact. She is never had one.

Children were already here when I got home.

Tonight I went to Mrs. Slaughter's to a board meeting, and stayed late.

Thursday, May 9, 1946.

Stella here -- washed the windows on the outside -- polished the furniture. I finished one other drapery today. I now have four done -- and washed.

My face feels better.

Friday, May 10, 1946.

Bessie didn't come today, as she had to work at school this morning.

I had a headache, and had to rest.

The Jacobsens had a reception from four to six. in the Administration Building. The children stayed alone. I wore my new dress.

Saturday, May 11, 1946.

Jane sang with the Glee Club on WHAS at 2:30 today. She had to be there at 1:30, so we went down before one, picking up John at Third and Brandeis. I let Jane out, then David and I went to Camera Corner about the pictures. We were back at 2:15, as John was on as the local representative to talk about the veterans in connection with a CBS program.

The children got the Ugly Duckling all in between 2:30 and 2:45. It was a close shave, as the piece originally ran about 17 minutes. They all did well. Jane said she was very nervous. We got to stand in one of the inner rooms where we could see.

Afterwards, I drove Jane to Marie Stacy's for a birthday party. David and I went on to see Cousin Inez and Uta Cobb, to the meat market, and then out to St. Matthews to a bakery. When we stopped for Jane, Miss Bartlett served us.

I worked on draperies tonight.

Sunday, May 12, 1946

We went to S.S. and church. John's class had a reunion -- had 45 present.

Afterwards we went to the Blue Boar. There was a large crowd -- meat shortage, I suppose.

At home we listened to WAVE, and heard my name announced as the winner of an electric iron in the Fantastic Quiz contest sponsored by the Arthur Eiler Insulation Company.

We then went to the Mayflower, got Mrs. Jackson, and took her to Cave Hill (ed.-cemetery). The children fed the ducks.

Monday, May 13, 1946.

I kept the car and went to town in the morning, bought a white lampshade and some white material.

Home, I went to the Prestonia 8th grade graduation at one o'clock , and at three I went to the Scout meeting (on lawn in front of school). David went on home to his Cub meeting. Our meeting was given over to plans for Saturday and Sunday.

Ethel Lovell and I went to Neighborhood House to a program, and reception in honor of the 50th anniversary of the settlement. John came on by there from his meeting. Nancy is grown.

Patsy Hart stayed with the children. We had to pay her \$.75 for less than two hours.

Tuesday, May 14, 1946.

Stella was here. I went to Dr. Walker at 12, and had all my teeth x-rayed, as I continue to have trouble on the left side of my face.

I then went to P.T.A. where Jane and her glee club, sang "The Ugly Duckling" again. It is really lovely.

I rushed home, and went ahead with my dinner preparations. I had Miss Martin, Miss Geoghegan and the three Corleys for dinner. By the hardest I got enough ingredients together for Italian spaghetti, and had a Boston butt I had bought last week.

Gladys suggested that we go over to the University for chest x-rays with the children, and so the two teachers, Gladys, the three youngsters and I went over. We took Miss Martin on home from there.

Wednesday, May 15, 1946.

Bessie was here, and washed. I worked in the yard a lot. The children were wild and free.

My x-rays were negative.

Thursday, May 16, 1946.

I went to town to get the class pictures, a gift for Miss Kilgus, and lace for Jane's dress. The day was rainy and the going was bad. First, I went to the Courier and talked to Miss Kirkham, editor of the Woman's Page about pictures of Jane, Jimmy, Margaret, and Ann. She seemed interested, said that they might make them if a photographer is available.

I left the children alone -- was gone longer than I meant to be -- got Miss Kilgus a hammered aluminum tray at Bacon's.

John was in a hurry, had to be back at six.

Miss Geoghegan came by to get her pictures.

Friday, May 17, 1946.

Rain again! All the time. Leaving the children at home, I went to the University Women's Club program, (music) at eleven, taking Adele. After the lunch I came on home.

Jimmie and some of the boys were mauling David this afternoon. I was boiling so that when Mr. Macgruder of the Merten Realty Company called, I was all for listing our house.

D.P. went to the Knot Hole game with Chickie tonight, but rain caused it to be stopped, and John picked them up, kept them at his office, then brought them home.

Saturday, May 18, 1946.

I went to the grocery stores early, made several calls about the Scout picnic, finally got off with David in the car to Big Rock. Jane went with the others on the bus and hiked.

It was a full day. Rain descended soon after we started eating. I laughed until I cried, at Jane's, Carol's and Dolores' stunt.

Mr. Rueff and I drove them home. I made one picture of the girls on the Daniel Boon monument and one on Big Rock.

Sunday, May 19, 1946.

Today was as full as yesterday. S.S. and church, a brief dinner, then the four of us out to Camp Shantituck to the district cookie party sponsored by the Girl Scout office for the cookies the girls sold. We hiked all afternoon, and Jane liked it so much that she wants to go to camp. The girls like the swinging bridge best of all.

We then had supper at the Lodge, gathered around a campfire built by Charlie and sang songs before starting home. We took Janet, Bernita and Ann Summerford out -- brought them and Miss Kilgus back.

Monday, May 20, 1946

It's hard to get anything done at home when I don't stay here. I took Jane's shoes to the shop this morning, and this afternoon I drove them and Ruth Ann and Margaret to the Speed Music Room for rehearsal. In between I worked on Jane's new blue dress and her long organdy.

Jim and Bird took Papa and Mother to Perry Park yesterday.

More rain!

Tuesday, May 21, 1946

Everything pointed toward the boat ride today. I washed this morning. Gladys Corley picked the children and me up and we went to the University where Grover and John joined us. We went in the Corley's car. The boat didn't leave the dock until two. Most of the faculty went, children and all. The children all enjoyed it. I made some pictures. It was sunny for a change, and very windy.

We dropped John off at the University about 5:30 or 6. He didn't come home for dinner.

Jane went with Gladys and the Fifes to hear an Ursuline College girl's recital tonight. I stayed here to work on Jane's dress.

Wednesday, May 22, 1946

Bessie couldn't come today (will be here tomorrow), and Stella came over to say that. Mrs. Duncan has fallen, and she can't come tomorrow.

Jane slept until after ten (unusual for her), but she was up until almost eleven.

I have sewed on Jane's dress today, have it all finished except the buttonholes. It is blue balloon cloth (cotton) with white lace insertion:



Mrs. McCrocklin has been here tonight.

Thursday, May 23, 1946

Bessie came to iron. I worked on the cleaning of the basement.

The children went over to Ann's to eat ice cream and cake with her this afternoon, it being her birthday.

I tried to keep them reasonably quiet today because of tonight's piano recital. It was at eight in the Speed Music Room. David played The Harmonious Blacksmith (Handel) and The Sailor Man (Fisher). They both played a duet, To the Evening Star (Wagner.) Jane played Rock of Ages (Hastings) and Dance of the Sunbeams (Cadman). They did better than here at home, but David said that he felt funny in his stomach, that one reason he forgot part of The Harmonious Blacksmith was because he was scared, and the other because the piano was so stiff. He wore brown slacks and his brown and white checked coat. Jane wore my organdy dress which I had altered for her. All the little girls wore formals and Gladys had made corsages for them. She gave the boys red, white and blue flowers for their buttonholes in their lapels.

Jane wore lipstick. She really looked beautiful. She does show up nicely.

Gladys had some beautiful arrangements of flowers there.

The two Walton girls, Ida Ann and Mary Alice, played excellently. Mary Alice, particularly received acclaim. Margaret Fife has also made amazing progress.

Altogether, it was a very nice recital. The children gave Gladys a music box powder box.

Friday, May 24, 1946

I went to the grocery stores early as the newspaper headlines played up the food shortage looming because of the railroad strike which went into effect yesterday.

This afternoon I took David to gym (the last class of the season) (he went today to make up for Tuesday which he missed), and I rushed to get the things for Jane's party. We had to come back by the laundry. When we got home I was sick. I had to fix the children supper, get dressed, and be with John at seven at the A.I.E.E. dinner at the Seelbach, but found that he had to go back to school. I drove them as far as Bradley, then rushed home.

We left the children at the Orphan's Home for Mr. Rinehart, the magician, and his show (my S.S. class sponsoring it). John and I weren't too late at the dinner -- had a delicious roast beef dinner. The talk on thermo-dynamics and the economic system was boring, but the colored movies were excellent.

We came back by Erwina's for the children. They and Miss Watkins had entertained them, and Erwina gave Jane stamps and David a penny in a bottle.

Saturday, May 25, 1946

The day was filled to the brim with preparations for Jane's party. I set a limit on my time for cleaning the house up until twelve -- as the afternoon had to be given to setting the table, getting the games ready, the prizes wrapped, and so on.

Ann, Jimmy and Margaret came at four for me to make pictures of the four. Sam brought Margaret, and they teased us by bringing one of Faline's girl kittens, pretending to give it to Jane for her birthday. David took them seriously, thought that it was really to be ours, and that Puss could mate with it.

While Sam was here we listened to Truman. He has cracked down on the railroad strike, and it is over, after two days.

I set the dining room table and the kitchen table together T (tee-shaped), and used crêpe paper above the tables in shades of pink and green. We ate supper on a card table in the kitchen.

We have invited the children for seven to 9:30. I remembered that we had failed to send Nancy Rueff an invitation. Mightily distressed, I tried up until eight to get the Rueffs but they were not at home.

All invited came:

Ann Tritt, Ronnie Tritt, Margie, Maria, Jimmie Curry, Ann Summerford, Margaret, Betty Nichols, Alice Gardner, Alice Birtles, Caroline Corley, Ida Ann Walton, Joan Slaughter, Jane and D.P.

I took them to the basement. We had lots of games with plenty of prizes. Before eating time Jane opened her gifts. She got:

Blue jeans (Papa and Mother had sent the money)
A new U.S. stamp album from us (her daddy bought it).
Two sterling silver charms from D.P. -. -a razor that opens and a turtle
Perfume burning lamp-Alice Gardner
Shirt to go with blue jeans-Ann and Ronnie
Lovely shell barrette-Alice Birtles
Prince Matchabelli perfume-Caroline Corley
Helena Rubenstein cologne (apple blossoms)-Joan Slaughter
Wilbur's chocolate buds-Jimmie Curry
Pollyanna book-Ann Summerford
Girl Scout ring-Margaret Fife
Purse from Ida Ann Walton
Purse from Margie Vanderhaar
Hobby note paper-Maria
50 cents-Betty Nichols

I didn't cut her birthday cake -- had individual cakes for them. They were getting fairly well by going-home time -- didn't leave until ten.

We played "Hey, Little Lassie", "Find your partner and stoop", "Dollar, dollar how you wander" and some paper games.

Sunday May 26, 1946

We didn't get to S.S. until ten. John didn't stay for church, going back to school to work and returning for us at twelve. We had a roast that Mother sent for Jane's birthday and her cake.

We had to rush as I had to prepare a picnic supper and get David out to Cherokee for the Cub track meet. John went to church to a pulpit committee meeting.

Ann went with us. Jane wore her jeans. She had worn her recital corsage to church this morning and the same blue dress which she wore last night.

I went back to church and picked John up shortly after five. We drove back to the park, and ate with the others. When we got home John went to church. Ann was here. I practiced with her and Jane on singing two parts of "Slumber". The lights went off, and were off for an hour. Tote was visibly disturbed. Mrs. Tritt was here for a while.

Monday, May 27, 1946

I had an appointment at Stewart's for a cold wave permanent at 9:45. Although it was raining some, the children and I went by bus, as they wanted to see, Tom Breneman at Loew's.

The operator and manager at Stewart's talked me out of a cold wave and I had a machineless (\$10.00).

It was two when I got away and I went for the children immediately. We did some errands and came home.

There was no Cub meeting. I hadn't let them take their lessons because they hadn't practiced.

Olive Curry was here tonight, talking about slip covers.

Jane has worked on her stamp book a whole lot.

Dr. I.Q. (Jimmy McClain) was on for the last time tonight. He is going into the ministry - Lew Valentine is taking his place.

Tuesday, May 28, 1946

Home all day-Stella didn't come. I washed. Jane worked on stamps more. David played over at the Bellis', as Ruth Ann's grandfather is building her a playhouse.

Wednesday, May 29, 1946

Bessie was here today and ironed. Leaving David with her, I took Jane on the bus to town and bought her some white play shoes at Ryck's (\$2.95, reduced from \$4.95). I sent her on home on the Camp Taylor bus, while I shopped. I didn't get home until between two and three. The children were taking their music lessons.

John had to go to church at 6:30. The number of potential candidates for pastor is now down to eleven, by ballot.

Thursday, May 30, 1946

Memorial Day

John wanted us to leave by eight, but it was 8:30 before

Wednesday, May 29, 1946

Bessie was here today and ironed. Leaving David with her, I took Jane on the bus to town and bought her some white play shoes at Byck's (\$2.95, reduced from \$4.95). I sent her on home on the Camp Taylor bus, while I shopped. I didn't get home until between two and three. The children were taking their music lessons.

John had to go to church at 6:30. The number of potential candidates for pastor is now down to eleven, by ballot.

Thursday May 30, 1946

Memorial Day

John wanted us to leave by eight, but it was 8:30, before we got away. Gladys came by before eight to bring lovely poppies and other flowers to send to Mother, and Papa.

We stopped in St. Matthews at the bakery, and in Crestwood to get flowers. I had called in an order on Tuesday, but had left my order with a different Klein from the one I had meant to. However, we liked the second place better, and they had lovely flowers for us for a dollar a bunch.

I forgot to say that we left Tote in the yard, and Puss in the basement.

Papa was out front when we arrived. Jim and Bird came shortly thereafter. Mother was finishing her dinner. Papa went down with Jim and Bird and stayed in the car or near it.

We soon went home and ate dinner. Cousin Inez, Mr. Leslie Martin, the children and I went out to Mussel Shoals. Graveyards there were overgrown with weeds and brambles, poke berry bushes, and everything. We went to Uncle Lewis' grave. However, we couldn't find Grandma Cobb's. I was sure that it was in the new part, and we looked there, but when we got back Mother said that it was in the old part by my grandfather. When we couldn't find Grandma Cobb, I put the flowers that I had on Uncle Marion and Aunt May's graves.

Back in Owenton, we found Papa and Mother still entertaining lots of callers. We went back to the cemetery, meeting Ruth, Martha and their children. Mother went with us.

Soon thereafter we came back. John and I stopped at Mr. Toole's for, to our distress, we learned upon arrival here this morning that Less Doane had died yesterday.

John and I also stopped at Aunt Sue's. Then we came down to Mother's, ate a bite, and started home. Jane cried as usual.

The children and I went over to see the Nixons tonight. Evelyn recently had an operation.

Friday, May 31, 1946

We slept late this morning. I took Mother down to the Tooles', then took Papa and Jane.

Almost all day the children played Monopoly on the front porch with Bobby Nixon, Linda Lou Link, the Alexander boy who was helping Mother, or a couple of other youngsters who turned up here. They also played a great deal in Papa's wheelchair.

We went down to the cemetery (Mother and I) for Less' burial. The flowers we had taken yesterday had blown over. I put fresh water in them and stones to weight them.

Tonight I took the children to see Clark Gable in "Adventure", but it wasn't a proper picture for children. Martha had talked about the picture yesterday. They were going to see it last night and A.J. and Ruth were there tonight.

Papa has had the car Simonized and has a new battery in it. It looks fine.

Saturday, June 1, 1946.

Rain again today. The children and I slept very late. I worked on Jane's sateen play suit some, and looked for stamps for Jane in old books upstairs.

I drove Mother to town after lunch for groceries. Then I drove Papa to the bank and went back for him later. Cousin Myrt was here a while.

David went to a Wild Western with Bobby Nixon. The children had played Monopoly again today.

David's Weather King came from his daddy (forwarded). He had been disappointed because it didn't come. Jane sold hers to Bobby for 15 cents (it cost her 10). Mother threw the chemically treated paper away, not knowing what it was.

I found some of my old McGuffey readers and spellers tonight.

The children and I were over at Uncle Boy's and Cousin Hollie's.

Sunday, June 2, 1946.

Jane had a time with asthma last night. She didn't get to sleep until after one, and then slept with very labored breathing. Her spray would help her only for a few minutes at a time. The very rainy weather coupled with the kitchen oil stove must have helped.

She didn't feel like going to S.S. or church. David wouldn't go to S.S. without her, but went to church with me.

This afternoon Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink were here, and Ermine for a moment. Bobby played Monopoly again with David.

The children and I went to see Mary Kenney and her mother for a little. Tonight Mother, Jane and I went to church. Papa and D.P. stayed here.

Monday, June 3, 1946

It has been very rainy and cold today. Jane had asthma after she went to bed last night badly, but slept better the major portion of the night than she did the night before.

I sewed today. Estell was here after lunch. The children played together -- no outsiders. We didn't let Jane go out, in order to try to avoid asthma for her tonight.

John called tonight. He wanted to hear how Jane is. We talked to Tote, but he said that it excited her.

Mother and I drove to the cemetery for some jars, and had a new spark plug put in the car.

I bought ten cans of tuna at Kroger's this morning.

Jane worked on her stamps today.

Tuesday, June 4, 1946

Alice Redding and Bobby Traylor played here with the children this morning. I went to the bank.

Mother wanted me to take her to Frankfort this afternoon to get shoes. We had the two children (Alice and Bobby) for lunch then went immediately on as soon as we could get ready. The children went with us.

Papa stayed in the yard as it was warmer. Mr. Fortner was going to stay with him some. It took us 45 minutes to go. Mother had trouble finding shoes -- finally had to get some that were a little large in the heel. She bought sodas for us -- and sundaes. I took the children to the Old State House while she was at the ten cent store. It is a museum with many worthwhile items of historical interest. They got a spinning wheel and a well as souvenirs.

We were home at 5:10. I almost lost control of the car on the way home. It did frighten me, as it did Mother.

Mother's back has been hurting her since we have been here. She said little about it until today, when it was at last better.

I went to see Mrs. Cabbage and Lillie tonight.

I am continuing the reading of "Huckleberry Finn" to the children.

Wednesday, June 5, 1946

The children went to Alice Redding's for a while this morning. Jane did not have asthma last night.

Jack (Redding) invited the children and me to go with her and Lillie at twelve today to take Alice to visit Adeline in Fort Thomas, but I declined, as Mother had arranged a trip to Williamstown, and had talked Papa into the notion.

I took Papa uptown this morning (to Lusby's garage to pay a bill) and to see Thomas. He seemed to enjoy the trip this afternoon. The country is green and pretty. We went by Sweet Owen and came back by Jonesville.

Ermine was working at the Grant County News, but went home. Her mother was having a permanent, and we didn't see her until the end of the time we were there. Mrs. Malone, their friend from Miami, was still there. Their house looks lovely -- always so immaculate -- and their antiques are so pretty.

I bought two chickens on the way home (\$1.25 each).

The children were going to Estell's and Martha's for the night. The former was here for them, and they went immediately.

Thursday, June 6, 1946

I sewed on Jane's red and white striped dress this morning. Mrs. Link came to discuss patterns, and I went down there for a brief time after lunch.

In the middle of the afternoon I went to New Liberty after the children. Papa going with me. They had a big time, fishing (no luck), playing with Bobbie and the little Ayers girl.

We came back to Owenton to bring Papa, then went to Ruth's for supper -- new fried chicken, new peas. Home about nine -- children very tired and sleepy.

Ruth gave me a pitcher they found.

Friday, June 7, 1946

A man came along selling chickens this morning and I bought six at \$1.25 each. Mother dressed the six of them (they were white) and the two black and white ones I bought the other day. It was a monstrous job for her. I washed the breakfast dishes and did other things.

This afternoon, I took them (the chickens) to the locker. The children stopped at Aunt Sue's to watch the Bible School parade. Papa and Mother went to the locker too. We left Papa at the Courthouse until 20 of 4. Then I got him and brought him home.

Mother, the children and I went to out to Tom Hale's and then to Gypsy's to see her new grandson and his mother. Papa didn't go. The road was very rough between Tom's and Lusby.

Jane played with Connie Wiley tonight.

Mother's back is hurting her some. She was much distressed because I was negotiating with Ruth for a home for the Fife's cats.

Saturday, June 8, 1946

Mother's back was better today, she said. She and I went to the cemetery, came back by Eads' and went to Cousin Ola's. We found her in bed, with her legs bothering her greatly.

This afternoon I sewed and finished Jane's dress. Mother worked the button holes.

John didn't come until dinner was ready -- about seven. He brought the Fife's two mother cats, Snowwhite and Faline, to give to the Baldwins. Tote also came but Puss-in-Boots didn't. The cats stayed in their box until after Tote got out. We took them to town after supper, found Mrs. Baldwin and put them in her car.

Then we went out to the Triangle to look at a chest. The lights went out while we were there. We came on back to town (I bought two stone jars) and found Mother just in the act of getting a lamp lighted. After some time the current came on. The children and I and John went up to the drug store for cokes and sodas -- talked to Cy Waldrop at some length.

David has been lying around considerably today.

Sunday, June 9, 1946

The children went to S.S., David against his wishes. John drove Uncle Boy to the cemetery.

Ruth had invited John and the children, and me if I wanted to go, for dinner. Mother told me to go on as I had been at home for ten days, and so we all went at twelve. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there.

I made one picture of the children and John fishing in the pond. John caught one little one. Jane kicked David Paul, and she and I came on (having Papa's car there). I made a picture of Mary Lou and Johnnie.

Jane and I went over to Uncle Boy's. They had a little puppy someone had left there. We then drove Papa and Mother out to Cousin Ola's, but they were gone.

We stopped at Roy McPherron's to see some antiques as we came back.

To our surprise when we got back, John and David were there with Mary Lou to go home with us. I had invited her, but didn't think she would go. We were delighted to have her.

We left shortly picking up Watt Slaughter's daughter en route to bring. They gave us some cherries.

After we had crossed the river at Gratz, John turned and followed a river road which brought us via English and Carrollton. It was a lovely road, but must have been 25 or 30 miles further. We bought White Castle hamburgers (now 10 cents), when we got home. It was late when the children got in bed, and they were so tired that they fell asleep immediately.

Monday, June 10, 1945

Stella cannot come this week. Mrs. Dunkin is still ill. Mrs. Creel called and asked me to work in the Library for two weeks while she takes a vacation.

I had a busy day putting things away. Jane, Ann, Mary Lou, and I walked up to Steiden's for dinner (lunch). Mary Lou took Polly all the way in the carriage. They had ice cream cones. When we got back I let them eat in the backyard, as they wanted to. Ann brought her lunch over. Carl was staying here until 2:30 (Mrs. W. gave me a pound of bacon), and so I fixed trays for him, my three, and Chickie, who was out there.

This afternoon Jane and Mary Lou went to Margaret's on the bus to see her kittens -- stayed and played a while.

John didn't come home for dinner. The children had hamburgers (Mother's) and corn on-the-cob.

I went to my S.S. class meeting at Mrs. Ruley's. I asked Mary Lou if she wanted to go with me or stay with the children at Mrs. Miller's. She voted for the latter.

We saw some interesting historic dolls made by Mrs. Stout. I came on home before refreshments to get the children, give the baths and put them to bed. John was here then, and so I went back for my ice cream and cake.

Mary Lou and I got a letter off to her mother tonight.

Tuesday, June 11, 1946

The children played quietly. I washed. Jane, Ann and Mary Lou went to Wise's for ice cream before lunch.

After lunch they walked barefooted up to the corner for candy bars.

Jane became overheated -- came in with a severe headache, took an aspirin, slept two hours on the front porch. When John came home Mary Lou and I drove to the Super Market.

Mary Lou enjoyed our steak supper, but was too full to eat any of our fresh cherry pie.

Tonight we drove to Mrs. Overstreet's (Mrs. Schoenbeckler's) 234 Pope Street , to return her bedpan which Mrs. H. borrowed for Papa.

Wednesday, June 12, 1946.

Bessie here to iron.

I told Mrs. Creel this A.M. that I would work for her -- haven't told John yet, as he didn't want me to.

The children and I went the bus station to meet Ruth and John at 10. After seeing her mother, Mary Lou wanted to be with her alone.

We came on out here, had an Italian spaghetti lunch, then went back to town (after the dishes were washed) to get shoes for Ruth. We took the children by the Pet Shop, saw mice on a merry-go-round. Ruth got white shoes, got Mary Lou play shoes. We were all sweltering as it was very hot. We went to the 10 cent store for the children to spend some money, then took them to the bus station. We had only about five minutes.

Coming back to the University for John, the children and I ran out of gas, but fortunately were near the filling station 3rd and Hill.

Thursday, June 13, 1946

Home all day, and actually got the attic straightened, although I did no cleaning there

The children had their music at 10:30.

Jane's birthday pictures came back, and they turned out well.

John drove us to the Drive-In tonight (our first experience) to see "Kiss and Tell". The children were pleased. Tote went along. The children guessed, although we didn't tell them, and were greatly disturbed when John pretended to stop at Hutchesons'.

Friday, June 14, 1946.

Bessie here. I went to town for a gift for Papa (Father's Day), John (the same), Billy L Coke (graduation). I got a tie for Papa, which John said that I shouldn't have, as I gave him one for his last birthday. For John I got a billfold, and for Billy a book of short stories by James Ferrell. My most painful and embarrassing experience was walking straight into a glass door at Bourne and Bond's which wasn't open. I had been there to look for a gift for Billy, started out

with my mind on something else and walked full into the store. It is one of the new sorts with no framework. One half of the door was open, the other half closed. I thought it was all open. I really felt silly.

Home at 1:20.

Tonight the children went to Jimmy Curry's birthday party (7 to 9:30). They took him a stamp album.

Saturday, June 15, 1946

We had a busy day. I took John to school, grocery shopped, came home, and the children (under stern persuasion) and I worked in the yard all day, with John's help this afternoon. I did get the children to practice late today. They felt very abused to have to do so much.

John left tonight for Memphis to hear Dr. Caudill preach tomorrow. He is one of the committee from Walnut Street Church.

The children and I drove him down (ed.- to train station).

Sunday, June 16, 1946.

For all of getting John to the train last night, the car was perfectly dead when we went to the garage to get it this morning. We got the 9:35 bus and reached S.S. by 10. We got a ride home with Mr. Ruley.

This afternoon, the Subletts were here. We have been here strictly.

Monday, June 17, 1946.

The children started to Bible School this morning. They went by bus alone -- the first time I have let them transfer alone.

I washed. John called shortly after 8:30. They had a good trip. When he got home this afternoon he checked the car, called the garage, they came and charged the battery.

David went to a Knot-Hole game (ed.-baseball) tonight with Chickie and Billy. Jane went with the Bellis', this being Ladies' Night.

John and I delivered some clothing to the Lovells and Williams.

Tuesday, June 18, 1946.

Morning of telephoning -- children at Bible School. I called all my S.S. class about our picnic, called most of the Scouts (the ones Margaret didn't call) about Mrs. Bledsoe's shower,

called Mrs. Wilkinson and invited them for dinner Thursday night -- called Mattie but couldn't get her, called the Ayers tonight.

I took Jane to the Y.W. this afternoon at four for a plunge. She has forgotten her back float, but can still float on her face. Miss Kemp, recommended a Tuesday-Friday morning class for her, but I don't think she can go because of Bible School, etc.

Tonight we took some clothes to the Lovells. David didn't go to town with Jane and me.

Wednesday, June 19, 1946.

The children started to Bible School. Bessie came to iron. I picked up ice and went to church at 10:35, but only three of my girls met for the picnic -- Lucy Barringer, Patricia Reynolds and Garnet Mulford. I took them over to Central, but it started raining, and so we came back to the church, waited for Jane and David, then brought them home. We all ate our picnic lunch on the front porch, and Jane played Monopoly with them.

At four we picked up Mary Sublett at the Library. She was taking the children to the Scoop to see Paderewski in "Moonlight Sonata" and to the Blue Boar for dinner. I drove John to prayer meeting, and picked them up there.

Ermine wants to take Jane on a vacation.

Thursday, June 20, 1946.

I was very busy all today getting ready for tonight's dinner party. Bessie came, cleaned (Puss did that) [ed. Referring to smudged words on diary page], strung beans, peeled potatoes.

I went down to Sanders the first thing and got two chickens. They cost me three dollars (2 1/2 pounds each). The trip was by bus.

The folks came at 6:45 -- the Wilkinson's, the Ayers and Miss Kersey. The dinner went off all right. Mary Ayers played [ed. piano] later, and we sang some old songs.

Dishwashing afterwards.

Friday, June 21, 1946.

I went to town this morning -- bought a gift for Winifred and white shoes for myself (\$6.95 at the Watterson Bootery).

I went out to the Prestonia Beauty Shop (at Kentucky Avenue), waited one hour (my appointment was 3:30, but the operator started on me at 4:30) had my hair shampooed (\$1.15).

Tonight John and I were chaperones that the Veteran's dance at the Madrid -- sat with the Davises, Stamms and Miss Threlkeld. The dance started at 9:30 and lasted until 1:30. We were home at two. Ann Birtles stayed with the children.

John bought cokes for our table at 25 cents each. That really hurts.

Saturday, June 22, 1946.

I took John to school, went to the grocery stores -- spent at least two hours there.

This afternoon from 3:30 until 5:30 Mrs. Bledsoe did a shower for Winifred Kilgus (Scouts). It was very much a surprise for her. The worst thing was that Mrs. Bledsoe's mother was ill.

John took Miss Kilgus home.

Tonight we went to commencement on the campus. The Navy V-12 is leaving the University after three years there.

Dr. Jacobson is also leaving to go back to California.

Sunday, June 23, 1946.

S.S. and church -- on time for a change. Saw Howard Hardaway.

Dinner (Mrs. William's tenderloin steak) -- getting ready for Mrs. Parker's picnic at her house (the Rehms on Ravinia). We took Tote with us. The Northrups were there too.

I am to work at the Library for two weeks, starting tomorrow.

Monday, June 24, 1946.

One of my days at the library is finished. It was nice to see everyone, and I was able to pick up the work where I left off.

I left there at one, took David's shoes to the Orthopedic Shop, but didn't leave them there because the man wouldn't promise them to me this week -- brought them out to Audubon.

I sewed on Jane's shorts this afternoon.

Tonight I took Jane to the Y.W. for her medical exam (swimming), and then she, David and I went out to William and Ama's (844 Iowa) to pick up a chicken and some meat that Mother sent back by them.

We came back by school, and picked up John.

Tuesday, June 25, 1946

At the Library! Jane to Nancy Rueff's for lunch, David home alone. When I got here at 1:30 I couldn't find David; at last located him at Harry White's with Billy, Chickie, and Ronnie, shooting firecrackers, Mrs. White not at home. Tote, who abhors firecrackers, was so upset that she had run off. David cried about her. I started him on his bike, and I in the car. We found her at the Williams. I didn't let David play with them all afternoon. He helped me with wash, and enjoyed it, putting clothes through the ringer.

I went for John -- have invited Mrs. Jackson for dinner tomorrow evening.

Wednesday, June 26, 1946.

Library. Home on the bus today, as John had to have the car to go to Medical School this afternoon. Bessie didn't come -- didn't call me, and I had clothes sprinkled.

Stella called me at seven this morning, in tears, to tell me that Mrs. Dunkin passed away at 3:30 AM.

John brought Mrs. Jackson, out for dinner. We had chicken from the locker. We walked over to the Scharres' while John went to Mr. Dunkin's.

John had to go to church with the pulpit committee meeting at 8:30 -- took Mrs. Jackson, then. The children and I then went over to Mr. Dunkin's.

Thursday, June 27, 1946

Library! To town between 1 and 2 looking for a hammered aluminum tray for Cousin Linnie (bought a shirt for John, but too short a sleeve- he wears 15 ½ -35, and this was 34-(shirts are scarcer than hen's teeth, and higher), home at two -- to Mr. Dunkin's for the funeral. Stella was crying as though her heart would break.

After John, and picked up laundry. Worked on Jane's play suit.

Jane, Ann and David plan to go Sunday, John tomorrow night.

Friday, June 28, 1946.

Library! Children to Bible School for last day. John called me about 12:15 to say that he had picked them up coming from town (as he did), that they were in his office, and that, if I wanted to work a little bit later we could have lunch together. We did, at the Faculty Center.

I brought the children home -- worked here. Then I went back to Dr. Walker's, at three for my appointment with him. He examined, then cleaned my teeth carefully, could find nothing, to cause all the discomfort I have had in my jaw and the left side of my face since the week after Easter. He did suggest the possibility of tic douloureux. (ed. douloureux)

I came home, then went for John at 4:30.

We all got ready and went to church for the Men's League supper. The Junior Philathea Class was on the serving committee. At seven the children and I left to take John to Fourth and Confederate Place to get the train to Charleston, South Carolina. He and the committee are still working on the potential pastor problem.

The children and I went back, ate hurriedly and the children lined up for Bible School commencement. They had red graduation caps. Jane had to stand up front and say memory verses. Afterwards we went to see their handwork. David had brought a plaster flag home yesterday. Tonight he had his surprise -- a plaster dog head, and also a game.

Jane had a lovely sampler in cross stitch, "Jesus saves". I want to frame it.

I got the flowers and bowl (I had taken geraniums from Gladys' for the speakers table), and we came home stopping at Walgreens en route for drinks. They were out of Cokes, and I did so crave one, but had to have a root beer. Carbonated beverages are more scarce than ever.

Saturday, June 29, 1946.

The Library -- children at home practicing. Miss Schneider gave me my check for next week to (\$29.00). (Tax deducted already).

Bessie came home with me, to iron.

The children and I went to town, to Bacon's to buy a hammered aluminum tray for Mother to give to Cousin Linnie, to Stewart's for some white shorts for Jane (Mary Kerr works in that department now), then down to the Brown to see a stamp exhibit. I paid a dollar to a man there for Jane to get six first day of issue stamps with decorated covers. That was extravagance, when our expenses are so high anyhow.

We ate at the Blue Boar and came home. I bathed Tote tonight, and have been very busy.

Sunday, June 30, 1946

S.S. and church -- Dr. John L. Hill preaching! Rain during service (socks and underclothes of children hanging out at home). We took Mrs. Jackson to Puritan -- then came home.

I rushed to get the children ready, as Thelma had told me that her father and mother would meet them in front of the Federal Land Bank. While Jane was in the tub, Thelma called to say that they would be there by 2:30. We rushed and were there by 2:35. They weren't there, but came in 15 min. or so. Jane didn't want to leave me, but didn't cry.

I came home, sent Ermine a delayed birthday card, and then decided to go to St. Joseph's to see Frances Alcock's friend, Mrs. Smith from Carlisle. I heard the Seeders' radio when I left, but having failed to read the paper for several days, or listen to the radio, I didn't know that it was the atomic bomb blast and broadcast from Bikini Island (test). I saw Mrs. Smith and came back by the Fifes'. They had just listened to the broadcast. Claudine's sister was there.

I came on home, engaged Suzy to stay with me. She and Ronnie both stayed.

Monday, July 1, 1946

Got through the night all right. Ronnie left before breakfast. Suzy ate with me. I barely got to the Library on time -- worked until 1:15. I came home, cut out my dress like Jane's.

Jane's stamp covers (first day of issue) came today. I sent them on to her.

John will be home tomorrow morning, I hope.

O.P.A. (ed.- Office of Price Administration) died last night,. Rents are rising, and other prices too.

Tuesday, July 2, 1946

Suzy and Ronnie stayed with me again last night. I went to the Library this morning. John's train was delayed and he didn't come until almost 11. It was a very long, very arduous train trip, he said, although he found Charleston very interesting, and Rev. Pettigrew worthwhile.

He needed the car to go to Dental School. I went on the streetcar to town, got a Fritz Kreisler record to send to Martha Roberts for her birthday.

Tonight John and I went to the Rialto to see "Blue Dahlia".

Wednesday, July 3, 1946.

Library. Home at two. Jane's letter yesterday didn't mention asthma, but she had it the second night. They had walked to Cousin Ola's yesterday morning, going to Alice Redding's this morning. They went to a movie Monday night. Jane said she enjoyed it, very much -- cried all the way through it.

I have been at home since two -- sewing some.

Thursday, July 4, 1946.

John and I got off to Owenton about 8:30, taking Tote, leaving Puss in the basement. We reached Mother's around 11. The children were outside, playing with Papa's wheelchair -- had been counting cars until we got there. We had a good chicken dinner -- one fried and one baked. The children told us what they have been doing. After dinner, Estell, Martha and Bobbie came,

and went in our car with us to Uncle Will's. Lavile and Julia were there, their children, A.J. and Ruth and children, Aunt Sue, Thomas, Mrs. McAllister, and two neighbors of Aunt Jettie's.

The children all had a tug-of-war.

We came on back to Mother's; I helped the children pack. We talked for a little while. We left at 5:30 -- were home at 7:15. The children, then had fireworks in the lot across the street, and then, John having to work on his report, I drove the children over to the Robinsons' for Chickie's display, which was really big. Mrs. Seekamp and others of the Robinson clan were there. Jane got bombarded on the head with rubber balls -- a surprise device of Chickie's.

Friday, July 5, 1946.

Library -- children at home practicing. Rain! John brought me as far as Preston when I missed the bus. I reached home at two -- washed, since Bessie is due to iron tomorrow afternoon -- but had to hang the clothes in the basement and attic, and they are not drawing at all.

Jane went to school tonight to help her daddy and Miss Clancy.

I got David to practice, by the hardest, and read to him. He still doesn't like to read himself very much.

Saturday, July 6, 1946.

Library -- last day.. Bessie here at 1:30, when I had given her out. David to Judy's party at two.

This afternoon Jane and I walked up to Steiden's, but there wasn't much to select from -- certainly no meat.

Tonight we all -- Tote included, but not Puss -- went over to school to work for John. I typed, and Jane filed and helped. We all had Cokes out of the machine.

Sunday, July 7, 1946.

John didn't go to S.S. as he had to work, having been out two weekends. We corrected his mimeograph report last night of the committee's findings on Caudill and Pettigrew.

The children and I went to S.S., leaving John at school. We came on home. I went back for John when dinner was ready.

I had one of Mother's frozen steaks -- had forgotten to take it out of the freezing compartment and had a time getting it out.

John went to church this afternoon. The large committee, after listening to the large committee's report, decided to call Pettigrew (Charleston). Whether he will accept or not is another matter.

We all worked over at John's office again tonight.

Monday, July 8, 1946

I took John to school in order to have car -- was back in time to get Jane off to Day Camp (this year out at South Park Fishing Club). Not many of her troop are going -- Janet, Margaret, Dolores and Ellen, besides, Jane.

David cut the grass.

I went to five grocery stores -- found no meat, no soap, no soft drinks. The A&P truck drivers are on strike again.

When I got home David was practicing.

He went to a magic show at Billy Bellis' at 2:30. I worked on my white dress.

A letter from Margaret Jack says that Alice is coming tomorrow. I had invited her.

Jane got home liking camp, but complaining of ticks.

They both took their music lessons.

Tuesday, July 9, 1946.

I put my sewing up and cleaned the house this morning. I went to Steiden's and got a chuck roast -- a little over 3 pounds -- and it costs \$1.40. The days when chuck roast were cheap eating are gone.

David and I went to meet Alice. We were there at 2:15, and she arrived promptly at 2:28 for a minute or so before. We came on home, and shortly Jane was here from camp, more enthusiastic than yesterday. There is some conflict about Thursday evening as the girls are going to camp out on Thursday evening, and Jane, David, and Alice are really supposed to go with Mrs. Tritt. However, we shall see what we can arrange.

I took the children out to Camp Taylor to get Jane a knife for camp, then over to Triangle to the wading pool. They enjoyed that.

Tonight they are playing cards on the front porch.

John's picture was in the Courier this morning. He understands that Mr. Harmons has left the University.

Wednesday, July 10, 1946
Martha Robert's, birthday

Jane and Alice went off to camp. I sewed and David played with Ann and Judy.

John had the car today. When the children got home from camp, I took them, after they had rested, to Triangle. Gladys took us in her car, Caroline and Joan going along. I made one picture of them. I forgot to say that Alice's mother called this afternoon to give her permission for her to camp out tomorrow night.

We went to prayer meeting tonight, as Dr. Pettigrew, the one the committee went to see in Charleston, was here to speak. He is a very effective speaker.

Tomorrow night -- whether Jane and Alice go with the Tritts or camp out, is still to be decided.

Thursday, July 11, 1946.

Before Jane left it was finally decided that she and Alice would camp out tonight, and not go with the Tritts. They both wanted to camp.

Consequently, I spent a good portion of the day -- all morning, in fact -- getting their equipment ready. They were each supposed to have three blankets and a pillow. Having no camping-out blankets, I borrowed an Indian blanket from Mrs. Seeders, an Army blanket from Mrs. Bierbaum (Janet's mother), went to town and bought an Indian blanket myself. I was going to get oilcloth, but Mrs. Seeders let me have a rubber sheet, and Mrs. Tritt let me have a tent, to go under their blankets.

The papers had predicted thundershowers. By 2:30 the rain descended here. I half thought they would come on home on the bus, but they did not. Finally I called Sam. He had called the South Park Fishing Club and they told him it wasn't raining there. He called back later though, and was told that it was raining, so he and I went out there, he in his car, and I in mine. It's a good long way there. The rain had almost stopped when we got there. They were all crowded into the two cars, and I have never seen wetter people. Claudine and Mrs. Craig had carried 14 bed rolls the half-mile from the camp site up to the cars. They had all the bed rolls in the back of one car, and were trying to get the 15 girls and three leaders in 1 ½ cars. (Fortunately Jane's and Alice's blankets weren't there for them to contend with, as John and I had planned take theirs out at five). Jane's unit leader besides Mrs. Fife is Mrs. Lyle, and they call her Happy.

I brought Jane, Alice and Janet home. Leaving Jane and Alice to take hot baths I went for John, came home and rushed the girls into dry clothes, so that they and David could go with the Tritts to Covered Bridge, to the Boy Scout encampment.

John and I relaxed after the flurry of getting them off. He went to the office to work. I sewed here at home.

Friday, July 12, 1946.

The children slept late this morning for a change. We all went up to Steiden's after the dishes were washed, and over to the Audubon pool to see about David taking swimming lessons. Home for lunch, I got the children ready after lunch, and Alice's clothes ready, for her to go home.

However, I had planned to take them to Shelby Pool at 1:30 (when the pool opened). Because they were slow in getting the pool filled, it was 2:30, before they opened, and we got to stay in only until 3:30. I went in with them. Alice took to the water -- learned to float on her back.

We got to the bus at 4:15 or 4:20. Alice said that she hoped she would miss it -- she liked the swimming so well.

Tonight we went to the office with John. I typed in. Jane filed. We took Tote over, and she frightened the maid and janitor.

Saturday, July 13, 1946

I washed this morning expecting Bessie at one. She came at 11:30, but enough clothes were dry for her to start ironing. I gave her two pairs of my old organdy curtains.

Mother's letter yesterday said that Papa fell Wednesday, but it didn't hurt him, fortunately, except his thumb. Today's card said he seemed to be all right.

We are home tonight.

Sunday, July 14, 1946.

We all went to S.S. and stayed for church, Dr. Black preaching. We told them that we would be gone on our vacation next Sunday (my S.S. class, Jane's teacher, George Little).

We came home for dinner.

John had to go down on 38th St. to take something to a man. We went along, and then went on to see Harris, Thelma and Peggy. They have a new gas furnace and a new Frigidaire.

Coming home we stopped to see the display of contest entries for the two new L & N trains. The chosen names were the Hummingbird and the Georgian.

Monday, July 15, 1946.

Jane went to camp. I was disconcerted when I called the Girl Scout office to see about Jane's dollar for swimming, and discovered that the scout bulletin erred in quoting the Fontaine Ferry lessons as being first. It should've been the other way around. That throws our summer

plans off now. John thinks that it would really suit him better to wait a week, as far as his work at the office is concerned, so we may do that. The children can scarcely bear the thought of postponement.

David had his piano lesson this morning, Jane this afternoon.

A long letter from Betsy today made no mention of the Fritz Kreisler record we send to Martha from Stewart's. Betsy wrote the 11th, and I mailed it the second.

I sewed today.

Tuesday, July 16, 1946.

More sewing. With all that I yet have to do, perhaps it is just as well to wait a week. I don't see why the Scout office acted as they did.

I went to Dr. Walker at 3:30; he could find nothing, to make my jaw hurt. I didn't even have any cavities this time.

I went on to Dr. Coleman. Jane was with me, and went by Byck's and bought herself a pair of oxfords all by herself-6 ½ AA (\$5.50). David and Tote stayed at Carl's.

Dr. Coleman talked quite a bit about the new baby they had adopted (little girl -- two weeks old at time of adoption -- now seven weeks old). He examined my jaw methodically--thought the trouble was in or around the temporo-mandibular joint. He also thought that I had better see Dr. Hame or some other dental diagnostician. My blood count was a little low (73); so, he gave me a prescription for liver and iron.

Wednesday, July 17, 1946.

This was visitors' day at camp. David and I went out with Mrs. Malee. Tote went in a box. We got there shortly after 10. Jane was on guard duty at the Hub, as they called the central part. We visited all the units, but more particularly impressed with Happy Valley, where Jane's unit held forth under the able direction of Mrs. Fife and Mrs. Kyle (Happy). Their lashing had been most effective. They have a lovely bridge with carved hickory rails, and a shelf. They had painted weeds and put them in clay made from a clay pit in the vicinity. They had many varieties of wildflowers. They had identified many kinds of leaves.

We had lunch. Shortly after 12 Gladys and Caroline also came out -- and his sister, Mrs. Malee and I stayed long enough to bring Jane home with us -- also her children.

Thursday, July 18, 1946.

David had another lesson this morning. I finished my mother-daughter dress and (Jane's has been finished for some time) and made blackberry jelly (from some berries that I bought at \$1.00 a gallon).

We all ate up at the Presbyterian Church tonight. John went back to school, as he has each evening.

A letter from Du Pont Lodge (Moonbow Inn also), said that they have no reservations until after July.

Jane had her lesson before we went for John to go to church.

Friday, July 19, 1946.

A letter from Zoder's in Gatlinburg today say that they have no cabins for next week, but rooms in their home. They suggested a wire, and so I wrote asking for reservations for July 29, 30 and 31.

I took the children to the dentist this morning. Jane had six cavities (four in permanent teeth -- her first). David had four cavities. I went to the grocery store while they were at Dr. Walker's.

When we came home we went to George Rogers Clark Park for blackberries, but got only about a quart and about 1/2 gallon of red plums. It was stifling hot. Yesterday and today, have been really hot. Perspiration rolled from the children and even I perspired.

I washed this afternoon.

I forgot to tell about Tote rolling in very fresh manure when I took Jane over to get the Day Camp bus yesterday. It made me sick to see her.

I sent a wire to Zoder's tonight.

Saturday, July 20, 1946

It was four years today since Mrs. Houchens death. Time passes so quickly.

I have been very busy, Bessie was here to iron.

I finished all the embroidery on my orchid except the ribbons tonight.

Sunday, July 21, 1946

The children and I went to S.S. (in pouring rain), but John stayed at school and worked. I couldn't wear my white dress which I finished because of the downpour, and Jane and I wore our mother and daughter dresses -- red and white striped with white.

The church officially called Dr. Pettigrew at the morning service.

John worked at school some this afternoon.

Tonight I wore my new white dress, and went to St. Joseph's to see Frances Alcock's friend, Mrs. Smith.

We all worked on John's papers when I returned.

Monday, July 22, 1946.

I took Jane to Lakeside, this morning for the first of the four lessons she will have there (Girl Scout) this week. If we go on our vacation Sunday, she will have to take the last week at Fontaine Ferry. Kay Rogers and Natalie Cowan are teaching again. Only Nancy Rueff from Jane's troop is taking. We were much pleased that Jane was put in the intermediate group.

Everett Roe was there teaching.

When we got home I went to town -- bought Jane a brown slipover sweater and myself some white shorts.

David took his music lesson this morning. Jane took hers at 1:30.

David went to his Knot Hole game tonight with Chickie, Billie, Carl and Harry. Jane went to school, and helped her daddy.

Tuesday, July 23, 1946.

I took Jane over to Lakeside. David went along. He played in the sand during the lesson. I talked to Mrs. Freudenberger, Mrs. Shore, Mrs. Burkel, and Mrs. Bledsoe. We brought the latter and Elizabeth Ann home.

I did some odd bits of sewing this afternoon.

Confirmation came in a letter from Zoder's this afternoon that we can have a cabin, but we have to pay eight dollars a night, and had to send the first night's rent in advance.

I took David over to Audubon at 4:30 for his first lesson with a U. of L. student whom they call "Doc". I gave the other guard a check for five dollars (they work together). Jane stayed with them, I went on after John and Grover, stopping at Claudine's for a metal thing of Jane's with her name on it which I want Puss to wear while we are gone. I had Puss and Tote in the car, and before we got to the University Puss messed the car. I was upset because of Grover, especially. We did the best we could clean it up (John and I). Grover gave us some corn (Golden Bantam), tomatoes and cucumbers. We went after David -- discovered that David's teacher is one of John's veterans -- Dr. Head. Jane said that he didn't work with David too much.

Tonight. John went to work again. I worked here at home.

Wednesday, July 24, 1946.

John took the car today. I had been taking him. David went to nursery school -- rather Bible School, at the Fourth Presbyterian Church with Little Bill Delph. Jane went to swimming with Mrs. Burkel -- came back with Mrs. Freudenberger.

I went to town, got my driver's license, David shoes at the orthopedic (\$1.25 per pair), and myself some slacks.

When I got home. Jane had notes on the door to tell me that Mrs. Corley wanted them to go to see "The Green Years" and "Blondie's Lucky Day" at Loew's with Caroline. It was a rush to get them off on the bus.

I finished Jane's pink, blue and yellow lace skirt tonight. The top is yet to make.

The children and John to observatory.

Thursday, July 25, 1946.

Rain this morning made swimming unlikely, but we left David at Gladys' for his music, picked up Elizabeth Ann Bledsoe and her mother, and went up to Lakeside. The class is postponed until tomorrow.

I sewed again this afternoon. At 4:30 we took David over to Audubon for his lesson, but it was way after five before they started him. "Doc" was busy with two little girls, and they turned David over to a third lifeguard, but finally Boots took over with David. The latter didn't like him as well as Doc, as he fussed at him for bending his knees. David never did learn to kick from his hips.

I forgot to say enough about John taking the children over to the campus observatory last night to look at the stars. They enjoyed it.

Friday, July 26, 1946

Mother's letter said that she mailed chicken salad yesterday, but it didn't come today.

Jane had her fourth swimming lesson today, but holds herself too rigid, Mrs. Rogers said. David went with us -- also Elizabeth Ann. Winifred Kilgus came to the pool, and I signed on the dotted line -- \$89.50-for a set of Compton's Encyclopedia. I went by her mother's about it.

This afternoon I washed.

Tonight we went to a Walnut Street picnic in Iroquois Park (Lodge), then afterwards back to David's Cub meeting (pack). I am sleepy!

Saturday, July 27, 1946.

The last day before our planned departure. So many things can happen yet to prevent our going. How I do hope that this works out all right. We really can't afford it, but we have worked so hard and it will mean so much to us, and particularly to the children in years to come if we can go.

I have been home all day, except for trip to the grocery stores after John got home.

We are all packed, but I have to prepare our lunch in the morning, in addition to getting breakfast ready and cleaning out the refrigerator. I should be up at four, and it is now ten of twelve. Maybe I can sleep tomorrow night.

We put identification badges on both Tote and Puss. Tote had a bath, I got her a new soapbox at Steiden's , and made her a new bed, and we took her up to the Williams' tonight to sleep on their back porch. She has sensed that something was up, and followed me around. We didn't let her see the suitcases as they really upset her.

I left food for her with Mrs. Williams, and we left food for Puss with both Mrs. Seeders and Ann. I must make a hat now.

Sunday, July 28, 1946

After being up until after one I was up at five preparing our lunch. John and the children didn't get up until near seven. It seemed strange for Toto not to be here. Puss showed up.

We got away at 8:25. The speedometer showed when we turned off the Lexington road toward Lawrenceburg it was virgin territory for the children. We saw an old man with a long beard, walking barefoot, carrying a bucket. I waved to him and he turned around to look back at us.

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At Harrodsburg we stopped to see Fort Harrod. First we visited the marriage temple of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, parents of Abraham Lincoln.

The fort itself had deteriorated somewhat since we were there. We made some pictures, particularly in front of the Federal Monument -- then visited the cemetery, seeing the graves of the first white child born in Kentucky and of Ann McGenity.

We next visited the Museum and were amused at a man who didn't know who George Rogers Clark was. The musical instruments were interesting.

At Danville we didn't call the Coueys, as church was just out and we thought that it would be too awkward for them to hear from us just at dinnertime.

We ate on the roadside somewhere between Danville and Stanford (I had taken a lunch). The railroad ran alongside and we waved to the trainmen. We also picked some blackberries. Not until we started on did I realize that we had read the map wrong, and that we took two long sides of a triangle to Stanford instead of one short line.

At London we stopped to see Miss Watkins -- enquired at a drug store -- found out where she lived -- spied Erwina's car in front -- had Cokes with Miss W's very nice sister-in-law, Mrs. Watkins.

We came on through Corbin, reached Cumberland Falls around five. We drove to the foot of the hill, then came back up to look for cabins that the Tritts had told us about. We found the second group of cabins (toward Corbin from DuPont Inn), and got the last one (\$4.00 for the cabin and \$1.00 for each child -- six \$ in all.). It turned out to be a whole house -- living room, bedroom, kitchen, toilet and shower, (but cold water).

The caretaker told us that it was only about a half mile trail down to the Falls, so John decided that we would walk. The trail was lovely, but so circuitous and long that I was tired. We got to the bottom. We found the Falls and made some pictures, then walked back under the Falls. I don't know whether Toto would have negotiated them or not. By that time it was so late in the day that I didn't know whether we could make the cabins before dark or not (we had been enquiring for the Fifes' auto parking area, but couldn't locate it). The woman at the desk at Moonbow Inn suggested that it would be better to go by the highway. We did go that way as far as DuPont. John then thought they would be shorter by trail, and we went on that way, but the

trail was so very long that I thought I would never make it. My chest hurt. John and David went on ahead of Jane and me. When we finally got there I went to bed for a while. When I felt better, I got up to fix our lunch. John and David went to look for the Fifes after supper, but didn't find them.

We were all so tired that we went to bed early.

Monday, July 29, 1946.

We got up, dressed, and went to look for the Fifes before breakfast. We found them back off the road almost across the road from the entrance to DuPont Lodge. They were eating breakfast. Margaret had written Jane a note and left it on a tree last night when they kept expecting us. We talked to them, then went over to DuPont Lodge for breakfast -- and had a very good breakfast for 60 cents each.

We went back to the Fifes camp, got them, took them to our cabin and we changed to bathing suits, went down to the river and went wading on the rocks. It was fun but dangerous, as there were rocks and holes on the bottom and we were constantly stubbing our toes and cutting our shins. I wrenched my foot between two stones and fell down. The man on the other side had his car stalled (he had rashly considered fording the river), and we watched him. The three children touched the other shore but Claudine and I didn't. We sat in the water and felt a strong pull of the water toward the falls. John made a picture. Finally, it rained, and we all dashed to our car and to our cabin. When we got there, we found many leaks some over the beds, none fortunately on our clothes. Having little lunch, left over, the children ate what we had, we packed, took the Fifes back to their camp site, and departed from Cumberland Falls around one.

We drove to Williamsburg, and had a very inferior lunch at a café -- the worst coffee I ever drank in my life -- old fashioned boiled and full of pulverized coffee. We drove to Jellico, went through the Narrows, (the children constantly asking whether we were in the mountains yet), and finally came to Norris Dam. Jane was bored there, but we didn't stay long.

In the outskirts of Knoxville we had a fairly decent meal at a cafeteria. We considered calling Mr. Zoder, but finally went on without calling -- by the shortest route.

It was dark when we got to Gatlinburg. John and I were amazed at the way the town has grown since we were through here in 1938. Now it looks like an Atlantic City Boardwalk. There are handcraft and gift shops of all descriptions, many hotels and lovely tourist courts. We went through town, and came back before we found Zoder's Court. John and I were holding our breath afraid that he had not received our eight dollar deposit fee. He had however, and we drove up his court to our cabin. It is half of a double cabin, two double beds, a toilet, lavatory and shower, plenty of hot water, pine knotted walls, and a porch next to a mountain stream with rippling water constantly flowing over rocks until it sounds like a waterfall or rain all night.

We unpacked and relaxed.

Tuesday, July 30, 1946

We got up (John and I had showers last night), the children took showers and we went to a place called Howard's for breakfast (40 cents each). We shopped at an Ogle Craft shop afterwards -- bought nothing but some cards.

At home we changed into hiking clothes, went to the grocery store and bought some food, got coffee in our Thermos and started out to Clingman's Dome. Going up we looked for bears but saw none. We stopped at several look-outs, stopped for quite a while at Newfound Gap where we went to the comfort station. We started the climb up to Forney Ridge parking area to go on to Clingman's Dome. As we got up higher (even at Newfound Gap), it was noticeably cooler, and the children and I put on sweaters and coats. Not far from the top of Clingman's Dome we saw the place where a plane crashed into the mountain some months past burning all the occupants to death. The children and John found some pieces of the plane, radio parts and so on. I made a picture.

As we drove higher, the mist or fog was much worse, and we realized why the mountains are called the Smokies.

At the parking and picnic area we ate our lunch, then started the ½ mile walk to the Dome. It was a good smooth trail, but a steady upgrade and took a good long time. The trees and growth were different in appearance from those on the lower levels.

When we finally reached the summit we climbed the steps to the top of the lookout, I made a picture with no people on it. David dropped his stick he had brought from Cumberland Falls overboard, but got it back later down at the parking lot from the girl who had gotten it.

Coming down, we made much better time than going up (the walk, I mean).

After we got the car and started down to Newfound Gap we saw a black bear in the underbrush. Folks had been telling us all day about the mother bear and cubs below Newfound Gap. Coming back we saw them and I made two pictures of them. Once a cub came almost up to me, but I didn't have my camera focused to make him until he had started away. The mother bear hissed when people came too near. They seemed to have a den in a culvert under the road.

Coming on down we saw three larger cubs climbing trees, a bear nearby that may have been their mother, a very large black bear, a bear with cub following her across road. The children were satisfied after seeing them.

We stopped at the Alum Cave trail, but didn't take it, as it was a long rough trail.

Back at Gatlinburg we all waded in the creek behind our cabin. I tried to press, but the current was off. Mr. Zoder came and found the trouble, and I got Jane's pink, blue and yellow dress which she wanted to wear to dinner pressed on the bed; but the iron wasn't working right.

We got dressed (I wore my white dress with embroidery on the shoulder) and upon the recommendation of Mr. Zoder went to the Mountain View Hotel for dinner. It was really a good one too -- \$1.25 each, and we all had all the chicken we could possibly eat, hot biscuits, watermelon for three of us and ice cream for Jane -- what she wanted.

After dinner, we shopped along the street for gifts in the various shops. David could scarcely wait to spend his money. He and Jane had each had \$2.00 to begin with. Mother had given them \$1.00 each. David finally bought a penguin which walks. Jane had bought a silver bracelet charm saying Smokey Mountains National Park on it. I bought a little pitcher for Cousin Inez. Finally we stopped at a place called Wiley's and listened to "Mountain Music". A girl about Jane's age or slightly younger, named Pearl, sang. Jane got her autograph before we left. We went back to the cabin.

The stream outside sounds like rain all night.

Wednesday, July 31, 1946

At John's suggestion we ate at a different place from Howard's this morning and got overcharged (55 cents for breakfast, and fruit juices which we naively ordered when the waitress asked us -- thinking they went with the breakfast -- 15cents each).

We didn't get started so early this morning -- made out with the lunch left over from yesterday to take with us -- drove to a point where we parked the car and hiked to Laurel Falls. It was a good mile and half hike. We saw some interesting leaves and flowers (you aren't permitted to pull them, but I did get some leaf specimens).

The falls when we arrived were pretty -- two of them, with a level place in between where the children waded in the icy cold water.

There was a nice Jew and his wife (the latter gave the children pretzels) -- he all for taking the rough trails, she giving out when the going got hard. There was also a nice family of Mitchells from Atlanta -- a son about 12, a daughter 9 (but as large as Jane) and a small boy. There was a young couple -- probably honeymooners -- who volunteered to sell us some of their film. I took 4 rolls to Gatlinburg, but have used almost all and can't get any more.

When we got back to our car we ate our lunch. We had walked down the trail with the Mitchells.

We drove on back to town. I had three cards from Mother, one from Mrs. Williams and Jane had one from Ann. Papa and Mother were all right when Mother wrote. Mrs. Williams stayed down home at first, but was staying with them now. Ann said she went over to see Puss (Boxer, as she and Jane are calling him) and there sat Tote.

I did some pressing. The children put on their bathing suits and played in the creek.

We had showers, dressed, went and bought John's tie and then drove up to see the swimming pool (2 miles from town) because the children wanted to. There were various weaving and wood carving establishments up that road. Coming back, we stopped to watch a little boy weaving. His mother came out to take over when he shyly ran away, and she could really make those shuttles fly. I bought a yellow towel and a green one, and made a picture of the woman at work -- also got her picture.

Coming back, we stopped to watch the wood carvers at work.

We went to the Mountain View again for dinner. I had fried ham and the others had veal.

Jane and I left John and David on the front porch reading the paper while we went up to the Cliff Dwellers' Shop to get Mother's purse and mine -- handwoven white ones. While we were in there a shower came up. We went back to the hotel, got John and D.P., and drove back up to the towel place, but no one was there.

We came back and attended a bird movie at the hotel.

I'd like to come back here and take the over-night trip to Le Conte sometime.

I failed to say that we visited a little museum and saw some of the pitchers -- of the collection we saw in 1938. That was about all that I remembered about Gatlinburg.

When we got back to the cabin, I had to pack everything for departure next morning.

Thursday, August 1, 1946

We got up fairly early, got out things in the car and left. We went to Howard's to eat breakfast. I had written more cards last night, and we mailed those. We had to wait some time to get served. Howard's serves a very good breakfast for 40 cents each.

We turned around and went back to the towel place. The little boy was already weaving. I bought four more towels. They are sixty cents each. The woman is Mrs. Clell Watson, Route 1, Gatlinburg. Her little boy who was weaving is only nine.

We left Gatlinburg and drove again to Newfound Gap. Again we saw bears -- not the mother and two little ones at the culvert, but a mother and cub -- a total what we saw today and Tuesday of 15, I believe the children said.

We went down the North Carolina side from Newfound Gap, in the valley stopped at a fish hatchery, saw speckled trout.

At Smokemont we began to see Indians and Indian craft shops. I mailed the card to Patricia Reynolds in a little post office and general store at Smokemont.

At one shop where we stopped (Jane and I bought two little pitchers and David got a wigwam) there was a little cub chained out front. Someone said that he was about eight months old, I believe. He was very strong and was playing with a walking stick which a grown boy gave him. David Paul was looking at him -- standing between him and a piece of the motor from the plane that had crashed into Clingman's Dome. David had the little bag in his hand containing the wigwam. Suddenly the small bear made a dive for David's leg. The latter backed into the airplane engine, and only the fact that the bear reached the end of his chain saved David's leg from a bite, I think. His face was a picture, and it all happened so quickly that no one of us could have done much to prevent an initial bite.

Rolling along we soon came to two Indians (one in headdress with an ox and covered wagon). We bought some rings and cards from them, then asked if we might make their picture. They posed for us, the headdress one with his arm around Jane.

After leaving the Cherokee reservation (we stopped further on and saw a chieftain shoot targets with an arrow) (also bought a mirror memo for Papa and a small tom tom). We had mountain driving.

We came to Franklin and having seen a sign about Kelly's Tea Room being recommended by Duncan Hines, we stopped there for lunch. It was an attractive setting, but the fried chicken was dry, and the coffee certainly had a "fainty" taste. I felt like writing Duncan Hines.

We drove on toward Highlands, according to the AAA bulletin, the town with the highest altitude in the U.S. as we drove, I started to make some notes to remember things, got John's pen out of my purse, opened it up and it fairly shot ink all over my lap. I had on Ermine's yellow gabardine. John said that the altitude might have caused it.

Soon thereafter we stopped to see a lovely waterfall. We had been following the Cullasaja River gorge and saw either Dry or Cullasaja Falls, I don't know which. I made a picture, and we walked under them. I tried to get the ink from my dress from water from a pipe, and John had the unhappy thought (too late) that it was probably the drain from the restrooms. I hope not. At any rate, I changed my dress in the car.

Soon thereafter we passed under Bridal Veil Falls (right over the road), and went on to Highlands, with very high altitude.

After Highlands we had some of the most rugged and scenic mountain views we had had. On the left was a sheer black mountain -- to our right, were chasms and gorges and far away peaks. The highway was a series of hairpin curves. Finally we came to a glistening stone -- whole mountain of it -- which looked like gold. Even the soil glistened (Gladys Corley said that it is mica).

John was pretty well exhausted with this mountain driving. I should state that this very rugged driving was across a corner of Georgia.

After we got into South Carolina we finally put the mountains behind us, and finally came to Batesburg, not too far from Gladys's home of Lexington, where we ate supper at a café -- and a rather poor one.

We stayed in Orangeburg that night at a lovely old ante-bellum type tourist home across from the Eutaw Hotel. The name was Bruton Berry or Perry, I've forgotten which -- the family name. I think it was only \$4.00 that we paid for the large room with two beds.

The next morning we ate breakfast at a very nice-looking café, but the service was slow.

Friday, August 2, 1946.

Anybody could tell that I am writing this later -- on August 12, to be exact. To revert to present-day style, we did eat in Orangeburg this morning. We had bacon and waffles.

I should mention that we have been seeing cotton since soon after we got down into S. Carolina. Now, as we progressed further south we began to see moss hanging on the trees. The road was wide, level, through flat country, and we could zoom along easily at 55 or 60 miles an hour -- quite a relief after the mountains. One thing we noted. There were no tourists, not even after Orangeburg, no tourist accommodations, few gasoline stations.

The soil was sandy. Grass didn't seem to grow under trees in the yards. The houses were built upon stilts. We began to see many Negroes.

As soon as we reached Charleston, John drove down to the Battery and took us to the Fort Sumter Hotel, where he stayed a month or so ago. We noted that a motor boat trip was to start to Fort Sumter at ten, so we took it. As we started out, I had to open David's boil on his knee, which was troubling him.

Fort Sumter isn't too much, except for its historical significance. I made some pictures.

The man driving the boat recommended Isle of Palms in preference to Folly Beach, and so going back uptown we ate a bite in a drugstore, I actually got some film, and we drove to Isle of Palms. There we got into our suits and went in the ocean -- the first experience of any of us since Massachusetts. It was really fun. Although there was a breeze, which was cool, the water was warm, and we all enjoyed playing in the waves (breakers). We made some pictures, and collected shells. It was 20 of 4 when we left there.

We went on back to Charleston and looked for a place to stay. After considering one on Rutledge we finally decided on 64 Rutledge, Palm Villa, at a place recommended by Duncan Hines. We had two rooms for \$6.00.

After getting settled, we went out and drove around a bit -- out to the Citadel, and past Rev. Pettigrew's -- also to a zoo -- then back to the Ft. Sumter Hotel.

We had a very elaborate full course dinner (\$1.65 each). The children fairly popped -- honeydew, first course -- then consommé (children would take none), baked red snapper, etc.- even the waiters laughed at David and said that it looked as though he was having to force what he ate. He was feeling uncomfortable from the boil on his knee.

We went down into the lobby, and I called Mother. We had excellent connection, and I heard her all right. She said that she and Papa were O.K., but that Cousin Mary Simon was very ill and had been taken to the hospital. The call cost \$1.05.

I bought some pretty etching cards there in the hotel. We talked for a little with a couple who had been on the trip to Fort Sumter with us this morning. They were from Albany, New York, but the woman liked Newark best.

We went back to our rooms, as David was most uncomfortable. John slept with him in case he had trouble during the night. He had quite a bit of inflammation around his boil.

Saturday, August 3, 1946.

We ate breakfast at a cafeteria on King Street. The food was fairly good. Then we drove around for a while, making some more pictures. We went to the old Slave Mart, and a reconstructed theater.

While I was photographing a cathedral with wrought iron gates, a smiling negress came along carrying a basket of flowers on her head. Her gold teeth were shining. I asked her if she always carried her basket on her head and she said no. Then I asked her if I might make a picture, she said that I might, but said that she wanted money. I asked her how much and she said \$2.00. I told her that was too much, and asked her if I could make her for ten cents. She said no and I said all right, and we drove on.

Soon thereafter we left [ed. the hotel], not even telling the woman that we were leaving. I think she understood when we paid her the night before that we were there only one night, though.

We debated going slightly out of our way to go by Cypress Gardens. I'm sorry that we didn't on the chance that we might have seen something, but the information we obtained was that they are not open after May.

On our way, we saw a dog struck and killed (presumably) on the highway in front of us. That marred all our pleasure, particularly Jane's, who cried and cried. John stopped and bought pralines and salted pecans at Haygood's.

We reached Columbia for lunch, and ate at the Seven Seas, a place we saw on our route in. We saw the very large market there -- all covered.

Leaving Columbia, we headed for Asheville via Spartanburg. During the afternoon we drove for miles past nothing but negro shacks most of them with cotton growing up to the doors and no visible gardens. There were droves of pickaninnies* in all of the yards.

*[ed.**Pickaninny** refers to children of [black](#) descent. It is a [pidgin](#) word form, which may be derived from the [Portuguese](#) *pequenino* (an affectionate term derived from *pequeno*, "little"). Historically the use of Pickaninny may have been used as a term of affection, but it is now considered a derogatory term.]

Saturday, August 3, 1946 (cont'd.)
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the doors and no visible gardens.
There were droves of pickaninies
in all the yards.

We had to detour once over
to Winnsboro. It being Satur-
day afternoon, the town was
crowded, as is Decatur, but
I don't think I saw more than
two white people. It was
really a town turned over to the
colored people.

Once we stopped at a filling
station for gas, got out and
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At Spartanburg we lost
our marker, and when we got
on the road again, didn't
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Saturday, August 3, 1946 (continued)

We had to detour once over to Winnsboro. It being Saturday afternoon, the town was crowded, as is Owenton, but I don't think I saw more than two white people. It was really a town turned over to the colored people.

Once we stopped at a filling station for gas, got out and unrolled our legs.

At Spartanburg. We lost our marker, and when we got on the road again, didn't discover until we were almost to Hendersonville that we were headed for Asheville by a different route than the Lake Lure-Chimney Rock Road. Wanting the children to see Chimney Rock, I had John drive across from Andersonville to Chimney Rock. When we got there it was so near dusk that the children could see the outlines of the chimney, but it was out of the question to go up there, as we could have seen nothing. We drove to see Lake Lure, then turned around and headed toward Asheville. It was time to eat, but the places where we enquired wanted such high prices that we drove on toward Asheville. It got completely dark, and I did feel sorry for John, for the road seemed never-ending.

When within the limits of Asheville, we stopped at some cabins, but they had a "no vacancy" sign. Driving on, we found a cabin where we ate, but the food wasn't much. The children had hamburgers and French fries (one serving between them, which was all right), but John and I had Italian spaghetti, and it wasn't much good. I asked the waitress about tourist homes, and she said that there were some on Merrimon Avenue, so we drove on and got two rooms at a home called "Beauty Rest" for \$4.50. The woman had to move out of her own room to give the children a place.

Jane and I had baths that night. The children are always so tired that it is hard to get them to bathe at night when we stop.

Sunday, August 4, 1946.

About three I was awakened out of sound sleep by the most awful cursing. John finally heard it and awakened too. We discovered that it came from a room on the top floor of the house next door. It seemed to be a drunk man who had locked himself into the room and was carrying on a drunken tirade, in spite of the efforts of someone on the other side of the door, who was trying to get him to stop. It must've gone on for more than 30 min., but finally subsided.

We ate one of the best breakfasts we have had at a very nice place, bought gasoline and drove to Grove Park Inn. We went in -- the children and I -- but John stayed in the car, as he wasn't dressed up. We bought some postcards, and they viewed the lobby and fireplaces.

With a long trip ahead of us we started on toward Newport, Tennessee, seeing Arts Fisher's signs along the way. Strangely, we didn't know we were in Pisgah National Forest, and we had been looking forward to that.

Once we stopped at some freshly painted rest rooms, but wasted little time. Finally we came to Cumberland Gap in the place where Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee come together. We drove to the top of Pinnacle Mountain (60 cents each for John and me -- nothing for children under 12), and made some pictures there.

After we came down, we ate at Cumberland Hotel -- a new place at the foot.

Still having quite a distance to go we came on by Berea. Once we were on the verge of running out of gasoline (This was after we had stopped at Renfro Valley), but found a gasoline station in the nick of time.

Before we got to Richmond we saw a beautiful bridge in process of construction. I'm really sorry I didn't make a picture of it.

We didn't tarry in Lexington, but came on through by a shortcut near Midway. After darkness overtook us the way seemed long. We decided not to stop for food anywhere but to get home first, as we were anxious to see about the animals.

We stopped at the Williams' and sent the children in. They said that Toto took the place. She came out, tickled to death, and got in the car. When we drove in the driveway and got out, our amazement knew no bounds when Puss bounced up, still wearing his identification badge. The joy of all was complete at seeing each other.

It was 9:30 when we reached home, and we had traveled 15_____ miles. [ed. no completed number of miles entered.] By the time. John brought hamburgers and ice cream back, it was between 10:30 and eleven.

Monday, August 5, 1946

A letter came from Mother this morning. They are still all right. She said that she heard me well from Charleston.

Mrs. Williams said last night that Toto at first wanted to eat down here, but had finally gotten so she didn't come down here. Once she went across Hess Lane, and she punished her.

Of necessity I canned peaches today that we bought north of Spartanburg Saturday afternoon. They weren't keeping so well. I made preserves from the overripe ones tonight.

Jane gave one of the beaded moccasin lapel ornaments to Ann.

Jane and I walked up to the Williams' tonight, but they weren't at home.

Tuesday, August 6, 1946.

We went up to the Williams' this morning and I gave Suzy a beaded moccasin ornament, Mrs. Williams the towel, and all of them some peaches.

Rain came, so I didn't wash. I sent our vacation film -- 6 rolls plus one made prior to departure (in Owenton) -- to Ray's Photo Services. John mailed them for me -- insured mail.

Margaret invited Jane to go for a trip with them on the Idlewlyde. She wore her yellow, blue and pink dress. I washed the things that had to be done by hand.

John found out from Grover about Caroline having had an appendicitis operation while we were gone -- in the hospital only six days (St. Joseph's), so we went to see her tonight -- took our maps, and talked over South Carolina with them.

Wednesday, August 7, 1946.

I washed practically all day -- had to stagger the hanging out because of lack of line and pins.

Jane and Ruth Ann came in pretty excited to tell me that they had just heard Ruth Ann's grandparents on the Glamor Manor radio show.

I found out through Ann and Mrs. Tritt, that although Winifred's announcement of her engagement was in Sunday's paper, the whole thing has blown over since her trip to South Dakota. I can't understand why he let it go on this far.

Thursday, August 8, 1946.

I went to town today -- got some material for dresses for Jane (cotton -- one paper doll design).

I made a cake for Caroline when I got home and will send it over by Jane. She brought back a whole bag of lima beans and cucumbers which Gladys sent. There is no getting ahead of Gladys.

Friday, August 9, 1946.

Mother's card this morning (written yesterday) , said that the car is sold. Papa sold it to Willard Noel and got \$100 less than his first price, so he must've gotten \$1400. Mother, particularly was sorry to see the car go, because it was the 1941 model they got from Brother, and they had said at the time that it would be their last one. Of course it was just sitting in the garage, but at least it was there if they wanted somebody to drive them. I'll miss it when we are there.

Bessie was here today. Stella brought us a mess of beans from Mr. Dunkin's.

I sent the negatives for re-prints.

I also got a special delivery letter off to Frances Alcock, who is with her mother, critically ill at the Good Samaritan in Lexington.

We went up to the Presbyterian Church after dinner for dessert and participation in the Carnival. It was disconcerting to learn from Olive Curry that Jimmie's Cocker, Cindy, was struck by a car the other day and killed.

Saturday, August 10, 1946.

I finished reading Daniel Boone to David today. I was anxious for him to have a picture of the Wilderness Trail since we so lately followed it. Mrs. Tritt and Ann came over while I was reading. Mrs. Tritt is altering Ann's pink dress which is like Jane's.

John washed the car. I sent a letter to Mrs. Zoder asking for the address of the place which sold the little beaded moccasins.

Sunday, August 11, 1946.

We went to Sunday School and church. I had only two in my class. Dr. Fuller preached.

In the afternoon we walked to see a house on Cross Bill -- new for \$18,500 -- certainly too high for us.

Afterwards we went to the Baptist Hospital for John to see Mrs. Bowden, but she was too ill to have visitors, and Mr. Bowden was not there. Then we looked for the Kentucky Home School (finally found it), and then drove by Windsor Place to see the house bought for \$19,000 for Rev. Pettigrew and his family.

Monday, August 12, 1946

I drove the children to Fontaine Ferry for Jane's swimming lesson. It was cold, and Jane didn't like it, although she learned to swim on her back, she said. David and I couldn't get close enough to see, and although he preferred walking around Fontaine Ferry, we finally went over to Thelma's for a brief time.

We came back by J.M.H.'s office and he brought us home.

The children had their piano lessons this afternoon.

Jane is been very sneezy -- whether hayfever or cold I don't know. She and Ann played in the basement.

David went to a Knot Hole game tonight. I cleaned out the top sideboard drawer.

Tuesday, August 13, 1946

It was very cold today. Jane had a cold, or hay fever and couldn't have gone to the swimming class if they had had it, which they didn't. She and David worked at straightening their bookshelves. Jane played with Ann downstairs with dolls.

I did some Dr. I.Q. sketches.

I bought a watermelon from the vegetable man today for 70 cents -- the first we have had this season here at home, and it was really sweet and good.

Wednesday, August 14, 1946.

Jane had about 1° of fever last night, so I have kept her quiet, giving her aspirin. She seems better, but her asthma and her cold, are mixed up.

I washed today, cleaned the waffle iron for John, cleaned the house, sewed shoulder pads in, fixed Jane's coats and doll's wedding veil, and copied another I.Q. I like these days when I really get a lot done.

Thursday, August 15, 1946

There was rain and cold today -- again no swimming lesson. I went down to Gladys' to get some geraniums for Bessie. John was upset with me about that.

Jane is in bed for the second day, still has to have her spray some.

I left David with Jane, and went first over to the clubhouse to ask Boots about David's swimming lessons (he still has four to take), and then I went on to town, took John to the Board of Health, went to the Haymarket and got 1/2 bushel of tomatoes, went to Ben Snyder's, Baer's and Bacon's, came on to the Library, returned some books, and as I pulled out from my parking place bent the right rear fender of the car on the bumper somebody else's car. I was sick about it, as John had been working hard on the car to get it in condition to have it, Simonized. I came on by the laundry, and after lengthy discussion, prevailed on the man in the claim department to reimburse me for, to the extent, of two dollars for the percale sheet which they most recently lost. I called David and he said that Jane needed her asthma spray, so I came right on home.

Tonight Mary Sublett invited me to go with her and Jimmy to the Churchill Downs to the Pops concert to hear Oscar Levant. Unfortunately, it rained. We were in section 3, which had a roof, but the section 8 people were in the rain, and even Oscar Levant and the piano were partly in the rain, although the roof was over the orchestra proper. Levant played all his numbers and encores first, as there was no way of knowing when the rain would pour in torrents. His specialty is Gershwin.

I was surprised to see Adeline, Jack, Alice, Mrs. Layton and her daughter there. They were contemplating a trip to the Smokies (Adeline and Jack).

Jimmie and Mary brought me home.

Friday, August 16, 1946

Bessie was here today. I was so worried about Jane that I finally talked to Dr. Coleman and he sent her some sulfa tablets (sulfadiazine). He was coming out after office hours, but she improved as the day wore on (and I found that David's temperature was registering as high as hers), and I called him and he decided not to come yet.

In spite of all the indecision about her, I canned my half bushel of tomatoes. I also went for John.

Saturday, August 17, 1946.

I cut out Jane's paper doll dress and worked on it. Jane was better -- up some. Finally, in the afternoon she went to Ruth Ann's birthday party for the latter part. David went from the beginning.

The Bellis' made some movies of the party.

Sunday, August 18, 1946.

We went to S.S., but didn't stay for church.

About 3:30 we went to Fontaine Ferry, as it was Owen County day, and we had some tickets clipped from the News Herald. We saw only one man whom we recognized as being from Owen County, and couldn't think of his name. We went in Honeymoon Trail (all four of us). It was a maze of dark passages. Then the children rode the scooters, the Ghost Train, and John took them in Hilarity Hall. Next the children went through the Old Mill.

From the park we went over to Harris' and got some grapes. I was at Gladys's tonight-took her some Toll House cookies.

Monday, August 19, 1946.

Washed today.

This afternoon I took David over for his third swimming lesson. He had Boots again, and didn't do well. Boots told him that he was just "diddling" his feet -- kept reiterating that, and David got nowhere.

Tuesday, August 20, 1946.

I made grape jelly today, and ironed. Yesterday I worked on Jane's dress, and today I did more work on it. Tonight I finished sewing a good deal of the ric rac on, but worked too late on it.

John took David over for his fourth lesson. Doc took him, and he really swam this time.

Wednesday, August 21, 1946.

I finished Jane's dress this morning by getting up early. I put the ric rac on by hand, and had to work the buttonholes and put the hem in. I also got the ironing that we needed finished.

Jane went to Margaret's for lunch with her cousins. John came at a quarter of four, took David and me, we picked up. Jane, and went to the bus.

We reached Owenton promptly at seven, and had a chicken pie supper -- very good. Papa and Mother looked very good.

Thursday, August 22, 1946.

I spent the day doing things for Jane, as I wanted her to be in shape when Ermine came. Ermine didn't come for her until 4:30, as she had to work today. Jane left wearing her pink dress and taking two suitcases. The handle came off of mine shortly before she was to leave, but Mother and I mended it as best we could.

Today's paper carried an account of Mrs. Francis Wilcox's death in Washington.

David and Bobbie Nixon went to the show tonight. John had given each of the children a dollar yesterday, and David paid Bobbie's way out of his dollar, because Bobbie had once paid his way.

Friday, August 23, 1946.

David and I slept late this morning. Ruth called wanting us to come down if she came for us. Bobby was there, and the children were bad all day. David did whatever Bobby suggested, and Ruth and I were constantly having to see where the children were, so afraid, were we that they would get hurt.

David finally in sliding on loose hay, knocked his knee against his chin and cut through his lower lip with his tooth. It bled a lot, and puffed up. Ruth took us to Owenton. I looked up Dr. McBee and asked him about David's lip, but, he said that you couldn't, sew a thing like that - to put some mercurichrome on it, and some heat.

A card from John said that Tote was at the Williams' when he got home.

Tonight is cold. I have been reading the Courier book which I am supposed to review.

Saturday, August 24, 1946.

The morning was not too busy. I went to town for some things. David went to a movie with Bobbie again.

A card from Jane written from Williamstown yesterday said that they still had not gotten away. Ermine was going to take Jane, Carolyn Lee, Peggy Foree and Kay Webb to Dry Ridge to a movie on Thursday evening.

I didn't expect John before four or five. We were scheduled to go to Martha's for supper.

Shortly after one (after David was gone to the show). John called. I knew that something was wrong. He started by saying that they had had quite a tragedy -- then followed that statement, while I stood quaking, by saying that Ronnie Tritt had been killed. I asked how, and he said that there were several theories. He had been found in what the children term their "hide-out" in the vacant lot across Chickadee from our garden, and it isn't yet known whether it was an accident -- or whether someone killed him purposely.

John said that they searched all night -- Boy Scouts and others, including himself. He said that he couldn't come until he had caught up on some sleep.

Well, I was so upset that I didn't know what to do. I had been at Adeline's this morning, and she was coming here this afternoon, but after hearing this dreadful news, I called her and told her that I couldn't go to town with her. After talking with Martha and Ruth, Martha said that A.J. could take me to Sanders for a train at 6:15. I tried to call John back, couldn't get him, and called Mrs. Seeders. Finally John called me, and I told him that we would come home on the train that night -- David and I.

I went up to Kroger's and saw Jean Hale -- found that William and Ama are here -- arranged for Ama to call Mother to bring Jane back tomorrow night.

David had come home, and I sent him for a Times. There the story was on the front page. Then Pete French came on WHAS (so Mrs. McFerrin said), and said that it was thought that a maniac was the slayer.

David and I left with A.J. and Ruth -- went to Sanders -- got a very, very slow train, which, it seemed, would never bring us to Baxter Avenue. David ate a sandwich and milk on the train, and asked innumerable questions. John met us at Baxter, and had the Sunday Courier with big headlines and many pictures. Ronnie was found partly nude, a rope knotted around his neck, and another rope on the tree limb. He had been assaulted. He wasn't found until 9:30 this morning, and death had occurred between five and seven last night. The Tritts hadn't seriously missed him until he failed to answer his whistle to supper.

John said that with the aid of powerful searchlights they searched until four, this morning. Mr. Tritt, Mr. Miller and Mr. Sanders were in his car. They couldn't keep Mrs. Tritt in the house, and she was out plowing through the wet grass, trying to teach the searchers the whistle by which she called Ronnie, knowing that, if he were able, he would answer it.

John said that they went to the rock quarry, and every place.

We went over there briefly after we got home. Mr. Tritt's brother and sister had chartered a plane and come from Pennsylvania. The whole thing is so perfectly horrible and dreadful.

Sunday, August 25, 1946.

We didn't go to Sunday School. I hadn't expected to be there, and felt too upset to go.

Ronnie's body was brought home in the course of the morning. I prepared deviled eggs, made a devil's food cake, and took them over before two, when I had understood they would eat.

Ann wanted me to see Ronnie, and I did look at him. He was in his Boy Scout uniform, with all of his badges. He looked very natural, except that his face was somewhat swollen.

Crowds of people came to the Tritts all day. More crowds did the circuit around Chickadee and Teal, viewing the lot and the tree where Ronnie's body was found.

Mrs. Seeders and Mrs. Williams came in the afternoon to talk on the porch. John and I were still convinced that Ronnie's death was an accident, but Mr. Seeders told John after Mrs. Seeders had gone home, that Ronnie did have an injury -- a tear in his rectum, which makes it hard to believe that it was an accident.

John, David and I walked over to the tree. The branches hang down to the ground on the side next to Chickadee, effectively shutting off all from that side, but it seems hard to believe that with people in the houses on both sides no one heard or saw anything.

Tonight, being worried about Jane, John called Mother to see if she were coming tonight or with William and Ama. She was already on the way, coming by Frankfort. Shortly after that call, Mrs. Simpson called, having come to her son's. She knew that Jane was on the way, and if we had waited, we would have known.

Jane arrived shortly, very tired and wan-looking. Ann was going to stay here, and as Jane was anxious to see Ronnie and Ann wanted her to see him, John took them over there. They came back to go to bed, as Ann had of course had a very hard day.

Jane's trip had been nice. Ermine took Caroline Lee, as well as Jane. They were in Williamstown Thursday night, going to a movie in Dry Ridge. Ermine worked at the newspaper office Friday morning, and they didn't leave until that afternoon.

Monday, August 26, 1946.

The newspapers are making front-page write-ups of Ronnie's death.

I had talked to John about the man who was here several weeks ago wanting to wash windows, paint, and so on. His mannerisms were very peculiar, and John thought that I should tell the police about him, since they are investigating suspicious characters. Being up the street at Mrs. Williams, I told Mr. Lacefield (plain clothesman) about him, and he said that the man had been reported by a number of people. However, they hadn't secured his name, and since I had it and his address, he walked down here with me to get it.

I went to see Mrs. Mayhall's house about 11 -- liked it, but see no point in moving to it -- don't think there would be enough advantages over ours. She brought me back as far as Mrs. Williams, where the children were.

Ann has been here, off and on all day. She ate lunch and supper with us, and stayed tonight.

There was a service for Ronnie at four o'clock by his classmates.

John went over first tonight to see the flowers and when he returned, I went. I have never seen so many. There was no place to put them. Mrs. Dougherty was there. I hadn't seen her for a long time. She said that her husband was killed in action two years ago.

We offered a room for some of Mrs. Tritt's relatives, but none are coming. However, two nephews are coming for breakfast. I went to the grocery store (A&P) after John got home and got some honeydew, and other things.

Tuesday, August 27, 1946.

There was an editorial in the times yesterday and in this morning's paper. The parents and the community are greatly disturbed, and are keeping our children definitely on tab.

We had Mrs. Tritt's two nephews, Bill and Jim, for breakfast -- Ann also. The younger boy is much interested in music -- wanted me to play. I told him how Mrs. Vanderhaar and her children can play. He likes classical music, but has had no formal training.

There was a funeral service at the house at 8:30, and one at our Mother of Sorrows at nine o'clock. We all went, and Mrs. Bellis, Ruth Ann and Billy went to the church with us. The service was of course Catholic, but the priest did get a sermon in English at the latter part -- and a good sermon too. Mr. Tritt is not a Catholic.

We went on to the cemetery. Mrs. Tritt has held up remarkably, but broke down when taps were played. Boy Scouts were pallbearers, and there was a Scout honor guard.

It was hard to settle down when we came home. Mrs. Tritt's nephew came wanting to have me play, so all of us children went to Mrs. Vanderhaar's and listened to the piano until they called Ann and her cousins home to eat.

There have been radio announcements all day about a boy who was seen in the barbershop with Ronnie on Friday afternoon. The boy was about Ronnie's age, but heavier. The police are asking him to come forward.

I went to the hospital tonight to see Mrs. Smith. Ann didn't stay tonight.

Wednesday, August 28, 1946.

There were more announcements today, and the papers are still full of the account. I worked today -- cleaned the house and the back part of the basement.

Ann stayed here tonight. I played Rum with them for a while. John went to an atomic energy lecture downtown.

Thursday, August 29, 1946
My 18th wedding anniversary

I felt all right when I got up, but got to feeling bad. Nevertheless I washed.

Two policeman were here to ask if we had heard a shot last night. They said that someone had called in around two o'clock to say that a shot had been heard in the neighborhood of 3318 Teal (they first said) -- then 3118 Teal. Finally, when I said that we had heard nothing, they decided that it might have been 3118 Chickadee.

The children played at Bellis'.

I stayed in bed this afternoon, aching all over. Mrs. Cheek called with a terrible rumor about the ones who put Ronnie to death (this was later declared false) and Mrs. Mayhall called right after.

John and I were supposed to go in town for dinner, but I didn't feel like it, and anyhow, Mrs. Birtles was afraid for one of the girls to stay with the children. The Tritts offered to keep them all night, but we decided not to do that, since they have been through so much. John put our new front door up (\$6.00 it cost), and went to a meeting at Mr. Lanham's on Audubon Parkway. They made up money for a reward -- or rather, decided to solicit the park for it, for information leading to the arrest and conviction of Ronnie's slayer.

Mrs. Tritt and Mrs. Kilgus were here this evening for a little. Mrs. Kilgus talked as though Winifred would take the troop back after all, since she is not going to be married now.

Ann stayed until 8:30. The children and I took her over.

Friday, August 30, 1946.

I felt better today. The children and I walked to Steiden's, and then across to the Audubon Market. We took Tote. Talking to the Barber in passing, he said that he was sure, it was Ronnie in his shop. The other boy he didn't know (the one who got his haircut), but thought he would know him if he were to see him.

John took me, the children and Ann to Loew's tonight, to see Margaret O'Brien in "Three Wise Fools" -- our anniversary movie.

The men were out to collect tonight while we were gone. Mr. Brendle had this street.

Saturday, August 31, 1946.

John gave \$7.50. They got about \$3,000.

Reporters were questioning the children up at the head of Teal this afternoon. They talked to Jane, and took her name. A Times photographer, also made a picture of Chickie, Harry, Billy, Ruth Ann, Carl, Suzy and Billy's dog, Pat. David was very much upset because they did not include him, put him out of the picture in fact, because they could make only so many. Since the children were to represent playmates of Ronnie, Ann particularly was disturbed that Suzy, who is younger was included, but neither Jane or David. The latter came home, cried, locked himself in his room -- said that Jane had had her picture in the paper, but he never had. I had difficulty explaining to him, and getting him reconcile. I tried to point out they it would be better to have his picture in the paper sometime in a happy connection, instead of in connection with such a tragedy.

I have been washing some of the kitchen and back porch woodwork today.

The Tritts, Mrs. Knott and Ann went to the cemetery this afternoon.

John took me to the grocery stores and back. Then he and David went to the Y. When they came back I sent them over to the swimming pool for David, maybe to take his fifth swimming lesson, but no one was there. They went on and tried to get a Red Flash edition of the Times, with the children's pictures, but couldn't get one.

Jimmie Curry and Ann Summerford were here tonight to play Monopoly. Ann Tritt played with them for most of the time. I went for Jimmy and Ann, and John took them home.

Sunday, September 1, 1946.

We went to Sunday School and church. John worked at school in the afternoon. He came on home and we started to Owenton about four or 4:30, taking Tote and Puss with us.

Papa and Mother were much surprised when we arrived. They had eaten, but I took along enough bakery goods for our supper.

Papa looks very good, and Mother seems better.

Monday, September 2, 1946

We all went down to Ruth's this morning. Mother got out and stayed there, and the rest of us drove to see A.J.'s tobacco, down to the bridge, and back by Foster's to see the dogs.

Mother was impatient to get home to prepare dinner when we got back. We had dinner, then all drove up to the locker.

We came home by way of Carrollton and stopped to see Martha and Bobbie.

Tuesday, September 3, 1946

First day of school! I took John to school so as to have the car. The children and I went out. After the customary procedure, David drew no. 1, and was placed in Mrs. Nieman's room in the annex -- right-hand side.

Jane had wanted Mr. Bailey -- back after military service but drew Mrs. Carroll, who is a very good teacher, I know. Jane being in the departmental division will have Mrs. Carroll, Mr. Bailey, Miss Pottinger, Miss Weldon, Mrs. Singleton and I don't know who else. Her home room is on the northwest corner (back) of the main building.

We brought Mrs. Bellis, Mrs. White and their children home.

The children in the neighborhood are much interested in walking on stilts.

Wednesday, September 4, 1946

I defrosted the refrigerator today. The children were at school all day.

Tonight I went to Mrs. Slaughter's to a board meeting -- was there until quite late. My career as Defense Chairman being over, I have consented to be Welfare Chairman.

Monday's papers for the first time carried nothing about Ronnie, but yesterday's and today's papers did.

Thursday, September 5, 1946

I went to Steiden's, walking., leaving home at nine, because they have washing powder on Thursdays. I was too late for Oxydol, but got two small boxes of Lux.

Coming home I went to town, then came home and washed.

I also took David late in the afternoon to the Audubon Pool for his fifth swimming lesson. Doc gave it to him. He did better. Doc had him jump off in deep water and do some swimming. Once David thought that he was going to drown, he told me.

Tonight I sent in an I.Q. sketch on Alexander Woollcott.

Friday, September 6, 1946

Bessie was here to iron. I went in to meet John at the Federal Building and hear him witness for the citizenship of the Loewners. I went on to Ben Snyder's to get some wool plaid for a skirt for Jane, but didn't get it after all because it was \$3.98 a yard and it was going to cost 6 to 8 dollars to get even enough for a skirt or jumper with no zipper, pattern, etc.

The children were fussing with Jimmie Hart and Chickie when I got home. I made them both stay in – wouldn't let them go out to play.

John and David went to the Cub outing (Father and Son) to Cherokee Park tonight.

Jane and I went over to the Audubon Baptist tent meeting. There was a very good-sized crowd, but no conversions. Jane and I sat by Mrs. Klusmeier and Anne. We walked over, with David's flashlight.

Saturday, September 7, 1946
Brother's Birthday

I have been very busy all day. I took John to school, stopped at Kroger's, stood in line for a very long time, got home, found that the children hadn't finished or even started their work, punished them, and made them get to work. I worked too and finally we got off to town, to Levy's, where we bought David a blue topcoat, a tan leather jacket, a shirt and some socks (2 pairs). It all came to 26 dollars plus.

We came back by school for John.

He worked and didn't go to the Y this afternoon. He took David over for his sixth and last swimming lesson under Doc -- said that he did very well. Jane and Ann went along.

John had stilts made for the children. They are really too heavy and big for them to do very well on them.

Sunday, September 8, 1946

We went to Sunday School and church, came home and had a light lunch, as we were having Mrs. Jackson, Miss Watkins and Erwina for supper tonight. I had some bladder disorder and spent a fairly miserable afternoon, but managed to enjoy the evening.

Monday, September 9, 1946

John took a specimen in for examination, since I had so much discomfort.

I cleaned out the top desk drawer, which needed it sorely.

Mr. Burnett was here to inspect our furnace to see about vacuuming it out. He found it so in need of repair that he talked the purchase of a new Holland furnace.

John came home at lunch and I took him back so as to have the car. After school the children and I went to the Tots and Teens to look at coats for Jane, then to the house on Windsor bought for Dr. Pettigrew and his family (\$19,000). It was open for inspection, as they haven't moved in. The children and I took a jar of peach preserves for the pantry shelf.

From there we went to the Lodge in Iroquois Park to a S.S. supper meeting (Jr. Philathea). I had made a bowl of slaw for it this afternoon. The children and I reached home just as John did.

Tuesday, September 10, 1946

I cleaned house. As I was talking on the telephone to Mrs. Tritt, Edwin Snyder came to enquire about seeing John relative to having his son take the test for entrance to Speed School.

Mr. Burnett called and I arranged for him and Mr. Jackson to call tonight about the Holland Furnace.

I went to P.T.A. this afternoon. There was the usual welcoming tea. From school the children and I went to school, picked up John, went to town and Jane, and I went to Baach's and looked at a gray coat, then to Stewart's and bought a wine one for her \$25.00 -- high in price, but looked nice on her. We met John at Richman Bros. for a moment to see a suit.

The furnace men (Holland's) were here tonight. Theirs would be about \$396.00.

Wednesday, September 11, 1946

The re-prints that I had been expecting so long finally came back today. The Holland men came this morning and opened the furnace jacket.

Mr. Burnett and Mr. Jackson came by at noon.

Mr. Burnett was back between five and six.

Phyllis called while I was preparing dinner. Jane was married last Saturday, and the Harveys have bought a farm near Ballardsville.

I worked on Kodak pictures tonight.

Thursday, September 12, 1946

The vegetable man came. I talked to Mrs. McCandless. (The Seeders are in New York). The gas furnace men that Cousin Frank sent (Mr. Riley and his engineer) came.

The mail came and there was a letter from Mother saying that Papa had been ill since Sunday -- had vomited on Monday, but was better when she wrote Wednesday. I went over to talk to Mrs. Tritt about gas furnaces.

Shortly after I came back, about twelve, Mother called to say that Dr. McBee feared that Papa had appendicitis, and that he wanted him in the hospital. She had me talk to Dr. McBee, who was there. Dr. McBee said that Papa probably should have come yesterday, that he had a temperature of 101 and was very tender in the region of the appendix. He wanted me to see about a room and call him back. I called John at the Faculty Center, and he called Dr. Hagan's secretary. She worked on the matter, but couldn't get a room at the Baptist, at Norton, the Jewish or St. Joseph's. I called Mother back and told them to start in the ambulance and call me from St. Matthews so that I could tell them where to go. Well I shortly thereafter talked to Dr. Hagan, and still they couldn't get a room but he told me to tell them to come on to the Baptist and tell them that they would just have to find a place to put him.

Mrs. Tritt came over. While she was here John called to say that he had gotten Dr. Coleman's report and it was negative.

At 3:30 the folks called from St. Matthews and I told them to go to the Baptist. John came on immediately. We left the children with Mrs. Tritt, and we went to the hospital. The ambulance was there, an Allnutt man driving. Papa was in the ambulance still. They had been told that there was no room, but right on top of that we got 421, a nice corner room with a telephone.

Mother said that Dr. McBee hadn't suggested appendicitis until this morning. Up until this morning even he had been giving Papa castor oil to move his bowels (unsuccessfully).

A house doctor came to examine him until Dr. Hagan could get there. Dr. Hagan finally came at supertime. I ate in the cafeteria, and came up in time for Mother to go down.

John went on to church to dinner, as this was the night for the farewell dinner for Mr. Armstrong and the welcoming one for Dr. Pettigrew.

Later on in the evening, Dr. Hagan came back with Dr. Overstreet. Dr. Coleman was out of town for tonight. Dr. Hagan said they found that Papa's appendix was ruptured and abscessed. He said that he wanted the abscess to "wall off" before going I there to drain it. He said that it isn't usual to remove the appendix in the case of persons as old as Papa.

The children stayed at the Tritts' (for supper also). John brought Mother and me home. He went over to the Tritts' and ate some blackberry cobbler, then went to the hospital to stay with Papa.

Friday, September 13, 1946

Mother slept well, as Dr. Overstreet had given her something to make her sleep. (John came home for breakfast and I took him over to school).

Mother and I went over to the hospital at ten. Papa was sleeping a lot. The doctors had been in -- Dr. Coleman too, but Dr. Hagan came again to tell me in the hall that he would open his side possibly tomorrow.

Cousin Inez came and brought lovely flowers from her garden.

Mother and I drove to Walgreen's and ate.

I came home at two, defrosted the refrigerator and stored the meat.

Taking the children and Ann, I went to Waterman's and got David some corduroy trousers -- came back by the Super Market.

Tonight Mother called to say that they are to operate on Papa tomorrow morning at eight.

All four of us went over to the hospital tonight. Papa teased the children a little.

Saturday, September 14, 1946

We took the children by the Fifes' (Mother stayed at the hospital last night) and were at the hospital at 20 of 8. Papa was taken up to the operating room at 8:06, and was back in 45 minutes. They gave him a shot in the vein of his arm, and something to inhale, but no ether. Miss McCoskey stayed around for a while to watch him as his glucose was started. Dr. Hagan came in -- said that he stood the operation fine.

Papa groaned and complained during the morning as he got awake. He said that all the nurses should have their appendices removed as part of their training. They finally gave him a hypodermic.

Mother went down in the cafeteria and ate. I over on Barret Avenue when she came back -- and had a very good steak dinner.

This afternoon Miss Haberlin let me let Papa rinse his mouth out with water, but not swallow it. He had glucose right after he came from the operating room.

John and Jane came for me about five. Cousin Inez was here at the same time. We went on home. D.P. had stayed at Carl's.

We all went back tonight and John stayed and the children and I took Mother home.

Sunday, September 15, 1946

We all got dressed, had breakfast and went to the hospital for John. Papa was doing all right.

Mother stayed with him, and we all went to S.S. and church, as this was Dr. Pettigrew's first day and the day on which we hoped to have 2,000 at Sunday School. There were nine (including me) in my class -- all present except Patricia and Helen Clark. I made a picture of them.

There were 2125 at Sunday School. The church was crowded more than I have ever seen it. Dr. Welch and Dr. Carver, also another Baptist minister, were on the welcoming committee. About 30 or more came for baptism. We were home late, as we were at church until 12:30.

I went over to the hospital after 3, stopping first at the Currys' to leave a picture. I stayed until almost dark.

John went back over to see Papa tonight. I was in bed about eight.

Monday, September 16, 1946

Birdie Sidebottom called about seven to ask about Papa. I talked to Mother several times and she said that Papa was doing all right. Mrs. McCrocklin called to see if we wanted her for nursing, and we told her no.

I went to town and got Jane's skirt material, then went up to the hospital.

Mac came into see Papa, and Papa was able to talk to him a little.

Mother and I went to the place on Barrett Avenue to eat, and Mother wouldn't take a plate lunch.

Papa is seemingly getting along all right -- a little or more sore and uncomfortable perhaps.

I was home by the time the children came. Jane went to Wise's with Ann. I took David to the barber. Jane practiced and had her lesson, which is now 75 cents (one dollar straight, or two children in same family for \$1.50). David Paul and I went for John, leaving Claudine's picture en route. I had given Dorothy hers today.

We didn't go back to the hospital to see Papa tonight. Mother said that that Dr. McBee and Mrs. McCrocklin had been there. Dr. McBee was pleased that his diagnosis was correct.

Tuesday, September 17, 1946.

I took John over. I also sent a birthday gift, (book) to Johnnie and a letter to Dr. Yates and a note to Miss McBride.

I prepared lunch. Mother and got up there about 10:30. Dr. Coleman had already been in, but I got to see Dr. Hagan. Mother said that Papa was confused and restless last night. He seemed irritable today when awake, but slept most of the time. His appetite was poor too -- he wouldn't eat his chicken.

Mother and I had a plate lunch at the restaurant and went to the ten cent store for crochet cotton.

I was home at three, washed my dress, and took the children to gym. Jane stayed with Ann. Billy Bellis, Chickie and Carl all went with David. I had my shoes fixed, while waiting.

John went up to the hospital after dinner, came back, and we all went to church to the reception for Dr. Pettigrew and family. It was very nice.

Wednesday, September 18, 1946.

Mr. Clarke called me last night and asked me if I could go to Fairdale High to work in the Library (substitute) today. I didn't know what to do, but called Mother at seven, and she said that Papa had a good night, so I decided to go. I called Mother from the school to tell her.

I was in the Library. I worried about them all day -- called Mother at noon. She said that Cousin Ray and Inez came to see Papa last night.

I was home at 3:22. The children had gone with Mrs. Tritt to the cemetery. I went on to the hospital -- came back by the University for John. He was registering, and late. We had T-bone steak (from the locker), for dinner.

All of us went to the hospital tonight, but didn't let David go up, as he had a cold. Mother went down to see them.

Cousin Inez had been by for her purse this morning and Mrs. Hargrove had been in to see them.

Thursday, September 19, 1946

I was asked to go back to Fairdale today -- they needed me, particularly as they were having two teachers out today. However, John had to have the car to go to the Baptist hospital to give the blood which is paying back to St. Joseph's for what he got for Papa. On top of that, Jane had a degree of fever, and David was snuffly, so I kept them both home. I washed, and gave them things to drink (I walked to the Audubon Market).

By afternoon Jane was better, and I took her to the Scout meeting, which was Ann Tritt's first meeting. David went along too as we went in Mrs. Tritt's car.

Tonight all of us went to the hospital.

Friday, September 20, 1946.

Somebody evidently clipped our fender last night (left front) at hospital parking lot. I went back to Fairdale today -- had a drippy cold. After school I went to the hospital, but didn't go close to Papa, because of the cold. He started having a lot of drainage last night which may keep him there longer.

William and Ama were at the hospital tonight.

Saturday, September 21, 1946.

The children practiced. John was home and I went to the hospital this afternoon. My cold was very bad. I came home and went to bed right after dinner. The children doctored me; made tea for me (just in time I found that they were boiling the tea in the tea ball) , and right on top of that gave me a cup of hot lemonade. I was virtually scalded all the way down.

Sunday, September 22, 1946.

Well, the children's ministrations must have helped me, for my cold was much better.

We went to S.S. and church, and then home for dinner. All of us then went to the hospital, going by to see some houses first. Thelma was there when we arrived at the hospital.

Young Dr. Hagan dressed Papa's side today.

William and Ama brought us some meat tonight.

Monday, September 23, 1946.

I took John to school, and then went for Mother. It was raining and I ran out of gas on Vine Street near Breckenridge -- had to walk to Barrett for gas.

I left a note for the nurse on the flowers that Cousin Ray sent Papa; telling her not to throw them out, then brought Mother home and we canned applesauce, and had lunch. We went back to the hospital, and a Miss Simmons had thrown the flowers out. I was "fit to be tied."

Mrs. Simpson stopped to see Papa. She had disconcerting news about Lilyan. There is no hope for her. I got home at three. David had lost a dollar. Ruth Ann is staying with us after school. Children took lessons. J. back to school.

Tuesday, September 24, 1946
Billy Cobb was at the hospital to see his mother and Papa and Mother last night.

John took the car as he had a dental appointment at 10:30. He came for me afterwards and I took him, then went to the hospital. I saw Dr. Coleman. Mother was at lunch when I got there. I came home and the furnace men were here.

I ironed and took David to the dentist.

Then I went to Dr. Coleman - was O. K. - but he gave me some gland prescriptions.

Tuesday, September 24, 1946

Billy Cobb was at the hospital to see his mother, and Papa and Mother last night.

John took the car as he had a dental appointment at 10:30. He came for me afterwards and I took him, then went to the hospital. I saw Dr. Coleman. Mother was at lunch when I got there. I came home and the furnace men were here.

I ironed and took David to the dentist.

Then I went to Dr. Coleman -- was O.K. -- but he gave me some gland prescriptions.

Wednesday, September 25, 1946.

Mrs. Miller is having to stay in bed. Mrs. Tritt asked me to stay with her until Mrs. Miller's sister came. I did so, then went by Mrs. Phelps' later to consult with her about our P.T.A. membership drive.

Next, I drove to the hospital. Mother was down on Broadway, and I joined her and ate lunch with her there.

Papa was eating, and Dr. Coleman was there.

I got home by the time D.P. arrived. Jane had gone home after school with Patricia Keefer (for supper).

I painted the kitchen stool this afternoon.

Mrs. Wright brought John home, as he wasn't successful in reaching me, or I him.

We went after Jane about seven, brought Joan, Ann and finally Janet to practice "Slumber, Slumber". John went to the hospital to see Papa. I took the children home when he got back with the car.

Thursday, September 26, 1946.

I went to Steiden's this morning, and stood in line to get soap. I came home and washed by hand -- also painted the red part of the stool.

I went to the hospital about one.

Our water bill is to be on the basis of 21,000 gallons. It seems that we had a leak somewhere.

I came back by the Baxter Avenue P.O. to get my towels, which had come C.O.D. from Gatlinburg, but our postman had taken them back to the Park again. He had brought them yesterday.

Mrs. Tritt and I went to the Scout meeting. Unfortunately, I forgot D.P., and when we got home. He was in the yard with Chickie and Jimmie.

John didn't come home for dinner tonight.

Friday, September 27, 1946.

John took the car this morning, so I went to the hospital on the bus, spending 40 min. going and 40 coming back. I have a bad boil which hurts my nose.

I was home before the children were, and finished my painting.

John went to the Y, but I reached him there, and asked him about going by the Cake Box, and ordering a birthday cake for Papa -- he agreed to do so. He came home for dinner, but had to go back tonight.

Mrs. Dougherty called to invite Jane for the weekend. We finally settled for tomorrow, since Sunday is Promotion Day at Sunday School.

Saturday, September 28, 1946.

I took John over. Jane went to Sallie Ann's, Mrs. Tritt, taking her and Ann, along with their dolls and stilts.

David stayed at Carl's while I went to the hospital, and took mother to St. Matthews to the Super Market. I was home at 12:15. Bessie was here at one. She ironed and cleaned the bathroom.

I went after John. He later went to the Y, taking Bessie part of the way en route.

David went to the football game (high school) with the Bellises tonight. Jane got home at eight, with much to tell about the Boomer's magnificent place where Sallie Ann and her mother stay.

We have been at home tonight.

Sunday, September 29, 1946

We went to Sunday School, but did not stay for church, as we wanted to go up to wish Papa a happy birthday. Tomorrow is his birthday (77th), but we decided to take him his cake when John and the children could be there too. We had a very pretty one which said, "Happy Birthday, Grandad-77" on it. We lighted candles on it (not 77 of them) in the kitchen, and

brought it down the hall to him, singing "Happy birthday" to him. Everybody along the hall was interested.

We brought Mother home for dinner with us. I was amazed when I went into the kitchen to prepare dinner and saw a pressure cooker sitting on the stove. Mother had had Cousin Inez get it for her at Sears Roebuck's in St. Matthews. It had been here since she came out here to can applesauce. She had meant to give it to me for Christmas, but decided I might as well be using it.

We went back to the hospital, taking John by the University en route. No one came to see Papa, but Mrs. Duncan from our church (there visiting someone else) stopped in to see him. The children and I brought John home as we came.

Monday, September 30, 1946.

I went to town this morning, bought myself some dress material at Stewart's, a neutral-colored needlepoint hat at Kaufman's, a candlewick bedspread for our bed, and a new plastic bathroom ensemble (shower curtain and the window curtain).

I went on to the hospital (on a bus), taking a book to Papa for his birthday -- a Western-"The Mustangers". Miss Simmonds had brought him a gladiolus. She was the nurse with whom I had become so provoked because she threw out Cousin Ray's flowers.

Cousin Inez had been there to wish Papa a happy birthday. I came home on the bus. Thelma called them, and Ama called them. Tonight Papa got a number of birthday cards, even some here at home this afternoon.

Tuesday, October 1, 1946.

I cleaned this morning. Between two and three I went over to school to get the car, came back with the children and took them to gym. Jane and I went to the hospital while they were there.

Mother thinks that Papa can go home by Thursday.

We went after the children at gym, and picked up John. He had to go back immediately, in order to be at the office by six. He couldn't even take time to eat, and of course I didn't have anything ready. This 4:30 to 5:15 gym class throws things behind.

I typed Dr. I.Q. sketches tonight.

Wednesday, October 2, 1946.

I was busy seeing about clay for the Girl Scouts -- was getting ready to go to the hospital on the bus when Mother called to say that the nurse said that Papa is scheduled to leave. I didn't have the car, but went on up on the bus. I saw Dr. Coleman, and young Dr. Hagan, and got instructions from the latter on how to dress Papa's incision.

I talked to John and made arrangements for him to come for Papa at one (right after his lunch). I went on home on the bus to get his room ready for him.

It was hard getting Papa up the step, but we finally got him in, and to bed.

John was home for supper. I mailed Mary Lou's birthday gift. I was supposed to go to church, didn't go (to help serve supper).

Mrs. Tritt came over and dressed Papa's incision. There is still quite a large gaping hole, but it looks like a clean wound.

I went over to Mrs. Slaughter's for a little while to a board meeting.

Thursday, October 3, 1946.

I went to Steiden's and stood in line to get soap powder and toilet paper (that line is really something). I actually obtained a pound of oleomargarine at the Audubon Market.

We were just having lunch when Cousin Willie Kate called to say that she, Cousin Bay and Madie were on the River Road, coming in, and wanted to see Papa. They came on out almost immediately (I was surprised at how quickly they found their way here), and spent the afternoon with us. Cousin Inez came to see them too. I left briefly to go up to the Scout office, but didn't stay. I tried to get them to stay for dinner, but Cousin Inez prevailed on them to go home with her. It helped Papa for them to come.

I let Cousin Inez have the piece of steak, which I had secured at Steiden's.

Papa's temperature has been normal this afternoon. He had 1° yesterday.

Mrs. Tritt dressed Papa's incision this morning, and I this afternoon.

Friday, October 4, 1946.

I took John to school, came back by Steiden's and got a roast (yes, actually).

Being on Mrs. Cole's committee for the University Women's Club (to prepare lettuce at home, and serve over there) I went on over about 10. There were about 125 at the meeting -- the largest crowd we have ever had.

John had to go to Eminance, as he was a pallbearer for Mrs. Bowden, who passed away. He went in the car with somebody else, and I brought ours home. The children were here when I got home.

Tonight we went to Peggy Armstrong's wedding at our church. John had forgotten about us, and yet, and we thought we wouldn't make it in time, but we did. It was a Salvation Army wedding, the groom's father being a Salvation Army officer.

John and David Paul stopped at the football game. Jane had to come on home, because of her cough. We saw Pat, the Bellis' dog , which had been lost, in our yard.

Saturday, October 5, 1946.

I got up at 5:30, and washed. I straightened the house, while Mother washed the dishes, and got David off on his hike (to Iroquois).

I took Jane to Dr. Coleman. He gave her a blood count (which she said hurt her), and a urinalysis. He gave her a tuberculin test (a patch on her chest), and said that if any of the three little squares was even faintly visible within four days that he wanted to make a chest x-ray of her. He said that she definitely had some sinus trouble, which is causing her to have these colds, and that he wants her to visit an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist.

We were home about 3:30, and found William and Ama here.

John and I went to a movie tonight, but it wasn't very good.

Sunday, October 6, 1946.

We all went to Sunday School, but I came home on the bus afterwards, and didn't stay for church.

We looked for the doctor, but he didn't come.

The Corleys brought Papa some lovely dahlias. Harris, Thelma and Peggy came, and then the Fifes.

John went to church tonight.

Monday, October 7, 1946

I went over to Wise's this morning. Then I cut out Jane's brown print dress and worked on it.

I took Jane's plaster off her chest. We all think that the bottom square shows but we must wait until Wednesday to see, as it is supposed to be four days from the time that he put it on. They had their music lessons.

Tuesday, October 8, 1946

I went to five grocery stores this morning (A&P, Kroger's, Preston Super Market, Steiden's, and Audubon) but found no oleo, shortening, soap, bacon, or other scarce articles.

I was at Mrs. Miller's for a little. She is still having trouble --cannot go to P.T.A

I worked on Jane's dress, then went out to school early -- by two. I tried to see Mrs. Verling about Judy, but Judy had gone on home and didn't stay to sing with the second graders. I helped Mrs. Dannenfelser register the visitors.

Then I took the boys to Turner's. I came back by school for John, but he couldn't come home.

Young Dr. Hagan had been here to see Papa and said that he was getting along all right. Mother said he did a very careless job of dressing the incision.

Tonight I worked on Jane's dress again.

Wednesday, October 9, 1946

Jane's dress is finished and she wore it today.

Claudine called early this morning to say that Helen McIntosh had called her last night to say that Mrs. Wendt had been found dead by Mr. Wendt yesterday evening when he came home from school. When we consulted the paper we were shocked to find that her death was considered suicidal -- that she had been found in the bathtub holding an electric heater.

Mother and I canned beans this morning which I had bought at Bickel's.

I picked up Claudine and went to Pearson's at noon. Poor Mrs. Wendt. What agony she must have endured to bring her to such a deed. I stayed until 1:30, then left to go to school to get my group of children to drive them to the concert. I had only Jane, D.P and Patricia Keefer. If there are no more another time, I think that I shall let them go on the bus, as the buses were not too crowded.

John came home from town. He and I went back to the funeral home tonight -- met Mrs. Wendt's brother, and talked to poor Mr. Wendt.

We came on back home and joined neighbors outside to see the spectacular array of shooting stars. Mother came out to see them, but Papa didn't try to get up. About ten they were the best. Mrs. Royce called me about then, and I didn't see some of them.

The lower square from Jane's plaster is still faintly visible to us all. Dr. Coleman is not in his office on Wednesdays, and I must wait until tomorrow to talk to him.

Thursday, October 10, 1946

Jane had a stomach ache, but no fever this morning. She went to school.

Mr. Clarke called to ask me to go to Fairdale, but I didn't accept as the day was complicated. I took John to school, then came back by Steiden's and stood in line long enough to get a box of Lux.

Mrs. Wendt's funeral was at 9:30. I went by for John. Mr. Wendt was pathetic during the service. They took Mrs. Wendt to Newport for burial.

I came back with the Fifes. Jane called and said she felt bad. Mrs. Tritt drove me up at the corner to meet her. She rested and felt better.

I talked to Dr. Coleman. Since there is doubt about the patch, he wants me to bring her in tomorrow for a chest x-ray.

She felt like going to Scouts, so we went to the meeting again and worked in clay. Mrs. Royall was there to help the girls.

Friday, October 11, 1946.

Rain this morning. Jane was at home.

I took John. Coming back I stood in line at the A&P to get in, stood in line there to get a ration card (their own), stood in line to get wieners and lunch meat -- all they had.

I came by Steiden's, then went out the Linde's where I talked to Mrs. Linde in my role of welfare chairman for P.T.A.

I took Jane to Dr. Coleman's for her x-ray. I left her there, and went by Kaufman's to take back my extra shower curtain.

I took her to school -- and got some oleo on my way home. While I was at school Mr. Brown asked me to see a short movie with their new projector.

When I got home Mother had lunch ready. I washed this afternoon.

Tonight I went to get John -- have been home tonight. Mrs. Tritt and Ann were over.

We are all very anxious to hear from Jane's x-ray.

Saturday, October 12, 1946.

I have been home all day, John having the car.

Papa's leg hurt him last night, and has hurt under his knee all day. We meant to take him to the hospital to see Dr. Hagan this morning, but Dr. Hagan told John on the telephone that he would come to see him this morning. He never did come.

It has been a cold raw day. David raked leaves up the street with the children. Mrs. Williams went to Corbin for the weekend, and never did get down to see Papa. I went up to see Mrs. McCrocklin, and she sent word to Papa and Mother.

John called Dr. Coleman, as we were so anxious. He didn't know about the x-ray, but promised to call tonight.

Mrs. Tritt brought Ronnie's pictures over to show to Papa and Mother and later sent the letters they had received, many from people that they did not know at all.

Ann was here a lot during the day.

John took David to Byck's and got him new shoes.

Mrs. Miller is sick again tonight.

Dr. Coleman finally called, after eight. He said that Jane's x-ray was negative for tuberculosis. How grateful and how thankful we are.

Sunday, October 13, 1946

We took Papa and Mother to Owenton today. It was a full day. I got up early and we got away sooner than I thought we would be ready.

It didn't take too long to get the fires going at Mother's. People started coming to see Papa as last spring -- Uncle Boy, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Hill, Bill Ingram, Bill Clark and others.

It was hard to leave them, but there is no doubt but that they are better satisfied there. It bothers them because we stay up late and are on the go so much.

Mother had had Mrs. McPherron get some meat from the locker. I had my refrigerator defrosted and ready for it when we got home.

Puss and Tote stayed in the basement and were glad to see us when we got home.

Monday, October 14, 1946

I went out to the school library and worked. I meant to go to town from there, but decided that I wouldn't have time before the children came home, so came home and washed the windows of our bedroom and one of the basement windows and the basement door.

The children practiced and had their lessons.

John went to his personnel dinner. He received two white shirts from Levy's today -- at last when his white shirts are virtually gone -- about \$3.75 each though.

Truman went on the air at 9 o'clock to say that O.P.A. is lifted on meats, etc. There was no Dr. I.Q. program because of the Parade of Stars.

Tuesday, October 15, 1946

I went to town this morning -- to the Library to get some plays, and to the Girl Scout office. I also got a scrapbook for the Hitts -- very appropriate for their golden wedding -- a depot of about 50 years ago in black and gold embossed with a couple in old-fashioned costume. Since Mr. Hitt is a retired railroad man it seems particularly fitting.

I was home by the time the children were -- or almost.

The Nazi big-wigs (Goering, etc.) are to be hanged tonight.

The children practiced.

The price of meat is much higher.

Wednesday, October 16, 1946

Claudine and I went to a Girl Scout meeting at headquarters. We drove in with Mrs. Tritt.

A card came from Mother that Papa is about the same.

Jane's patrol met here and practiced her play. However, there were only Dolores, Ann, Joan and Jane, as Roberta, Elizabeth A and Geraldine couldn't come.

Thursday, October 17, 1946

I kept the car today, and went to the grocery store. Back at home I washed quilts and then went to the Girl Scout meeting in Mrs. Rueff's basement. Mrs. Royall was there to help the girls. It rained while we were there and my clothes on the line got wet.

Leaving there I went to the Lovells' and got David (attending his Cub meeting) and then after John.

I finished a second bib tonight.

I should mention that I had to go out to school this morning to take David's textbook which he had forgotten.

Friday, October 18, 1946

Today at three I took Jane to Dr. Simon. He gave her about eight sets of allergy tests (or were there twelve?). I know that there were at least four on her back and two on each arm. He left us and the one on her upper right forearm became red and itched terribly. When he finally examined her he said that she is allergic to fungus growths and certain bacteria. Chocolate showed a little reaction but very little; no other foods bothered her. He said that the oil stove at Mother's could cause her to have asthma attacks.

He is having a serum made up for her for Dr. Coleman's office to give her.

Saturday, October 19, 1946

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This being Homecoming Day at Georgetown, we arose early and started, leaving Tote and Puss in the basement.

The trip over was uneventful. Arriving in G-town [ed. Georgetown] we drove all about the campus for the children to see it, then went to the old Lancaster Hotel to wash, and then to the Sweet Shop (changed not a whit) for dinner. From there we went to see the Reddings and their new baby. Carolyn's mother was there to stay with the baby and so they asked us to wait for them and see the open houses with them. We did most of them, including John's fraternity house and Rucker Hall. The latter is changed beyond belief -- is really attractive now. Betty Lou had gone to Owenton and we didn't see her, but we did see the Scott girl from Long Ridge and Addie Frances Layton.

At five a buffet supper was served down at the Home Ec house. The Coueys were there, "Doc" Houchens' bride, and others whom we knew.

John had to go to his fraternity house for a meeting. The children and I were at the Reddings' part of the time, and then waited for John at Rucker Hall.

The children wanted to stay for the Homecoming game (Carson-Newman) but we feared that the children would be too exhausted, so came on back, bringing Mrs. Rogers (Carolyn's mother) to her home in Frankfort. It was rainy, and we wouldn't have enjoyed the game anyhow. It was after ten when we got home.

Sunday, October 20, 1946

Last night's game was a tie, according to the paper. I am glad G.C. didn't lose.

We went to S.S. and church. While we were eating Mrs. Tritt brought us some delicious orange cake which was excellent with our chocolate chip ice cream.

We then drove out to LaGrange for the Hitt's golden wedding celebration. It was very nice. Mrs. Hitt radiated happiness, and Mr. Hitt looked ready to cry when the L&N gave them

fifty dollars (framed and covered with gold cellophane). They had their gifts of fifty years ago on display with proper cards attached.

It was good to see Ann, Caroline and their children.

We took the scrapbook I had bought for them.

Coming back we stopped at the Harveys', but they were not at home, and so we came on back by Cousin Inez's, and when they insisted that we eat with them, we had the hamburgers we had bought at the White Castle.

When we got home I typed my invitations for our party at the lodge urging the invited guests to bring their sense of humor.

Monday, October 21, 1946

John mailed my invitations this morning. Mrs. Bingham's office at the Courier called and said that they must have my book reviews (I have ten to do -- mostly teenage books) by the last of this week or the first of next. Having put them off until the last minute (I thought that I had longer). I'll have to work very hard now. I finished three books today.

Also, I changed all the furniture around in the children's room, washed and waxed the floor, ironed one slipcover. I really worked.

Mrs. Tritt and Ann were here tonight about Ann's Scout dress.

Tuesday, October 22, 1946.

I went to the grocery store -- then came back and read my review books.

Mrs. Hart took the boys in to gym and Mr. Williams brought them home. I took the laundry, and went for John.

Tonight I read again.

Wednesday, October 23, 1946.

Mother's card today says that Julia missed a step on the stairs and broke her leg in several places.

I went in to the Girl Scout meeting, driving in order to take all the magazines the girls had collected.

I read most of the afternoon and evening and had a headache in consequence.

Thursday, October 24, 1946.

The Girl Scout meeting was at Mrs. Rueff's again, where the girls are working on clay still. I waited for David to come home and rode over with Mrs. Tritt and Ann.

D.P. and I came on home a little early -- walking, as I was having Winifred for dinner. John wasn't here, as he had a previous engagement for dinner at church. We had Italian spaghetti here at home.

At 7:30, I had Mrs. Rueff, Mrs. Tritt and Claudine for planning. We had Charlotte russe (homemade) finally. John had arrived home in the meantime.

Friday, October 25, 1946

We had a meeting (Girl Scout) at Mrs. Plamp's at 11. When I got home I read again-- every spare moment.

This being the night for the U of L/Georgetown game, we had planned to go, but David had a conflict, this being the night for his Cub Halloween party, which they had out at school. He went with the Currys to that, and John, Jane and I went to the game. U of L won 20 to 0. It was hard to see G.C. make no score at all, but of course we wouldn't have wanted to see U of L make no score either.

We picked up D.P. after the game, we leaving about 2 min. before the end.

Saturday, October 26, 1946.

This was the day for the Girl Scout cook-out at Beargrass Youth Camp off of Brownsboro Road. David went on a Turner's hike to Turner's camp.

I drove the car, taking Mrs. Rueff and the supplies. We picked up the key to the Lodge, and waited a long time for the girls to come.

They had fun. Most of them passed their fire building and trailblazing test.

John picked up D.P. and brought him home.

Mrs. Tritt gave Jane her first asthma shot tonight, prepared under Dr. Simmons instruction and given according to Dr. Coleman's specifications.

Sunday, October 27, 1946.

We went to Sunday School and then came back out to the Presbyterian Church for the Girl Scout ceremony in honor of Juliette Lowe's birthday. All the Prestonia troops participated, and sang the Scouting Hymn. It was quite impressive, all of them being in uniform.

I have been reading. The children went with Mrs. Tritt to the Uptown to see a movie.

Monday, October 28, 1946.

At last, all my reviews were finished, and I took them in -- also the Girl Scout bucket which we had used at the cook-out on Saturday.

I came home shortly after noon. Claudine called. I ironed a little. Mrs. Tritt took Jane and Ann to work on clay. I picked up Margaret, Jane and Ann, also David, then Claudine, and John, and went to the Navy Day parade. We viewed it at Fourth and Breckenridge, and it wasn't much. David missed Cubs because of the parade, and they had to take their music lessons tonight. John took them as he went to tutor the Martin boy, and picked them up after he was through.

Tuesday, October 29, 1946.

John went to Lexington today. Shortly after the children went to school -- before 8:30, in fact -- Margaret called me and told me that Jane was hurt -- that she had fallen from the merry-go-round. Jane talked to me. She was crying, but said that she would be all right -- said that she had a knot on her head. After I had finished talking to her. I became worried, called and talked to Miss Pottinger. She seemed to think that the children had frightened Jane. Since I was going out to school anyhow, I went on out, but not until ten. I expected Jane to be all right by then, but when I got there she was still in the teachers' restroom on a cot, very pale, and with the biggest lump I ever saw on the back of her head. I was so worried that I didn't attend the room mothers' meeting, and finally got in touch with Dr. Coleman. He wanted me to bring her in for an x-ray, and since I didn't have my car, Mrs. Burkel kindly consented to drive us in.

We had to wait some time for Dr. Coleman, and Jane was already better, but he had her x-rayed and reported that there was no fracture. He recommended an ice pack.

Jane and I went home on the bus.

David went to gym with Mrs. Hart. John got home earlier than he usually does from Lexington.

Dr. Coleman had said that Jane might go on the Girl Scout hayride tonight, and so she went, going over with Sam and coming back with Mr. Bierbaum.

I cut two stencils and worked on games for our party.

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Wednesday, October 30, 1946
I had a letter from
Corena today.

I went to the Girl
Scout meeting, and registered
our troop. I stayed in town,
bought prizes, and was home
at 3.

The Irtt case was in
process of breaking, did
break late this afternoon.
Marvin Gray, a high school
boy who lives in Audubon
Parkway, confessed finally

Wednesday, October 30, 1946

I had a letter from Lorena today.

I went to the Girl Scout meeting, and registered our troop. I stayed in town, bought prizes and was home at 3.

The Tritt case was in process of breaking, did break late this afternoon. Marvin Gray, a high school boy who lives on Audubon Parkway, confessed finally that he was with Ronnie, but insists that it was an accident. Ann was here while the police were at her house this afternoon.

John succeeded in getting a case of R.C's at Goodin's for our party, and 6 bottles each at A&P and Walgreen's.

The stencils that I made on our typewriter were no good. I went over to school and made them over tonight -- the letter I will have to do also. It was the Scout letter that I did over tonight.

Thursday, October 31, 1946

The Tritt case was in both papers today. I went over to see Mrs. Tritt, and she talked to me at length about their feelings about the case. They are thankful that the case is making some progress, but Mrs. Tritt herself is the one who had to persuade the colored maid to make a statement.

I went to the Haymarket for apples (1 bushel of winter banana, and they are good), and to town for the other prizes.

We had our Scout meeting. I took Ann and David. Mrs. Tritt didn't go.

The children were out for "Treat or Trick" tonight. John was out watching out for them most of the time. A woman down on the Audubon Parkway made waffles for a whole gang of them.

Friday, November 1, 1946.

This was the day for the University Women's Club meeting. I took Claudine over, but left the car for John. Mrs. Allen, who lives in the apartment where Dean and Mrs. Davis do, brought us home.

The children went to a Halloween party at the Bellis' from 7 to 9. John and I went over to the office while they were gone, and I cut a stencil and he made the mimeographed copies of the songs for tomorrow night.

Saturday, November 2, 1946.

This was the day of our party at Jacob's Lodge in Iroquois Park. It was a busy time of last-minute plans for the games, polishing of apples, and many other things.

We were permitted by the Park Board to have the Lodge only from 7:30 to 11. However, many of the people were late in arriving, and we didn't get started on time with the games. We had some good ones arranged, but had too many, as it proved. Our guests were the Loring's, Lovells, Corleys, Northrup's, Fifes, McIntoshes, Bennetts, Stevensons and Ernsts. The McIntosh and Ernst children didn't come up until after the football game (U. of L.).

We had doughnuts, R.C.s, popcorn, peanuts, candy and apples but didn't have time to eat as we should because the caretaker told us that he was going to turn the current off promptly at eleven. We did get to show the baby pictures, thankfully. We did not have time to sing the songs.

Sunday, November 3, 1946.

A check-over showed that in spite of all the rush, the only thing we left was an extension cord, which seems to be definitely gone (as we found when we called).

We went to S.S. and church, staying for communion.

Jane and I went over to Dolores Hauck's to round up the girls in Jane's patrol to practice their little play, "The Magic Fishbone". Dolores had gone, but we got the others together (Joan, Elizabeth Ann, Geraldine and Roberta), and practiced at our house (plus, Jane and Ann).

Monday, November 4, 1946.

I have been home except that I went up to Mrs. Phelps' in the morning. I talked to Mrs. Tritt. She and some of the girls (Dolores, Joan, Ann and Jane) practiced "The Magic Fishbone" here after school.

The children had their music lessons.

Tuesday, November 5, 1946.

I took John to school. I came back, voted (for John Young Brown), then went to town to take some books to Mrs. Bingham's office, as she wanted to use pictures from some of them with the reviews. I then went on to Neighborhood House to a Girl Scout dramatic meeting.

I took Jane and Ann over to the clubhouse to watch the dancing class, then went after the boys at gym, then came back by school for John.

I took John to tutor his boy, then went after Elizabeth Ann, Geraldine and Joan. The children practiced "The Magic Fishbone" one hour (Mrs. Tritt, was here), then got John, took the children home, he brought us home, and then went on to school. I was up until after 12.

Wednesday, November 6, 1946.

We overslept. The children went to school on the bus. This was open house for the first four grades. I went out to Mrs. Niman's room, riding out with Mrs. Bellis. Mrs. Niman explained her teaching methods and showed how she conducts some of her classes. I came home with Mrs. Ash, but went back out to school at 2:30 with Mrs. Phelps to take Mrs. Hart's, punch bowl and other things for tomorrow.

Tonight there was a P,T,A, board meeting at Mrs. Slaughter's.

Thursday, November 7, 1946.

I went out to school on the school bus, as Mrs. Phelps and I, being room mothers in Mrs., Carrell's room, were official hostesses to the mothers of her room this morning.

We were there, until around 11. Mrs. Phelps brought me home.

I went over to Mrs. Tritt's when I returned, and she showed me a letter she had received from a total stranger expressing dissatisfaction with the flimsy story told by M.G. Mrs. T says that the letter voices her own feelings exactly.

I went down to Mrs. Birtle's and borrowed Alice's Scout uniform, for this afternoon, as we wanted all of our girls to have uniforms for the investiture ceremony.

Mrs. Tritt and I went up to the church at one to prepare for our Scout program. Imagine our chagrin when we discovered that the basement was so full of paint buckets, ladders, and so on that we would have to have the program and play in the. S.S. room on the main floor. It made a difficult situation, but we made the best of it.

We arranged tables for the exhibits, rigged up a stage behind screens.

When the Scouts arrived they arranged their exhibits -- really nice things. Jane and Ann had cross stitch dishtowels and little felt owl lapel ornaments, as well as beads and bracelets made from candle wax.

We had the investiture first -- for Ann Tritt, Geraldine Herbert, Mary Becker, Barbara Steele and Patricia Kiefer. There were then piano solos, and following those "The Magic Fishbone". Jane was Princess Alicia, Ann was King Watkins the First. Joan was the Fairy Grandmarina. Roberta Jones was Prince Certainpersonis, Dolores Hauck was the Queen, Geraldine Herbert was Mr. Pickles and Elizabeth Ann Bledsoe was Mr. Pickle's boy. Jane's doll, Ruth, was the Duchess. The latter looked lovely in her white satin dress which Mother made last winter.

The play went off nicely . Ann was cute in her part. In addition to mothers, we had some visitors from other groups, and some leaders from another troop.

I had taken my camera to make pictures, but it was too late when we got through.

Home at last, I relaxed after returning Mrs. Hart's punch bowl.

Friday, November 8, 1946.

I have been home all day, wonderful feeling.

I called Jessie tonight, but she was not at home and will call me tomorrow.

Saturday, November 9, 1946.

We went to Owenton this afternoon, having decided to see how Papa and Mother are before going to Cincinnati tomorrow. Mother has the bed in the living room, and Papa has everything conveniently arranged in the quarter of the room near his chair and close to the fireplace.

Mother has had trouble with her hip, but didn't write me that. She says that she is better now.

We found out after getting here that Estell and Martha are going to Cincy tomorrow too, and Aunt Sue and Thomas are going with Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie to see Julia.

Sunday, November 10, 1946

Mother prepared a fried chicken for us so that we can eat on the way. We planned to start promptly at eight, but had a flat tire. In addition, it was raining. By the time John got the tire fixed, it was after eight.

We went by Williamstown and stopped at Ermine's. At first we could rouse no one and thought that they were gone, but Jane finally found Edythe back at the kitchen. Then Ermine and her mother came down from upstairs. They were still asleep when we got there. We had a good chat with them, and Ermine showed us pictures of her car (the Pontiac), which was completely smashed. It is a wonder that she and her mother were not injured. It is the red car which brother had selected and ordered before his death. Ermine has a new Buick now, which we didn't see, as it was in a garage somewhere.

From there we drove on to Erlanger, getting there nearer to noon (their time) than we had meant to do. Uncle Will, Aunt Jettie, Aunt Sue, Thomas and Lavile's mother were there. Julia is in bed with a heavy cast on her leg. She has about five more weeks of her eight yet to go. They were getting ready to eat, and so we didn't stay very long.

We drove along, and finally stopped along the road alongside the cemetery in Fort Mitchell to eat. We had stopped at a curb place in Fort Mitchell and bought coffee and milk. We went on first to Mrs. Ford's. 1735 Highland Avenue. Mary Sue and Ray are going to move this week, but were at Mrs. Ford's yet. The baby (Arlene) is very nice. Kathy is a dear. Jerry seems better mannered than formerly. Estell, Martha and Bobby were there for a portion of the time we were there. I took Jerry some of David's outgrown clothes, including the latter's sailor suit. Jerry, Bobby and David went up to a small park for a little. I made some snapshots. Mary Sue served us some ice cream. She gave us a sweet picture of Kathy on a pony.

Although the day was becoming gloomy, I urged going to Madeira to Lilyan's home when we left there. John wasn't much in favor, but agreed. It started raining before long. We thought from the map that it was not too far beyond Norwood, but it proved to be considerably further.

When we finally got to Madeira and located the home, we got to see only the nurse, as Lilyan's husband had just left to take Pluma to the bus. She indicated that Lilyan was very bad.

We drove back. In Covington I stopped and called Pluma,. She thought that there had been a decided change in Lilyan this week-end. She says that their chief concern now is Charleen.

In Erlanger, we stopped at a barbecue place and had some hamburgers. The trip home was long. Puss was glad to see us. I forgot to say that Tote went with us.

Monday, November 11, 1946

I went to the dentist having lost an inlay. Dr. Walker said that it was not feasible to put another inlay in, and put in a silver filling.

John came home in the afternoon because he was so hoarse, and felt bad.

The children had their music lessons.

Tuesday, November 12, 1946

I went with Mrs. Walker to Mrs. Waller's for the circle meeting.

Mrs. Hart took the boys to gym. I went for them and came back by the University for John.

This was a night of conflicts, it being John's annual A.I.E.E. dinner for the national president at the Audubon Country Club, Dad's night at P.T.A., and the district Girl Scout meeting at the Milton Avenue Church.

We worked things as best we could. The children ate dinner at Mrs. Tritt's. We dropped them off at Mrs. Rueff's, for them to go to school with them.

John and I went to the country club. We thought that the dinner was to start at 6:30, but they didn't begin until 7. It was a turkey dinner, and believe it or not, the Fifes and we finished our dinner and dessert in time to go to school about 7:30. John and I visited Mrs. Carrell's room first, then Mrs. Niman's (fourth grade) then had John meet all Jane's other teachers. We didn't go down to the auditorium at all to hear the program, which was extra-special, being an address by Mr. Dummett, the attorney general of Kentucky.

Mrs. Rueff went with Claudine and me and we dropped John and Sam off at the Country Club to hear the speaker. We got Mrs. Tritt, then dropped Jane and David off at the Fife's, as Sam's sister was to keep them all. We went on to the church. The program was O.K. Some of our exhibits were taken over there.

We came on back by the Fife's and got John and the children, who were there.

Wednesday, November 13, 1944

I went to a dramatics meeting (Girl Scout) at Neighborhood House, Elizabeth Wilson in charge, then to town, then came out and got David to take him to the dentist.

Tonight Billy Reilly of our Georgetown days was here. He is at Northwestern University now.

Thursday, November 14, 1946

I washed bedspreads and curtains today, and went to the Girl Scout meeting.

My check came from the Courier-Journal for my book reviews. It was for \$20.00 -- more than I have made before. The books were worth (\$22.00, so that isn't bad for a week's work at home.)

Tonight John left a conference he was attending and came home for dinner and to tutor his boy -- thereby missing a banquet.

Thelma called tonight to say that Lilyan passed away this afternoon.

Friday, November 15, 1946

I kept the car and took the newspapers out to school at 11:30, as I had to work in the Library. I never saw so much waste paper in my life.

After school I cleaned the basement (concrete side), then went after John, stopping at the grocery en route.

Saturday, November 16, 1946

This was the morning that our Scout troop was to stuff T.B. Christmas seals in envelopes at the T.B. place on Third near Walnut. I went in with one group on the Camp Taylor bus, and Claudine went with the others on the Standiford Lane bus.

The girls got in some good work (18 of the 23 went).

When we got home, Bessie was here and told me that she had heard at school that Mr. Houchens' hat was gone. He arrived shortly, and he really was angry, not only about the hat, but about the dishes not being washed here and nothing done. The hat was a new ten dollar one that he had bought this fall.

We went to the football game, which U. of L. won. We sat with the Fifes.

Tonight we have been at home.

Saturday, November 17, 1946

John taught a Sunday School class at the Audubon Park Baptist Church. The children and I drove in to church with the Ruleys and John brought the car on to church. Mrs. Jackson had invited us to have dinner, with her at the Puritan.

We had an excellent dinner. All the others had turkey, but I had ham.

Afterwards we went to Mrs. Jackson's apartment in the Mayflower for a while. From there we drove to Cave Hill to her lot. It was very cold. We went on down and saw the ducks and two swans, one of which had been in the headlines recently for leaving home.

We then went to the Seminary for a vesper service. I had made a picture of Mrs. Jackson and the children near the Mayflower and made another at the Seminary.

This is Claudines's birthday.

Monday, November 18, 1946

I have been at home all day for a wonder. I cleaned in the basement, put up clean curtains in Jane's room, and typed some I.Q.s.

Tuesday, November 19, 1946

This was the day that we were to go to Shantituck for our training in making Christmas wreaths and decorations. It was a grand day for it, but we have been having trouble with the car, and today was one of the days for it to give trouble. I went to Walgreen's to pick up some workers there, but we came back by here to get some burned out light bulbs. It wouldn't start, and Claudine and some of the others had to push. At Shantituck, I parked in such a position that another car could get behind me. We had a good time there -- hiked around to collect weeds and evergreens -- ate lunch we had taken, with coffee they made.

When we came back the car started beautifully, but I forgot and killed my motor when I let Claudine out, and again it wouldn't start. They pushed, and I got here in time to take David, Billy and Chickie as far as Preston and Burnett, where I put them on the car (ed.-streetcar) for gym.

Jane had been at Mrs. Slaughter's at a Junior Garden Club meeting while I took the books. I now collected her and took her to the Audubon Club for the latter part of Mrs. Brewer's class. I haven't decided whether to let her take the class or not. Last of all I went after John.

Wednesday, November 20, 1946

I went to town to the bank first, then to Neighborhood House for Play Day, then back to town.

The children went to the Concert, but I didn't drive them, since I had the Play Day. I got home at the same time as they did.

John ate at the Y tonight, and has gall bladder pain tonight.

Thursday, November 21, 1946

I finished my I.Q. Sketches this morning and then gave the living and dining room a good cleaning.

Ann and I rode the bus to the Scout meeting. We played games. All the Scouts except Claudine and I had forgotten to take something for Winnie's rummage sale, but Mrs. Rueff and Mrs. Keefer promised to give her something if she would come by this afternoon.

Friday, November 22, 1946

I washed today.

This was the day for the Tritt's coroner's inquest. I cleaned in the afternoon.

Chickie knocked David Paul down and made his lip puff up but not so badly as when at Ruth's last summer. However, since he and Jane are scheduled to have their pictures made at Kaufman's tomorrow, it was disturbing to have this happen. I made him put cold compresses on it, and John, who knows nothing about the projected picture (since it is to be a Christmas gift for him) couldn't understand why all the furor about a puffed lip -- said that he often had those as a boy with no fuss made.

I went over to Mrs. Tritt's between four and five. The paper carried their pictures and a lengthy write-up. Mrs. Tritt is all in, but feels that something was accomplished by the inquest.

I have a headache tonight.

Saturday, November 23, 1946

This was the day that our troop was scheduled to go to WAVE -- as many of them as wanted to go. We met Winnie there at 9:20. A number of them got on the program, Janet, Elizabeth Ann, Carol and a few others getting to go on the stage.

Jane received a quarter for identifying "The Irish Washerwoman" and David Paul received a quarter telling the man which way icicles hang.

From the studio, the children and I went on to town and to Kaufman's for the picture (first going by Baach's to get a new shirt I had ordered for David to wear. His lip looks almost natural this morning. They got four poses. Jane had on her red dress with white wool embroidery and David Paul had on his brown trousers, white shirt, and brown and white checked jacket.

We came on home forgetting the laundry. John and Bessie were already here. John took the screens down.

John and I went to the Super Market. Prices are terrific now -- higher than they have ever been.

Gladys Corley came by at 3 (right after I got back), and she and I went to a tea at Mrs. Caldwell's in Crescent Hill. We were home about five. John had taken the children in for Jane's appointment with Dr. Coleman.

They didn't get home until 7:30. John and I were supposed to chaperone a Veteran's Dance at the Halleck Hall gym. Being unable to get a girl to stay with the children we arranged for Jane to stay all night with Margaret, and David with Jimmy Curry. Since the Currys were going in town to a movie and were coming by shortly after 7:30, David barely had time to eat before he started back to town for the third time today. Such a life!

We took Jane to the Fifes as we went. The dance didn't last so long as usual, and we could still see a light in Jimmie's room as we came home, but didn't disturb them to bring D.P. home.

Sunday, November 24, 1946

We went to Sunday School picking up David Paul on the way. Jane went to S.S. and church with Margaret.

We were home until late in the afternoon, when we went to see the Lorings, as Adele has been ill. (She is better now).

David Paul still sleeps with Boy Doll. He has taken it up this winter after leaving off sleeping with him for a long time. He and Jane played nicely together in the basement this afternoon. He is reading his own books now.

Mrs. Blanchar is promoting the reading of library books for review now, and Jane has been reading one with a Russian setting. She told me that it was so good that she wanted me to read it, and so I have also read it.

Monday, November 25, 1946

I went to town today, but it was so rainy that the bottom came out of my shopping bag as I came home on the bus and I really had a time.

David didn't have a Cub meeting (we forgot to take him to pack meeting on Friday night), but they both had music lessons.

John went to Sears Roebuck's before he came home.

Tuesday, November 26, 1946.

There has been rain, much of it. I sewed on my dress. I took Jane, Claudine and Margaret to the dancing class, and then went after David Paul at gym.

We had a letter from Mr. Wilcox today. I had written him after the death of Mrs. Wilcox. He is attending the United Nations Conference as an advisor to one of the big-wigs.

Wednesday, November 27, 1946.

Toto is having to be kept in now.

I went to church today and worked on draperies for the Junior Department.

When I got home I got a lot done. We went to church tonight.

Thursday, November 28, 1946.
Thanksgiving Day

Sarge stays here all the time, waiting patiently for Toto.

It is been a lazy day, particularly the morning. We had fried chicken for dinner.

This afternoon we went to see the Wilkinson's and their adopted daughter, Walta, who is really precious -- as sweet as they could have found anywhere.

We came back by Cousin Ray's -- saw Billie's family and Emma Alice's mother, and heard about Paul Stewart and his fiancée (Dr. Bruce's daughter).

Cousin Lennie called from Thelma's to tell me that they saw Papa and Mother as they came through Owenton.

Ama also called to ask about a doctor, as William has a deep cold.

David Paul has been playing with his train.

I stamped the towel for Jane and colored beads.

Friday, November 29, 1946.

This being a holiday for the children, John left the car, and the children and I went to town at ten, picking him up.

He dropped us off at Besten's, where I was to get my haircut, and he went on to Sears Roebuck's arranging to leave the car on Third for us.

The children did shopping of their own, while I was at Besten's.

Then we went to Stewart's where I looked at some gloves. They were alone for 30 minutes shopping. When I met them again, Jane had bought a gift for me at Stewart's. She later took that back and got me something at Kaufman's.

I bought a jumper (wool) at Stewart's, but probably won't keep it. We ate at Walgreens.

We were home about two -- all very tired. Judy was over in our house in the basement with David. I hope that she doesn't give him whooping cough, which she has had.

I sent a pumpkin pie to the Lorings by John tonight. I also washed tonight.

Jane is spending the night with Ann.

Mr. Seeders has been put to bed for three weeks. Mrs. Seeders called to tell me. He has a bad heart.

Saturday, November 30, 1946.

Brother died five years ago today. So very much has happened in that time. The children have grown up so much. How I pray that they can always remember him. We were on the eve of the war when he died -- the war, which he had foreseen and talked about.

The children and I went to town again, this time quite early, so as to be at Gold Tone's door when they opened, as I was going to have a fifty cent coupon picture (in her red dress) made of Jane. We went to Kaufman's and selected their proof. There was only one that was really good of both of them.

We then went to Kresge's and had small picture made of them.

When we got home. Bessie was here. One highlight of the afternoon was Toto getting out, but she didn't have time to get with a dog. I think that she went out an open window as we cleaned.

John went to St. Matthews and had car trouble. He wasn't home for dinner -- didn't come home until late.

Our pictures (snapshots) of the G.C. Homecoming came back today.

Sunday, December 1, 1946.

We went to S.S. and church, staying for communion. It was much colder.

We went over to see Mr. Seeders, and tonight went to the Tritts' for a while. John went from there to church, as it was Men's Night.

Monday, December 2, 1946.

I went in town, to Baldwin's first to redeem my tickets for the "Elijah". It was very cold. I was home about two. The children had their piano lessons. Ethel has no Cub meeting this afternoon because of the Audubon lecture tonight.

The children and I went to Halleck Hall for the lecture. It was good.

Tuesday, December 3, 1946.

It was with great difficulty that I finally located some knickers for David Paul this autumn up at Lads and Dads on Bardstown Road. Now he doesn't like to wear them, because all the boys in his room wear long trousers. As for long socks - well, they are the last vestige of barbarism, according to D.P.

I went with Mrs. Tritt, Claudine and Mrs. Rueff to the Girl Scout office, and we worked on handkerchiefs putting potato print designs on them. Mrs. Tritt and I came back by the Louisville Pottery and left the Scouts' pottery to be baked. We went to Steiden's then stopped out at the new hamburger place, below the railroad overpass for sandwiches and coffee.

We sewed very little this afternoon.

I took Jane's Christmas table decorations to the clubhouse. I started back to take her there, but when wanting to stop to let her out at the Clubhouse, discovered that I had no foot break at all. I drove Mrs. Hart, and the boys to Turner's with only the emergency and by the hardest, got the car to John.

While I was waiting for an Eastern Parkway bus, a man who lives in the Park brought the Ropke girl and me home.

Mrs. Tritt sent over blackberry cobbler for our supper.

Jane got a red ribbon (2nd) on her decoration,

Wednesday, December 4, 1946

Toto vomited last night and was so constipated that I gave her milk of magnesia, then and again today, and when it did no good, gave her an enema upon the advice of Dr. Calldemier's office.

I went to a meeting (P.T.A.) at the Library (Elizabeth Wilson and also shadow show). I took notes and came direct home. Tote had messed the basement, and I had to clean it.

I went to a board meeting at the Corley's. John didn't go to prayer meeting, but Mrs. Sanders called him afterwards, to tell him that he had been elected deacon.

Thursday, December 5, 1946.

Jane went in to the Auditorium from school today for a rehearsal for the Elijah.

We had our Girl Scout meeting. Mrs. Tritt had to go to the doctor and couldn't go to the first part of the meeting. Winnie wasn't there. Being locked out of the church basement, and not then knowing where the key was, we met in the parsonage at the rear, which was unheated.

John took Tote out to Middletown to breed her with a Fox terrier (Anthony Eden -- Tony, for short) belonging to the Lipperts (at Meyer's Funeral Home there). He was back in time to eat, and to coach the boys.

Friday, December 6, 1946.

This was University Women's Club day. I went over with Sarah, and was home by the time the children were here. Patricia and Margaret came home with Jane, and they walked over to the Club House, as Mrs. Brewer's class is meeting on Friday this week instead of Tuesday (just this week). That was because of the Garden Club exhibit Tuesday. The irony of Jane's award was that they gave it to her for a mantle decoration, and she had made it for a dining room table.

David went to the barbershop.

I washed Jane's hair tonight.

Saturday, December 7, 1946.

Five years ago occurred the attack on Pearl Harbor.

I worked on Jane's skirt some today. Mrs. Tritt came over. Jane and Ann walked to the hamburger stand where we ate the other day. D.P. rode his bike, and joined them.

I went to the grocery store in the afternoon.

John then went to town to get himself a new hat, since he never did find his.

Tonight Jane and the girls of her Glee Club sang in the Elijah at Memorial Auditorium. We (John, D.P. and I) had seats in the center balcony. The girls were in the right balcony, wearing white blouses and dark skirts. They really sounded like angels (the contrast was so great with the mature voices on the stage) as they sang, "Lift Up Thine Eyes".

The coal strike is over. John L. Lewis is a dreadful person.

Last night. There was a terrible hotel fire in Atlanta, the Winecoff (ed.-119 people were killed).

Sunday, December 8, 1946

We went to S.S. and church and to the Blue Boar for dinner. We were home all afternoon.

John went to church tonight.

Monday, December 9, 1946

It has been a beautiful day. I should have washed but went to town, and accomplished little anywhere.

John was not home for dinner, this being the night for his Personnel dinner.

The children had their lessons.

I have been working on Jane's skirt.

Tuesday, December 10, 1946

I actually received a letter and not a card from Mother today. It is the first letter she has sent since they went home. Her reason for writing only cards is that I not only have no time for writing letters, but not even for reading them.

We have had rain today. I went to church for the missionary meeting, and came back to P.T.A.

Mrs. Hart took the boys to gym and Mrs. Williams brought them home.

I took Jane to the club and went after John.

Jane is disappointed in Mrs. Brewer's class because all the boys want to dance with Joan and Nancy.

Wednesday, December 11, 1946

I washed, finished my dining room draperies (4 lengths, or 2 pairs) and hemmed 1 pair for the Junior Department at church. It was midnight when I stopped.

Thursday, December 12, 1946

Rain. Well, yesterday was too much for me. I had a sick headache, the worst I have had for a long time. Mrs. Tritt was over to talk to me some, after I got over the worst nausea.

This being the day for Scout meeting Mrs. Tritt came back for me about 3:45, but I really shouldn't have gone up. I wouldn't have, had not this been our only chance to practice the girls' Greek song for their Thinking Day program.

I went to bed early tonight.

Friday, December 13, 1946

I went to town, but really didn't feel like it. I was home at two, rested until 2:30, and then went to the Thinking Day program at the church. Our girls made a good showing as compared with the other troops.

Tonight the children stayed at the Tritts, and John and went to church first (John was to get instruction for visitation Sunday), and then we came on back to the University gym to a square dance. We had fun, but I still didn't feel like it.

Saturday, December 14, 1946

I have been at home until the afternoon, then went to the grocery store.

I worked on Jane's plaid jumper every possible minute, and by the hardest got it ready for her to wear to Gladys' recital.

David played "A Waltz for Skating" and "The Elevator", and Jane played "Londonderry Air". She didn't feel that she remembered it as well as she should. They also had two duets which they did well "Thoughts of Love" (Hawaiian Folk Song) and "Theme from Second Movement, Fifth Symphony of Tchaikovsky. All the children received music pins from Gladys.

Sunday, December 15, 1946

One of my S. S. class,
Mary Agnes _____ has been
sent back to Ormsby Village.

John was ordained as a
deacon this morning. It was
a very impressive ceremony -
a laying on of hands. Dr. Hagan
was the last one to put
his hands on him. John's
mother would have been
happy and proud.

He had dinner at church
and went for the visitation
with Carol Patton as his partner.
The children and I went to the
Blue Boar for dinner.

Erwina and Mrs. Kuhl
visited the children and me this
afternoon.

I went after John.

Sunday, December 15, 1946

One of my S.S. class, Mary Agnes _____ has been sent back to Ormsby Village (ed.-children's home).

John was ordained as a deacon this morning. It was a very impressive ceremony -- a laying on of hands. Dr. Hagan was the last one to put his hands on him. John's mother would have been happy and proud.

He had dinner at church and went for the visitation with Carol Batts as his partner. The children and I went to the Blue Boar for dinner.

Erwina and Mrs. Kuhl visited the children and me this afternoon.

I went after John.

Tonight we went to church for the Christmas music.

Monday, December 16, 1946

After school I took Jane and Ann (who was staying with us) in to get the children's picture at Kaufman's and look at hats for Jane. David Paul was at Cubs. I selected a frame for the picture we will give John, but didn't get frames for our picture or Mother's.

There were no hats of any consequence to be had.

Ann was here for dinner.

John is registering again.

Tuesday, December 17, 1946

I addressed Christmas cards all morning. After school David and I started to gym early, meaning to take his shoes to see about having them fixed, but forgot them. However, we did go in town long enough to get a new band to replace Jane's which is broken.

I came back by the clubhouse to get Jane.

John was registering again. I went after him, and we took the Craigs home.

Wednesday, December 18, 1946

John and his office force have bought a coffee set.

I was at home this morning. I washed the kitchen walls, bookcases, and wrote Christmas cards.

Stella came for a few hours this afternoon to wash windows.

I went over to Claudine's to a Scout meeting there to make apple favors (Christmas Santa Clauses) to make to take to the Home for Incurables.

Tonight I worked on Christmas cards. Mrs. Tritt and Ann were over with cut-outs.

Thursday, December 19, 1946

I kept the car, took John, came back by Fifth and Lee and the dry cleaner's, and came on by Claudine's to paint mouths with cake coloring on the Santa Clauses.

This afternoon I went to school for the children that I was to drive to St. Joseph's Orphanage this afternoon. In addition to Jane I had Mary Becker, Ann Summerford and _____. Miss McBride had her group sing Christmas carols for the orphans there. She really has done nice work with those girls. They sang part songs, and did well. The orphanage had the place all decorated for Christmas and afterwards insisted that we from Prestonia come up in the dining room and partake of ice cream and cookies with all of them.

Coming home we stopped at the Home for Incurables and left our apple favors -- also made arrangements for our Monday night caroling.

Friday, December 20, 1946

I heard today while in town that Miss Watkins is in the Baptist Hospital. The children were to get out of school early today, but I had already planned to go to town, and needed to go once more, so I went on. It was while in Stewart's that I heard about Miss Watkins, having had an operation.

When I got home the children were already here. Jane brought a whole mess of gifts home. David Paul, not being given to the gift exchange idea in his room, had only a yo-yo from the one he had drawn, but this pleased him mightily. Jane's gifts were books and such, but she didn't open them.

Stella came to do the living room and dining room floors.

While Stella was here Emma Alice called me to tell me that Cousin Inez had an operation yesterday -- her whole breast removed. This on top of the news about Miss Watkins was hard to take.

Saturday, December 21, 1946.

I am very busy with preparations for Christmas. Bessie was here to iron.

I put wax on the floors. Stella cleaned yesterday between five and six. I couldn't do it earlier because I had to wait until I went to the grocery store to get the wax.

We went to Turner's gym tonight for David's Christmas program. We took the Fifes with us. David did all right. Elizabeth Ann did a trapeze work-out.

After we got home, I made Christmas corsages for my S.S. girls.

Sunday, December 22, 1946.

We went to S.S. and church, I taking the corsages. We went to the Blue Boar for lunch. We were home in the afternoon.

The Tritts were here after supper, and Mrs. Tritt, Ann, Jane and I packed the Thinking Day boxes. We covered boxes with wallpaper and pasted pictures on, packed and weighed the two boxes keeping them each under 11 pounds and then went over to the Tritts and ate ice cream and cake which John had bought (the ice cream). Mrs. Tritt furnished the cake and coffee.

Monday, December 23, 1946.

I washed towels, underwear, etc. this morning. I also made fudge (using the only Eagle Brand milk I have found since the war), and cookie dough. Margie and Maria were here while I was making the cookies.

This afternoon Mrs. Tritt, the children and I drove over to the Lee Street post office and mailed the Thinking Day boxes to Greece. It cost \$3.08 to send them, and the men said they might come back as we hadn't enumerated the individual items (bobbie pins, and so on).

Tonight the Scout troop went to sing Christmas carols. With the usual conflict characteristic of David's pack meeting this was the night for his Christmas party. John took him in our car.

Jane and I went with Mrs. Tritt and Ann, and picked up. Roberta Jones. We met the others at the Home for Incurables, and proceeded through the building, according to their instructions, caroling. Some of the inmates of the ladies' wards asked the girls to come in. I think that they were all impressed with the feeling that they were doing something worthwhile.

From there we went to the Moorman Home, and then to Parr's Rest.

Next we came back to Roberta Jones', where we played games, and had cocoa, cookies and doughnuts.

Miss Kilgus wasn't with us, as she is with her family in Florida.

Tuesday, December 24, 1946.

We were supposed to go home early this morning and I had written Mother to that effect, but John had said he couldn't leave before 12, and I had written her a card yesterday telling her that (actually the card didn't reach her today). Instead of 12, it was one when we finally got away, and John was in a dither.

Then, we had to go by the Macintoshes to leave a book for Martha (getting an invitation to an open house they are having for Helen's father and mother's golden wedding anniversary on Sunday), and then we went by some florists to get something for Cousin Inez and Miss Watkins. I finally found some attractive blue pottery girls holding philodendron. However, to ensure that they were actually there by Christmas morning, we took them by the Baptist Hospital. Cousin Inez had gone home, and we had to take hers out there. I took Miss Watkins' up to the fourth floor and left it for her.

At Cousin Inez' I stayed only long enough to find out that she had just arrived home and was getting along all right.

We then had to stop at the A&P bakery department in St. Matthews to get a yellow cake which Mother had asked me to bring.

We got home at four (I failed to say that we took both Tote and Puss with us) and found that Mother had awaited dinner for us, my card not having arrived.

They were both all right. Mother had a small artificial tree on the living room table.

We had turkey tonight, as Mother had cooked her Turkey this morning.

I had to wrap more gifts tonight, as I hadn't finished on those for this end.

Wednesday, December 25, 1946.

The children had us out of bed before good daylight, it seemed, as they do, have on every Christmas morning. It was certainly a more auspicious Christmas than last year, when Papa was so ill, and we were at our house.

I'll try to remember about all the gifts, although it will be hard, since I am writing this from notes on March 3, 1947.

Jane got a fountain pen and pencil set, a white toboggan cap, red furry slippers from me, a Girl Scout canteen and billfold from Papa and Mother, a Girl Scout compact from J.M.H. -a charm for her watch (little pump) from D.P, two books from me (Golden Sovereign and We Lived with Peter). Other gifts that she received were nice -- a pretty plaid scarf from Margaret, and knitted attractive mittens from Betsy and Martha (faces on them), a billfold from Mary

Sublett, lots of books and other gifts from school friends. Ann gave her a lovely Girl Scout make-up set.

David Paul received from Santa, an Erector set, a "Push-um-up, Jr." pinball game, some track for his electric train, and a signal light.

From me he got a cap with flaps like he wanted, from his granny and granddad a scout knife, from his daddy a Boy Scout kit, from Jane some fountains and things that he wanted for his train, and from me, two books, Big Tree and Juggernaut of the Rangers.

From Margaret, David received a book about John Paul Jones, from Martha he received one of those sectional coin purses, from Mary Sublett notepaper, etc.

In the course of Christmas Day he said that it was the best Christmas he had ever had. I was glad to hear him say that as I was afraid he would be disappointed about getting no train switches. John had fixed his train table for him before Christmas.

John gave me a Parker pen and pencil set. I haven't had a pen to carry in my purse for low these many years. I gave John gloves.

We gave Papa some reaching tongs and some socks. Mother I gave a new purse, and some earrings.

Mother had made a nice printed housecoat for me.

We had a very leisurely morning. I went over to Uncle Boy's. Aunt Dink is pathetic. She just sits and tears paper. She did look up and speak when I went in, when Uncle Boy called it to her attention that I had come in. I can remember when Aunt Dink would have cheerily called "Christmas gift" when I came in -- an old custom whereby the one, saying it first is supposed to get a gift.

We had a good day. Mother had a beef roast for dinner, with more turkey for supper tonight. We just took it easy all day and enjoyed being together.

Jane and I went over to see Cousin Hollie and Cousin Myrt for a little while in the afternoon.

Thursday, December 26, 1946.

We went to Ruth's for dinner today. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there, and Estell, Martha and Bobbie. There was more exchange of gifts. Ruth had another sectional coin purse for David, like the one Martha sent him. Jane got some books, and David Paul got a book from Bobbie.

We went back to Mother's early and started home early. Mother wanted the children and me to stay, but it wasn't feasible. John had to attend the dinner at the Kentucky Hotel tonight.

When we got home there was a notice from the P.O. that the packages to Greece would have to be picked up and re-mailed to comply with instructions.

There was also a notice about a special delivery package.

The children stayed over at the Tritts a while tonight while we were getting the house warm.

Friday, December 27, 1946.

The special delivery package proved to be our Compton's Encyclopedia. It is very interesting looking.

The day was filled with straightening.

At 4:30 we went to Christ Church Cathedral for the wedding of Paul Stewart Cobb and Mary Bruce.

From there we went on to see the movie, Walt Disney's _____. It really was lovely.

Saturday, December 28, 1946.

Bessie was here this afternoon.

Tonight was Jane's dancing party (Mrs. Brewer's class) at the Woman's Club. Jane did all right, but danced all the first half with Jimmie Arthur. After intermission, because Mrs. Brewer gave them permission, I think, Jane and the others cut in on the boys and had more partners. Jane wore my old organdy dress. I have promised her a new formal dress (which I shall make) for her spring recital.

Sunday, December 29, 1946.

We went to S.S. and church and came home for dinner.

Zetta Powell and her sons came to call on us -- our Christmas cards -- the Jr. Philathea Class has long called on all the deacons at Christmas time. It is hard to adjust to John's being one now.

We went to the Macintoshes for Helen's parents' golden wedding anniversary tea. We learned that Mrs. Northrop, Nancy and her husband had an accident Friday or yesterday.

We went to church tonight. David found when we were ready to start that one of his gloves was gone. John drove up by the Macintoshes after church, and found it on the street there.

Monday, December 30, 1946

I went to town to return some articles, bought some children's books on sale at Stewart's, and two remnants. I left the children alone.

The children, Mrs. Tritt, her mother, Ann and I were invited to Mrs. Vanderhaar's for tea this afternoon. All the children and Mrs. V. played

Tonight John was at home. Jane was at Ann's until 9:30.

Tuesday, December 31, 1946.

I have been home all day, except for a walk to Steiden's.

I am reading Shelley's life (a Viking book from the Previewer's Club).

We have had snow this afternoon.

I received a notification that my New Yorker subscription has expired. I shall miss it.

Mother wrote that she had found Jane's picture, which I had left there.

Wednesday, January 1, 1947

I went to bed at 11, and went to sleep, but John and the children stayed up until 12 and awakened me. We didn't go to church.

We didn't have breakfast this morning until after 10.

We went to the Tritt's after our dinner (about 4). The Vanderhaar's were there also. Mr. Parker had called us to say that he was in town and was coming out, so came on over there (I having placed a note on the door).

All the children were here for a while.

Thursday, January 2, 1947

I left the children two hours and went to town today to get sheets at the Jefferson Dry Goods Company. It was pouring rain.

I tried on some shoes, but it was no go.

The children were in all day until we went to mail letters tonight.

I fixed the Thinking Day boxes over tonight.

Friday, January 3, 1947

It has been colder today. Puss came in early, very wet. He stayed in a basket all the morning. I was in bed with a headache.

Mr. Bornhauser sent me some medicine -- empirins and stomach medicine.

Jane was invited to, Alice Gardner's to make fudge.

David Paul went to the barbershop, then to Wise's, Carl along, then back to drug store (on his bike) then to mail a letter to Mother and he was really cold.

John didn't come home for dinner. I washed this afternoon.

Jane came home from Alice's greatly excited about a club which they have organized with initiation, dues, and everything. They are, Margaret, Alice, Joan, Nancy, Roberta Jones, Betty Nichols and Jane.

A letter from Eloise today told all about the terrible automobile accident before Christmas, when her husband had his vertebra broken.

Saturday, January 4, 1947

I have been home all day, except for taking John and Jane back about one for Jane to help her daddy. I went to get the laundry, and came back by the grocery store. The laundry was \$3.32, and it was formerly about \$2.04.

David was home to let Bessie in.

Margaret came back with us. At five to see our tree, and John took her back at six.

Sunday, January 5, 1947

This is Tote's birthday. We went to S.S. and church and came home for dinner.

The children had fun playing in the snow.

We started to see the Northrops, who had an automobile accident last week, but we skidded before we got out of the park, and so came home.

Monday, January 6, 1947

Is been a bad day, but the snow is going off. I have been home all day, cleaning out the thread drawer, and so on.

David went to Cub meeting at Studerman's (on Meadowlark).

Jane said that they weren't to have music lessons, but that was a mistake. However, since they hadn't practiced, I didn't have them take their lessons.

Jane wrote an essay on bird care tonight for the Junior Garden Club meeting tonight. She used our new Compton's as reference.

Tuesday, January 7, 1947

We overslept. John and I drove the children out.

This afternoon I took Jane to the Clubhouse to the Junior Garden Club meeting. Miss Schneider showed bird pictures. Jane read her essay and won a blue ribbon. I took the boys to gym.

Mrs. Hart gave us a bowl of Florida fruit.

Mr. Hart brought the boys home.

There is been a series of break-ins and robberies in Belmar, including Joyce Fisher's home. Joyce is in Jane's room this year.

I got my signals mixed and the children and I went after John at 9. He had already gone home. We had left the house a blaze of glory because of the robberies. One of the secretaries had brought him home.

Wednesday, January 8, 1947

I went to Dr. Walker to have a cavity filled. I went on to town to see about some play tickets and bought some black Vitality shoes at Stewart's.

I was home in the P.M, and was over at Mrs. Tritt's for a little.

John went to prayer meeting tonight. I wrote I.Qs.

Margaret Jack called to tell me that Adeline had an operation at the Baptist Hospital this week. Jack is staying with her.

Thursday, January 9, 1947

I worked on a sketch of Franklin D. Roosevelt all morning and until 1:30. I went to Scouts with Mrs. Tritt. They started First Aid.

Jane went to Joan's birthday supper. David and I took John, came home and went to Mary Sublett's to a library committee meeting. We came back by for Jane.

Friday, January 10, 1947

I went to the A & P on the bus, then on down to pay for the theater tickets.

I washed tonight, since John went back to school.

Saturday, January 11, 1947

John and I went to see "The Glass Menagerie" in the afternoon, the children staying with Bessie. We had excellent seats (front row balcony), and enjoyed the play.

We went to see Adeline tonight.

Sunday, January 12, 1947

We went to S.S. and church. We were home in the afternoon, and the Vanderhaar's were here for supper. I had Italian spaghetti, and Charlotte russe for dessert.

Monday, January 13, 1947

John went on the bus today. I went to the hospital, got Jack, and brought her over for lunch. On the way over I went to the Frances Flower Shop , and got a blue pottery girl, with philodendron, to take to the hospital to leave for her birthday tomorrow.

I took Jack to the Fourth Street car line -- she was going to town -- came back for John's shirts, and then took the car to him.

Tuesday, January 14, 1947

Hectic day!

John took the car. I went to Neighborhood House on the Camp Taylor bus, for the Janet Tobitt folk dancing. John brought the car to me at 10 of 12. I came out for Mrs. Kuhl, then went on to Viola Barriger's for the circle meeting.

I was home at three. The children had just arrived. I sent Margie's birthday gift -- a box of candy -- packed John suitcase, took Jane to her class, took David and Billy, went by the University for John's money for his ticket, went by gym to leave the boys, went to the Starks Building for his ticket and insurance, then to the Baldwin's to return the Tuesday tickets for the "Voice of the Turtle", then picked up, David Paul, then came out to Patricia's for Jane, then the children and I met John, and ate with him at the University cafeteria.

We then took him to the Seventh Street Station, came back and went to Dad's night at P.T.A.

Wednesday, January 15, 1947

I went to the Audubon Market this afternoon, and the car was all right. Tonight I started for Adel, to take her with me to see "The Voice of the Turtle". Ann Birtles was to stay with the children. The car backed out the driveway, but something seemed to drop out, and it wouldn't go further. The Tritts pushed it back into our driveway with their car, and I got Adele, and she said that Ralph would take us down. The play was humorous, but not as worthwhile as the one John and I saw on Saturday. Afterwards it was raining, and we couldn't get a cab.

We came back by street car and bus. I got off at Eastern Parkway and got a cab home. It made an expensive evening by the time I paid Ann.

Thursday, January 16, 1947

Burkel's came this morning and found the trouble. Fortunately, it cost only two dollars this time.

I got groceries at Steiden's, and in the afternoon took Mrs. Tritt to the Scout meeting.

Ann stayed here tonight. Mrs. Tritt and I worked from 7:30 to 11 on badge business.

Friday, January 17, 1947

I spent 2 ½ hours with Adeline this morning, and came back by A & P.

There was an article in the morning paper about the Tritt case.

Saturday, January 18, 1947

Ann stayed with us last night. The children and I went to meet John.

Bessie was here, but came late.

Jane cooked creamed peas last night, chili today, fried fish and cooked rice.

John and David Paul made a weathervane.

Sunday, January 19, 1947

I made a speech in the Junior Department about the Library, and got a very nice response by many Juniors going to the library.

David Paul has been working on his scrapbook (annual book for Cubs).

In the late afternoon we went to see Mr. Wendt and the Murrells, to the Northrops', to see Doc Houchens and his bride, and to see Adeline (very briefly).

Monday, January 20, 1947

I "clipped" newspapers today. If I didn't have such a mania for saving everything under the sun, and keeping up with this diary, my housekeeping would be much simpler.

David cooked breakfast this morning. That is one of his requirements for his Wolf badge which he is working on.

He went to his Cub meeting this afternoon, and they both had their music lessons.

Tuesday, January 21, 1947.

David didn't go to gym as he had a cold. Jimmy Vanderhaar stayed with him, and later Gerry.

Margaret and Patricia came home with Jane and they all went to dancing class together.

I typed I.Q.s tonight.

Wednesday, January 23, 1947

I met Miss Greer in town and we bought new books for the Church Library today. I didn't get home until after the children did, and they were at Mrs. Seeders' when I got here.

The Tritt case went before the grand jury today.

I mailed invitations for David's birthday party.

Thursday, January 23, 1947

I went over to Mrs. Tritt's for a little while to talk with her about the case. The grand jury urges further investigation.

I came home to straighten the house, and went to Scout meeting this afternoon.

Friday, December 24, 1947.

David Paul got a birthday card and a dollar from Mother today.

He finished all his requirements for his Wolf badge and got his badge tonight. John had to go to A.I.E.E. and could not be there.

Saturday, January 25, 1947.

The children practiced. We heard. Jimmy Curry win one dollar on the "Healthy, Wealthy and Wise" program.

Judy asked Jimmy Hart in front of Chickie, if he were coming to David's party, so I had to invite Chickie and Harry.

Sunday, January 26, 1947.

We went to Sunday school, but I didn't stay for church, coming home on the bus. David's party was from 3 to 5, and I had preparations to make.

I made some pictures of David with his cake before they came. It was a cake, which I had the Cake Box make.

Those present at the party were:

Jimmy Blanchar, Jimmy Curry, Billy Bellis, Ruth Ann Bellis, Carl Williams, Suzanne Williams, Chickie, Robinson, Jimmy Bulluck, Tony Cheek, Ann Tritt, Judy Miller, Jimmy Vanderhaar, Little Bill Delph, Margaret Fife, Ann Summerford.

Harry, who was invited, could not come. Johnnie Walker, who was invited, was out of town, but came over late bringing socks and a card, and we gave him some ice cream and cake.

I was glad that Tony Cheek could come, as he is going to move to Minneapolis when they can find a house there.

We tried a stunt of balancing on a milk bottle (sitting), and writing the child's name. We also did a chair-lifting stunt.

Tony brought David, the book, "beautiful Joe". Ann Summerford gave him a photograph album with mounting corners. Little Bill brought him a pretty tie, and Jimmie Curry gave him two ties. Chickie brought him a swell-elegant telegraph receiving set.

Carl and Suzy brought him a pretty knitted slipover shirt. Jimmy Bullock gave him a dollar. Billy and Ruth Ann brought him a marble-rolling game. He also got a checkers game, I think. Judy gave him a small pencil flashlight.

They all seemed to have a good time.

John went to church tonight.

Jimmy Hart was invited -- didn't come, but gave David a wrist flashlight before the party.

Monday, January 27, 1947

I kept the car and took John. I went in town and tried to sell some overcoats and a suit of David's (his little plaid coat, etc.), but couldn't sell the latter, and finally made only \$1.05 on John's overcoat (75 cents) and some old shoes.

David received a flashlight from Ruth today. It is like the one Rudy gave him, except a different color.

He went to Cub's today. I made some pictures of him in his Cub outfit.

I took the children - also Jimmy Curry and Ann Lumsford - down to WAVE to see Henry Aldrich and Horner Brown. There was

Monday, January 27, 1947

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David received a flashlight from Ruth today. It is like the one Judy gave him, except a different color.

He went to Cubs today. I made some pictures of him in his Cub outfit.

I took the children -- also Jimmy Curry and Ann Summerford -- down to WAVE to see Henry Aldrich and Homer Brown. There was such a mob there that we couldn't even get in the studio for their scheduled appearance, and had to wait 30 minutes in the courtyard with about a couple of hundred other people. It had been announced that they would not disappoint those who had waited. Well when we finally got in we got very good seats, but I was on pins and needles because the whole thing was running into my dinner preparation time.

Henry is rather stout, and although young, doesn't look much like a teen-ager. Homer looks the part more. They graciously consented since the youngsters had waited so long, to send autographed photographs to all who wrote the radio station asking for them.

Tuesday, January 28, 1947

I went to church to the missionary union -- came home, took Jane to dancing class and D.P. to gym, having him get a diphtheria shot first.

We came back by for John, then got Jane, as it was raining.

John went to church for dinner tonight.

Wednesday, January 29, 1947

I was supposed to meet Miss Greer in town to purchase more books, but she was sick, and so I waited and took Jane in to Dr. Coleman' for a diphtheria shot. David Paul went to his music lesson.

John came for us.

I typed some I.Q.s tonight.

David got some letters (Christmas thank-you notes) written tonight. [ed. probably meant Birthday thank-you notes.]

Thursday, January 30, 1947

I went to the Girl Scout luncheon at the Woman's Club with Mrs. Tritt and Mrs. Brackin. I was home in time to go to troop meeting. Winnie was absent her third meeting because of illness.

Friday, January 31, 1947

I went to town -- secured a \$20.00 refund from Stewart's on my slip covers, which have shrunk woefully. They shrank on the length and stretched on the width -- look terrible. I bought Jane a dress -- a navy plaid with white eyelet top.

I was home by two, cleaned the house. I was supposed to have a Scout patrol meeting, but actually only Ann, Jane, Mrs. Tritt and Elizabeth Ann were here.

The grand jury report on the Tritt case was in the paper tonight. They request further investigation.

Saturday, February 1, 1947

The swimming classes for the Girl Scouts started at the Henry Clay pool this morning. We went in, I getting out and going to the Heyburn Building first to get Jane's health certificate from Dr. Coleman's office. Jane was placed in the second class, Ann in the first.

Home for lunch! Bessie was here. After lunch I went to the grocery store, and to take some underwear to the Dortons, a family the P.T.A. is helping.

John went to the Y this afternoon. All of us have been at home tonight.

Toto has been in bed all day, but her puppies aren't due until next Thursday.

Sunday, February 2, 1947

Toto's puppies were here this morning -- five of them, in the same ratio that she had them before -- four little males and one female. After seeing that they were all right, and she was all right, we went on to Owenton as we had planned.

Mother's face seems to be swollen or broken out from the cold that she has had.

Ermine came this afternoon, A.J. and Ruth and Aunt Sue and Thomas.

Monday, February 3, 1947

I met Miss Stites (Who is she? -- writing these notes up a year later).

I went to town and bought some rose-colored chambray to make Jane a dress, getting it at the Fabric Shop. I was home about 12:30.

John went to deacons meeting tonight.

Tuesday, February 4, 1947

This is the coldest day that we have had so far-about + 6°. I took John, came back by the A & P, bought a Lady Baltimore cake and then went off without it.

Patricia and Margaret came home with Jane. I took them to the clubhouse, took David Paul and Jimmie to gym, and came back by for John.

The Tritts and Mrs. Knott were here for dinner.

Wednesday, February 5, 1947

I started the embroidery (an orchid) on my red dress. I took Jane to Dr. Coleman for a check-up.

David Paul went with Mrs. Steutermann and the Cubs to the Art Museum.

John picked Jane and me up. D.P. was at the Steutermann's and we got him there.

The puppies are growing. The white one is Tony, named for his father.

Tonight I went to the board meeting at Mrs. Fifer's.

Thursday, February 6, 1947

I went to a Girl Scout meeting at the office. They showed us how to tie and dye designs. The weather was cold and uncomfortable.

I had lunch with Claudine, and then came back to church for a meeting with some of the deacons' wives in rehearsal for the skit we are to give at the deacons' dinner at the Puritan.

I went on to the Scout meeting late. Winnie was back for the first time since she has been ill.

Friday, February 7, 1947

I was preparing for Jane's dinner tonight -- part of her work on her hostess badge and also entertaining her club.

I went to the grocery store, then down to church for another rehearsal, brought Mrs. Ruley back as far as the A & P, and then backtracked to the University for the meeting of the University Women's Club. Barry Bingham, who has recently returned from England, talked.

Jane, Ann, Margaret and Patricia were hostesses tonight. Their guests were Betty, Joan and Alice. Nancy couldn't come. It was a Valentine dinner. They made their own place cards and set the table. Gladys Corley furnished their centerpiece -- one from the club today (red hearts, etc.). The girls prepared the food. They made tuna fish salad, had potato chips, popovers, homemade (refrigerator frozen) ice cream and devils' food cake, all made since they got home from school.

They also planned their own entertainment and some of it seemed to consist of taking their dresses off -- but they had a big time -- except that Patricia had a miserable cold.

Saturday, February 8, 1947

Zero weather today, and my first scheduled swimming lesson. It was really cold to plunge into that pool at the Henry Clay. Mrs. Craik is the Red Cross instructor.

I met John and the children and we went to the Armory for the circus. David bought a chameleon for 50 cents.

John had a severe headache as we came home. We have been at home this evening.

Sunday, February 9, 1947

We went to S.S. and church. We were supposed to go to the Presbyterian Church for Boy Scouts but decided that we did not want to go.

We had a chicken dinner and Charlotte russe -- sent Mr. Seeders some of the latter.

We were home in the afternoon.

John fashioned a screen cage for the chameleon but it only clings to the side and doesn't eat or drink.

A raise in salary has been announced for the University. The county teachers are getting a raise.

Monday, February 10, 1947

I can't get the chameleon to eat anything. I called Tanner's and they said to give him sugared water, which I did, to no avail.

We had a rehearsal at church this afternoon for the deacons' dinner.

Jane and the girls worked a patchwork apron this afternoon.

John went to his personnel dinner tonight. The children had their lessons.

Tonight we went down to Mrs. Birtles for Jane to work on stamps. My back hurt while there. Before we got back my neck was stiff.

Tuesday, February 11, 1947

David took Chammy to school.

I have been terribly uncomfortable all day. However, John left the car and I went to Mrs. Walker's for lunch (taking Chammy's chain to D. P. en route), as I picked up Lavenia. Mrs. Jackson was there.

From the circle meeting, I went to P.T.A.

I took D.P. to gym, getting John, and taking the puppies to Dr. Calldemier to have their tails cut off (5 for 50 cents).

John got an infra-red bulb to use on my neck and shoulder.

Wednesday, February 12, 1947

(ed.- entries from February 12 through March 26, 1947 are from incomplete notes in the diaries)

Didn't take children to concert, as John didn't want me out.

Mrs. Tritt brought a bracelet for Jane to give Sallie -- brought it over tonight.

Fed chameleon a gnat today.

Thursday, February 13, 1947

I went to church this P.M. for a dress rehearsal -- going first to the University to get the car. Back to Scout meeting, bringing Mrs. Ruley.

The chameleon is getting thinner -- is not pert anymore.

The children worked on Valentines tonight.

Friday, February 14, 1947

I went out to school with Mrs. Phelps -- Cadillac convertible. She stopped to see puppies. Said their chameleon is going to die too, she fears. Ours had fallen back this morning but is still breathing.

Jane got two Valentines from Carl Perterson.

Jane went home with Margaret from school. We took David as we went to our dinner at the Puritan.

I washed today. Feel better, because I'm taking emperins every 3 hours (what Dr. C. told John).

Mr. Westover died Wednesday. We received a Grant County News from Ermine or Edythe.

Saturday, February 15, 1947

The chameleon has ceased breathing this morning.

My neck is better, but still not well.

Saturdays are hectic now. Jane and Ann are down with Gladys while I took John, went to Mrs. Tiler's and delivered things to Dortons. David and I then went after Jane and Ann -- shopped for Miss Florence, heard Mrs. Brown. Bessie took Jane and Ann. Went to Ernsts' tea then after Jane. John went to basketball game.

Sunday, February 16, 1947

To S.S. and church. Jane gave a talk on "David and Patience". Home after church.

The Lipperts were here to see the puppies. Went to the Bennetts' late in the afternoon.

John, cleaned out the stopped sink drain this P.M.

Monday, February 17, 1947.

To town -- Baer's, Goodwill, Ben Snyder's (buttons), Girl Scout office for gray felt. To Library for information on Alexander Graham Bell. Home just after children got home. They took their music lessons.

Tonight, worked on felt coinpurse and earrings -- showed them to Mrs. Tritt. She is sick. I continue to use light and take empirins.

Tuesday, February 18, 1947

I took John to school. Out to school at 2:30 to get clothes, then for Miss Florence's shower. Home at four -- took. D.P. -- went to library, came back by for him, then for John. Jane was at Ann's.

Tonight I worked on the biography of Alexander Graham Bell.

I started hot compresses on Jane's arm.

Wednesday, February 19, 1947.

Mailed airmail on Alexander Graham Bell, Byrd, Benjamin Franklin and Helen Keller.

I have severe pains in my neck.

To Girl Scout office -- worked on shells.

Tonight severe pain.

There was an article in the afternoon paper about the Tritt case -- the grand jury is asking for more investigation.

Thursday, February 20, 1947.

I cleaned the stove, and 1 cabinet this A.M. Felt better.

To scout meeting at Ann Woolley's -- Janet's play. Mrs Tritt couldn't be there to have First Aid. Went to church for chili supper. Home -- bad headache. To bed early.

Friday, February 21, 1947.

Had a rather bad night. Didn't do much this A.M., but washed this P.M., and ran over once to Mrs. Tritt's to see flowers she had to take to Ronnie's grave, as this is his 15th birthday.

I stayed on the davenport and went to bed early. Mrs. Vanderhaar sent me custard and cookies.

John was not home for dinner.

Saturday, February 22, 1947.

Had a bad night again. Awake a great deal, as was John, and so we were still sleeping when Bessie came at 7:30 (she had a holiday at the University). The clothes were not sprinkled. I cleaned house, mopped the kitchen and bathroom, as Bessie couldn't stay over.

Jane went to swimming with Mrs. Brackin -- John went after her. We all listened to radio programs. Worked on sequined earrings. Talked to Dr. Coleman and he said if I am not better tomorrow to call him.

Letter today from Latvian woman.

Sunday, February 23, 1947

I had a better night, but was too sick to stay up this morning. I had John called George Little. He called Dr. Coleman, and ask him to come. The children went to S.S. and church with the Ruleys.

Dr. Coleman was here -- I had a terrible headache. He said the pain in my neck is muscular, and that an enema would clear the head. I was nauseated all day, though, chilly, slept all the time. Ate some roll and tea for supper, but vomited it.

John went to church tonight. Brother Richardson preached -- this is his last Sunday.

Monday, February 24, 1947

Better this A.M., but still weak as everything -- have had some tea and coffee. Children to school, and John off to school about 9.

Have kept the light on my neck -- worked on dolls some -- found negative of Mrs. Jackson to send away.

Tuesday, February 25, 1947.

I continued to feel better today, but my stomach was somewhat disturbed. Sent letter to the Courier-Journal from the Latvian woman.

Worked on Kathy's doll.

The coal was delivered -- 2 tons. John washed the basement -- puppies up here in play pen.

Wednesday, February 26, 1947

Mailed 4 I.Q.s this P.M.

Have cleaned basement today.

Throat fuzzy this A.M.

Mrs. Tritt says Judge Barker is coming at 4:30.

The puppies are in the play pen in the basement.

Thursday, February 27, 1947.

I worked on Stephen Collins Foster sketch today. Went to Scout meeting -- first time I've been out for a week. Margaret's patrol taught "Thorn Rosa". They are 2nd class now.

I feel better tonight.

Friday, February 28, 1947.

Cleaned today-washed the basement that John didn't do -- went to grocery store with Mrs. Tritt, Ann and Jane to see about canned goods.

Wrote Mother a card tonight that we would come home on Sunday.

Cub Pack meeting tonight.

Saturday, March 1, 1947.

Children to town on bus -- Jane to swimming -- D.P. to Byck's for shoes -- same size as old -- 3B-for \$7.95. If he had bought 3 ½ they would have been \$9.50.

Jane and Ann to Garden Club at 2:30.

Snow today. Called Mother this afternoon to tell her we would not come.

Sunday, March 2, 1947.

To S.S. and church. Communion day.

Yesterday the snow was slushy -- it was just about 32 -- but today it has been colder -- about 28 -- and the snow has stayed on. We took the children over to the golf link this afternoon (ed.-for sledding).

Monday, March 3, 1947.

Home all day -- took two hour nap this P.M. Did get some writing done.

Jane stayed with Ann tonight. There was no I.Q. -- (President Truman is in Mexico) -- just when I had a sketch of Alexander Graham Bell in on his 100th anniversary.

Tuesday, March 4, 1947.

John went to church for week of prayer program -- back to Mrs. Vanderhaar's for lunch.

D.P. went to gym by himself on the bus -- last week was the first time he did that.

I took Jane and Patricia over to the Club -- came home -- washed the breakfast dishes -- went back to the Club -- then went after D.P. and John.

Typed sketches tonight.

Wednesday, March 5, 1947.

Went to the Scout office for shell work -- looked for a wedding gift but didn't find one.

Back for two patrol meetings -- A nn's back yard for one and one here.

Tonight the children and I went to Mrs. Slaughter's.

Thursday, March 6, 1947.

My letter about the Tritt case in the Pont of View.

Really baked my shoulder under the infrared light this A.M., and massaged it with Baume Bengue and Mother's liniment combined.

Scout meeting -- taught stealing sticks -- had first aid stretcher cases.

Jane's pen was lost.

Over to hear Dr. Perrine tonight. The children were sleepy.

Friday, March 7, 1947.

John and Jane went to church at 7 A.M. to look for Jane's pen but did not find it.

I washed -- then went to church prayer service at 11:30, taking D.P. to stay with his daddy -- back to University Womens' Club.

Jane out of school, at Nancy's for lunch.

Back by for cookies as sale started today.

Jane and Ann sold on the street. I washed more.

Then we went after John and they sold on the campus & at A & P -- came back by Mrs. Rueff's for 6 more boxes each for Jane and Ann.

The puppies were out three times to play on the basement floor. They carried my laundry around.

David found Jane's pen on the davenport tonight.

Saturday, March 8, 1947

John took Jane to the University to sell cookies. D.P. and I went with Mrs. Tritt at 10:10 -
- left D.P. at the University with John. I swam -- supposed to jump in (standing), but sat down.

Jane went on over to Besten's alone (stopping at Walgreen's for lunch). I stopped there a little before 2 -- and went back with John and D.P. at 3:30 -- stayed at Besten's until 5:00.

Sunday, March 9, 1947.

D.P. got up with a temperature -- almost 102 and a headache -- but felt bad -- after aspirin and enema his temperature was down and we put him on the backseat and went on to Owenton. Papa and Mother looked better than last time. We were there about 10:45. We took the puppies. John went to the locker after dinner, and he and Jane went to A.J.'s. Jane and I before that took Tony (white puppy), and Pretty Face over to see Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink. The latter stroked Whitey.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldrop, came to see Papa and Mother, and also. Mr. Jones.

Estell stopped also. Bobbie Nixon played with D.P., who seemed to feel better.

Papa thought Plucky was the nicest.

We didn't get home until almost eight. John didn't go to church.

Monday, March 10, 1947.

Kept D.P. home. Plied him with fluids -- gave him sulfa. John took him to the Father-Son church dinner tonight. I went to see about Jimmie.

Tuesday, March 11, 1947.

D.P. still has fever again this A.M. -- I went to Mrs. McNeely's. Mrs. Vanderhaar came in to see about him.

I came home at 2:30 -- went to P.T.A. to hear Cissy Gregg. Jane, Patricia and Margaret were here until 3:35 -- then they started to dancing class.

John had four tickets for Skating Vanities tonight, and we took D.P.-- Hope it didn't hurt him.

Wednesday, March 12, 1947

D.P. dressed -- went out and helped me photograph the puppies. Very warm. Puppies enjoyed it. I took Plucky and Pretty Face up to Mrs. Jones and the Williams.

Didn't let him go to Cubs, but he did play out.

Thursday, March 13, 1947.

We were going to let D.P. go to school, but he complained of his legs, so we kept him home. I put heat on them, and massaged them.

I washed the basement floor (put the puppies in the bathroom) -- washed clothes.

D.P.'s legs stopped hurting, he said.

Friday, March 14, 1947

Went to town -- bought a coat -- looked at wheelchairs for Papa (\$95.00-\$135.00), saw rugs, went to Duncan's about wallpaper.

Home just after the children arrived.

People came at six and bought Plucky -- \$10.00 -- Kopps (Christy).

Saturday, March 15, 1947.

Jane is sick -- didn't get to go to WAVE for Girl Scout program. Margaret won. I went to swimming with Mrs. Tritt. Ann is sick too.

Bessie didn't come. John put up a fence.

Clara Bow was Mrs. Hush tonight (ed.- The radio show Truth or Consequences had a weekly contest to identify "Mrs. Hush" who was a famous person. Clues were given to help figure out the answer).

Sunday, March 16, 1947

Ad in paper. I went to S.S. (promised woman black puppy before that). The telephone was ringing when I got home. Swearingens came and took Pretty Face. Mrs. Lippert and Hedges came and took Blackie. Keiths and little girls got Tony (Whitey). We delivered Toby to Bradley as we went to Scouts Own. I cried and cried.

Monday, March 17, 1947.

Very lonely without puppies. Telephone continued to ring last night and all today. I was at home all day -- cut out Jane's dress -- worked on their pictures to send to Life.

Tuesday, March 18, 1947.

I kept the car and went to the Morgan's (Nina), went to Kosair -- went to P.O. to mail Kathy's doll, and to town --hurried home before the girls came, but they didn't arrive home with

Jane. D.P. and I drove Jane over. I stayed with her a while -- D.P. in car -- then took him to gym -- got his shoes -- got groceries -- came home, Jane already here.

Wednesday, March 19, 1947.

Went into craft class -- weaving -- came home early -- had car -- drove children to concert -- came back to Patricia's to practice "Mock Quarrel" -- D.P. at Cubs.

Thursday, March 20, 1947.

I worked on a sketch of Daniel Boone, but didn't finish it. I went to Scouts' meeting -- first aid -- Eagle patrol. First aid exam to be next week. Margaret won on "Buzz Me" last Saturday, will be on again this week. John went and brought Tony home.

Friday, March 21, 1947.

Tony is cute. I cleaned. He played with. Tote. I drove Jane and others to Eastern Junior High. Home, sold Tony to Mrs. Knipp.

Saturday, March 22, 1947.

Jane went to swim with Mrs. Brackin. Mrs. Tritt, Ann and I went at 20 of 11. Dropped D.P. off at German's Barber Shop. Ann didn't go in because of cold.

John came for Jane and Ann at 12 -- took them to forestry program. Mrs. Tritt and I swam, ate hamburgers -- came on home. Bessie was here.

Tonight we all went to the Brown to see "It's a Wonderful Life".

Sunday, March 23, 1947.

Headache -- went to S.S. and church -- slept in P.M. Then down to Third Street to see a wheel chair.

Monday, March 24, 1947

Very windy. Mrs. Tritt, was over in A.M.. I worked on Jane's dress.

Children got new pieces for the recital at their lessons.

John and D.P. went to St. Matthews for train switches. Lights were off on this side of the street.

Mrs. Elias called about puppy -- Mr. Craighead was not in.

Tuesday, March 25, 1947

Went by Mrs. Elias' – got puppy and brought it home -- went to church -- Mr. Craighead came.

Home -- took Jane to Audubon Club. D.P. went on bus. I got Jane and went after him -- came back by for John.

Wednesday, March 26, 1947

Mrs. Vanderhaar brought me cake. I called about puppy.

Went to town with children on the bus -- talking to Mrs. Williams (Widgeon). Bought hat for Jane (Kaufmann's) -- trousers for D.P.

Put them on 4th Street car. I went to P.T.A. at Kentucky Hotel. Home with Mrs. Brown. Jane worked at her daddy's office. D.P. came to Cubs -- John brought him. John got an extra raise.

Thursday, March 27, 1947

I have determined to start in writing in my notebook, even though I am still more than two months behind.

We have had the biggest snow of the season today - in fact, the deepest snow for some years that I remember. It is about 6 inches deep and very pretty.

Foby is a cute little puppy, but certainly a puddle maker.

I went with Mrs. Britt to the Scout meeting at the church. The girls had their first Aid exam today. Before hand I made

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I went with Mrs. Tritt to the Scout meeting at the church. The girls had their First Aid exam today. Before hand, I made their picture in front of church in the deep snow.

David stayed with Judy, Ann, Little Bill and played in the snow.

I placed an ad for Toby when I got home.

Friday, March 28, 1947.

People started calling on my ad and kept it up all day. Although the snow was still on deep this morning (I made children's pictures, as they started school), the first woman who called (Mrs. Morris on Phillips Lane) sent her daughter and son Jimmy over, and they bought Toby for \$11 (extra dollar to pay for ad). He was shy when they came, stayed in the background, but later played.

I made a picture of the girl holding him in the snow before they left.

I washed after he was gone.

The snow went off very rapidly. By the time the children came home there was little left.

John had a House of Magic show at A.I.E.E., but registration was still going on and he didn't go. Jane and I went with David to his Pack meeting at the church. Their project for next time is to make jugs covered with putty to which they can affix collections-coins, etc.

Saturday, March 29, 1947.

The Fifes invited David to go to "Healthy, Wealthy and Wise" with them, as this was Margaret's third Saturday on the "Buzz Me" program. John took him over as he went.

Mrs. Brackin picked up Jane to take her swimming.

I listened to WAVE here at home, but Margaret lost out to a little boy named Bobby.

I went with Mrs. Tritt and Ann about 10:25. The Fifes had brought D.P. to the hotel. I took him and we went to Levy's to exchange his trousers, but couldn't get waited on.

We came on back to the hotel for my class. The water was very cold today.

We came home immediately after class (a woman taught, as Mr. Craik was out of town).

Bessie didn't come. I had to wash Jane's hair, go to the grocery store, and finish Jane's dress. John went with me to the A & P, and we spent more than \$11, with little meat.

By the hardest, I got Jane's dress finished. Carl Peterson and his mother came by to take her to a party at Bobby Lester's on Audubon Parkway. It was supposed to be from 7 to 11, but we thought Jane should be here before that, and she did get here shortly before.

She didn't have a very good time. She says that the boys and girls ran in and out, but that she, Paul Ash and Carl Weller stayed in the house with Mrs. Lester, most of the time. She was put out with some of the girls.

Ermine sent D.P. a check for \$5.00. He had sent her some snapshots of himself. Now Jane wants to send some.

Sunday, March 30, 1947.

S.S. and church, and to Leo's Hideaway (sea food, on Jefferson Street) for dinner, to the tune of five dollars, which is at least twice too much for us, even if John did get some back remuneration on pay. The Batts were there, and the Stricklers.

We then drove over in Indiana -- to see a housing project in Clarksville, and on as far as Charlestown.

Home in time to get some cards in the mail.

I typed two I.Q.s tonight. I should get a box of candy for Benjamin Franklin last Monday night.

John went to church.

Jane's picture with chorus was in the paper.

Monday, March 31, 1947.

The morning papers carried the news of Don Connelly's death. He was the son of Mark and Martha Connelly, 18 years old, a high senior, captain of the basketball team and president of his class. How tragic for them all.

I cleaned out the closet in my room today, the shelf over the basement steps, and am getting ready for housecleaning.

The children had their lessons. Jane likes her new recital piece.

The Dr. I.Q winner was George M. Cohan.

Tuesday, April 1, 1947

I kept the car, and went to town in spite of the rain. I bought rugs at Stewart's, and was distressed to find that the 6 x 9 size rugs were all gone. I am trying an 8 x 10 (to be delivered) for the dining room.

David went to gym on the bus and then Jane and I went after him, after her class.

My left shoulder started giving me trouble last night. Before it was my right one, and the other time it started on Monday after swimming on Saturday.

The children and I went after John at nine, and he stayed with them while I went to Mrs. Slaughter's to a board meeting.

Wednesday, April 2, 1947.

Bad night. Is this shoulder trouble to hang on like the other!

Catherine Beatty came to help me, and washed the bathroom and cleaned the woodwork in our bedroom.

David went to Jimmy Blanchar's for a birthday dinner.

The Tritt's house is at last in process of being remodeled.

Thursday, April 3, 1947.

Mother's letter today gave more details about Don Connelly's death and funeral. It was indeed pathetic, and tragic.

Catherine came again today. I was here until afternoon, when I went in with the Girl Scouts to Kaufman's (on bus) to see table settings. I came back with Mrs. Tritt.

I think that my shoulder is a little better.

Friday, April 4, 1947.

My shoulder continues to hurt, and I don't suppose that I can go in swimming tomorrow.

Rain today. I went back to town and exchanged David's trousers, took one of Jane's hats back, got her a purse. I was worn out when I got home.

Our rugs were delivered from Stewart's yesterday. We're trying to decide about them.

Saturday, April 5, 1947.

I took David down to WAVE, since he had a ticket for "Healthy, Wealthy and Wise ". I took Jane on to swimming. The place was so hot and steaming that I decided it couldn't hurt me to go in, even with my shoulder hurting, and after I picked up David, came out to ask John. I got the laundry en route. David told me that Jane won an Eversharp repeater pencil for the Pitch and Catch question she sent in about Princess Elizabeth ("What famous person will in the near future celebrate her 21st birthday in South Africa?").

I got a grudging consent from John, came home and got my suit, and left David at Little Bill's with him and Judy.

Back at the Henry Clay, I sent Jane to buy white gloves for herself. I accomplished nothing in the pool. When Jane came back, she had paid three dollars for gloves at Kaufman's, and I told her that we couldn't keep them. I drove her to Sears Roebuck's and got her a pair for a dollar.

Jane and I were home after two. She washed her hair, and John and I went to the grocery store. I had ironing to do of some of our clothes for tomorrow, as Bessie has stopped coming.

At home tonight.

Sunday, April 6, 1947.

We had church early at 8:30, with S.S. following. John stayed for the 10:50 service, but Jane, David and I came home. I made a picture of some of my S.S. girls after class, and of Jane and David on 2nd Street.

Tonight we went to church for communion and baptism. Miss Florence's husband, Mr. Mather, was baptized.

John surprised Jane and me with rose corsages. Mine had four roses, Jane's two. Jane knew about mine, but hers was a surprise.

The children both got Easter baskets, and I had green meringue shells with candy rabbits and chickens in them for them.

Monday, April 7, 1947.

A nationwide telephone strike went into effect this morning. It is seemed good, in a way, not to hear a chirp out of the phone all day.

I worked on a missionary talk on Japan today.

John came home for dinner because he couldn't call us.

Jane made two pictures of me this afternoon.

I ironed two pairs of organdy curtains tonight, but my shoulder hurts.

Tuesday, April 8, 1947.

We had our circle meeting at Mrs. Render's, and I gave my talk on Japan. Afterwards, Mrs. Walker and I went to P.T.A. It was raining and dismal.

I took Jane over to the dancing class, but (as she had heard at school), it is over with for the season. However, they are invited to the Woman's Club the 19th.

Jane and I took David to gym. We went over to the new Kroger's at 4th and Oak to get groceries, and went to the Seacrest ice cream plant to see about visiting there, but it was too late (4:45) to visit today. We came back by the University, meaning to eat with John at the Student Center, but he had come home, so we did likewise.

Wednesday, April 9, 1947.

Catherine was here today. I ironed the davenport slipcover, and I wrote some letters. She worked on the dining room and kitchen.

David went to Cubs, and they went over to Fincastle to play ball.

Our children were playing ball in the field this evening. David was never interested before. I think playing at gym has spurred him on.

Thursday, April 10, 1947.

Scouts this afternoon, and then tonight the first Court of Honor. Jane made her Second Class Rank (they all did), and received her First Aid, Cook's and Hostess Badge. Ann Tritt received 4 badges.

It was very nice. Mr. McIntyre made pictures. The only trouble was that Dolores didn't get her badge.

We went by the Morris' to check about wallpaper cleaning tomorrow, and saw Toby. He has grown, and was thrilled to see us. When we got home tonight Toto kept smelling of my coat and dress.

Friday, April 11, 1947.

This was the day for the University Women's Club. John came after me. I ate lunch, but didn't stay for the program (Gen. Devane) as I was expecting Mr. Morris and his paper cleaners. I came by Mrs. Elias' and got Toby's harness, and got home just before the men came. (I had left my key with Mrs. Seeders, in case they came before I returned). There were two young men, and they were through in less than two hours.

I washed while they were here. Jane went home with a girl named Betty Lou Corbin (Corwin?), who lives on Rosemary Drive for dinner, and for a party at Jerry Phelps to which Jimmy Arthur had invited her.

Saturday, April 12, 1947

Mrs. Brackin picked Jane up to take her swimming. David Paul went with them to WAVE. I had the car, picked them up, got cologne for Marie Gerald's, and left the children at Lincoln Park looking at tanks and trucks while I went to Mr. Reid's and negotiated for a chair for Papa. I finally paid him a deposit of \$10.00 on the \$37.00 chair and let him load it in the car. I didn't swim today, partly because we were going to Owenton, and partly because I didn't feel like it.

We picked up John (we were 45 minutes late), went home, and were off shortly for Owenton. However, John went to Lakeside Drive looking for Mr. Stamm, and back to U. of L., and we lost some time that way.

When we got home John started on almost immediately for Georgetown.

Papa is gaining weight and looks very good. Almost immediately he decided that the chair was too small, and the wheels not tall enough.

Jane and David took some sweet rolls to Aunt Sue and Thomas.

Tonight Mother, the children and I went to the locker, stopping en route to see Aunt Sue and Thomas.

Ermine came before dusk. We were glad to see her.

Sunday, April 13, 1947.

We didn't get to S.S., but the children and I went to church. Adeline was there, and others whom I knew.

Papa has developed a catch in his back today which is making it difficult for him to get up and down.

We had chicken for dinner -- one of Mother's three hens.

This afternoon we had a deluge of company. Miss Mary Jane Coleman came, Estell, Martha, Bobby and then Cousin Fran, Cousin Ola, Cousin Bertie Jones, Annie, Matt, Little Matt, Kenneth and his wife. It was nice to see them all.

I went over to see Aunt Dink early this afternoon. She said, "Goodbye." to me, and "I heard you." when I left, but she looks very bad.

John didn't come until after five. Estell and Martha were just leaving. He found the fraternity initiation very impressive.

We came on home shortly, but didn't reach here until about 8:30. I forgot to say that we took Tote with us, but that Puss-in-Boots stayed here.

Monday, April 14, 1947

I kept the car and took the chair and Mr. Reid's catalog back to him this morning, but gave him Papa's \$75 check for the larger and better wheelchair which Mr. Reid recommended and Papa selected.

I came back to Dr. Walker's, and had a filling put in my tooth (I had lost a piece of it out).

The children had their music lessons this afternoon.

Tuesday, April 15, 1947.

Katherine was here today. I washed our bedroom floor. She cleaned the children's room, waxed all the floors except the dining room.

David went in to gym on the bus, and came back with Mr. Williams.

The telephone strike continues. This is the second week.

Wednesday, April 16, 1947.

John helped put things back in place last night -- pictures, etc.

Katherine was here again today. She waxed the dining room floor and finished the kitchen except the upper part.

K.E.A. started today. [ed. Kentucky Education Association]

I worked on Jane's dotted Swiss some this afternoon.

There was a catastrophic explosion in Texas City, Texas this afternoon, which set off one explosion after another.

Thursday, April 17, 1947.

Bobbie spent today with us. Estell and Martha brought him about a quarter of nine, before the children and I were dressed (They didn't have to go to school).

I worked on Jane's dress. The house is in better order today.

Bobbie didn't care about playing out, although they did go up to the corner on bikes once. He read comics most of the time.

Martha had bought a new rug. She came for him.

Friday, April 18, 1947.

I left the children at home today and went to the Brown to pilot wives (if necessary) attending the A.S.M.E.E. Convention. I drove no one, but went on in our car and visited Mary Alice Hadley's Pottery with them, followed by lunch at the Crescent Hill Woman's Club. They were going on to the Music School, but I came on back to town for a meeting of the Kentucky Folklore Society at the Brown at 2:30, Dean Clark of U. of K. being the featured speaker. John was speaking at the same time on co-operative education at the Henry Watterson.

I came on home (having seen Ann Couey meanwhile), as the children had stayed at home alone.

John and I went to the Brown tonight to the A.S.E.E. dinner (plates \$2.75 each – turkey -- speaker, Mr. Dyer of Tennessee).

The children went with the Millers to the magic show at school, and stayed at Ann's afterwards. She was supposed to stay all night with them, but we were so late getting home that Ann had gone to bed.

Saturday, April 19, 1947.

David went to WAVE on the bus. Jane went with Mrs. Brackin to the Henry Clay. I went down with Mrs. Tritt. However, neither of us went in the pool. Mrs. Tritt and Ann stayed in to see "The Egg and I". The children and I came on the bus, and I washed Jane's hair, and finished her white dotted Swiss dress.

Ann had dinner with us, and went with us to take Jane to the party at the Woman's Club. Jane looked nice in her dress, but I must make the basque tighter.

Sunday, April 20, 1947.

Ann didn't stay for breakfast, as she couldn't eat before communion.

We took Margaret to S.S. and church with us.

This afternoon Mrs. Tritt came. Her neck was stiff. John and I helped her massage it.

Then some people came from the Highland Baptist Church -- Mr. and Mrs. Blackman. After they left we went to the Baptist Hospital to see Erwina (operation Friday), and Laura Moore Brown (across the hall from each other). The children stayed at home.

John went to church tonight.

Monday, April 21, 1947

Jesse called to say that she had been home, and that Mother plans to have a man pickup the wheelchair tomorrow. I also had a card and letter from Mother about it. She said that Papa's back is better.

I wrote letters to Mark and others. I also cleaned some kitchen wall.

The children had their lessons.

Tuesday, April 22, 1947.

I had the car. I first went to school to make more pictures of Mrs. Niman's room, and also of Mrs. Corley's, then I came home to get my package ready and then took the film to the P.O. to mail (main P.O.). I came back to church to the missionary meeting, getting there in time for lunch. Two missionaries from Brazil, Mr. and Mrs. Baptiste, spoke to us. He, being a native of Brazil spoke in Portuguese, and his wife translated.

After I got home, D.P. went to gym on the bus. Jane and I went after him, going by for John en route. We went to the National to see "The Egg and I" (Claudette Colbert). Mrs. Kettle stole the show.

Wednesday, April 23, 1947.

When Katherine came she brought her husband William to do the kitchen ceiling for her on her time. When he got through with that I had him wash the windows on the outside and scrub the basement floor. For all this I paid him two dollars. I washed a good washing, as it was a brisk, sunny day. Katherine, cleaned the house, and ironed (but didn't finish the latter). They were so much help to me that after school the children and I got the yard raked.

John didn't come home for dinner, as he met with the fraternity at a place on Bardstown Road.

Thursday, April 24, 1947

It was a rainy day. I walked up to Steiden's to get oranges and cloves for the afternoon. Scout meeting.

Mother's card said that due to some misunderstanding, the man did not bring Papa's chair Tuesday.

I went to Scout meeting with Mrs. Tritt. The girls worked on pomander balls. They planned a cookout for the 18th, and a spaghetti dinner for their mothers at the next Court of Honor. D.P. stayed at home with Little Bill.

We considered going to hear Hyman Appleman tonight, but decided that it would keep the children up too late.

John sold a pint of his negative Rh blood to St. Joseph's today. He is selling his life's, blood for his family. We always run out of money before payday.

I didn't get Mother's birthday gift mailed to her, but the children and I sent her cards.

Friday, April 25, 1947.

I hope that Papa gets his chair today.

I kept the car today, and went to the Baptist Hospital to see Erwina. She had gone home, so I went on to her apartment to take her the planning book I had bought her. She was just getting ready to go to Dr. Hagan's office, so I drove her to Fourth and Broadway.

I went to school at 2:30, got the children and we went to town, as Jane had an appointment with Dr. Coleman at 3:30. She had been in this morning to practice at the Armory for Monday night.

We left David at the Library, and then I left Jane at the Heyburn Building, while I went to Montgomery Ward's to get Mother's flashlight. It was almost 6, when Dr. Coleman finally saw Jane. She weighed 80. He wants her to have another bottle of injections. He thinks that it has benefited her, even though she has had asthma some this week, and when we are in Owenton.

We stopped for John, and ate at the Student Center for \$1.50 (the 4 of us -- almost more reasonable than eating at home). John stayed over for an A.I.E.E. meeting (Sam brought him home later).

Jane was supposed to go to Mary Becker's for a party (blue jeans). I took her up there, and then D.P. and I went to his Pack meeting. He took his bottle to which he has glued various objects. We picked up Jane as we came home.

Saturday, April 26, 1947.

David Paul went to WAVE on the bus. Jane went with Mrs. Brackin. I went in later with Mrs. Tritt, and D.P. and I walked over to Montgomery Ward's and got enamel and a brush for the back porch.

Back at the Henry Clay, Jane said that she needed a pink ticket in her purse at home to get in to the one o'clock rehearsal at the armory. A hurried call to John's office finally got the ticket to Jane in time. I went in swimming, and had the most enjoyable time yet, for Natalie took four of us, and we didn't have to dive.

Jane was to come on by herself. John and D.P. came with Mrs. Tritt.

Jane and I worked in the yard some.

Tonight we went to Male High School to hear Hyman Appelman. [ed. b.1902- d.1982 evangelist from White Russia]

Sunday, April 27, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church. Hyman Appelman preached at our church, and the church was overflowing. There must have been more than 30 who united with the church.

We had strawberry shortcake for dinner.

Gladys called me to help write labels on flowerpots and so I went over there this afternoon for a little. I came back and planted some marguerites Mrs. Dannenfelser gave me (John had done some digging for me), and then we went to see Mr. and Mrs. Perkins. The former looks pretty good.

Monday, April 28, 1947

I received a letter from Mother saying they failed to bring Papa's chair Friday, but said they would get it without fail today, so I called Mr. Reid's office and they said that it had been picked up.

This was the day for the beginning of the May Festival at the Armory.

This morning William was supposed to paint the back porch, but didn't show up.

However, Mr. DeBell, the Electrolux man brought my new Electrolux, ordered six months ago. It is certainly a wonderful contrivance for dusting and reaching bad places.

The school pictures came, and I took them out there after Mr. DeBell left. They were disappointing -- light struck.

After school Jane was supposed to rest, but had to practice and take her music lesson. Jimmie Curry and Carl Peterson were out front on bikes wanting her to go riding but she didn't go.

The children were supposed to be at the Armory at 8:05, so we left here before 7:30, but when John started to go in the parking lot on Fifth Street the battery wouldn't start the car when

he killed the motor. The children and I went on, leaving him to care for the car. We took Jane to the Armory Street entrance.

Our seats were near the top at the south end, while the 1200 children and the adult chorus were situated in the north end. All the children wore white, the adult chorus wore black. It was really beautiful and impressive. Robert Whitney directed. The children sang "Morn, Noon and Night", the adults joining them. The adults sang Verdi's "Requiem". Rose Bampton, Herta Glaz, Conrad Jagel and _____ had the solo parts. John got there before they started.

Afterwards Jane remained long enough to get the autographs of the three I mentioned. D.P. stayed awake for a while (through Jane's part and longer), but had been asleep a long time.

Tuesday, April 29, 1947

The car wouldn't start this morning, and so John went on the bus.

I had the Burkel Service station come, supposedly to pull the car out, but they gave the battery a booster shot, and it started. Jane and I took D.P. to the barber shop, then by the University to get John, and then to take D.P. to gym. John let Jane in the out Gatchel's to see about my camera.

We walked over to Sears Roebuck's to meet John, passing the Telephone Building where strikers are picketing the building in the current strike. He couldn't tell about my camera because I took no pictures along.

Wednesday, April 30, 1947

I sent my camera back to Gatchel's by John today for them to have it checked.

Katherine came and William came and painted the back porch.

I walked up to Steiden's after lunch, and bought paint for the breakfast set -- more blue.

D.P. went to his Cub meeting.

John went to prayer meeting tonight. I went to Mrs. Slaughter's to a board meeting.

Papa finally got his chair Monday about four -- likes it fine.

Thursday, May 1, 1947.

I painted the breakfast table and one chair today.

David stayed at Judy's while I went to Scouts (even though I had left a note asking him to stay at Carl's.) The Scouts incurred my displeasure because they didn't bring their oranges (pomander balls) back.

Friday, May 2, 1947.

I painted another chair today. Keeping the car, I went to the Deaconess Hospital to see Cousin Inez. Mrs. Morgan was with her. I didn't know until Wednesday when Cousin Mary called me, that she is ill. When I got there today, the Dr. had just told her what the trouble is -- tularemia -- she can't think where she got it, as she has been around no rabbits. She has been very sick.

Before I went to see her I went out to school and made some more pictures -- then made more out there after I came back.

Tonight we went to Okolona to a combined art exhibit and musical program. Jane sang with the girls from Prestonia under Miss McBride's direction. The art exhibit was outstanding. Ann went out with us. It was rainy and driving was bad. We saw one wreck on the outskirts of Okolona.

Saturday, May 3, 1947.

Jane went to swimming with Mrs. Brackin. David went on a Turner hike to Turner's Park.

I went on with the Tritts to swim. Mr. Crain had our class divided again today, but he didn't try to teach us. We had glimpses of Derby-goers.

This afternoon we listened to the Derby. Jet Pilot won.

John had previously put in the screens.

Sunday, May 4, 1947.

S.S. and church, staying for communion (probably last communion all prepared in front of the congregation).

We went to Cave Hill this afternoon to see the beautiful azaleas and dogwood. We stopped on Christy to see Plucky, but the people weren't home.

John went to the Deaconess [ed. hospital] tonight to see Cousin Inez, and took her some custard I made. He went on to church. The Dr. is giving her streptomycin.

Claudine called to say that they came back from Cincinnati through Owenton, and stopped to see Papa and Mother. I am so glad that they did. They said that Papa likes his chair very much.

Monday, May 5, 1947.

I have been at home all day, and washed, as well as finishing painting the breakfast set.

Mother's letter told how delighted they were to see the Fifes.

Jane went to Dr. Walker's by herself on the bus to have a cavity (in a tooth she is to lose) filled. They both had their lessons.

I went to a G.S. meeting at the 4th Ave. Methodist Church. The children stayed at the Fifes'. John had a deacons meeting at our church. He went down with us, but came back with Mr. Ruley. I took Dorothy Summerford, Claudine, Mrs. Roberta Jones and her mother, and Mrs. Steel. They showed movies of Shantituck.

Tuesday, May 5, 1947.

I kept the car and took the children to school since Jane was taking Polly and Ruth for an eliminative doll contest. David considered taking Boy Doll after a boy in his room brought dolls, but decided against it.

After lunch I went to Hadley Pottery and bought a pitcher and four mugs to send as a wedding gift to the Dotys in Birmingham. I made a picture at Cave Hill Cemetery.

Coming on home I was here right after the children arrived. Each room was permitted to have two dolls. Ruth won first place in her room, Jane was disappointed because she wanted Polly, her true doll love to win. Nancy Preso's 50 year-old doll won second place.

David's room is to have a pet show on Friday.

I took the children and Ann -- took David to gym, dropped the girls off at the Library, walked to town to get Cousin Inez a New Yorker, Mother some gloves for Mother's Day, and last week's class pictures at Gatchel's.

Then I went back to the car and went to the Deaconess to see Cousin Inez. She had just written me a note. She said that the soreness in her legs is gone, but she still looks very sick.

I came back by the P.O. to mail the package, picked up the girls, got David and Carl, and then John. Dinner was late tonight.

Wednesday, May 7, 1947.

Katherine was here today. I got more of Jane's papers ready for the Scout paper collection. She had 533 pounds altogether.

After dinner tonight we took the paper to the church, and then went out on Orchard Lane to see the Green family for school (welfare work).

Thursday, May 8, 1947.

It remains cool.

While I was preparing soil to plant some flower seeds this morning I dug up some worms and threw them in the shrubbery. A robin got them, and then advanced to within one foot of me, standing there with the wiggling worms in his mouth.

I walked to Steiden's after lunch.

The Scouts were supposed to bring their things for the Carnival today. We really had some nice things. I made pictures of them in front of paper.

I had to take the things to Mrs. Malee tonight, before John left.

Friday, May 9, 1947.

Mother called today to say that Papa hasn't felt as good as usual this week. Mr. Jones had taken him to town in the chair one day, but it was so cold that he was glad to get back to the fire.

David's room had a pet show this morning. I took Tote out for him. The boys had a roped off area for the pets. There was a white rabbit with a pink bow, chickens, a white cat, a Persian cat, several kinds of dogs. I came home to get the earrings (32 pairs) for Mrs. Malee and took Puss back, just as the pet show was over.

I finished my calling for Goodwill today.

Claudine and I went to the University Women's Club. Mrs. Walter K Belknap sang, and she was wonderful. Our new president came yesterday, but hasn't been visible yet.

Jane went to the Library after school with Mrs. Tritt and Ann, to work on her bibliophile badge.

Tonight we went to a program at Gardencourt, the new U. of L. Music School given by the Nortons. It is a real mansion.

Saturday, May 10, 1947.

David went to WAVE. Jane went to swimming with Mrs. Brackin. I kept the car and went out to school at 10 to receive dolls for tonight's Carnival. A little after eleven, I went for D.P. He was wearing his name pinned on him and told me that he had been on Teammates, and had answered one question. It seems that David Loring, Joe Saiter and a big 17-year-old boy had written in to ask if they could be on. Joe couldn't be there, and they asked David to take his place. The question he answered was about a song. They asked him what the sound was in it, and he said a train, which was right.

He and I went on to the Henry Clay, and I arranged with Jane to go to WAVE for the chorus broadcast.

David waited for me. The water was cold. We had two teachers today-Mr. Craik and another man. I did finally get the courage to jump in the deep end, but I floundered around, and the man had to stick his foot out for me to catch on to.

After swimming, D.P. and I took the negatives to Gatchel's and then went back to the car and went up to WAVE. The chorus had finished their rehearsal and were getting ready for the broadcast. John came in time to hear them. They did splendidly. My favorite, I think, is "Lift Thine Eye, O Lord". After the broadcast we stayed to hear the record they had made so that the children would know how they sounded.

We came on home and the children and I went out to school briefly. The Carnival was supposed to start at four, but people were already coming. We came home, had supper and went back about 5:30, as Jane with other Scouts was supposed to clear tables. She and Carol had to be in the booth between 7:00 and 7:15. We had worked it out on a shift arrangement.

I was supposedly at the doll booth, but plied back and forth between it and the Scouts. The Scout booth sold out before the evening was over. The children attended a magic show and some movies. Jane bought me some flowers for Mother's Day in the flower booth.

The Scout booth brought 60-odd dollars into the Carnival.

Sunday, May 11, 1947
Mother's Day

We planned to go to Owenton today. We left Puss in the basement, but took Tote with us.

Just as we were leaving, David Paul gave me a Mother's Day gift he had made for me at Cubs -- a "Burrometer", a picture of a burro with a string tail, and the following words under the burro;

If tail is dry.....fair
If tail is wet.....rain
If tail is swinging.....windy
If tail is wet and swinging...stormy
If tail is frozen.....cold
If tail is gone.....cyclone

David

John wanted to go by Gardencourt in the daytime, and so we stopped there and saw the lovely garden, and made some pictures there.

We reached Owenton about eleven. Papa was on the davenport. It developed that his feeling worse this week, which Mother had written us about, was because he had had a bad fall the first of the week while pulling his trousers on. Mother was in the other part of the house, and it frightened her as well as him. He bruised his side badly.

It was quite apparent to me, as the day wore on that Papa doesn't have as good use of himself as he had last summer. Mother said that his leg stays swollen a good deal, and that he can't straighten it out properly anymore.

After dinner John and the children pushed him uptown in his chair, as John wanted to try it out. John went to the locker, but left Papa in front of the hotel where a group of men gathered around him. Papa seemed ready to come in when he got home.

Later we all went to the cemetery. Papa sat in the car while we walked around and again men gathered to talk to him, one even getting in the car with him. When he got home he was glad to get to the davenport.

The chair is wonderful for him (turns around on a very small space), but it may be the means of causing him to use his leg less and less. On the other hand, when his leg is so untrustworthy, that may be better.

We stopped to speak to Nell on the way to the cemetery. I also went to see Uncle Boy and Aunt Dink.

Ermine came for a while, and was there when she left. She brought Papa and Mother a lovely coconut cake (coconut fresh grated and frozen).

Mother has been having dizzy spells, and went to Dr. McBee, but had been frightened about Papa's fall, and almost being struck by a car herself (Elizabeth Baird's), and he told her that she would have to come back when her heart slowed down and she promised me that she would go this week.

I made a picture of Papa and Mother.

We brought Opal back with us. We came by A.J.'s and Ruth's, saw the amazing changes they have made in their house, since Christmas. They have moved the stair, taken out the partition between the parlor and the hall, made a new room for Johnny upstairs, sanded floors, papered, bought new rugs, and A.J. has even made a small rug. Ruth is really a worker-both of them in fact.

We were back around eight, when Opal wanted to be. We saw a small forest fire in Henry County.

Monday, May 12, 1947

I wrote to Ray's photo Service today, air mail, as the class pictures have not come.

I had so much straightening to do, and working in the yard, that I didn't wash, although it was a brisk day for it.

The children had their lessons. When they got home I noticed David limping and when I asked him about it he confessed that he had a boil, and it was really a large and inflamed one on his left leg, below his knee. He said that he had had it for several days, but hadn't told me because he didn't want me to open it. I put hot compresses on it, and it disgorged of its own accord great amounts of pus and blood.

Tuesday, May 13, 1947

I went to Mrs. Stewart's for the circle meeting, taking Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Skinner. I didn't bring them home as I left early for P.T.A. Jane, Margaret and Jimmy Curry were awarded books by Mrs. Blanchar for their book reviews -- also three others. Jane and Margaret tied for second place on the girls' books. Jane got a nice copy of Arabian Nights.

Mrs. Slaughter's report was fine. We had a tea afterwards. D. P. didn't go to gym, as he was invited to Jimmy Bulluck's birthday party. He took him a jet racer.

After P.T.A. Jane and I went to town, picking up John en route. I got Jane new patent sling pumps (\$5.95) at Byck's, size 6 ½ AAA. John got himself a new summer weight suit at Richman Brothers.

Wednesday, May 14, 1947

Katherine was here. I washed nine shirts for John, sheets, blankets, bedspreads, everything, as I am not sending laundry out his week.

Jane walked home from school. David had his Cub meeting, and Mrs. Steutermann took the boys over to Fincastle to play ball.

Tonight Jane and I went with the Fifes to the Greathouse School to hear Margaret play her violin with the Jefferson County Elementary Orchestra -- and also a duet with Joan Slaughter. We saw Mrs. Lamb, Margaret's first grade teacher. I discovered that she is a sister of Bob Sanders.

Thursday, May 15, 1947

I went in this morning (riding with Mrs. Tritt and her sister-in-law) and got a "pre-heat" permanent wave at the Charmaine Beauty Salon in the Martin Brown Building. A veteran named Arty gave it to me. It cost plenty (\$10.00 for the wave and \$2.00 for cutting). The woman there told me how to put a 2-inch chamois band around my head under my bathing cap Saturday to keep my hair dry.

The Scouts were to go to the Dairy this afternoon. I went to town first and got the pictures at Gatchel's and some things for Jane at Kaufman's.

I got home in time to eat lunch, get Ann and go out to school to get David and join the others for a trip by bus to Sealtest at Oak and Garvin Place. It was very hot.

Tonight we went over on the campus to the Fryberger Sing. The Independent women won first place for the girls, and the Wandering Greeks for the men. We got chairs from John's office.

Friday, May 16, 1947

I was at home working on Jane's formal today, and making a slip to go with it.

While we were eating supper and trying to decide what to do tonight, Mrs. Brackin called and wanted Jane to go to the Henry Clay tonight with them to get swimming practice preparatory to having their test tomorrow. We decided to let her go, and stay all night with Joyce, as Mrs. Brackin invited her. I had considered taking them to the Orphan's Home for the Magician's show my class gave but that was then out of the question.

After Jane left, we decided to let David stay all night with Ann and ourselves go to the Engineer's Ball. I let my organdy dress down (which Jane had used). I made that dress in 1931 when we lived at Mrs. Callahan's.

The dance was at the Henry Clay. We didn't get there until ten, so the Brackins and Jane had gone when we got there. Pres. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor (our new U. of L. president) were there.

Saturday, May 17, 1947

At last the wonderful May 17 arrived when my swimming is over!

David Paul went by bus to WAVE. I went on down with Mrs. Tritt. When I stopped for David he had an Eversharp pencil -- said that he won it. They were playing "Pitch and Catch" and asked some boy where Sun Valley was. The boy didn't know but David told him that he knew, and said Idaho, which was right. I told him that I was very proud of him.

We went on to the pool. When Jane came out, David delightedly showed her his pencil and gave it to her, since she had given him the one she won. Jane has to go back next Saturday at ten for her test, as they didn't give it today.

David and I went to Stewart's for a hair ribbon, to get hose for me, and to the 15-Minute Shop to have my heels fixed.

I didn't do well on my swimming, and didn't dive in. I'll never be a good swimmer.

We came home, I shampooed Jane's hair, sewed her slip in her dress, darned John's trousers and took the sleeves out of my American Beauty dress and put short ones in.

The U. of L. trustees were giving a reception at Gardencourt featuring the new president and wife for the faculty from 4 to 6. I was still working on my dress right after four when a terrific rain and thunderstorm came. Crashings occurred nearby. Toto was frightened terribly. After it was over we left the children at home and went to Gardencourt.

They had had everything set up in the garden, and had to come in, just before the storm. We went over the mansion again.

When we got home we found that a large limb from one of Mrs. Hart's maple trees had crashed during the storm, and a large one from Mr. Keller's wild cherry tree. A tree at Hess Lane and Eagle Pass fell through the roof of a house.

Most of my time was spent getting Jane ready. All her curls hadn't dried, and I was running the Electrolux blower and the heat lamp on her hair when Carl came. Her corsage which he brought her was lovely -- eleven pink rosebuds with pink ribbon -- the stems encased somehow in wired chenille. She looked very pretty when she left with the Petersons.

John, David and I went to Crescent Hill to see Cousin Inez. I took her some Charlotte russe I had made. She still seems to be suffering from the tularemia to some extent. She said that her temperature sometimes comes up over a hundred, and Dr. Goldsborough may have to give her more streptomycin.

We went on to Bowman Field. Jane was dancing with Carl, Albin or Jimmy usually.

We talked to the Petersons some, and to the Currys. Mrs. Peterson said that they had a friend whom they told that they wanted as lovely a corsage as he could make -- that Jane was their son's first date. Jane said that she had two cokes tonight -- that Albin bought one, and Carl one.

We came home right after eleven, and she arrived soon -- very tired.

Sunday, May 18, 1947

We were late for S.S. and church. Jane wore her corsage, and several people asked about it. We ate at the Walnut Street Blue Boar. I have been home all evening catching up -- even took an hour's nap. We heard today that the fire department was at the Jones' just before we got home last night. A falling tree broke their light wire down, and the fire started from that.

Monday, May 19, 1947

I have stayed at home all day, and although I considered going to the 8th grade graduation, I didn't do so, but cleaned out the bottom of the kitchen cabinet (washing all the vases stored there) and started cleaning the attic instead.

I started the day off by being worried with John for letting Mr. Hart lop off part of our lilac bush (bent over by his maple tree) and ended it by punishing Jane for railing out at David. I'm a very poor wife and mother, and am each day more aware of it.

Jane wore her corsage to school today. She heard on all sides that it cost \$9.50, but I can't believe that it did, and don't like to think so. She said Mrs. Corley heard that Jane was the prettiest one there.

Tuesday, May 20, 1947

This was the children's last day at school, except for the few minutes Friday when they go back for their report cards. Thankfully, the pictures came from Ray's yesterday, and I was able to send them to school this morning. I was very afraid I was going to have to mail them to the children.

This was the day for the University boat ride so I picked the children up at one, got John, and we got to the boat by 1:30, when it was supposed to leave. It actually didn't get under way for thirty minutes. There were congenial people on board, and we had fun, particularly the children, who ran all over the boat. Jane and Margaret were together, but David was a lone wolf except when he was with David Loring. I made some pictures. We were back about five. David spent more than he had, and had to borrow more. Jane as usual was conservative with her money.

John wanted us to eat at the University Student Cafeteria, but it was closed.

Wednesday, May 21, 1947

Katherine was here.

Winifred called before breakfast to say, since it was pouring rain, that she thought it would be too wet to go to Harrod's Creek for the camp cook-out tomorrow. The phone rang all day -- Scouts asking. Finally (I was trying to clean the attic) we decided this evening to have it at Cherokee.

Jane went to Nancy's birthday party tonight.

Thursday, May 22, 1947

David forgot his Cub meeting yesterday. Being out of school made him forget.

I took them to Leaks, Kolback for their opening today. David particularly got a thrill out of the escalators (new) - first in Louisville.

When we came home there was a lot of telephoning. Mary Becker, Joan and others mixed up. I drove the ones going to Gladys rehearsal. Alice (who was mixed on where she was to be), Nancy, Ann McCord, Claudine and Margaret - plus Jane, D.P. and Toto.

The rehearsal was at

Thursday, May 22, 1947

David forgot his Cub meeting yesterday. Being out of school made him forget.

I took them to Sears Roebuck for their opening today. David particularly got a thrill out of the escalators (new) -- first in Louisville.

When we came home there was a lot of telephoning -- Mary Becker, Joan and others mixed up. I drove the ones going to Gladys' rehearsal -- Alice (who was mixed on where she was to be), Nancy, Ann McCord, Claudine and Margaret -- plus, Jane, D.P. and Toto.

The rehearsal was at the Speed Music Room, and our group went first, so that we could leave early. Jane and David did their pieces credibly (Jane "May Day"- D.P. "Cowboys and Indians"), but they didn't do so well on their duet "Minuet in G", which I would have thought they really knew better.

We all met at the parking lot at Big Rock (Mrs. Becker and her girls, Mrs. Tritt and hers, Mrs. Steele and hers) about three, and went on over in Seneca where there were three charcoal burners. They all played games on the grass until time to cook (Toto had a grand time), and then each patrol cooked its own food. Ours had Silly-Boo (a hamburger-quick chili confection) , and it was very good. It was served on buns. We also had carrots, celery, radishes, potato chips, fruits, cookies, sweet rolls, marshmallows, and their own kind of drinks. I took cocoa for my children, and made coffee for us grown-ups.

Winnie made some movies. Mr. and Mrs. Steel had to go back. But Sam and John came for supper, and made the fourth car. I made some pictures too.

Jane had a letter from a girl in Syracuse, New York today, whose birthday is the same as hers. She had seen Jane's name in Joan and Ginger Magazine under the Geminis (same birthdays). Jane doesn't get Joan and Ginger anymore (Stewart's has stopped sending it and so she didn't know that her name had been in. She sent it a year ago or more.)

Friday, May 23, 1947.

The children went to school for their report cards at 8:20. Just as they left, I discovered that they had left their music in the car, and John had gone off with it. I rode over to the University with Mr. Jones,, and came back on the bus. They had to be over at Gladys' at 9:30 to play their duet. However, she was late getting home. It was after 10, when they got home. The three of us worked on the back yard, mowing and trimming, when they got back.

This morning I collected for Mrs. Woodhouse for Gladys's gift, seeing Mrs. Bellis, Lindsay and Mrs. White.

The children were invited to have dinner with Ann, since this is her birthday. John came home for dinner (this is Engineer's Day), but left the motor running while we ate, and the battery was down. He called Burkel's to get the car out, and then he went on to school on the bus.

I took the children and Ann over to school tonight to see the exhibits. There was a Girl Scout meeting at the First Christian Church, but I didn't go.

Saturday, May 24, 1947.

David went to WAVE on the 8:35 bus. Jane went with Mrs. Brackin to swimming. I kept the car and went for David. This time I had listened to WAVE. When I got there he said that he had been on the Beanstalk question (5 boys and 1 girl) but the question was identifying Benjamin Franklin and the girl got it. David's number was first chosen, and then he was selected from three when they played "Mary Had a Little Lamb".

We went after Jane, and found that she had passed her test (Beginners). I am glad that somebody in the family can pass even the first of the Red Cross tests.

I did a little shopping, having the children, Roberta Jones and Dale meet me at the Library. I brought them home.

I went to the A & P.

We had planned to see the Steeplechase race at Oxmoor. We went out there, but it rained, and we were pretty well soaked. We saw only one race and came home.

David saw his first knothole game of the season tonight. The first two were called off. John took him, Carl, Billy and Harry over and brought them back.

Jane's report card had straight A's on her average. David had an A on citizenship, B on arithmetic, art, writing, A- on English, B on geography, B+ on health, A on history, music, reading, spelling and dictionary work-but C on conduct.

Jane was 5 feet tall and weighed 76 pounds when school started. At the end, she was 5'2" tall and weighed 82 pounds.

David Paul was 4'6" tall at the beginning of the term and weighed 62. At the end of the 4th period, he was 4 feet and 7 inches and weighed 67 pounds.

Sunday, May 25, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church, but were late.

We had a hurried dinner when we got home (fried chicken from Mother's) and rushed up to the church at 1:30 to see if the Cubs were having their outing. It was postponed, as the rain had poured earlier today, and it had been become cooler.

Back home Jane, Ann and I worked on their scrapbook, due for the Junior Garden Club exhibit Tuesday.

Tonight we went to the Fifes for supper and had delicious food. Mr. Bailey was also there.

Today's paper carried an account of the death of Mr. Puckett, our high school principal.

Monday, May 26, 1947.

It is certainly hard to foretell what a given day will bring. I had a dream last night that today would be so hectic. The day started auspiciously enough. I called Jessie to hear from Papa and Mother.

After breakfast I started washing and sent the children to the barbershop, and to get some cream, and other groceries. When they came back I made ice cream, but was out in the yard at the clothes lines when the accident happened. David had gone to the basement, and called to tell me that he was going to help me wash. He has in times past often helped me. Suddenly I heard a shrill scream and then another. I knew that something was terribly wrong, and almost instantly. I thought of the clothes wringer. When I got to him his arm was in the wringer up to his elbow. I knocked the safety catch off and released it. I thought that it must be broken, and in my distress, thinking first of Mrs. Tritt, I dragged the child over there. Jane was crying all the while. Mrs. Tritt wasn't at home (I had heard her say that she was going to the cemetery. Mrs. Miller came and we started putting ice cubes and water on his arm. He was very pale by then. I walked him home, and he sank on the bed. Before I left Mrs. Tritt's I had gotten in touch with John. Mrs. Jones came first, and then very shortly John. Soon, Mrs. Tritt came home and was here.

David by that time was chilling and in a state of shock. We covered him with a warm blanket and covered his arm. John had me call Dr. Hudson. He said to elevate his arm, and put it on an ice pack, and to let him know at one o'clock how he was. I took John back to the University.

Mrs. Tritt thought that, since he could flex it and straighten his fingers, although with discomfort, that it wasn't broken. However, when I talked to Dr. Hudson he said that he had better make an x-ray to be safe, since it was swollen.

Somehow, with Mrs. Tritt to hang out the rest of my clothes, I got Jane's birthday cake made and iced before we left.

At Dr. Hudson's we didn't have long to wait. David became afraid that it was broken, and I too was apprehensive until Dr. Hudson told us that there were no broken bones. He told me to soak it in warm Epsom salts water tomorrow, but not today, as it would make it swell.

We came home, but David didn't go to bed.

At four or thereabouts Jimmy, Ann Summerford, Magaret and Ann Tritt came. Jimmie brought Jane a fortune telling affair (cylindrical), Ann S. brought her panties and bath powder, and Ann Tritt brought her bath powder. Margaret is getting her a first aid kit.

I made their pictures, they had their ice cream and cake, and then I worked on Jane's formal, changing the pink ribbon to red.

We had dinner (stew), and got off to the recital by 20 of 8 (Carl going with us). Margie and Maria brought Jane stationary while we were eating dinner.

I failed to say that David's new pin-up lamp came this morning from Sears Roebuck while he was at the barber shop, and before the accident.

The setting of the recital was nice and the children looked lovely. Gladys had a photographer make their pictures before they started. She had made corsages for all the girls. Jane's looked nice with her dress and red ribbons.

Jane was first on the program, and did very credibly. Their duet was not too far down the program and Mrs. Corley played with her.

David didn't seem unhappy about not being on. He sat with Carl and Harry, and smiled often.

Margaret, Craig Woodhouse, and Jerry Phelps (and a few others) did well, but some of the children did very poorly.

After the program was over, Jane (at Mrs. Woodhouse's request) presented the silver bowl which the children had bought for Gladys. It was lovely.

Carl bought frosted malteds for the four children (Susie came back with us) as we came home.

Tuesday May 27 1947

David had a very good night. He is wearing his sling. Dr. Hudson was very complimentary yesterday of the sling which Jane had put on him.

We finished Jane's and Ann's bird book made a rose arrangement for the flower show and then went to Cousin Inez's to get Cousin Sallie.

Cousin Inez has been very sick all the week-end with fever even up to 103 ½. She and Uta Cobb say that they are going to give her another test this morning and if what she has is not malaria, they want her to go to Mayo's. I am awfully worried about her.

We came by Patricia's, then by the Fifes to get more roses, then by church to add them to Jane's arrangement then home, where I left Cousin Sallie and David while I took Jane back to Patricia's for her to have lunch with them and go to a movie.

I grocery shopped, came home, prepared lunch, and then endeavored to put some Stamper calls through for Cousin Sallie (tracing her family tree).

Then, she, David and I went to Mrs. Fenwick's, then down to Thelma's, then back by the University for John. Jane hadn't returned but called right after we got home and John went back for her.

After dinner we went to the flower show. Jane got a white ribbon (3rd) on her roses, and she and Ann got a blue on their bird book.

We went on to town to see Reva Stamper at St. Charles Place.

We were all too tired to stop at the church for our things as we came back.

Wednesday, May 28, 1947

It has been warm today. John took Cousin Sallie to the 8:20 bus.

Katherine called and said that she would come tomorrow instead of today if it were all right. If I had known that, I could've washed today instead of Monday, and maybe have saved David's arm. I did get the basement floor washed, and some of the back porch windows.

I left the children here -- D.P. at Mrs. Bellis' with Billie and Chickie, and went with Adele to the tea our University Women's Cub gave on the campus for our new president's wife. It was a nice, friendly tea and Gladys' flower arrangements were lovely.

Tonight David after soaking his arm was able to play his recital piece, although he said it did hurt him. That encouraged me, as it has some tricky finger play.

I called Martha tonight to see if they can go to Mammoth Cave with us Friday, but they can't go.

Thursday, May 29, 1947.

The morning papers said that we would have linen britches weather, and it did get very much cooler.

Katherine was here.

I kept the car and went to Walker's out Preston Street, and bought two dozen carnations (\$1.50 a dozen) to send to Owenton for tomorrow.

At three I took Jane and Ann to Claudine's for the Scout meeting. I came home, got the flowers in a box, wrote letters to Aunt Sue and Mother and gave them to the Owenton bus driver.

I came back by the Arthur G. Eller Company and got the iron I won a year ago, and came by the Fifes', but the girls had gone.

I stopped at the Curry's, but Mrs. Curry had been sick all day, and called about eight to say that she fears she won't feel like going. John thinks that we will go on, if nothing happens.

Friday, May 30, 1947

We arose early (I about 5) getting ready to go, but still not knowing whether the Currys could go or not. Jimmy finally called, and I talked to Olive, and she said that she felt like going.

We left at 6:35, leaving Toto and Puss in the basement. The Currys went in the car with us.

The drive down was pleasant, but uneventful, except for a stop in Munfordville, where we saw a marvelous Kit Sportsmaster (trailer) (\$750.00). The day was cool, but sunny.

As we neared the cave section, we saw various propaganda for the various caves. Great Onyx Cave had some men who made us think they were giving us official information until we shortly thereafter saw two real forest rangers giving authentic information on Mammoth Cave.

Since the adults in the crowd did not feel equal to the 7 mile trip through Mammoth Cave, we finally decided on the 1 ½ hour trip through Great Onyx in the morning, followed by the three-hour trip through Mammoth Cave in the afternoon.

Great Onyx proved to have been misrepresented somewhat. The \$1.85 trip proved to be only a one-hour trip plus tax (\$2.36, and the one and a half hour trip would have been three dollars, tax inclusive). They also wanted to charge us \$1.17 for each of the children, even though the khaki clad men on the road had said there would be no charge for the children. We drew the line on the latter charge and they said that we might take them in free. The \$1.85 + tax we paid for the hour's trip. It was well worth it, for the trip was wonderful. Formations there are lovely, right from the start. We had a guide with a grand sense of humor.

Some of the ceiling seemed to be encrusted with tiger lilies and other flowers.

When we left there I made a picture with three children in front of the cave entrance (more of that anon).

We went on to the Mammoth Cave Hotel and had lunch -- very nice place -- food fair.

We went outside to make some pictures. Unfortunately, I hadn't rolled my film over at Great Onyx, and so spoiled that excellent picture.

We were able to take the one o'clock trip into the cave. There is all the difference between the old entrance trip through Mammoth and Onyx, for the former is simply huge, and hasn't the lovely formations. However, it is interesting and instructive. Onyx is all electrically

lighted. This part of Mammoth isn't, and each two of us carried a lantern. There were so many in our group going through the cave that we didn't get the very most out of it that we could have. I should have said that we adults paid \$1.50 each, Jane, a federal tax (for those 12 to 16), Jimmie and D.P. (under 12) nothing. The adults lunches (fish) were one dollar, the children had sandwiches and malted milks.

Fat Man's Misery was fun. Riding the boats on Echo River was fair fun. Best was the Tower of Carnak (?) for sheer hugeness, and last climbing out through the corkscrew.

As we came out, we saw many bats near the entrance, but none deep within the cave.

We drove on toward Hodgenville, hoping to see the Lincoln farm (birthplace) before dark. We did get there just at dusk, but could not get inside the locked shelter to see the cabin.

We ate at Hodgenville, in a hotel, where John and I stayed with Elbert and Phyllis when we went to Mammoth Cave years ago.

The children counted cows on each side of the car until dark. Jane was ahead of Jimmy and David, as she saw several dairies.

We reached home about 11. Tote was happy to see us.

Saturday, May 31, 1947

I had to go to town to get a gift for Jane to give to Alice Birtles. I got a ride in with Carl Kuhl as I waited for the bus, and came back on the Camp Taylor bus. I bought Alice a bracelet.

Jane went to her party (an outdoor hamburger supper party) at five. She said that she ate four hamburgers.

I worked very late tonight finishing the ironing, typing letters, and so on.

Sunday, June 1, 1947.

John took the children, Ann Tritt and me to the Greyhound station, as he started to Bloomington this morning. I had sent word by Jessie yesterday morning that we were coming.

We arrived without mishap at ten before 11 (the bus had left at 8:20), and carried our bags from the bus station. Papa was down at Mr. Fortner's in his chair.

He and Mother seemed to be about the same as when we were here before.

I took a nap after lunch (I had arisen very early), and then Jane, Ann and I walked to the cemetery. We came back by the old road. D.P. stayed with Bobbie.

Tonight the three children and I went to church in the school building since the church is being remodeled.

Monday, June 2, 1947.

Rain and **cooler** today. I went with Mother to the locker and grocery stores. The children had been to town time after time.

We wrote and mailed some letters today.

Papa sleeps a great deal in between his chair expeditions. Mother said that he does not use his crutches since he has the chair.

Kay Smith was here to play with the children this morning.

Jane, Ann, David and Bobby Nixon went to the show tonight.

Tuesday, June 3, 1947

The children -- that is, Jane and Ann -- went down to Kay's for a while this morning. Charlseay was there with her little boy. David stayed at Bobby's.

Cousin Sallie had lunch here today.

In the afternoon she and Mother went to Mrs. Reed's. I went to see Aunt Dink after Ruth came for the children about two.

Uncle Boy now has a Mrs. Osborne staying with Aunt Dink. The latter looks very bad now and said nothing at all to me.

Cousin Lye stopped to see Cousin Sallie. He is pitiful when he talks of Lillian and Lillian's little girl.

Cousin Ran and Ola came for Cousin Sallie.

Ruth kept the children for a waffle supper, and then brought them back as she brought A.J. to a Farm Bureau dinner at the hotel. She and the children stayed for a while. Jane and Ann had a fuss before they went to Ruth's this afternoon.

Wednesday, June 4, 1947

The morning was given to preparations for coming home. I made two trips to the locker.

The children cut the grass for Mother.

Cousin John drove us to the bus station.

We came back on the new bus, but had to get off at Crestwood and get on the old one, so that they could grease the new bus.

Tote and Puss were glad to see us.

D.P. went to his Cub meeting at the Atkins'.

I forgot to say that the paper hangers had at last been to the Tritts', and their remodeled house is shaping up. Ann's room is delightful.

Jane and I went with Mrs. Tritt and Ann to the cemetery.

John went to prayer meeting tonight, and saw Dr. Yates. I'm sorry that I didn't go.

Thursday, June 5, 1947

Jane stayed all night with Ann to sleep in her new room last night, at last ready for occupancy. She had breakfast there.

Shortly after ten she, David and I went with Mrs. Tritt and Ann to town. The children stayed at the Library to have their bookbinding checked while I went with Mrs. Tritt to get some rugs (hers) at Bacon's.

We picked the children up, came home and at 5 of 3 I took Jane and Ann on the bus to Scout meeting. We were busy with plans for next week's dinner. Only 10 Scouts showed up. It was most disappointing.

I walked home with Janet, Jane and Ann. David had stayed here and worked on his jet racer (painting it). Tonight he is working on a jet boat.

Friday, June 6, 1947

David worked on his speedboat and entered it in the Model Shop Contest today. I worked in the yard until after three (Jane helped indoors), trimming the wiegelia, the spirea (John finished the latter tonight), transplanting zinnias and marigolds, pulling weeds, carrying dirt up from the garden.

Jane got a letter today from a girl in Kerman, California who had seen her name in Joan and Ginger.

David was invited to Carl's for a birthday supper (fish). Mr. Williams then took the boys to the Strand to see a Tarzan picture.

John, Jane and I went down to Kentucky Acres and had frosted malteds. Tote went along. A little black dog has been here all day.

Saturday, June 7, 1947

Jane went with her daddy to school. I drove them over. David and I went at ten to school, got Jane and dropped them off at WAVE for "Healthy, Wealthy and Wise". I went on to the Haymarket and bought some strawberries, etc.

I came on back for the children. Jane had won a quarter before the program went on the air for her answer to the question "Does a cat lick its face before or after it eats?" It was a trick question, as cats don't lick their faces.

We went on, to Stewart's for them to deposit their entries on the Father's Day contest. Then we came by Sears Roebuck's to get the paint for the fence and garage.

When we got home John and I went to the grocery store.

The Harts came home from Florida this evening.

Sunday, June 8, 1947.

This is Thelma's and also Stella's birthdays. We went to S.S. and church, Dr. Fuller preaching.

This afternoon we went to Seneca Park for David's Cub Scout track meet. He won on the three-legged race (He and Bobbie Lotz), and on throwing a ball into a basket.

We all enjoyed it and had fun. John made two pictures.

We went to see Cousin Inez afterward. She looks very bad. She was down in the yard.

John went to church tonight.

Monday, June 9, 1947

The man from the Ruud Heater Company finally came to repair the heater. I washed after he left, thinking all the time that a thunderstorm would arise before I was through. However my clothes got dry in the course of the day.

David played with Billie, Chickie, Harry and Carl in the Bellis' yard and some of them turned the hose (they were taking shower baths) on a man who passed in a car. He came back fit to be tied, according to Mrs. Bellis. She sent all the boys home and called their mothers. David said that he didn't do it. I was glad to have him separated from Chickie.

Margaret's kitten had been injured by dogs last Friday. This morning it started panting and slobbering and when Claudine called the dog hospital for them to get it, they said that it might have rabies. They don't know yet. The Fifes are due to start on their vacation Saturday

going east. This may mean that they will have to take the rabies inoculations. Jane and other Scouts had played with the kitten on Thursday, May 29.

Jane went over to school this afternoon to work with her father.

David took his music lesson at three-thirty, Jane at five o'clock.

Helen Rich came over to have her badge work checked.

Tuesday, June 10, 1947.

John was supposed to have the car worked on today (fenders fixed), but since I needed it, the man arranged to work on it tomorrow. I took John and Jane over, since Jane was going to help her father.

I left David at the Lovells' while I went to Mrs. Fleck's to have my hair shampooed (\$1.00).

When I came back, I left him at Mrs. Walker's to eat lunch while I went with her to the missionary meeting out at Mrs. Nussbaum's. I made one picture there of Mrs. Jackson, and Mrs. Waller.

When we came home Marg Becker came at 4 for me to check her badge work.

Then David and I drove to school, picked up Jane, and went to Dr. Calldemeier's to take Tote for her rabies inoculation (two dollars). She started shivering when we walked in the door, but was all right when the shots were over.

We rushed down to Ben Snyder's to try to get Jane a raincoat, but they had closed the doors. It was barely five.

We came on out to Kercheval's to get the hamburger, but Mrs. Tritt had gotten it.

Then we went back over to the University, and ate with John.

As we came home we stopped at the Fifes' to hear about the kitten and were pleased to hear that it is better, and may not have rabies.

We went back over for John around nine.

Wednesday, June 11, 1947.

David went swimming with Mrs. Lovell and his Cub den at Lakeside, this morning. Jane went out to Betty Nichols with her club for a meeting.

I made a flying trip to town (Katherine was here) to get Jane's raincoat. I bought a gold-colored one for five dollars. It was supposed to be a \$14.95 one. I bought a size 12. Back home on the Camp Taylor bus.

The intervening time was given to getting ready for the banquet. David got home about 1:00, Jane about 1:30. D.P. stayed with Katherine when Jane and I left with Mrs. Tritt at three to go to the church.

We had to make several subsidiary trips. Everything was very confusing for some time. The salad wilted down, and through my mistake we cooked enough spaghetti for a small army. However, when we finally sat down shortly after six it was very nice.

We had yellow flowers and yellow candles on the tables. The menu was Italian spaghetti, combination salad, rolls, iced tea and ice cream (strawberry and vanilla, as we couldn't get our color scheme). All the girls were there, except Farell (There were 22 in the troop), and all the mothers were there, except Elizabeth Ann's, and she had brought somebody else.

Mrs. Craig was a guest. Sam, Claudine's sister and nephew, Sam's sister, Mr. Tritt, and John were also there.

Winnie's sister played the accordion for us.

The girls washed the dishes afterwards. Everything went off smoothly.

Mr. Tritt came on home. John brought Mrs. Tritt and Ann. As a fitting climax to an evening when too much spaghetti was the problem, Ann dumped a whole lot on their yard when we all got out of the car, and we had a good laugh.

Thursday, June 12, 1947.

We relaxed this morning, and the children ate breakfast late. I worked in the yard some.

Later, I started cleaning the recreation room -- a mammoth job.

John had dinner at the Brown tonight. This is the night for the dedication of the new Industrial Research Building.

When I tried to call him this afternoon a man answered. I asked to speak to Mr. Houchens. He said, "Do you mean Mr. Hodgens?" I said No, Mr. Houchens. He asked, "The Veterans Coordinator?" I replied yes. He said, "His name is pronounced Hodgens." I said, I'm Mrs. Houchens and I know how it is pronounced. He seemed taken aback.

Friday, June 13, 1947

It was cool enough today that I could work upstairs some.

I realized that Mrs. Williams was having trouble with Chickie at three, but I went on to town, as I had to get Jimmie Curry a book and look for a hat for myself. I didn't find the latter.

When I got home John was already here. Since he had to be back at six, he went on to school and came back by seven to eat.

Friday, June 13, 1947

It was cool enough today that I could work upstairs some.

I realized that Mrs. Williams was having trouble with Chickie at three, but I went on to town, as I had to get Jimmie Curry a book and look for a hat for myself. I didn't find the latter.

When I got home John was already here. Since he had to be back at six, he went on to school and came back by seven to eat.

Saturday, June 14, 1947

This was the day with the skating party which the Girl Scout organization gave the girls for selling cookies. We left at 9:30. I took Janet, Dorothy and Dolores, besides my two.

Shortly after we reached the skating rink I took David on to WAVE, and then I went back to the rink. The girls had lots of fun. There were close to 600 there. They were served ice cream sandwiches and boxes of crackerjacks as they left at 12.

David got a pass for Jane to go to the ballgame, but she has to pay 30 cents plus tax, so there is no great saving.

I left the girls and David in the car (Janet didn't come back with us) while I went to Husch's and bought a hat.

Then we came back by the barbershop to get John. He and Jane drove the girls on home.

I went to the grocery store. When I came back I got the children off to Jimmie's (Curry's) to eat birthday cake with them. Then, I ironed my white dress, changed the black ribbon on my new hat to a white one, and went with John to the Ernst's tea over by the Speed School. Dean and Mrs. Wilkinson were there.

Tonight we were at home.

Sunday, June 15, 1947.

I had a tobacco pouch sent to Papa from Kellogg's for Father's Day. The children gave John handkerchiefs.

We went to S.S. and church.

This afternoon I was busy. John and I went to the bakery.

He had to go to church early tonight, but went to Cousin Inez' first to see how she was feeling.

He came home somewhat encouraged, even though she is having chills and fever again. He thinks that the symptoms seem to be those of malaria.

Monday, June 16, 1947.

I washed today, but it was a bad day for clothes to dry, although it didn't rain. However, almost everything finally got dry.

Mrs. Williams called Mr. Robinson Friday night. I haven't seen Chickie since that.

The children started to Bible School today. If Jane goes to camp, she won't get to go to the second week. This is the 21st day since they were exposed to mumps. I don't know what will happen.

We sent the balance on Jane's camp fee in today. I hope that she can go.

Tuesday, June 17, 1947.

The children went to Bible School. I kept the car, meaning to go to the missionary meeting, but decided to go first to see Cousin Inez. As I was getting ready to go, Cousin Mary called me to tell me that Cousin Inez was worse. I got ready and went on, going by Imorde's to get butter fluff rolls and cake. Before I got there I stopped and got a pint of ice cream.

When I got there the maid said that I might go in. Uta Cobb wasn't there. Cousin Inez looked very bad, very sick. Her temperature had been 104, but she was covered with blanket when I saw her. I didn't stay long.

I went on to church taking the children their lunch, and eating mine with the missionary women. Our program was presented by the Fellowship Center (negro). I took the children to the Library while I was there.

Jane's appointment was at 2:30 with Dr. Coleman, but as usual he was running late, it was almost four when we saw him. He found Jane O.K.-- said that she probably would not take mumps from the exposure three weeks ago yesterday.

We went to town, I to take Jane's medical card to the Girl Scout office. I got up there before they closed, and also returned some things to Kaufman's.

Tonight I have been at home.

Wednesday, June 18, 1947.

Katherine here. I washed some blankets and more clothes, ironed some, worked on Jane's clothes.

Cousin Mary called to say that Cousin Inez' temperature was normal today. She is evidently on the up cycle. Instead of sending her to Cleveland, Dr. Allen wants to make more tests.

Thursday, June 19, 1947.

I went to town this morning to get Jane and Ann some shorts advertised at Ben Snyder's. I left Toto on the front porch, but thought I saw her on Hess Lane when I got on the bus. I called Mrs. Tritt from town, and sure enough, she was gone from the porch. I called back from Bacon's and they had found her in their yard, and put her in their basement.

As I came home on the bus, I saw the children transferring at Preston and Oak as they came from Bible school. They didn't see me. David wore his raincoat against his wishes this morning, and you would have thought that his day was ruined, but he had it on when I saw them, and Jane had on her new raincoat.

Mrs. Walker has been bringing them home, but didn't bring them today.

I have partly finished Jane's feedsack pajamas today, and altered some shorts for her.

Winnie and Mr. Miller came by to get five dollars to take to the church pastor for the scouts using the church this year.

I spanked Jane for not coming home from Ann's when I called her. My children really are obedient children, though.

Puss has worms, but I can't get a pill down him.

Friday, June 20, 1947.

John gave Puss a pill, but he vomited it.

I have ironed and sewed today.

Jane is been making her things herself.

Cousin Inez is better again. I hope this time it means that the malaria treatment is really taking hold.

Saturday, June 21, 1947.

The children didn't go to WAVE today -- I think they enjoyed the day at home. I had to call David home when he and Judy were trying to build a fire over in the vacant lot next to Jones.' D.D. Jones was there, and he is only six.

Jane went up to Mrs. McCrocklin's and got her papers. She has been busily helping me with the preparations.

I finished her pajamas last night, and made her a yellow halter today.

John got a new battery for the car today (Burkel's), and new slipcovers (Sears Roebuck's).

We went to the Curry's briefly tonight for me to take our trip itinerary.

Sunday, June 22, 1947.

The big and long-awaited day when Jane went to camp.

We went to S.S. and church, came home and had a big dinner. I had minute steaks, hot rolls and strawberry shortcake, all of which Jane loves.

We left for Shantituck about 2:30. The Tritts followed us out, also Mrs. Dougherty and Sally. They had gotten in touch with the Tritts and asked that Sally room in the same tent with Jane and Ann. I don't think the combination will be too good, but they will all have to be good Scouts together.

Although the weather had been cool and looking like rain, it cleared after we were there and was warmer.

There were many cars when we got there. We registered the girls with Miss Frishkorn and Miss Branch. They told us that they were to be in the Knobs unit. They next went for their medical examination at the nurse's tent.

As we started to take their things over we saw the Vinsels and Strickler's (the former had brought their daughter out and she was also in the Knobs). We also saw Edwin Snyder who had brought his daughter.

The Knobs unit is quite far from the main lodge -- over across a small creek (but not the main Creek).

There are 16 girls to a unit, and they have three counselors. There's was Pete (we didn't meet the others).

Jane had been feeling as though she didn't want to go, but I think she will be all right after the first day or so. She and Ann took the Tritts' sleeping bags, instead of blanket rolls. However, Jane has our Army blanket, one sheet and a pillow on her bed in addition to the sleeping bag.

The fourth Scout in their tent is a friend of Sally's.

Barbara Vinsel is in the same unit. I hope that she and Jane like each other.

I made some pictures. Tote went with us and had a big time.

I was on the point of tears when we left the girls -- hope that Jane wasn't.

We stopped at Motherhead's (Okolona) and got some ice cream as we came home.

John went to school and worked a while, then came back and took David and me to church to hear a chaplain who was a prisoner of the Japs in the Philippines.

David has a festered place on his toe.

Monday, June 23, 1947

I kept the car today to get some things done, but actually didn't accomplish much. I typed three I.Q. sketches (Foster, Boone and Disney) and mailed them at the main P.O.. Then I went to church for D.P., then we went to the Library, and to get his shoes, but they weren't ready. His toe was better this morning.

We came on home and had lunch. This afternoon while he was having his music lesson I took Jane's book, "Future Perfect" to Claudette Cockrell, and took her yellow-flowered dotted Swiss out to Judy Loring. Adel gave me some shorts and things of [ed. her son] David's -- also some snapdragon plants.

John told us to come over there to eat with him tonight at the student cafeteria. We went over to do so, but it was considerably after six when we got there, and they, being on their summer schedule now, could not serve us.

We came on home and I made creamed chicken out of chicken wings.

There was a Knothole game tonight. We're trying to keep David away from Chickie as much as possible, so John took David, Jimmy Curry and Randy Waldron over. John came home, but went back for them about 10. However, it was a 15-inning game, and they didn't get home until way after 11.

Tonight on Dr. I.Q they announced a change in the rules. Now, the wrappers from for Mars bars (new ones that cost 10 cents each have to accompany each biographical sketch). This should save me a lot of time, as I can't afford to buy all that candy.

Tuesday, June 24, 1947.

I have been at home all day, working in the attic a good portion of the day.

I thought the mail would never come, but it finally did at 20 of 1, and there was a card from Jane. She got a lot on her card. Sunday night, after we left they went wading in the creek and Jane fell down and got all wet. She gave me their schedule and told what they had for

supper. Her watch (my old one) wasn't running after the dousing, but was running yesterday morning.

We now have a branch Camp Taylor post office across from Prestonia School, and we are in postal zone 13 instead of 4.

David didn't come home until 1:05, and I was worried about him -- had called Mrs. Walker and church.

John came home early, we had dinner early, and went to the Strand to see "The Late George Apley (Ronald Coleman)" -- very good.

Mrs. Daniel died yesterday.

John took David this morning, as it was raining. I failed to say that.

Wednesday, June 25, 1947.

Katherine was here. John had taken David again this morning.

John went to Mrs. Daniel's funeral at Herbert Cralle's. Later he went to lunch at the Pendennis [Club] with President Taylor, Mr. Stamm, a man from the Veteran's office and a U. of L. trustee, Mr. Farnsley.

We had a S.W.A.K. (ed.- sealed with a kiss) letter from Jane, this morning. They went swimming Monday at four, cold as it was. She said that the water was freezing cold. I hope they didn't swim this morning, as it was 60 then. Jane said in her letter that she was homesick already.

My Kodak pictures didn't come. Katherine and I got a good bit done in the basement today.

David went to Cubs at Lovell's.

Thursday, June 26, 1947.

I worked in the attic and basement today, and did get things done.

When the mail came, Jane's letter said she was still homesick, very much. I do feel sorry for her, for I know that feeling. The cool weather hasn't been helpful either, but today has been much warmer. She gives me a complete recital of their food. They have a very full program. She likes her counselors, especially Pete, I think.

My pictures finally came. They were all good, but they didn't make two of them, as I requested.

David didn't get home until 1:25. I was worried about him. He wasn't careful when he got off the bus down here, for I was watching.

While we were all working in the yard this evening Bruno (the 6-month old St. Bernard pup belonging to the Rudolphs) came up to play with. Tote. We played with them for a while, and then went on with our work. David just happened to come around the house, calling him as he came up out of our basement with my round Electrolux brush in his mouth. I have been cleaning down there in the attachments were on the floor. The basement door was open. He started home with it, but John came and got it away from him. It was no worse, except for some slobber.

Cousin Inez said that she is better, but weak.

Friday, June 27, 1947.

I took the car today, and took David to Bible School. I was there all morning, staying until around one. They have had a very enthusiastic Bible School. Miss Hollis, the leader in the Junior Department is a vigorous person, and Mr. Ball, the principal, had the program well-planned.

Jane's handiwork was nice, and her plane, the Golden Rocket, won, even though she was absent this week. David had made a plaster cast of Robert E Lee which was lovely.

David and I went to get his shoes before we came home. We also stopped at the grocery store.

This afternoon he has been to the barbershop. As I took them up there we saw the Coueys and Mrs. Poindexter turning into the park. I came on back to Mrs. Scherr's to see them, and later took David by there. It rained this afternoon.

There was no letter from Jane. I went out to the Camp Taylor station to see if there was a letter, but there was none.

There was nothing from Mother today either.

I talked to Mrs. Hargrove's daughter tonight.

Saturday, June 28, 1947.

I worked in the attic this morning. Another day or part of one can finish me there.

A letter came from Jane. She said that she is still homesick, but I feel like she may be feeling better by now. Ann seems to be having a wonderful time.

Mrs. Tritt went out there this afternoon to take Ann a pillow and I sent a letter and some things to Jane. I discovered tonight when I saw Mrs. Tritt, that she didn't see either of them --

only gave the things to Natalie. She asked her about Jane, and Natalie hadn't heard about her being homesick, although several girls are.

When Mrs. Hargrove and her daughter called last night the latter, Alma, said that she had seen Jane at meals several times. Alma is counselor in the Cross Creek unit. Jane's counselors are Pete, Kansas and Pudge.

John's S.S. class had a picnic in Cherokee at Hogan's Fountain. I didn't have to prepare any food. Everything was prepared by the men.

We had croquet, badminton, baseball and horseshoes -- and lots of food. I made two pictures. Margaret Long was there.

Sunday, June 29, 1947.

S.S., and then I went over to the First Christian Church to hear Dr. Carpenter. John and David picked me up and we ate at the Blue Boar on Walnut. The Longs were there too. We seem to see them frequently now.

This afternoon we went to see Cousin Inez. D.P. stayed at the Williams'. Cousin Inez was up, dressed, and went down in the yard with us. She is still very weak, although her temperature is normal. She is still taking had atabrine. She was all alone.

Tonight we went to church. They had recognition of the Bible School, but had the regular sermon, etc. Afterwards we went in the Ladies' Parlor to see the handiwork and notebooks. Jane's work was on display. David's Robert E Lee (plaster paperweight) is very nice.

Monday, June 30, 1947

David and I kept the car, as he was going to enroll at the Y at 9. He was supposed to go with Jimmy Blanchar, but Jimmy had gone on at eight. Carl went along at the last minute.

After they were enrolled I went to church to pick up the handwork, then got David's coat at Lewis', then went to U. of L. to get John's check, then came back for the boys. The traffic department was instituting new crosstown one-way streets today on Breckenridge and Kentucky- and things were in a mess. I drove Jimmy, Carl, and David to Preston to get the bus (D.P. to stay with Carl), and then I stayed in town.

I forgot to say that David and Carl greeted me with the news that they had been passed from Beginner's A to Beginner's B in swimming. Jimmy is still in Beginner's A.

I stayed in town, bought a pattern, a new girdle, brassiere and hose (nylons \$1.75). The girdle was a bargain - \$10.95 reduced to \$3.00. I deposited John's check.

When we got home there was a letter from Jane and a card from her to D.P. She didn't mention being homesick in this letter. She said that Pete, their chief counselor, was in the

infirmary, having fallen and sprained her ankle and split her knee. That was written Friday. Each tent was going to get to see her 5 min. that afternoon.

After changing David's music lesson to four, I took him, Carl and Suzy to Shelby pool for an hour for him and Carl to practice. The pool was crowded to the hilt, and Suzy, and David got to pushing each other in, and the former pushed a stranger in -- until I was quite distressed and glad to get them home.

David had his lesson.

Dr. I.Q has to have for candy wrappers now (10 cent ones) with biographical sketches.

Tuesday, July 1, 1947

Home all day. Cooler today than for the last three days. John received a letter from Jane, I received one from her and also a card. She says that she is still homesick -- and running out of clothes. They must be in the middle of a mess of laundry. Mrs. Tritt says that Ann is homesick now too.

They are having fun, though, and good meals. Pete, their counselor, seems to have gotten a nasty leg injury. She has three clamps in her knee.

David and Carl, and part of the time Billy, played Monopoly all afternoon. I finally finished the attic today. It really looks nice, for a change.

Wednesday, July 2, 1947.

David and Carl went to the Y on the 8:15 bus. Katherine came. I washed.

When the mail came there was a letter from Jane. She says that she is still homesick, but they are so busy and doing so many interesting things that I've wondered if it isn't mostly at night that she is. John thinks so.

I thought that David would be home around one, but I didn't really get worried until around 1:30, when he didn't come. John called to see if he were here, and then we were both worried. I called the Y, and they said all the boys had to leave there at 12:30. I met all the buses up until 2:25, between talking to John, who was first down in medical school, and then went over to the Y to see if he had been there. He and Carl had been, but had left at 2:15. I knew that they had no money, except car fare.

Finally, at 2:25 they came grinning like Cheshire cats. They had walked to Jefferson Street, to get the Audubon bus (whose idea that was, I don't know), and it stopped in most of the 10 cent stores along Fourth Street -- also a music store.

I brought, David home, gave him his lunch, and then took him to the garage and switched him.

He went to Mrs. Steutermann's at 3:30 to his Cub meeting.

John had a fraternity dinner at Kunz' this evening, and didn't come home.

I cut out my green striped seersucker tonight, getting it ready to send to Mother for making. She wanted to do it.

A letter from Betsy today said that the Fifes were there from Tuesday until Friday of last week. They had a happy time together.

Thursday, July 3, 1947.

We gave Puss another worm pill yesterday to no avail, seemingly.

David and I went to town today, going first by the Mayflower to see Mrs. Jackson, and take her some of the Arizona Highways magazine's which Mrs. Bennett sends me.

We went to the Haymarket, then to the bank, then to get some candles for the dining room, and lampshades for Jane's room -- also to see about the circus tickets.

David asked me questions ceaselessly when we're in town. As an example, he asked me today why trucks have to have chains hanging down. I never remember. He asked me if the large tanks on Ormsby at the L.G. & E.(ed.- Louisville Gas and Electric Company) contain gas, and why there is a tall framework about the tanks proper, and why there are three balls on the weathervane atop the Federal Building (I never noticed the weathervane before), and why the exhaust pipes on Pontiacs have three sections, and whether the plaster, is still falling from the ceiling in the Federal building or not.

We came back by Sears Roebuck's, but couldn't get John's white paint in the gallon size.

We hadn't been home very long when I had to go back after John. David stayed at Little Bill's while I was gone.

John and I got David a 30 cent Roman candle. He had bought his own fireworks a week or more ago, and I had laid the law down about further expenditures, but he enjoys them so much that I weakened to the extent of two boxes of sparklers today, and the Roman candle.

Jane says that she is having a wonderful time, but wants to see us very badly. Her letter written July 1, and mailed July 2 tells about how they stayed over at the Lodge after supper, played games, sang songs (under Pete's direction), and then had ice cream which Pudge and Kansas had made out of a freezer.

Friday, July 4, 1947.

John has really gotten work done today. He cut the grass and trimmed it, painted the back steps, and the bannister gray (two coats), re-screened the back porch door to the basement, cleaned out the back end of the basement, trimmed two large limbs off the walnut tree by the garage and one off the sycamore and dragged them down to the woods. I had him leave the limbs on the walnut tree far enough out for the children to climb still, as that is that is their favorite climbing tree.

I've been busy all day too. I have put the two new lampshades in the children's room. Sentimental goon that I am, I don't like to discard the two they have had so long, but they were worn out. Jane's was a scene of the merry-go-round, David's a little train on a track. When they were younger I used to ask them if I might turn out their little train and their merry-go-round.

I got the curtains up in the windows upstairs.

David could hardly wait to shoot his firecrackers. He persuaded John to buy him a box of 50 2-inchers for 50 cents (reduced from \$1.00). We went up to the Williams' and shot off our things up there with them -- then went on out to Turner's, but got there too late for the display there. David saw Jimmie.

David saved a Roman candle and a few things out for Jane, even though she had said not to.

Saturday, July 5, 1947

Jane wanted me to come early. I asked Mrs. Tritt to go with me. David went along, and we had also asked Ann Summerford. Mrs. Tritt had asked David Corson to go along to help carry luggage.

When we got out to Shantituck all the girls in their luggage were under a shelter Charlie had erected near the parking lot. Jane had on her brown shorts and brown striped shirt, and looked fine. Charlie had his son bring their luggage over on a sled.

We spoke to Sallie Ann and Vicki (their tentmates) and I made some snapshots of them with Kansas and with Charlie.

Then we crossed the swinging bridge to the meadow (Toto didn't like it one little bit, and David Corson had to carry her over and Mrs. Tritt carried her back). They had had fireworks last night in the meadow. We next went back to their unit, and I made a picture of Pete and Pudge. We got their sleeping bags and some things Jane had on hangers, but left them at the Unit Kitchen, as we decided to walk back to Tadpole Pool with them. It was a good long way off -- out past Charlie's house.

We came back, picked up the sleeping bags, came on up to the Lodge, and got Jane's ampule of asthma medicine. I am sorry that I didn't make the cook's pictures. Kansas had gone

back over to the unit, and Jane didn't get her autograph. When we saw her earlier Jane's autograph book was over at the tent.

We came on home. The girls wanted us to drive on out Preston Highway to see the farm where they did their overnight camp Thursday night, but we didn't have time.

Jane was impressed with the order of the attic and the basement. She found Puss in the basement in the laundry basket on a bunch of rags.

We went after John. Jane was truly glad to get home, I think.

I went to the grocery store.

We kept Jane busy telling us all about camp.

We had tickets for them to see the Roy Rogers circus at Parkway Field. We took them over around 7:30, (It didn't start until 8:30), then came home and went back for them about 10:30. They said that it was very good. There were some stunt performers such as we saw at the State Fair several years ago.

Sunday, July 6, 1947

S.S. and church, with a shortened version of communion (shortened in the manner of service), which made it take only 20 min. or slightly over. I was very sleepy during all the sermon.

We had a wisp of chuck roast for dinner (71 cents for a mere speck of meat). I made a butterscotch pie.

This afternoon we called on the Pettigrews and he loaned me two books on Charleston. Next we went to see the Fifes, to hear about their trip.

Tonight we went to church (Dr. Pettigrew is preaching a special series of sermons), and I stayed awake better.

Monday, July 7, 1947

I had told my S.S. girls yesterday that we would have a picnic tomorrow if we could arrange it, and part of today was used up with that.

This afternoon I went to town to take David's shoes for half soles, and buy cotton material to make myself a dress to wear to the University picnic Friday.

So many of the S.S. girls could not go to the picnic that I decided to postpone it.

David had his music lesson, but Jane didn't.

David and Carl went to the Y this morning. They got back on scheduled time today, but said that they were almost hit at Second and Broadway by a woman who came through on a red light as they were proceeding toward Preston on a green. John had told him to walk to Preston.

Dr. I.Q. was good at 7:30 tonight. John was at the deacons meeting.

While John was gone Mrs. Kopp, who bought Plucky, called me. She said that she had bad news for me, and almost at once I sensed that Plucky was dead. She said that some weeks ago he started having convulsions. They had Dr. Calledemeier worm him sometime before and a negro veterinarian in the West End treated him at his hospital. He was there a good while, came home, and seemed better, but started vomiting everything he ate. They had to take him back to the hospital, and she had learned that he passed away this afternoon.

She said that he was a beautiful dog -- one ear standing up like a board -- and very smart. I am sorry that we never did see him. We had stopped there twice to see him. She says that she doesn't want any more dogs.

Tuesday, July 8, 1947.

This was a beautiful day. I washed blankets and regular laundry, and I'm sorry that I couldn't have had my picnic today.

We are having to keep Toto in, since last night.

I have my dress cut out.

Jane worked for her daddy over at his office until noon. They both came home for lunch. I tried to fit my embroidered dress which Brother brought me from the Philippines to her this afternoon. It is going to be hard to make it over for her.

Wednesday, July 9, 1947.

David and Carl went to the Y, but John took them down.

Katherine was here.

Jane had a club meeting at Margaret's (lunch with movie afterwards).

I went to town (by bus) at noon, to take Jane's shoes for half soles, and to bring the boys back, but when I got there they were in a big way to go to the County Jail on an inspection trip. They hadn't been able to get on that originally, but evidently some boys canceled (it was raining), and they could go. Even though David had no rain coat, I said all right, and came on home.

Jane went to the Brown with the girls to see "The Thief of Baghdad".

David didn't get home until after five, and Jane until six.

Jane pulled her next-to-last baby tooth tonight.

Thursday, July 10, 1947

The children got to sleep some later this morning, but David had to go to Cubs at ten. Jane and Ann went in town on the bus to get Jane's shoes at Roy Steele's and look at play shoes for her (but she didn't find the latter).

The Jones baby (9 1/2 months old) had a broken leg (last Tuesday). The leg was in a cast, and the baby at home, but the bone had slipped, and they have had to take the baby to the hospital and put traction on its leg.

A card from the Currys today from Gatlinburg, says that they like it there so much that they are staying over an extra day. They're going on to Asheville and not trying the Charleston trip.

It is unusually cold and damp for the season.

Suzanne has gone to day-camp two days.

David went up to the Hobby Shop to get the racer he had entered in the model contest, and found that he had won a glider as a prize. He was delighted.

He went to Harry's tonight to a birthday party. He went up to the Hobby Shop this afternoon to get him a present and gave it to him before he even brought it home.

Friday, July 11, 1947

David and Carl went to the Y. Jane Kem-toned the stair leading to the attic (pink) as that was all we had on hand.

I worried about David again, as he was late getting home, but it developed they had stayed for some movies and their handicraft after his swimming.

I finished my dress today, but Mother also sent my green striped seersucker which she made, and I ended by wearing it to tonight's picnic. It was an Arts and Sciences picnic (U. of L.) at Gardencourt. I took potato salad for ten.

We had a nice time -- plenty of food -- with a puppet show afterwards, which the children liked and Dr. Howe playing the guitar, singing, and leading in songs.

Jane and Judy Loring ran around together, and David and David Loring. The two latter went through the house and counted pianos -- 17 of them. Later, after the ice cream, they went

over in the garden and put dry ice in the pool there, but we couldn't see any fish there, so maybe no damage was done.

We paid 65 cents each for food -- got back 86 cents for potato salad.

Saturday, July 12, 1947.

David had thought that he would go to WAVE, but didn't, I am thankful to say. He needs some rest.

He and Jane finished cutting the grass, which John had started.

I went to the grocery store, took the children over to Triangle, but there was no water in the pool. However, I left them while I got my groceries.

Sunday, July 13, 1947.

I forgot to say that I called yesterday afternoon to find out about Cousin Inez, and Uta Cobb said that they were taking her to the Baptist Hospital for some glucose and blood.

We left the children at the Tritt's and went up there last night. Cousin Frank and Uta Cobb were there. She looks very bad, and her left arm has been paining her terribly. They gave her a hypodermic for the pain, but that nauseated her. The first of the week Dr. Goldsborough put her on a medicine (malaria) 35 times stronger than atabrine, and it upset her terribly. She was getting glucose when we were there, and is to have a blood transfusion on Monday. She is on the fourth floor across the Hall from the room where Papa was with the man having the skin graft.

We went to S.S. and church. Afterwards home for dinner. This afternoon. John and I went back to see Cousin Inez, and she looked better. She was all alone. I took her the News-Herald, and a lovely flower arrangement which Gladys made.

Mother's card yesterday said that Aunt Dink had a chill Thursday night, and took a turn for the worse. Jessie called me this afternoon while I was mailing a letter to Mother. When I called her back, she said that Dr. Alexander didn't think she could hold out more than a few days, but that Uncle Boy still gets her up in the chair. It is pathetic to see him so hopeful for her.

We didn't go to church tonight.

Monday, July 14, 1947

A rather calm day. David and Carl went to the Y -- John took them down -- they came home after David's swimming, and before handicraft.

We've been keeping Tote in for a week. She got out this afternoon -- dragged her leash with her. It was my fault. I had her tied in the back, but not securely enough.

Carl, Billie, David, Jane, Ann and Suzy have gone to the baseball game tonight. Jane had a pass that she got at WAVE, David said she couldn't sit with the Knot-holers. John took them over.

Tuesday, July 15, 1947.

The letter which I received from Mother today about Aunt Dink was written Sunday, so was actually not much more recent than the news Jesse brought back. Thinking that there might be a letter or card from Mother written Monday (we still are getting only one mail a day), John went by the PO before he came home, but there was nothing.

We had terrific lightning and thunder early this morning. I had originally planned to have Patricia Keefer over for lunch today and take the children swimming this afternoon, but after the rain. I told John to take the car on. We were still considering going though after it cleared off (I was going after the car) when about noon there was another electrical storm. Then we gave the whole thing up. After that, it turned sunny and steamy.

David didn't have to go to the Y today. Various boys were around. After it rained, at noontime they all went wading down on Audubon Parkway where the water floods.

I decided to put a coat of Bondex on the play room wall (but it didn't do right), and while I was in the midst of that, I came upstairs and found that the front screen door was unhooked, and Toto wasn't visible. I called her, but there was no answer from her. I was sure she was gone, and rounded up Jane and Paul to look for her. They got all the neighborhood -- Billy, Harry (on bikes), Judy (on bike), Jane and Jimmie Hart on foot, even Little Bill on his tricycle. They went careening off across the Parkway. In the meantime I found Toto in the house -- evidently hidden away from the firecrackers Chickie had shot. When the children got back Billy Bellis had been bitten by a dog on Dove Lane, but fortunately by one wearing a rabies tag.

I walked to Steiden's, as John was late getting home.

Cousin Inez seems to feel some better. She had her transfusion last night (Billy's blood).

Wednesday, July 16, 1947.

We had Patricia over today. I had made Jell-O fruit salad last night and frozen lemon pie (Cissy Gregg's recipe). She came about 11. Shortly after she arrived, or simultaneously, a few raindrops fell, but it cleared. Ann had lunch here with us. David got home from the Y a little earlier than usual, and we ate before one.

Katherine was here.

It looked threatening, but we started to Valley swimming pool. It rained before we had gone far, but we kept going. I went too long a way -- out 18th Street (Road). We finally came to a part of the highway where it had not rained, but by the time we reached Valley it was raining

there. However, it stopped raining, and the children who had been thinking they couldn't go in, became excited when they saw the pool, and all dashed in.

I didn't go in, as the sun wasn't out, but finally did. Ann and David swam together in more shallow water. Jane and Patricia in the five foot or more water. I of course stayed at the shallow end.

We all became a little cold, David became very cold, and felt like vomiting, he said. We all got out, the children had frosted malteds, and we came back a shorter way, by the University to get John. We let Patricia out at home.

Jane ate dinner with Ann, and spent the night with her.

Mother called me just before seven, to tell me that Aunt Dink passed away this morning at 11:30. The funeral is to be at the home Friday afternoon at 2:30.

Thursday, July 17, 1947.

David went to his cub meeting at Mrs. Steutermann's this morning.

Jane stayed here and I went to town to buy flowers for the funeral and to get Mother's dress.

I went first, to Stewart's and found a rare bargain for myself in a black dress (reduced from \$17.95) for \$5.90 in Stewart's Junior Shop (size 13). I also bought Mother a pretty black dress (\$14.95), myself a pair of white Vitality shoes for \$7.00 (reduced from \$9.85), and a black straw hat for \$1.95-reduced from \$3.95. I then called Jane and asked her if she wanted to meet me to buy play shoes. I arranged for her to come on in on the Camp Taylor bus, while I walked down to Harpring's to buy the flowers.

I selected a \$5.00 spray of gladioli (Corona, there were called), cream color, with pink ruffled edges. I am to pick them up tomorrow night. I was surprised to see Jane, when I came out of Harpring's. She had gotten a ride in town with Mr. Seeders.

We looked at Mary Jane for shoes for her, but she couldn't get fitted, and so we went to Byck's and bought her a pair of Brown and white ones were really a little too wide.

I bought some nylons and a belt buckle, also some white beads -- a seed bead choker (at Kaufman's) and we came home.

David hadn't had lunch, so we all had a late one -- about three.

Tonight John and I went to the hospital to see Cousin Inez, so that we would have the latest word on her to take to Owenton. Cousin Frank and Uta Cobb were there. She looked some better.

Friday, July 18, 1947

John went on the bus this morning and left the car for us. David went to the Y as he had a swimming lesson.

Jane and I got ready, packed, took Toto, left Puss in the basement, went by the Lorings to get some things for Mary Lou, went by Harpring's to get the flowers, and by the Y for David.

Harpring's had to substitute plain creamed gladioli for some of the Corona ones, they told Jane, as none of the wholesalers had the others.

We went out the Brownsboro road in order to pick up flowers at the florists that Cousin Inez wanted to send.

Our trip was uneventful (tedious driving for me), except in Bethlehem, when I swerved to try to avoid hitting a terrapin.

We reached Owenton a few minutes after one. I unloaded, and Jane took the flowers over. Cousin Willie Kate's daughter and a friend were there.

Mother tried on her new dress, and decided to wear it to Aunt Dink's funeral. We went on over very shortly after the children and I had eaten.

Papa was over there, in the yard, but Mother said that he had been in to see Aunt Dink and the flowers.

I forgot to say that Ermine was there when we arrived, and went over with us.

The flowers were beautiful. The house, yard and porch were well-filled. Rev. Green's talk was very appropriate, based on Aunt Dink as a home lover. Uncle Boy was pathetic.

At the cemetery the service was short, and although it began to look like rain, the drops held off until everybody was away from the cemetery.

Lewis was at the cemetery with his wife and baby (nine months old). The latter is adorable, and captivated all who saw him. Lewis' wife is a very pretty girl.

Jim, Birdie, Charlie and Cousin Willie Kate stopped at home for a little while after the service. I failed to say that we went to the cemetery in Ermine's car, and that Papa went along.

The children and I went over to see Uncle Boy before supper. Gypsy was giving Lewis and Velma, Bob and his wife their supper. We talked to Uncle Boy and Myrtle Jones.

Cousin Ruth Smither came over tonight, and Adeline.

Saturday, July 19, 1947.

Gypsy, and Myrtle came over early to see us as the latter was leaving on the bus for Lexington -- no, with Robert, I believe. Robert had taken Uncle Boy to the cemetery. Mother, Jane, Gypsy, and I went down there shortly after nine. The tent was still up. We put fresh water in all the baskets.

John came on the bus this afternoon. I failed to say that the children and I brought Toto with us, and had been keeping her up here.

Papa never attempts to go on his crutches now.

Tonight Gypsy brought Jim Bob (18 months) over. He is really cute as he can be. The children played with him around the door frames to the hall, living and dining rooms. He had a bad burn on his arm in February. Bob and Mary came over for a while too.

John had to go to the locker for Mother.

This is the fifth anniversary of Mrs. Houchens' death.

Sunday, July 20, 1947.

I failed to say that we went back to the cemetery yesterday afternoon, taking Uncle Boy. Robert and Gypsy also went. The tent was down, but the flowers looked pretty still.

Ruth had invited us for dinner there today including Papa and Mother, and so we went down, and had a delicious dinner. It was hard getting Papa on the porch, but we managed. Mother thought they had achieved marvels with their house. Papa enjoyed his dinner very much. Aunt Sue and Thomas were there too.

We had to watch Toto, as their dog, Spot, is a male.

I made a picture of Aunt Sue with the children and Jane made a picture of the whole group.

When we got back to Mother's, John had forgotten his hat, and we had to come back by A.J.'s to get it. Uncle Boy, Mr. and Mrs. McPherron were there when we left. Opal came back with us.

We arrived home about eight. Puss was starved, as usual.

Monday, July 21, 1947.

I put things away today, and started washing. Gypsy had said something about coming to see Cousin Inez today after Betty Lou could drive them, but when we left yesterday the general

consensus seemed to be that they would not come, particularly since the word came from Frankfort yesterday morning that Dr. Alexander had died, and that his funeral is to be tomorrow.

However, I was not too much surprised when Mother called me from the hospital at twelve. Betty Lou had driven, and had brought Gypsy, Uncle Boy, and Mother. I wanted them to come over, but Mother said that they couldn't (for lunch), and hung up before I was through talking, and could urge her to come on out to see my new rugs, flowers, etc. I tried to reach her at the hospital, talked to Miss Haberlin, but was unsuccessful.

David went to the Y this morning.

The children had their last music lessons today for several weeks, as Gladys is going to South Carolina.

Tuesday, July 22, 1947.

I read (at bedtime last night) about the Strand giving portable radios (five of them) to the first five people getting ten Derby winner names unscrambled. I rushed down with them to the P.O. this morning. I also bought a felt hat for Mother at Stewart's. I got home by noon. John came home for lunch, and took David and Carl to the Y, as they were going on an inspection trip to the locks. He called me later on from the Y to say that he was back there, and having a free swim. He came on home alone as a Carl had gone to his grandmother's from the locks trip. It was his first time to come home alone.

Mrs. Tritt came over and we made some plans for our luncheon for Winnie Friday.

Tonight we went to the hospital to see Cousin Inez. She is to have a blood transfusion tomorrow morning given by Spurrier Ransdell.

Wednesday, July 23, 1947.

Katherine was here. David Paul went to the Y.

In the afternoon a telephone man came, quite unsolicited, and put in a new telephone, cable to our house, new transmitter and receiver on our instrument, and other needed repairs. Our service already seems improved. I have had difficulty in making anyone hear me -- particularly the operators.

John went to a fraternity meeting at the South Park Fishing Club. While he was there Uta Cobb called to say that Spurrier's blood didn't crossmatch, as they needed negative 4-H, and would like to have John give some. He didn't get home until 11:30 for me to tell him.

Thursday, July 24, 1947.

John left before six o'clock this morning, as he wanted to go to school and get some work done. I didn't get up, as he couldn't have any breakfast before he gave the blood. Uta Cobb had

said the lab would be open at 8:30, but the girl at the desk gave him a bum steer when he called, saying that he could come at seven. As I later learned, he went at 7:15, the lab wasn't open, he went back at 8:15 for his test, and went back still later, between 10 and 11 for his actual giving of the blood.

David went swimming with Mrs. Lovell and the Cubs at Lakeside at ten this morning -- was home about one.

I met Claudine in town at two, and we bought some glass candelabra for Winnie's wedding gift. I also bought a black Jantzen swimming suit for \$6.95.

Friday, July 25, 1947

I made the dessert for Winnie's party last night - frozen lemon pie.

David and Carl went to the Y.

I went over and helped Mrs. Tritt make the luncheon table arrangement of white flowers, and make sandwiches. Mrs. Rueff and Mrs. Tife came about 12:30.

The lunch was for Winnie and her mother. Mr. Knott was also at the table, so there were seven of us.

We had ^{24 hour} fruit salad, date nut bread with Philadelphia cream cheese, finger sandwiches of olive nut spread, ripe olives, coffee, and my frozen dessert.

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We had 24-hour fruit salad, date nut bread with Philadelphia cream cheese finger sandwiches of olive nut spread, ripe olives, coffee, and my frozen dessert.

Jane, David, Ann and her cousin Peggy, who is visiting her, went on the bus this afternoon to Parkway Field to attend the model airplane contest. They really walked most of the way, as they walked to Preston, and from Preston to the field -- John brought them home.

Tonight we took them down to the Union Station to see the Train of Tomorrow exhibit by General Motors. John wouldn't go in when he saw the crowd. Ann and Peggy went with us. The train is beautiful.

We stopped at the model airplane show as we came back. John didn't want to stand in line at the train, but he liked the model planes.

Saturday, July 26, 1947.

David and Jimmy Bulluck went back over to the Model Airplane Show today, Mr. Bulluck taking them over, and John bringing them home.

I washed Jane's hair today (also, David's before he left), washed clothes, and gave Tote a bath.

Tonight we went to a movie to see "The Farmer's Daughter" at the Kentucky. The companion picture was "Undercover Maizie". They were both funny.

Sunday, July 27, 1947

S.S. and church -- there on time, and ahead of time, for a rare one time.

We had sandwiches for lunch, since David's Cub pack was having a picnic at Fincastle. It was supposed to begin at one, but we didn't take Jane and David over until after two. John went on to school to work, and I came home and finished preparing our picnic lunch -- fried chicken, potato salad, etc.

John and I went back over about 5:15. It so happened that the only ones of us to eat, where the Steutermanns, Coffmans and we, ourselves.

When we had finished eating and chatting a bit, the children and I took John back to school to work while we went out to Cherokee Park to attend a nature program. Just as we got there it started raining. All the people were crowded into the pavilion. Jane and I finally joined Mrs. Tritt, Mrs. Corson and Peggy on the floor, in front, while. David joined John Lovell, Jimmie Curry and David Corson in the back.

The rain came in a deluge finally, and it turned very cool.

The program was excellent. There were Kodachromes of wildflowers of this area, pictures by Dr. Lovell made at Jefferson County Forest, pictures by Mr. Shackleton of animal life at Sleepy Hollow, including, a darling raccoon, and pictures by Dr. _____ (Walter) of his trip to Brazil to watch for the sun eclipse.

We came on to Speed School and picked up John.

Monday, July 28, 1947

John had said that we should get way to Brown County by eleven or twelve. He went over to school very early to take some things. I am thankful to say that we got away from the house at ten of eleven. We took Tote, but left Puss under the care of Ann and her cousin Peggy.

I had prepared a small lunch, and we stopped on the roadside and ate in the edge of an Indiana State Forest. There was a tick, which tried to get on us, but didn't, and I almost got the car stuck when we pulled off the road (I was driving because John was sleepy), but other than that we had no trouble.

We soon discovered that they had daylight savings time over there.

We reached Brown County State Park about three their time, drove to the Abe Martin Lodge, and found that our cottage was the Germ Williams cottage. A boy took us over there -- rather, accompanied us and got us situated.

The cabin was disappointing to John at first. It was completely primitive in that it had no running water. There was a pump up on the hill, and also a toilet. We entered a sort of kitchen (sink, cabinets and side table), then a large living room with a stove. Opening off the living room were 2 minute bedrooms -- one with double beds for John and me, one with bunk beds (to their delight) for the children.

Quickly unpacking we went swimming. The pool was really lovely, and not at all crowded.

John had read the regulations to the effect that tables would be held for cottage guests only 30 min. after the dining room opened (at 5:30), and so we went home in time to get ready for dinner. We were there just at six. The dinner was good -- roast pork with dressing, ice cream and cake, etc. We had cider as an entrée. After dinner we sat on the stone porch, bringing Tote up from the car (she had stayed in the cottage while we swam).

We walked down to the Amphitheater, and on to the stables and back up the trail, Toto accompanying us.

John and I listened in the car to Dr. I.Q. We came back up on the lodge porch for Kodachromes shown by Johnnie Wallace of animals, plants and scenes. He is the park naturalist.

Tuesday, July 29, 1947.

Was it cold last night? We really needed our blankets. I didn't sleep well either, being afraid that David, who was sleeping on the top bed last night, would fall out.

Toto was cold, and finally slept between John's and my beds.

We had signed up to have breakfast on the trail this morning. We were to meet at the Lodge at eight (the horse-back riders were meeting at 7:30), but a boy came to call us, fearing we would oversleep, I suppose.

We went only about a quarter of a mile or so down the trail to some large ovens. Johnnie Wallace cooked flapjacks, while another boy cooked sausages and scrambled eggs. We really had all we could possibly hold, and still there was food left -- refills on coffee, flapjacks, whatever we wanted.

Johnnie Wallace had told us that he was going to clean out his snakes' cages, so we drove next to the wildlife exhibit. It is a miniature zoo with not only animals once native to this region, but some imported ones as well. In addition to the deer in the enclosures there are about 250 in the park, usually not seen (we later saw one).

We watched Johnnie clean out the cages (he has copperheads and rattlesnakes as well as non--poisonous ones), and at his request, I actually touched a black snake.

From the animal exhibits we drove to Strahl Lake, and then came back in time for another big meal -- this time ham loaf with vegetables and baked custard.

The children wanted to go horseback riding more than anything, and so after a short rest we went down to the stables and got four horses and a guide for a five mile ride costing \$1.50 each. My horse was named _____. Jane's _____, David's Nell, and John's _____.

Most of the time we walked the horses, but the leader occasionally ask us if we wanted to canter. Our cantering turned out to be trotting, but the children enjoyed it.

Only two events happened that could have caused trouble. The children's horses wanted to drink at a small stream we crossed, and seemed too much disposed to look back toward the stables. The guide and John dismounted and got them straightened out. Later, just as we were getting back to the stable we were going under a tunnel and my horse bit David's making his horse back under some overhanging limbs which could have knocked him off.

I made a picture, and the woman made one.

Toto had stayed in the car, and was very hot and thirsty -- made a break for the stream to drink.

We went back to the cottage and rested, then went swimming again. John can hold his breath underwater a very long time.

Jane and I swam across the pool on our backs. David did some work on back floating in swimming.

We got out of the pool just a wee bit late. Then, as we did yesterday, went to the Lodge and had of all things for dinner, after so much earlier today, roast turkey, cranberry salad, etc. with hot biscuits and the most delicious cream cherry pie I have eaten.

After dinner (though we were crammed full) we drove to Lake Ogle. There we had the worst thing happen that has happened on the trip. Toto found some awful smelling thing near the edge of the lake -- what it was I don't know -- either something dead or human excrement from the terrible odor -- and rolled in it. Oh, it was awful! We couldn't leave her there on the edge of the lake. We wouldn't let her in the car for a little, and finally dusted her profusely with dusting sulfur, which we happened to have in the car. Then, with windows wide open, we proceeded.

We went out to the west entrance and to the quaint little town of Nashville. There, John bought a 150-watt light bulb (the ones in the cabin were about 25), and we tried to buy rubbing alcohol to anoint Tote, but they were out. I bought each child a comic, and David invested in some cinnamon drops.

We came on back to the Lodge, but didn't let Tote out. We sat there for some time, particularly talking to some people we had met who were from Richmond, Indiana, and were staying in the Judge Pusey cabin.

We always try to go to the restrooms the last thing before going to the cottage because of the hillside toilets

The man charged us 10 cents for cokes. Last night that they were a nickel.

Wednesday, July 30, 1947

Jane slept "upstairs" last night, and again I didn't sleep too well. Again, it was very cool for morning dressing, but by the time we get to the Lodge it is warmed up.

We had a good breakfast (David had pancakes and sausage), (the rest of us bacon and eggs), and then went to Nashville to visit the museum and art center. There was no caretaker in the museum. The most interesting thing to me there was a small flag, blood-stained, which was supposed to have been used to wipe the blood of Abraham Lincoln when he was shot in Ford's theater.

The art exhibit was better shown, but the paintings and etchings were beyond our price range usually \$200-\$700 each (I had bought a small basket for \$.10 in a curio shop).

We came on back to the park and went swimming for almost an hour -- then had lunch.

Right afterwards, we packed. The Richmond people from Judge Pusey were also leaving, going to McCormick's Creek State Park.

Leaving the park by the west entrance, we drove first to Bloomington, where we saw some of the University buildings.

From there by rather hard driving, we proceeded to Vincennes. Was very hot, but we crossed the Wabash over into Illinois, and made a picture in front of the Lincoln Memorial.

Back in Indiana we visited the George Rogers Clark Memorial (Tote couldn't go in), and David made a pennant. We went inside the old Catholic Church there, but there was no attendant visible, and we did not see the old library.

Getting back into regular central time, we thought it safe to drive on to Evansville for dinner. Getting in the outskirts before six, we tried one group of tourist cottages which were filled up, but backtracked 3 miles and stayed in some Windmill ones. Our cottage was nothing to brag on (1 1/2 beds), but it was only \$4.00. There was new linoleum (laid that day) on the floor, and the bathroom was so freshly painted that we stuck to it.

We ate a steak dinner (one dollar each) on the grounds (place up front). John was anxious to compare our expenses, as we paid \$4.75 each at Brown County.

After we had eaten, we drove to Evansville to see the downtown part. I called Mother from the drugstore. They were all right. She has been canning blackberries.

Down near the waterfront Jane suggested treating us to frosted malteds. Here the small ones are five, the large ten. I took a small, and the others took large. Our bill was 70 cents (20 each for large, 10 for small).

Thursday, July 31, 1947.

Sleeping wasn't too bad in the cottage. We left fairly early, drove to Henderson, and had a nice breakfast in the Soper Hotel. David had French toast. Our breakfast was \$2.10, exclusive of tips.

After driving around Henderson a little bit, we drove to the Audubon State Park. It is really lovely and a credit to Kentucky.

It was 9:15, and the Museum didn't open until 9:30, and so we drove back to see the cottages. Jane spied a Jefferson County car and someone who looked like Mrs. Fraley, and sure enough it was she. They are staying in one of the cottages for the fishing.

Back at the museum, we steeped ourselves in Audubon lore. The children liked it, but get a little tired of museums.

Leaving there we drove to Owensboro. It was very hot for leaving Tote in the car, but we couldn't help it. We ate lunch at the Owensboro Hotel. The children had pork chops and French fried potatoes, but John and I had "Chicken in the Rough", a sort of trademark fried chicken served unjointed without silverware, and with "finger buckets" instead of bowls, sporting chickens in the rough.

After driving around Owensboro a bit, getting some gasoline (terrifically hot), we headed for home.

Not too far from Owensboro we had a flat tire. John had to change it in the broiling sun at a road junction. Jane and I kept Tote in the shade over in the yard.

At Cloverport we stopped to see Virginia Reid and her mother, and were served cokes. They have a lovely home overlooking the river.

The heat was bound to bring on a thunderstorm, and it started about the time we reached West Point.

It had slackened by the time we reached Shively, and we ate at a nice place called Hicks' there since we knew that we had no food in the house.

The children went to get our mail from the Tritts as soon as we got home. There was a letter from Mother, also a letter from the Latvian woman to me.

Puss was not present, and Ann said she had seen him today. Jane was in tears about him and couldn't go to sleep, when he showed up murring and talking to us with great intensity. Jane cried more than ever when he finally got here.

Friday, August 1, 1947.

John went over to school early this morning to leave a note for Mrs. Craig that he was back, but didn't want it generally known.

I was busy getting things away today. David went in to the Y for his swimming lesson. Their pool will be closed after today, and he will be on a new schedule next week.

John went to town this afternoon to do some things he has been wanting to do.

Saturday, August 2, 1947.

I failed to say that we went to see Cousin Inez last night. The children stayed at home. She feels pretty good -- is going home tomorrow after another transfusion, but has to go to Cleveland Tuesday. I offered to keep Mariam. She indicated that it had been a problem to know what to do with her.

Washing today, and general straightening.

About one Mrs. Bryant came by to tell us that Mrs. Jackson had passed away. It was a great shock. It seems that she was visiting her son, Walter in Decatur, Alabama, because of the illness of her daughter-in-law, and suffered a heart attack. She cannot have been there very long, as David and I had gone by to see her on July 3 (Thursday). I am thankful that she was not alone at the Mayflower. I called Mrs. Ruley, and she had tried to call me this morning while I was out. They are bringing her to Pearson's tonight.

Jane went out to Shantituck with the Fifes this morning after Margaret. She saw Pete, but not Kansas, whose autograph she sought. David went with Ann and Peggy to WAVE. I had promised to listen here at home, but decided to go to Stewart's to take Mother's hat back. While I was in town it became almost as dark as night, and I was afraid to try to go to WAVE. I listened to the program up in Stewart's radio department (gall on my part). Ann was on the beanstalk, "cute little girl with freckles), but didn't win. I eventually got the same Audubon bus that the children did, and we came home together. It was while I was on this expedition that Mrs. Ruley had tried to get me to tell me about Mrs. Jackson.

Sunday, August 3, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church. Between the two, the four of us went to Pearson's. Mrs. Spilman, Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jackson were there. Mrs. Jackson looks very sweet in her Navy dress which was her Easter dress. They had her glasses on her. We talked with Mrs. Spilman-merely spoke to Mr. Jackson, and Mrs. Taylor, as Mr. Pearson was busy with them.

This afternoon late we went back over to Pearson's and talked with all the family. Mrs. Jackson was ill only a few hours. Her granddaughter, Martha, had a new baby, her daughter-in-law was ill, and she had gone down to help the family out. Thankfully she did not suffer. All the family remarked often how fond she was Walter, Jr -- in fact, how much she liked little boys. She had this year made a "waist" [ed. = shirtwaist] for some little friend of Walter Jrs because he liked Walter's waists which she had made so much.

Jane and I went to the Audubon tent meeting tonight.

Monday, August 4, 1947

The weather is more extremely hot than any we have had. John was asked to be a pallbearer at Mrs. Jackson's funeral this afternoon, but could not serve because he had a lab.

I kept the car and took Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Ruley to the funeral. Pearson's is air-conditioned and was comfortable. Dr. Carver conducted the service. There is but two days difference in his and Mrs. Jackson's age. He had known her 40 years. He made very appropriate remarks. Mrs. Jackson was a true Christian if there ever was one. There were no songs sung, but the organ played as a background some of Mrs. Jackson's favorite hymns.

The service at the cemetery was very brief -- only a prayer.

As we came home, Mrs. Ruley gave me some apples, and I made a pie.

Jane went with Ann, Peggy and Mrs. Tritt this afternoon to see the movie "Dear Ruth". David was under Mrs. Bellis' charge.

Tuesday, August 5, 1947.

We had invited Mariam Roe to stay with us while Cousin Inez went to the clinic in Cleveland. Since her plane was to leave Bowman Field that 9:12, John and the children took me out at eight. They insisted we use their car. Mariam was bringing her bicycle, and they put it in the trunk of their car.

John went on to school. Uta Cobb was accompanying her mother.

We got them safely on the plane, and then we came home. David didn't want to go to gym, he said.

He was supposed to go to a Y wiener roast this afternoon, and so after lunch I started to drive him down. I left, Jane and Mariam at Triangle Park.

After putting them out I went on to the Haymarket and bought a half bushel of cantaloupes for 60 cents, and, against my better judgment, a bushel of beans for 75 cents (it is too hot to can, but the man made such a bargain price that I couldn't refuse).

As I came home I was so very hot that I stopped at a filling station at 3rd and Oak and got an RC from the cooler there. Picked the girls up at Triangle Park. They hadn't gone in the water. We went home and they took shower baths in the yard.

John went after David and brought him home.

We went down for frosted malteds at Kentucky Acres tonight after John got home. Intensely hot. The children were sleeping on the front porch. David on the glider, Jane and Mariam on the mattress we brought up from the basement.

Wednesday, August 6, 1947

This was the day for David's Cubscout cook-out in Fincastle. I got the ice, potato chips and buns. They boys went over on their bikes. I drove by for Mrs. Steutermann, her daughter, her niece, and the new puppy the Steutermanns have.

Very hot, but we built a fire for roasting the wieners.

Immediately after lunch we started home, stopping by Mrs. Steutermann's though to see the pictures of their western trip.

Mariam was to get guest tickets from her Grandmother Roe to take us to Lakeside, and so as soon as I could get ready we departed (not soon enough to suit the children).

We went by her grandmother's for the tickets. They had worn their suits and went right on in. I had to put on my suit.

Although I appreciated Mariam's taking us, it was so very crowded that I didn't appreciate the swimming too much. David met me before I ever got in the pool, saying that he would have to go home. He was very frightened -- he had gotten in water over his depth. I persuaded him to go back in. To make matters worse, Chickie Robinson and a boy named Bill Logan were there, followed us around, splashed water on us, and were general nuisances.

Finally, it started raining. We got out very shortly, just before loudspeaker announcement that people should get out of water because of the danger of lightning.

I got drenched after I was dressed. The children bought popcorn, etc., and a sorry bedraggled bunch, we got to the car and drove home.

The children's bikes were out and Jane and David wanted to take Mariam down on the parkway to wade in the deep water. I let them go, but was considerably disturbed when it started hailing. They came home in great glee. Much cooler after rain.

Thursday, August 7, 1947

David went down to the Y for the potato chip inspection, but it was called off, and he came home. That was this afternoon.

I have been canning beans, and the children have been playing.

A.J. was here at Dr. Coleman's today. He was supposed to come out home, but had come by bus, and when the doctor got through with him in time, went on home.

We received a wire that Cousin Inez and Uta Cobb would reach Bowman Field tonight. We ate dinner here at home, then drove up to the church for dessert and what they might have to offer at the bizarre. Mariam bought a small doll.

We went by home for Mariam's suitcase and bike. She had wanted to stay another night, and so when we got to Crescent Hill Cousin Frank said he had tried to reach us to tell us that the folks had telephoned to say that because of an electrical storm they would not return until tomorrow.

We left Mariam's bicycle and the car, but brought her back with us. She wanted to sleep on the porch again. Last night was really too cool for that, although they slept there, but it is warmer again tonight.

Friday, August 8, 1947.

I took John, so that I might have the car in case we heard anything from Cousin Inez. I started washing. A wire came [saying] to meet them at, if possible, 11:35. The wire was from Columbus. Cousin Inez had given me \$7.00, and she wouldn't take it back.

When we got home I finished my washing and canning.

Saturday, August 9, 1947.

Jane and I took David and Jimmy Blanchar, to the Y.W. for the swimming lesson there. Jane and I went on to Levy's, bought David a loud shirt, new blue jeans and shorts, and Jane a slip (without built-up shoulder strap -- the kind she has been wanting). We went back to the Y.W. for them. I let all the children out at WAVE.

I went back to see about window shades -- finally had to order them at Hubbuch's (for our bedroom). I also got some books at the Library.

The children went home on the bus, and got here before I did.

Sunday, August 10, 1947

We went to S.S. and church and had dinner at the newly redecorated Fourth Street Blue Boar. We ate with the Dilleys. Here at home I straightened the house.

Jessie called this evening to say that she had been home and tell me how Papa and Mother were, and about the moth which her mother had captured.

Tonight all four of us visited the tent meeting, and were duly recognized.

Afterwards we had frosted malteds.

Monday, August 11, 1947.

I prepared for A.J. and Ruth today. Not until late afternoon did they get here. A.J. had spent today in Dr. Coleman's office, with brief interludes outside. Ruth had shopped some.

We drove to the top of the hill in Iroquois Park this evening. We meant to come back to Kentucky Acres for frosted malteds, but it was a few minutes after 10, when we got there and we had to get them at the Nickel House.

Tuesday, August 12, 1947

We went with Ruth to town after A.J. got off. It was very hot. We let David out at the Y. We looked for plaid gingham by the yard, and I bought Jane a plaid dress at Stewart's. We went to Ben Snyder's even looking for plaid, but saw none that Ruth liked well enough to buy.

I went back for David at 12:15. We met Ruth and Jane and had lunch at Walgreen's at Fourth and Broadway.

Shortly after I left Ruth (after buying a book to give the church library in memory of Mrs. Jackson).

Much to the children's disgust, we came by the Haymarket and I got a bushel of South Carolina peaches at \$2.25 a bushel to can.

Here at home. I got four quarts of them canned.

The book that I selected for Mrs. Jackson was Gardens in Color; How to Plan a Succession of Bloom.

I went to the tent meeting tonight, sat by Mrs. Woodhouse.

Wednesday, August 13, 1947

I got only four more quarts of peaches canned today.

Ann Tritt was having hers and Jane's club for lunch today, and taking the girls to Valley to swim. I had washed early this morning, as Katherine was here, and I wanted her to iron some.

Mrs. Tritt invited David and me to come over for lunch too. First, I took him down to Fincastle to meet with his Cub Scouts. They were playing baseball to his disgust. He doesn't care too much about playing although he likes the Knot Hole games.

I told him that he might go to Valley and invite one boy to go along, and so he invited Billy Bellis. In the group were Mrs. Tritt, Ann, Peggy (her cousin), Betty Nichols, Joan, Margaret, Nancy and Patricia, besides Jane. Jane, Patricia, Margaret and Joan swam in the deep

water. Mrs. Tritt, finally got a cramp and had to get out. I was perfectly all right when I went in the water, but was hoarse when I came out.

We took Patricia and Margaret out, and brought them back, coming by for John.

Jane and I went to the tent meeting tonight with Mrs. Haycraft, walking over. John had taken David and the boys to the Knot Hole game.

Thursday, August 14, 1947.

I finally finished canning peaches today -- 12 quarts and 3 pints besides all we ate.

David went to gym with Jimmy Blanchar.

John wanted to go to a movie tonight, but Jane and I went to the tent meeting.

Friday, August 15, 1947

I have been preparing for our trip to Oventon today. David went to the Y to a movie.

Jane has been playing with Penn, Peggy, Margie and Maria.

Both children went to the Presbyterian Church tonight to see a lawn movie, "Swiss Family Robinson".

I didn't go to the tent meeting, as John wanted to rest at home - it is very hot - and I had lots to do getting ready for tomorrow.

Friday, August 15, 1947

I have been preparing for our trip to Owenton today. David went to the Y to a movie.

Jane has been playing with Ann, Peggy, Margie and Maria.

Both children went to the Presbyterian Church tonight to see a lawn movie "Swiss Family Robinson".

I didn't go to the tent meeting, as John wanted to rest at home -- it is very hot -- and I had lots to do getting ready for tomorrow.

Saturday August 16, 1947

I went to town, taking David and Jimmy Blanchar, to the Y to swim. Jane and I went on to the Haymarket (again, to Jane's disgust) to get some things to take to Mother.

I left Jane at WAVE, and collected David's, Jimmy's and Carl's wet trunks (they had marched up in a body from the Y to Healthy, Wealthy and Wise).

I went to the Currys to take some pictures, and by Mrs. Freduenberger's.

The children came home on the bus.

We drove to Owenton in the afternoon, reaching there shortly after five. We took both bicycles, David's tied on the front end, Jane's in the trunk. Toto went along, but we left Puss at home. We had to carry all our baggage in the car because of the trunk being home to the bicycle.

Bob Greene stopped by to talk to us, and then Gypsy. Mother had a good chicken supper.

John went up to Aunt Sue's for a while.

Although there was no storm, the lights were out for a considerable time all over town.

Sunday, August 17, 1947

Martha invited us all for dinner, giving an urgent invitation to Papa and Mother, but Papa didn't feel like going, he said. We were there for the day. Martha had an excellent dinner, and her house in beautiful shape.

After lunch -- or dinner -- the children went down to the pond to float David's boat. Toto went along, and Jane came in to say that she had rolled in very fresh cow manure. She was awful. For once I turned her over to John. He and Estell got a tub of water and the hose from the basement, and washed her, even putting Clorox rather Purex in the rinse water.

We then tied her to a tree to dry. Estell then took John and the children two miles from New Liberty to see the farm (70 acres) he has bought. Martha and I didn't go, as the going is rugged, and I had on white shoes and a white dress.

Soon after John's return we went on back to Owenton, and he shortly took his departure for Louisville. As he drove off we remembered that he had left his hat, but I sent it tonight by Opel and Jessie.

Mother and Jane went to church tonight. The church auditorium has been re-carpeted and decorated, and Corinne Doane has given a \$2000 grand piano in memory of Less, her husband.

Monday, August 18, 1947.

I washed early myself this morning, before Jo Lena got here to wash for Mother.

Connie Wiley came down to invite the children to eat lunch with her.

Margaret Jack called us to invite us to go to Butler Park with them. I went to town for some things -- bobbie pins, ribbons, etc.

We left for Butler Park at two. Adeline and Jean Allen Thomas (12) went along. I didn't go in the lake because of my hoarseness, which is still with me, and Jack didn't because she hasn't a suit, but Adeline went in with children. The water was exceptionally warm. A group from Owenton (teenagers) was spending the week there. A shower threatened, but didn't come. I made some pictures.

Afterwards we drove to Carrollton and Jack treated us to sandwiches and drinks. We came home by way of Sanders not arriving until about 7:30.

When we went in Mother told David to give her his wet towel and suit, and went on the porch to hang them up. I was in the kitchen finishing some supper she had prepared for us on the table for us to eat (she hadn't known that Jack would feed us). Suddenly, Mother walked into the lighted kitchen saying, "I've cut my leg on that bicycle." Blood was streaming down her left leg from a ugly-looking gash. I went all to pieces. Jane said later that I stood there and cried "She's cut her leg off. She's cut her leg off". Papa was outside and wheeled himself in to see what all the bedlam was about.

A flap of skin had been sliced down on the middle front of her left shin bone. I took warm water and washed the blood from around it. She insisted that it would be all right and that she didn't need a doctor, and so I sent the children to the drugstore to get bandage and gauze.

Even before they came back though I knew that Dr. McBee should see it and dress it, and I called to ask if Mother shouldn't have a tetanus shot. I talked to Mrs. McBee. She said that he said he thought he had better see it, so he came right on.

He dressed it, putting sulfa powder in the wound, and giving her an anti-tetanus shot. He said that she must stay off of it. He said that it was almost to the bone.

Adeline and Margaret Jack came to see about her, as we had called them, that is, the children had called Alice to tell her that they could not go to the movie. However, they did go a few minutes after eight, as there was nothing they could do there and we were all in a state. They had planned to see "Suddenly It's Spring" and had to see part of the second show.

I failed to explain how Mother happened to cut her leg on the bicycle. The children had been keeping their bikes since we arrived on the screened side porch. This afternoon when we were starting to Butler Park it looked like rain and they hurriedly put them on the porch where the pump is. I didn't know they were there. Mother went out there to hang the things up without turning a light on.

Tuesday, August 19, 1947

Mother didn't sleep well, and I didn't either, for that matter.

Mr. Ubert Walker died last night. Papa acts as official news-giver out along the street when something is brought to his attention. Uncle Boy told him about Mr. Walker about eight, when he brought the mail.

The children cut the grass this morning. Although Mother has to keep her foot up, she was in the kitchen this morning directing things. So many people have been bringing us tomatoes that there was nothing to do except can some. I canned 5 quarts and 1 pint. Howard Smith (Cousin Eulah's son) stopped by to talk to us.

We had lunch. It was very hot. Afterwards Mother rested. A man fixed the lawnmower for Papa. I cleaned the bathroom, washed out some more towels, swept the kitchen. I sat down a little while.

The children played down at Alice's this afternoon. I went up to the P.O. to mail a letter to John, saw Aunt Sue. I went over to see Mrs. Wiley, and came back by the 10 cent store to get some clothespins, by the grocery store, and then by the drugstore for ice cream for supper.

Mrs. Simpson came to see Mother, bringing flowers, then Mrs. Nixon. Tonight Adeline was here.

Wednesday, August 20, 1947.

Mrs. Simpson drove Mother and me up to Dr. McBee's this morning. He dressed Mother's leg, and (I think) clipped a small piece of the skin off. Liza Hammon said that there was a large blood clot there, which would have to be absorbed. He still warned that she must keep off of it.

I cleaned the house. The children helped Mother in the kitchen, she cooking with their help.

Pluma, Cousin Jane and Charlene were here this afternoon. I made pictures. Adeline was also here.

The children and I went to Margaret Jack's for dinner. Adeline was also there. When we got home Mother said that John had called to say that Dr. Coleman wanted us to mail a urine specimen for Papa.

Lillian's little girl is vivacious and pretty, laughs readily. She's enjoyed Toto.

Thursday, August 21, 1947

The children went to Cousin Ola's on their bikes to take her a picture of Cousin Sallie, and one of her and Cousin Ran, Cousin Sallie and Mother. Connie Wiley went out with them and came back with them for lunch.

While Mother was resting, I ironed clothes. Bobby Nixon was with David, and Connie with Jane, and I had difficulty keeping them all quiet so they wouldn't awaken Mother. Even so, she later discovered about the ironing and was upset.

The children went to see "The Beginning or the End". I went to see Mary Kenney and her mother. A thunderstorm seemed imminent, and I went after them, but it didn't materialize.

They were much impressed by the movie (story of the atomic type of war), and want me to see it.

Friday, August 22, 1947.

We dressed Mother's leg this morning. It is looking all right, but it is a nasty cut.

I mailed the letter to the Courier-Journal about Ronnie.

David complained of a headache all morning and lay around, seems to have some cold.

I washed and ironed some.

Betty Lou came while we were having lunch. She is trying to decide between accepting a place in Florida to teach, or going to Ludlow. I told her that I would be inclined toward Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Piner from Holbrook were here this afternoon to know whether Papa had heard about Cousin Bay being in trouble. He had an unverified rumor that he had had to shoot his tenant in self-defense.

Betty Lou finally went to Winnsboro to check with her friend.

In spite of rain, which stopped, we went fishing with Margaret Jack, Alice and the little Thomas girl. The Thomas girl's parents came down at first to look for worms for us, as we had trouble finding any.

We didn't have any luck. Jean Allen did catch one small fish. We ate supper on the bridge. It was rather nice, as darkness came on.

When we got back, Nell was at Mother's. The children went home with Alice to spend the night. I was skeptical about letting David go, but he insisted that he was all right. Nell stayed with us talking quite a while.

Saturday, August 23, 1947.

The children came home by way of the P.O. at 9:30. I went over to Mrs. Botts', to return her basket and take her a few cookies.

Alice came home with the children, bringing Binky, her new puppy.

David and I went uptown this afternoon, saw Ruth, Mary Lou and John in the drugstore.

John did not get here until five. He brought our vacation pictures, which came while we have been here. We went back to town in the car to get Papa and Mother 12 bottles of Ginger ale. After supper we went to the locker -- Mother also. John and Jane went back to Aunt Sue's later.

Sunday, August 4, 1947

I tried to get Mother to go to church, since this was a special Sunday for paying the money spent in re-decorating the church, but she wouldn't. Uncle Boy took their check for \$20.00.

John took Papa for a drive -- to Long Ridge, and down past A.J.s. The children went along.

Mother and I prepared dinner. Uncle Boy ate with us. I packed eggs this afternoon and got ready for our return home.

We ate watermelon in the yard before we left.

Coming home, we stopped at Phyllis' to see Jane's baby. When we got home David had a temperature of 101. He has been lying around off and on since Friday, so may have had temperature at Mother's.

Monday, August 25, 1947

I kept David in bed this morning, but he got up some in the afternoon but didn't have his clothes on. I gave him an enema as he had been constipated.

Both children had been invited to Little Bill's birthday party from 2:30 until 4:30, but of course David couldn't go. I called Mrs. Delph and expressed regrets. Jane went, taking books from them both.

His temperature was over 102 tonight, so John talked to Dr. Coleman and he started him on sulfa, 1 ½ tablets every four hours all night long.

Tuesday, August 26, 1947

John had Dr. Coleman come out this morning. He was here by 9:30. He said that his chest was clear but that he had "pharyngitis" and trouble in his bronchial tubes. His temperature was normal but I had given him an icy R.C just before. It came up to 102 tonight and I talked to Dr. Coleman. He said that it should level off by tomorrow afternoon.

I went to a Girl Scout meeting between 10 and 12 up at the church. Jane stayed with David.

Wednesday, August 27, 1947

David Paul does not have so much fever in the mornings but it comes up. He is also rebelling at food and drink.

Katherine didn't show up. I cleaned all day and ironed too. Jane went to Patricia's for lunch, and to see "Gone With the Wind" with the club.

Mrs. Vanderhaar sent David a banana dessert which he ate. His temperature tonight was 101.6.

Thursday, August 28, 1947

Katherine stopped to tell me that she didn't come yesterday because her brother was very ill in Cincinnati, and she had gone there. I was out at the vegetable truck when she came. I had ironed early this morning.

Jane made two trips to Steiden's for me. I gave Tote a bath with flea soap. Mrs. William was here a while.

David's temperature was 100 this evening, but John talked to Dr. Coleman and he said that we could stop the sulfa at ten -- that he had had enough.

Friday, August 29, 1947

Our nineteenth wedding anniversary

Connie Wiley came out for lunch and Ann was over. David was up and dressed this afternoon with no fever.

John took me to see "Gone With the Wind" from five to nine. The children stayed alone. I could get no one to stay with them, and anyhow, Jane said that she would be embarrassed for anyone to see how big she is. We called them both before and after the show. We ate a bite at Walgreens afterwards.

Saturday, August 30, 1947.

David slept until 10:30. Jane went to WAVE. David was out on his bike a little while this afternoon, but I think the activity was a little too strenuous for him.

Maria was over here a while.

I went to the grocery store at one, John going with me.

Sunday, August 31, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church and the Blue Boar to eat. Even though not approving of it in general we let the children go to see "Gone With the Wind". Jane saw it Wednesday, but I wanted David to see it as it is a classic of sorts, and I didn't want him to go alone.

I wrote letters this afternoon, including one to Mr. John Thomas about Owenton traffic.

John went after the children at five. He went to church tonight.

Monday, September 1, 1947.

Labor Day! John worked over at school. I talked to Jessie. She has been home and saw Mother's leg yesterday -- said that it is looking all right now. She said Mother didn't tell her, but that she had heard that Cousin Ola had cancer. They had her in an oxygen tent.

John worked at school this morning. I made a coconut meringue pie. John came home for dinner, and we ate between one and two.

Sally Ann and Ann were here this afternoon. The latter had a stomach upset and had to go home, but Sally, Jane and I made fudge.

Tonight we went to the Bard to see "Stallion Road" and "The Chase". Neither was very good.

Tuesday, September 2, 1947

Mother's letter came today telling about Cousin Ola. It seems that they found a cancer which had penetrated the lower bowel. She had been to the hospital with Roy -- saw her for just a moment.

We went to Dr. Coleman's at ten for David's examination going by way of the University Library and church. David had his blood test and I gave his history. They wanted him back about 12:30. We went to town and came back around 12:30 and had malted milks at Walgreen's.

We didn't have to wait too long to see Dr. Coleman. Mr. Bailey came in while we were there, and also Carolyn Hitt Arnold and her daughter. She said that she had Mrs. Hitt there to see Dr. Overstreet.

When Dr. Coleman weighed David, he weighed only 62 1/2. He said that he didn't think he would find any trouble but wanted to x-ray his chest to be sure that he was all right.

He told me that his blood count showed no anemia, but that he either had parasites (worms) or else his allergy (manifested by hives) showed up there. He wanted him for some stools, so I promised to bring him tomorrow.

I washed tonight will hang my clothes out in the morning.

Wednesday, September 3, 1947

I gave David two teaspoons of Epsom salts (Doctor's order) with lemon juice before his breakfast. Katherine was here, so Jane stayed at home while I took David to the doctor's. We sat there two hours and nothing happened. I had the girls give him another dose of salts. Finally, about 11:30, and shortly after, he had two stools, and we were free to come home.

The children received gifts from Ermine today which she got on her western trip. Jane received a sterling silver bracelet with buffaloes and horns on it. David got a nice leather billfold with cowboys and other western insignia on it. It has compartments for eight pictures to David's delight, and he is busily looking for pictures, including Tote's and Puss's.

Thursday, September 4, 1947

Mother's letter came today about her trip to Lexington. I was wrong in cataloging it earlier. She went Tuesday, I think it was, and wrote me yesterday. I had a card yesterday written from Lexington.

I went over to Mrs. Tritt's to see Ann's new things this afternoon.

I didn't get a call from Dr. Coleman until almost 7 tonight. David's X was okay, and he does not have parasites.

Friday, September 5, 1947.

I kept the car, went to the grocery store. The children and I went to town to get me some more surplus WAC slacks, to the Haymarket and then on to town to look at skirts and hats for Jane, and I myself took my shoes back to Byck's.

Jane is staying all night with Ann. David went to the Knothole game (last one of the season) with Carl. John took them over, and went back for them.

Saturday, September 6, 1947.

The children have been enjoying the last day, but one of vacation. They didn't even go to Healthy, Wealthy and Wise.

We had the Trues (Harris, Thelma, Peggy and Mrs. True) for a picnic supper in Shawnee Park tonight -- cooked steaks over charcoal. It got dark, before we finished eating.

Sunday, September 7, 1947.
Brother's 56th birthday.

Even after we got up this morning, we didn't know whether to go to Spring Mill State Park with the Fifes and member of the student A.I.E.E. or to Lexington. John finally decided for us to go to Lexington.

We went to Sunday School first. I had enough food left from last night to take along for lunch. We left Tote with the whole house open to her, but the slipcovers covered. Puss stayed outside.

We stopped at a picnic table this side of Frankfort, and ate our lunch. We reached the Good Samaritan just at two, and visiting hours proved to be 2 to 3:30. Gladys was in the waiting room. She said that Mrs. Prather and Grace were in with Cousin Ola, but that we could see her for a minute when they went out.

She was very pale, but completely alert -- asked about Mother's leg and Cousin Inez. Cousin Ran was sitting in the room with her. We took her a dozen gladioli from Schults' -six white and six reddish-salmon shade. I put on the card, "Love and best wishes, Aunt Kate and Mariam". Gladys took them in ahead of us, and put them on the table immediately at the foot of her bed. There were dahlias on the dresser which I understood her to say Annie had sent on Saturday, and some sweet peas. She said that she had had lots of flowers. We stayed only about 2 minutes.

We talked to Gladys in the waiting room for a while. Roy stopped for a moment as he went to her room. They have three nurses a day with her.

From the hospital we drove around the University campus for the children to see it, and then drove to Hart Road to see Jim and Bird. Birdie was waxing the floor with an electric mixer. Jim was listening to the ballgame in the car.

They showed us their house and took us back to see their large garden. We found out how to find Marie Gerald's and talked to Edith Ashur Swearingen. We left Birdie's and went to

Edith's, who has a new home close by -- at 1012 Tate's Creek Road. We met her husband, and looked at her house.

Next we went to see the Gerald's. We missed the road at first, but finally found it. It was a lovely residential area. It was like open house when we got there -- so many cars and people. I never did get them all straightened out.

Marie is pathetic. Although about my age, she is completely helpless with rheumatoid arthritis. Stricken more than a year and a half ago, she was at death's door last winter. The warmer weather has helped her enough that they can take her outside in a wheelchair. She cannot even lift a finger on either hand, and her feet, legs and knees have become dreadfully deformed. Sometimes she cannot talk, but was able to while we were there. They have given her gold, but she is allergic to it, and gets diarrhea. They have given her penicillin and streptomycin. Now, her doctor hopes to get her able to go to Hot Springs in about a month in the hope that the baths will help the deformity of her feet.

Her son enters the University this fall. He is wonderful to her, as are her husband and sisters. She also has a nurse. She was deeply indebted to the S.S. class for what it had done for her.

There was not much daylight left when we departed. We took the children by to see the Transylvania campus, and then came on to Versailles to see Frances. When we got there, Wallace said that she was sick with a virus infection, contagious, so we merely stuck our head in the door and said hello to her, and came on. Dick wasn't even there, having gone to B.T.U. Billy is in Tokyo and won't be home until March.

We got to Frankfort in time to eat some sandwiches at a place where Mother, the children and I ate when she got her shoes.

We reached home about ten. Tote and Puss were glad to see us.

Monday, September 8, 1947

First day of school! I kept the car and took the children out, made one picture of them. As usual everything was pandemonium, too many children, and almost as many mothers. Since the children are so large, there is really no excuse for me to go, but I couldn't resist the fascination of the drawing.

Jane's room drew first, and she got Mrs. Klusmeier for homeroom teacher. She will be good. Margaret and Ann Summerford are in the room with Jane, but Patricia is in Miss Weldon's room.

When David's room finally drew he got Miss Spilman, a young attractive teacher, new there last year. He is in the main building, in the second floor right over Jane. I am glad that he isn't in a portable. He wanted a second-floor room so that he could go down the fire escape. Judy

Loring is in his room. She has another broken arm from their Massachusetts vacation. Ruth Ann and John Walker are also in that room,

Mr. Brown said that he is going to Lexington this afternoon, and will try to see Marie Gerald's.

I brought Mrs. Bellis and Ruth Ann home.

Jane wore her new plaid dress to school; David, a maroon striped jersey and long brown trousers.

John had deacons meeting tonight.

Tuesday, September 9, 1947.

I kept the car today. I had to go to a P.T.A. board meeting at school at 9:30, took Mrs. Blanchard and went on to the Library, and then to the Haymarket, where I bought a half bushel of tomatoes for 90 cents.

I had to be back at Mrs. Ruley's by 12 for a circle meeting, but was a little late. We had a nice lunch, and Viola brought up some very practical thoughts on her program. I invited them here for the October meeting.

The children had appointments at Dr. Walker's at 3:30, and 4. I met them there. The dentist was working on Jane's -- filled two cavities, will clean them next time. She has now lost all her baby teeth.

He cleaned up David's teeth, but postponed filling them until the next time. He had seven cavities, only one of them in a baby tooth.

We went home and ate some sandwiches, then took a sandwich to John. We were scheduled to go to the Fair, but when we got to the Veterans' office we found John half sick. He insisted that we go on, though, and we did so.

By the time we had seen the miniature circus and the lower floor of the Merchant's Building John was all in. He sat in the lounge while we went upstairs and then went to the car when we went back to the Midway for a little. The children rode on something similar to the ghost train, David drove one of the little cars that bumps around, and we all went in the House of Mirrors (a flop).

Next we went over to the sheep barn and saw Bruce Cotton's sheep. I had the children run their fingers in the deep wool on their broad backs. They had never felt sheep wool before.

When we got home, John's temperature was 101.

Wednesday, September 10, 1947.

John stayed at home in bed. Katherine was here, and so he stayed in his room until she finished the living room, and then he came there.

He had been taking some of David's sulfa, but went out to Dr. Morse's this afternoon, and the latter put him on sulfadiazine and capsules -- said that he has a type of infection very prevalent just now, and that he will not get over it in a hurry.

I started canning my tomatoes.

Tonight I went to the church for Dr. Pettigrew's talk following the supper (which I didn't attend). I stayed for prayer and business meeting.

Thursday, September 11, 1947.

John's sulfa doesn't seem to bring his temperature down. The capsules Dr. Morse gave him make him somewhat sleepy and groggy.

I finished canning the tomatoes today, and canned six pints of applesauce from Mrs. Hart's apples.

Friday, September 12, 1947.

John is still sick. I've been sleeping with David, but am a bit worse, so shall sleep on the davenport.

We had a brisk wind here about 4:30, which was a definite storm in some parts of Louisville. Two persons were killed according to radio announcements. Right after the storm, Mr. and Mrs. Craig and one of the students came by to see John.

Saturday, September 13, 1947.

John would go over to school this morning, but wasn't equal to it, and came home shortly.

I have been aching all day -- I think I'm coming down with what John has, but had lots to do today. This afternoon I went to the laundry, dry cleaners, and to return books to the Library. I had baked a cake today.

Tonight when I finally got around to taking my temperature, it was 101, so I am now taking sulfa.

Sunday, September 14, 1947.

I slept all right, and my temperature was normal this morning, so I was up a large part of the day, but neither John nor I could go to S.S. and church, in spite of all this being the all-out

day for 2000 attending. The children went with the Ruleys -- said that there were 1603 at Sunday school.

This afternoon I started aching again, and my temperature came up to 102 tonight. John's temperature is still about 100 at times.

Monday, September 15, 1947.

I was hot and didn't sleep well, so John called the doctor (Dr. Coleman). John went to school. My temperature was 100.3 when Dr. Coleman was here. He said that I am to stay in bed through Wednesday and not even get up to fix my lunch.

John came home at noon, fixed lunch and rested himself -- then went to the dental school.

Jane took her first music lessons. David didn't take his lesson, as he had not practiced.

I have been working on the children's Kodak album today.

Tuesday, September 16, 1947

My temperature was about 102 last night, was 100 this morning, and came back up to 102 the middle of this afternoon. I had no relief from it until since six when I took two aspirins and brought it down.

John came home at lunch to rest and fix our lunch.

Mrs. Kuley called and had Jane come to get some chocolate cake - and sent me two rosebuds.

This was the first B.T.O. meeting. Of course I didn't get to go.

Mrs. Cole called about the trip to the Red Scout convention. It would cost me 120, so I

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Mrs. Ruley called and had Jane come to get some chocolate cake -- and sent me two rosebuds.

This was the first P.T.A. meeting. Of course I didn't get to go.

Mrs. Cole called about the trip to the Girl Scout convention. It would cost me \$120, so I cannot go.

Wednesday, September 17, 1947

Katherine here! I hope that she doesn't get this. Dr. Coleman came back and I was feeling very peppy when he was here. He said that my infection is settling down, but that he wants me to stay in bed until Saturday, and get up for nothing except to go to the bathroom. He said that neither sulfa nor penicillin have any effect on the virus infections -- that that they merely give them to keep down the chances of secondary infection. He said the only thing they had found to combat the infections are bed rest and gallons of fluids.

Coughing has become exceedingly painful because I am so sore in my diaphragm. In spite of feeling so good when Dr. Coleman was here, my temperature came up to 101 this afternoon and I have had a splitting headache and head pains (shooting) in the neighborhood of my left ear.

John came home about two and spent the rest of the day, resting, and grading papers. I am afraid that he got up too soon.

I had written Mother yesterday that I was sick and so she called tonight about eight. She and Papa are all right.

Katherine gave me my lunch.

Thursday, September 18, 1947

At last I've gone through most of the day with not more than a degree of fever. My head ached early this morning, but is finally letting up.

Jane had taken some money over to Mrs. Seeders last night, and she got vegetables from the vegetable man for me. Mrs. Tritt has been in the hall talking to me twice, and brought me

some custard for tonight. Mrs. Seeders brought me some soup for lunch. Mrs. Ruley is going to send some broth late this afternoon.

Jane went to Scouts after school, so David washed the breakfast dishes.

Cousin Inez has just been here to see about John. Her poor legs are all broken out under the skin again. She has had a blood transfusion recently. I feel so worried about her.

The only thing that bothers me tonight is a sinus-type headache in the neighborhood of my left eye.

Friday, September 19, 1947

John slept in his own bed again last night. He had been sleeping on the davenport, since I have been sick.

Jane started menstruation last night. It hardly seems possible, and yet she is almost as tall as I. I had already explained it to her. She went off to school seemingly undisturbed.

My head continued to ache this morning. John called Dr. Coleman at my suggestion, and he called a prescription for nose drops to Walgreens -- also prescribed heat. John first bought a heating pad, as we get embarrassed borrowing the Tritt's so much.

Whether it was the nose drops, heat and empirin or a natural condition, I don't know, but my head stopped hurting and I have felt fine -- no fever all day -- really felt good enough to get up.

Mrs. Seeders came over to see about me. This afternoon Mrs. Tritt brought me some meat, and Jane some K. [ed. Kotex sanitary pads] about noon.

After school David went to the barbershop. Jane started cooking stew, but had to go with Mrs. Tritt and Ann to try to sell Girl Scout Christmas cards. Jane sold only two boxes. I bought one from her, and so she has eight to go.

I ate at the table with them tonight.

John and the children have gone to the Armory for the Law School commencement -- when 3 Justices of the Supreme Court are to get honorary degrees. I shall listen on the radio.

I have finished two bibs for Nancy Northrup's baby tonight.

Saturday, September 20, 1947.

The children came back last night all enthusiastic because they had secured the autographs of Vinson (Chief Justice), Reed, and Rutledge, all members of the Supreme Court, and all Kentuckians.

I had a headache this morning when I awakened, and took empirins and have been all right ever since. I have been up most of the day, although I have lain down at frequent intervals and took a nap this afternoon. I aired all the blankets and quilts which John and I had used.

David went to "Healthy, Wealthy and Wise" with Carl and Judy.

This was the day for Jane's club meeting. They had lunch at Roberta's and went to see "Life With Father".

John went to the grocery store, and then to the Y. David went along to go to Kresge's 10 cent store and get some plastic bubble stuff in a tube -- for blowing large bubbles -- at least a more sanitary practice than bubblegum.

John has gone to Halleck Hall for the medical, dental school commencement program, featuring Elmo Roper and Geoffrey Parsons on a three-way discussion with President Taylor. We listened on the radio.

I had Jane read "Being Born".

Sunday, September 21, 1947.

I had a headache when I got up, but after going back to bed with some aspirins, I was able to go to S.S. and church. There were only four in my class, but I made a picture.

We went to the Blue Boar for dinner, then came home and have rested the remainder of the day -- except for John, who went to school and worked a while.

Cold and rainy tonight.

Monday, September 22, 1947.

I had put clean sheets on the beds, as the laundry was going this morning. Just before midnight someone touched me as I was sleeping and said, "Mother I vomited". It was pitch dark, and being so suddenly awakened, I couldn't think whether it was Jane or David. "Who is it?" I asked. "It's me, David".

Well, I got up and turned the light on, and David's bed was a terrible mess. We had pimento cheese sandwiches for supper, and he had vomited all over everything -- his fresh underneath sheet, a brand clean white sheet blanket, two pillowcases, Boy Doll, Elephant, David's pajamas, even the pad under his sheet. I stripped everything and him and got him back to bed. John never did awaken until I was getting back in bed.

This morning being a pretty day I washed, since I hadn't washed all last week, and had last night's things (from David's bed) besides. Mrs. Tritt insisted on coming over and hanging most of them up outside for me, as the air was chilly.

I took a long nap this afternoon.

We kept David at home today. He has had less than a degree of fever but I kept him in bed. He seems to have some cold in his nose. I had meant for him to take his piano lesson, but, of course he couldn't. Jane took hers.

Irving Berlin was chosen on Dr. I.Q. tonight. I didn't hear that part as Mrs. Curry called me to tell me about all of Jimmy's stys and boils.

Tuesday, September 23, 1947

David went to school today. Mother wrote me a card about how upset she is about my going on with plans for Sunday's picnic.

We are having to use the gas heater for warmth. Our coal hasn't been delivered yet.

I took another nap this afternoon.

Wednesday, September 24, 1947

Katherine didn't come, so I mopped the kitchen floor, washed the basement, and cleaned all the house that she does except the bathroom and two porches.

I talked with Emma Alice and had discouraging information about Cousin Inez.

Jane is suffering with asthma.

They are both collecting paper for a school paper drive.

Thursday, September 25, 1947

I went to town about eleven-got some tickets at Stewart's for next week's broadcasts, picked up Jane's bracelet, went to Levy's, got my mended stocking, ate lunch at Kaufman's, went to Stewart's, came home all in. Four more books were here from the Courier-Journal.

I rested and went to Scouts, riding up with Mrs. Tritt and Ann as they went to the doctor. Winnie was sick and could not be there.

David stayed home and collected paper.

John didn't come home for dinner.

Friday, September 26, 1947

At John's insistence, I called Ruth this morning and postponed the picnic.

I have done some ironing today. I am still hoarse, but think I feel better. I talked to Dr. Coleman, and he said that I had better postpone the picnic too.

Saturday, September 27, 1947

David went to W AVE this morning, and got on Teammates with a 16-yearl old boy and an eleven to thirteen year old girl. Jane and I listened here at home. One of the questions was what do Pisa, Babylon and Eiffel have in common? David said, "towers". At first the MC didn't hear him, but finally said, "the little boy has it." At any rate, they tied with the team which has been on for three weeks, and both teams are to go back next Saturday. However, David is scheduled to go to Cincinnati, and Jane is planning to go in his place.

I have been worried about my S.S. class. I want Jane in my class, but it seems doubtful now that I will have her class.

Sunday, September 28, 1947.

We decided to drive to Owenton this afternoon, since Tuesday is Papa's birthday.

The children and I dropped John off at school to work, and went to S.S. To the delight of Jane and me, George Little had somehow arranged for me to have Jane's twelve-year-old class (by having Miss Gentry take an eleven-year-old one).

We came home, made some sandwiches, put Tote in the car and Puss out, got a suit of John's for Papa and the new sweater I had bought for him, and went to pick up John. It was about 2:10 when we reached home. They were much surprised to see us. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins were there to see them, and Uncle Boy came over.

We saw Aunt Sue too.

Mother's leg still hasn't quite healed. Papa looked fairly good, but is having to stay inside, since it is cool. The tank and table for their heater is in the yard, but not installed yet.

Mother had secured five dozen eggs for me, at 55 cents a dozen. They are very high.

We came back by Cousin Inez'. Her legs are all broken out, and she looks bad.

John took a nap when we got home while I prepared some food.

He and I went to the WHAS 25th anniversary program at Memorial Auditorium of "Strike It Rich", a quiz program. We didn't get on, but it was interesting to see how they selected their "investors." The children listened at home, as we could get only two tickets.

Monday, September 29, 1947.

Mrs. Tritt and I went to the "Hint Hunt" WHAS program this afternoon, but didn't get on.

Thelma is back from Lexington. Her father had an operation Saturday, and he is getting along all right.

Tuesday, September 30, 1947.
Papa's 78th birthday

This time a year ago Papa was in the hospital with his appendectomy operation.

I went to town to return some articles, to pay David's \$5.00 Y membership, and to find out about the trip to Cincinnati Friday. They are to leave at 3:30, and are going in a school bus. I had read two brief articles about the prevalence of polio in Cincinnati, but Mr. Hieb said no one else had said anything about it.

I went on to the Auditorium for the Hint Hunt program, but didn't have a chance to get on. I washed this morning.

Wednesday, October 1, 1947.

Katherine didn't come, and I didn't hear from her.

I cleaned today. Margaret came home with Jane from school and had supper with us, as Sam and Claudine had taken Sam's cousin from Butte, Montana to My old Kentucky Home at Bardstown.

David went to his Cub meeting at Mrs. Atkins', and they shot BB guns of all things -- shooting at targets.

Thursday, October 2, 1947.

Catherine's husband called and said that she had had a touch of pneumonia.

I ironed some -- walked to Steiden's this morning -- this afternoon, went to the Scout meeting. .

Yesterday, I talked to the State Board of Health about the polio situation in Cincinnati. They had no information on it, and suggested that I get in touch with the Commissioner of Health there, and so I wrote him a special delivery letter yesterday, and then an airmail -- not having gumption enough to put an airmail stamp on the first letter. I hope to have a reply by tonight, having sent return special and airmail postage, but I have heard nothing.

Friday, October 3, 1947

A special delivery reply to my letter finally came from Cincinnati this morning. The health commissioner gave me the figures on the polio situation there -- evidently slightly on the decline -- but said that they could make no statement as to safety because so little is known about polio.

I went to the apron parade at Lincoln Park taking the apron I made for Jane last year, but was eliminated in the first preliminary (there were hundreds of aprons there), and didn't have time to wait for the finals, as I wanted to go to the University Women's Club.

It was our first fall meeting in the new Student Union Building, Dr. Taylor speaking.

I went out to school for the children, came home, then got David's things, went by for John, and then took David to the Y. I had packed a small overnight case of his pajamas, but the majority of the boys were taking nothing, and so we finally saw him off with nothing but his leather jacket. An Atherton boy whom he knows who lives on Perennial was going and they went off together. Mr. Meier their regular school bus driver drove their bus.

Saturday, October 4, 1947.

Jane had to go to WAVE this morning to take David's place on "Teammates" since he was absent though. Prior to that, though, the morning was rushed. Mrs. Tritt and I were filled with consternation when we learned that Winnie was sick and could not go to camp. Claudine could not go as Sam's cousin was there, so Knottie and I were the only ones, and the latter was upset because her brother had had an accident in his truck and received a bad injury.

Jane and I took Patricia with us. Jane answered three questions on the program, one being what the companion thought to "Gee" is. (She brightly said "Haw" and he said "a country girl?"), but she fell down on giving the line you wrote on your slate, "I love you, Joe" -- when he asked what followed "I was your bashful, barefoot beau". When she came up he said, "you are taking your brother's place, aren't you?" Jane said, "Yes." He asked, "Are you as smart as your brother?" She said, "I don't know." And he said, "You are prettier."

We came on back for John, came by the bakery to pick up buns and sweet rolls, and then came by Mrs. Keefer's, where she had kindly prepared a lunch for us.

We then had to pick up Janet, since plans had been changed after Winnie could not go. John drove us to Shantituck, and helped us carry our bedrolls over to the Knobs unit. Tote went along, as John wanted to leave her out there for protection.

John went on back. Some of the girls had gone to Tadpole Pool. After they came back, we started them on a Treasure Hunt: for leaves, Charlie's autograph, etc. Mrs. Tritt and I waited at Knobs a while, then went on over to meet them at the Lodge, as it was looking threatening. By the time we got there, it was raining, but fortunately did not rain too long.

When they finally all got back, we awarded prizes (or Mrs. Tritt did).

Patricia had a cold when we started, and by the time the hunt was over, looked very pale and sick. Elizabeth Ann also became sick, she said.

I failed to mention that there were 14 girls besides Mrs. Tritt and I, arranged, in tents as follows –

Tent 1: Margaret, Carol, Barbara and...

Tent 2: Jane, Ann, Patricia, Alice

Tent 3: Jane, Elizabeth Ann and Geraldine

Tent 4: Dolores, Dorothy, Mary Becker

Mrs. Tritt and I were in the counsellors' tent.

There was another troop, which had been there since Friday, which was to check out at seven. While we were waiting for them to get out of the Lodge kitchen, we played games on the green. Margaret fell down and hurt the end of her spine, and so for a while it looked as though she, Patricia and Elizabeth were all going to be ill.

Finally between five and six we got to the kitchen to prepare supper. Jane's patrol had charge of it. They prepared chilly-boo (quick chili), carrot sticks, R.C.s, sweet rolls, and apples. After clearing the debris we had folk games and some stunts, and went over to the tents about nine. We were afraid Patricia had fever as we went over.

Sunday, October 5, 1947.

The girls didn't get settled down until almost midnight. We slept very warm in our beds, but the tents were cold, and poor Toto shivered and shook so that I had to take her on the end of my bed and covered her with a corner of my blanket. She was all right then.

We thought the girls would be worn out this morning, but Mary Becker was up at six, picking flowers. Dorothy's in Margaret's patrols were to cook breakfast at Knobs. They started the fire, and some of us went over to the Lodge to get the eggs and some other necessities. We said we wouldn't go back, even if we had forgotten something vital, but it turned out to be something as vital as salt, and since scrambled eggs would be unthinkable without salt, Ann and somebody went back over for some.

Before we finished breakfast Mrs. Tritt, Ann and Barbara had to leave about 9:15 for what they thought would be 10 o'clock mass.

We got the breakfast things cleaned (and I learned inadvertently that Margaret and Elizabeth went swimming at Tadpole yesterday), by the hardest collected all our remaining equipment (we had taken some of our bedrolls when we went for the eggs), even including Mrs. Tritt's, Ann's and Barbara's, and went on over to the Lodge, not planning to return to the tent unit.

Carolyn, I couldn't make it with all ours. She had to put a suitcase by the wayside, and I Mrs. Tritt's pillow but I came back for the later, and Jane and Janet for the former.

At ten, I believe it was, we had our "Scouts Own" [ed.ceremony] at the Green Cathedral. It was an impressive 45-minute ceremony, and the girls did well. Our potatoes were boiling while we were gone.

Alice's patrol had charge of the dinner. They were to have hamburger patties, fried potatoes, cookies and Kool-Aid. We couldn't find the hamburger patties in the refrigerator, which the other troop had evidently left last night. Mrs. Tritt was due back at 11:15, but didn't get here until 12:15 (there had been no 10 o'clock mass at Shepherdsville, and they had to go to Okolona).

We greeted her with the news about the hamburger. She immediately said that she probably gave it to Charlie, as she this morning gave him a package which one of the other troop leaders had told her to give him. It turned out to be our hamburger.

Jane and some others volunteered to go to Charlie's house and ask for the hamburger. They did this, although Jane said she was much embarrassed. Fortunately, Charlie's family had not eaten it. The dinner was good, as all the meals were.

We were through the dishes, by the time the parents started coming after the girls at 2:30. I had made some pictures, and we made some movies with Winnie's camera.

John and David were late coming, and I would have been worried about them if Mrs. Steele hadn't said she had seen them at the Blue Boar. They finally came, David full of his trip.

Janet went back with her father.

John put us out at home, took Patricia home, and went on to church for a visitation committee meeting.

I put our blankets and belongings away, after brushing and airing the former. I was too tired to go to church tonight, but John went.

David's trip was fine. He brought John and me some pictures, Jane some plastic bubble gum, and himself a black mustache.

They slept in the gym at the Cincinnati Y last night. They got there too late Friday night to swim, but put in a busy day Saturday visiting the zoo (they didn't get to see Suzy, the gorilla, as she was sick), the baseball field, the Union Terminal, the Botanical Gardens and WLW, where they saw the program "Morning Musicale" put on.

Monday, October 6, 1947

I had a sick headache this morning and couldn't finish breakfast, but got up at nine, and washed.

David went to Dr. Walker's after school. Both children had their music lessons. I washed some windows.

Tuesday, October 7, 1947.

I went back out to Shantituck today, this time driving myself. We had a nature meeting for leaders, Mrs. Schott and Charlie in charge. We took nosebag lunches and Mrs. Craig made coffee. I took Claudine, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Evans, and somebody else out. Before I went to Shantituck, Cousin Willie Kate called me. Gayle Prather had died, and they were here for his funeral this morning. I promised her that we would come out to see her this afternoon, so the children and I went out there (to St. Matthews) after school. All her children except Irene were with her. I made some pictures. She had been to see Cousin Inez earlier this afternoon.

We came on by Winnie's to see her. She is still not able to teach, although she tried it yesterday.

Next we came by to see Cousin Inez. She thinks she is better, but still looks bad.

Wednesday, October 8, 1947.

I have been ironing and washing windows today. The children were invited (rather, David was) to Jimmy Vanderhaar's birthday party. Jane went in the role of helper to Margie and Maria.

I went to Mrs. Wohlfort's to a board meeting tonight.

Thursday, October 9, 1947.

I washed and waxed the living and dining room floors today, almost finishing before Scout meeting. Winnie was not there. We got our troop camp finances mostly straightened. Played folk games on the lawn.

Friday, October 10, 1947.

More window washing! John has done some of them. I also washed my hair, and did other jobs.

I have been having the children pick up walnuts after school, to their distaste.

We went to the football game tonight -- played Evansville -- won. John and I had passes to sit in a box. We bought 50 cent seats for the children and they sat with the Fifes.

Saturday, October 11, 1947.

We went to town, taking David and Carl to the Y. We got Jane new saddle oxfords at Dick's, size 7 AAA, (\$5.95), and then went to the Haymarket. We brought the boys home and got John.

I went to the grocery store this afternoon while John did the hedge.

I still haven't definitely decided whether to have chicken salad for Tuesday's luncheon.

Sunday, October 12, 1947.

We went to Sunday School and church and to the Blue Boar for dinner. I was busy this afternoon doing some things for Tuesday and making cookies.

Monday, October 13, 1947

John left the car for me. I went to Sanders and bought two roosters for chicken salad -- also went to the Haymarket briefly.

I came home cooked the chickens (one in the pressure cooker) cleaned house, and tonight made cookies.

Jane had a bad sty, so did not take her music lesson, but D.P. took his. Stella sent some beautiful dahlias from Mr. Dunkin's and Gladys sent some flowers by David Paul.

Tuesday, October 14, 1947.

The morning was busy, as the circle was meeting with me at twelve. Sally Weber came to help me, and was my co-hostess, but got lost, and didn't get here until after the first guest. However, she was a great help to me when she did come.

The day was lovely, couldn't have been prettier. The early arrivals sat on the porch.

We served chicken salad in tomatoes, ripe olives, crackers, potato chips, coffee, tea, brownies, oatmeal cookies and Toll House cookies. They all wanted the oatmeal cookie recipe.

Betty Chambers gave the program, and it was a good one -- on prayers of different lands. As well as I can figure 19 were present, according to the plates, but I can remember only the following names:

Mrs. Ruley, Mrs. Waller, Mrs. Weber, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Owen, Mrs. Eads, Mrs. Hays, Mrs. Hays' sister, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Kuhl.

They all liked my oatmeal cookies and wanted the recipe.

The children came home before they left.

As soon as they had gone I went to P.T.A., but Mrs. Walker and I went in just as they were adjourning.

When I came home, I went over to see Mrs. Jones' baby. He is all right now.

Tonight John had to go to see Ray Laib (church visitation). I went along (waited in the car), and then he and I went to see Cousin Inez, and took her the 14 beautiful roses Mrs. Ruley had brought me -- also some chicken salad and cookies.

Wednesday, October 15, 1947.

This was the deadline for registering the troop. I got the paper filled, and took it in town, but had a bad cold, and felt wretched.

I saw some shoes (Andrew Geller black suede) at Selman's which I liked -- at \$15.95 -- size 7 AAAA (with a 6 A heel). I later had them sent out, but felt extravagant beyond measure.

Wrote Mary Sue again, as I have had no reply to the letter I sent her Sunday. I sent some Aunt Jemima entries today.

Thursday, October 16, 1947.

I washed in part, went up to church for Mrs. Bahrmann's meeting (about scout program at church), came home and finished washing.

I went back to church for the troop meeting -- and then a leaf hike. We went to Fincastle woods. By the time we got back I was hoarse.

John was out tonight to make some church calls.

Sam brought a night blooming cereus (?) by for us to see. It is gloriously beautiful.

Bobby Ray Smither called wanting to see John, as he is anxious to get in medical school. John saw him.

Mother's letter said that Edythe had offered to settle out of court -- had offered \$20,000.

Friday, October 17, 1947

Rain today. What about Sunday? I kept the car to make some Sunday School calls for John, and to go to the grocery stores to get food for Sunday. This afternoon I cleaned house.

Tonight John and David Paul went to the father-son party at the Y.

Saturday, October 18, 1947.

David went to gym, and then on to WAVE. Jane went later to WAVE, then on to Library to meet Janet. She picked up David's shoes at the shoe shop en route. She and Janet got game books at the Library for the Scout Halloween party.

Sunday, October 19, 1947

We went to Sunday School, but left afterwards, even though it was the first Sunday of the Loyalty Campaign (to go to both services for ten Sundays).

When we got home the folks were here - that is, A. J.'s family and Estelle. To our disappointment Aunt Sue and Thomas couldn't come, having had unexpected company from Detroit.

I should have mentioned that it rained last night and looked overcast early this morning, but the weather cleared and the day was perfect. We

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When we got home, the folks were here -- that is, A.J.'s family and Estell's. To our disappointment Aunt Sue and Thomas couldn't come, having had unexpected company from Detroit.

I should have mentioned that it rained last night and looked overcast early this morning, but the weather cleared and the day was perfect. We went to Cherokee Park and selected a place up on the hill. I cooked minute steaks and hamburgers. We had baked beans, potato salad, pickles, Cokes, ice cream, brownies, oatmeal cookies and Toll House cookies.

After we had eaten and made some pictures we drove to the School of Music, then came on back to Big Rock. Soon the folks had to go home, and we came on back.

We went to church tonight.

Monday, October 20, 1947.

I worked on book reviews this morning (for the Courier).

This afternoon I went with Mrs. Merritt out to some places off of Johnson Lane -- particularly to Mrs. Foster's -- in my role of welfare chairman.

Tonight John and I went to the Little Theatre to see "Green Grow the Lilacs". It was good, and the western singing well done. We left the children alone -- couldn't keep from worrying about them.

Tuesday, October 21, 1947.

I worked on reviews today, but went up to Steiden's at four o'clock to relieve Mrs. Tritt, who was chaperoning Alice, Janet, Jane and Ann, attempting to sell Girl Scout Christmas cards. Jane and Ann have sold all theirs, but sold for Farell. Jane sold 2 boxes, Ann 1, Alice 2.

Wednesday, October 22, 1947.

Katherine came back today for the first time since she had pneumonia.

I worked on reviews again.

Janet, Margaret, Ann and Jane worked here on games for the Scout Halloween party.

Thursday, October 23, 1947

I went to town in the morning, got some things for Monday's Scout party, bought some shoes at Besten's which I think I'll take back, as I like Selman's better.

In the afternoon I went to a Girl Scout meeting. Mrs. Gardner as a new committee mother visited. It was a very busy session, for we had to plan for Saturday's fossil hunt, for Sunday's church program, and for Monday night's Halloween party.

Tonight John went to sleep in his chair as he very often does. The children were long since in bed and asleep. He got up and groggily started to bed. Then he asked, "The children still haven't gotten home from horn gathering?"

I got tickled to his irritation. "Well, they have to get so much solid", he said. As I laughed more, he exclaimed, "You don't have to answer me." There was more confused talk about horns before he got awake enough to get in bed.

Friday, October 24, 1947

Jane's club was to have a Halloween party, at Betty Nichols' tonight. She wore the clown costume which Mary Sublett gave her on her birthday.

David, as usual, was very particular about his costume (he was going to a Halloween party at the church) and very fussy about it. I had decided to dress him as a pirate. He wore a white shirt of John's, some black sateen pajama trousers of mine, a wide green sash, a black pirate wig, a black mustache (Cincinnati), a lipstick scar on his cheek, fruit jar rings on his ears, a bandanna around his head-and carried a rubber dagger.

To our surprise, he got the prize for the most original costume.

John and I went to the football game -- U. of L. versus Western. There was a big crowd (about 5000). We won.

The children were at the Tritt's when we got home. The Steutermanns brought David by there.

Saturday, October 25, 1947.

This was the morning for the rehearsal at church. Jane didn't go, as she went to WAVE to try for the bike in the contest they are having. David went to the Y, and on to WAVE. They both met me and the others at church at 12, as we were going on a fossil hunt. We took Ann in our car, picked up Janet at her grandmother's on Eastern Parkway, then got John, and went to the river.

Mrs. Schott, who knows a great deal about fossils, was our leader. It is the most interesting place. We all ate our lunch first, which we had taken with us.

There were only seven Scouts who went, but we had some guests.

Coming back we stopped at the Haymarket to buy a bushel of apples for Monday's party.

Tonight we went to Speed School to a bird movie and lecture by a Canadian named Byrd -- really unusually good. Mrs. Tritt, Ann and Mary Becker went with us.

Sunday, October 26, 1947.

We went to S.S., but Jane and I came back to the Presbyterian Church, as this was the day for the Girl Scout program in honor of Juliette Lowe.

Jane had a part to read for our troop, telling something that we did last year. She told about our Thinking Day boxes, and did it well. I was proud of her. Mrs. Bohrmann praised her afterwards.

We had Ruth's chicken for dinner.

Tonight we all went to church.

Monday, October 27, 1947

I went to town this morning, and took my reviews in.

When I got home the rest of the day was given to preparations for tonight's Halloween party at the Lodge -- polishing of apples, writing out games, collecting materials, and so on.

While we were eating supper Howard Hardaway called me to say that he could go. He had originally told me that he couldn't go.

Jane went to the party as a clown, David as a pirate again. John was a ghost, and I a witch, after we got there, for a short while.

All the Scouts got to go except Roberta, who had an infected tooth. Dolores didn't go, but she is going to drop out, I think. We had a number of guests, as the girls were permitted to invite someone.

Dorothy Summerford and Mrs. Becker handled the refreshments and did a good job.

Janet, Ann, Margaret, and Jane were the entertainment committee and had some games. John read a story -- when an oyster was passed around for an eye, etc.

The principal entertainment was folk dancing. Howard helped the youngsters.

Refreshments were doughnuts, punch, popcorn, candy and apples.

Howard made a picture before they all left.

Tuesday, October 28, 1947.

I was at church, most of the day. Our circle had charge of the program, and Mr. Delgado, a Cuban, talked to us.

Afterwards some of us visited the Susan Speed Davis Home. I had made some cookies to take.

Tonight John made two pictures of the children by flashbulb in the "green chair". They had Tote and Puss with them.

Wednesday, October 29, 1947.

Katherine was here. I worked the whole morning putting things away, having been away so much recently that everything was out of place. I washed this afternoon.

John made some more pictures of the children by flashbulb the night before he went to the A.I.E.E. meeting.

Thursday, October 30, 1947.

I went to town again -- took the shoes which I had bought at Besten's back, looked at patterns, bought some chambray, came home, went to Scouts, taking fossils and leaves. Our meeting was cut short because of preparations for a chili supper at the church.

Jane went to a Halloween party at some member's of Alice Gardner's S.S. class.

Friday, October 31, 1947.

The children had Halloween parties at school today. Tonight they were out for Trick or Treat, Jane is a clown again, D.P. as a pirate.

John and I went to party which the Bereans gave at church, but he was sick and didn't enjoy it very much. We left before the others. He seems to have a kind of gallbladder upset.

Saturday, November 1, 1947.

I got a late start on the day. Mrs. Tritt and I divided the apples left from the party.

John got home early, and I went to the grocery stores.

The children went to a Halloween party at the Bellis' tonight. Mrs. Bellis always has one.
Sunday, November 2, 1947.

We went to Sunday School and church. The Bullucks invited David to go with Jimmy to see "Blondie" this afternoon. We don't go to the movies on Sunday, but let him go. He paid his own way. We went to church again tonight. David was tired and sleepy.

Monday, November 3, 1947.

I was on the telephone most of the morning about the art and music committee of which I am the chairman for the P.T.A. . I had conversations with many, including Miss Christiansen, the art supervisor in the city schools, Mrs. Butler, elementary supervisor in the county. Miss McBride, and various principles.

I am busy with Jane's clothes. She wants her dresses lengthened to just below her knees.

She is having to draw a map of Kentucky, putting in all 120 Counties. Tonight she has been writing an essay on "The Meaning of Flowers", to enter in a contest at school sponsored by Mrs. Walker. The latter will give an evergreen to Prestonia School in honor of the child from the top four grades, and the child from the bottom four grades who writes the best essay.

Tuesday, November 4, 1947.

This was election day. I went over to our voting place on Meadowlark and placed my vote for Dummitt (Republican) for governor, but criss-crossed my ballot for Democrats and Republicans. Since machines are used it is hard to do that, at least it takes more thought.

Mrs. Tritt lost her watch at the polls, but found it.

Jane copied her flower essay at school.

Wednesday, November 5, 1947.

Katherine did not come. I stayed at home until after 10, then went to the Girl Scout office to the International Friendship meeting -- then went down to the Southern Optical Company to have my glasses straightened. They were broken at the bridge of the nose, and so I had them soldered (\$1.00). I had to wait an hour, so went out and bought a dress for Jane, and a jerkin.

I was home after the children were. The flower essays were taken up today.

Thursday, November 6, 1947.

We were to have a G.S. meeting of the leaders, and committee mothers at one to discuss badges and whether to take in new girls or not. Mrs. Tritt, could not come, and Mrs. Gardner was sick, but Mrs. Weller, Mrs. Keefer, Mrs. Fife and I met.

When the scouts came -- a bit late -- they were greatly excited. Jane had won first place in the upper bracket on the flower contest, and Mary Becker second, but everyone who had entered had a corsage, so several of the girls were sporting those.

We had a tree game -- identified some leaves, and sang some Victor Herbert songs.

Friday, November 7, 1947.

I had the car. The children were not in school since the teachers had a meeting, and so I took David in to get gym shoes. I let them ride the new electric stairways at Stewart's. We saw Mrs. Ball, Martha, and the latter's daughter and stepdaughter.

I put them on the Eastern Parkway bus at the University, and I went to the University Women's Club. I ate with a Mrs. Williams, a very nice young wife from Iceland, of all places.

Then I went to the art exhibit to which Miss Christiansen had invited me at the Warren Memorial Presbyterian Church. It was really worthwhile. The youngsters were working at their art before our eyes.

I mailed the package to Kalvelis (the Latvian), and then went to Ben Snyder's, but the Indian Head [ed. fabric] I went to see, was not in colors I could use.

All of us went to the football game tonight. Some man and I collided as we went in and I broke the right lens of my glasses. Here I've had them for years with no breakage -- then had them soldered Wednesday and broken tonight.

John went over to the office, and got Scotch tape and put the lens in temporarily for me to watch the game.

Jane lost a quarter. At least U. of L. won.

Saturday, November 8, 1947

I took a portion of the Scouts (about ten of them) down to the T. B. office to stuff seals (Christmas) in envelopes. There were numerous boxes sitting around, and I ruined my stocking. However, they furnished a needle and thread and I sewed it.

I went to Stewart's, bought some hose, and went to the Southern Optical and left an order for a lens.

When we got home David was already there (from the Y). He had lost his two car checks and had only five cents to get home on. After trying repeatedly to get me (I wasn't here), he was considering walking when he happened to see Billy Bellis, who loaned him a nickel. I think he had been on the verge of tears.

The children went to the first of the series of children's plays for which they have tickets. It was at the Woman's Club. Mrs. Klusmeier took them down. We went for them and went on to Owenton. They thought the play baby-fied. By the time we were on Brownsboro Road, we remembered that we did not have Jane's spray, but went on.

Papa and Mother are enjoying their new oil heater greatly.

Sunday, November 9, 1947.

We had a bad time last night. Jane had asthma as badly as she ever has. It was near midnight before she got so bad, and the drugstores were closed. However, John called Mr. Bennett and he came up to the drugstore and sold him some capsules. She didn't get much relief, although she slept some between about 1:30 and 4, and after six. She had to sit up in bed, and simply gasp for breath. I hope that I never forget her spray again. It worried Mother that she was afraid the oil heater might be causing it.

John went to Cincinnati this morning. Shortly after he left I walked to the drugstore, as Jane was still asthmatic, although not so severely so. Mr. Thomas was in and gave me some tablets instead of the capsules.

Mr. McGibney stopped to see Papa before dinner. Uncle Boy was here for dinner.

A.J.'s family and Aunt Sue came this afternoon -- also. Mr. Yancey.

John did not get here until after eight, and we were beginning to get worried. He had attended a fraternity installation. We didn't get home until 10:30.

Monday, November 10, 1947.

This was a brisk, sunny, windy day. I washed bedspreads, and other things to hang outside. The children had their music lessons.

Tuesday, November 11, 1947

I went to Neighborhood House for folk dancing instruction, taking Claudine, and stopping off at church on the way in to leave Jane's two pairs of outgrown pajamas for the orphanage children.

We came on back out to school at 12:45 to get the Girl Scouts who were to be in the parade (Armistice). It was a cold raw day, but fortunately not raining as it gave promise of doing this morning. We formed at Shelby and Broadway, going behind the Girl Scouts.

The girls got a big thrill out of having our flag saluted. We marched to 11th, and Broadway. We assembled in the Union Station until the parade was over. Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Cockrell and I drove. Mrs. Luckett brought Dorothy.

Tonight we had Dad's Night at P.T. A. A Dr. Kennedy spoke on flags and our flag in particular -- a very worthwhile talk.

Wednesday, November 12, 1947.

Katherine was here. I have been home all day. We at last have most of three weeks' ironing finished.

I sent three entries to Kroger today.

Thursday, November 13, 1947.

I went to town to take the negatives and took my glasses to get my lenses put in.

I came home in time to go to Scouts, but let the girls go at 4, as we had considered not having a meeting because of Tuesday's parade.

We made a new try at getting Christmas pictures of the children tonight.

Friday, November 14, 1947.

I had the car and went to Cousin Inez'. She let me bring the letter home with me, which Grandma Sidebottom wrote to her husband when he was in Camp Chase Prison during the Civil War.

I asked to copy it to send to the woman at Lusby's Mill, who is writing a history of those environs for a Homemaker's project. Cousin Inez told me just to bring it on with me, instead of copying it there.

It is certainly one of the most interesting relics in our family. My grandfather like many other innocent civilians of the time, was arrested and thrown in this Union prison. He was sheriff of Owen County at the time. The year was 1862, seven years before Papa was born.

Grandma wrote to her husband, but he never received the letter. He was eventually released, and died in 1870.

Grandma passed away between 1915 and 1920. Then in 1929, the Daughters of the Confederacy put articles in the papers saying that an old mailbag had been found under a lot of rubbish and rubble in the old State House at Columbus. In the bag was a letter addressed to B.F. Sidebottom by my grandmother. They asked that the next of kin would claim it. There were four claimants, Aunt Mary, Uncle Boy, Cousin Ray and Brother. They let Aunt Mary, as the only surviving daughter, have it, and then, of course upon her death in 1937 Cousin Inez received it. (ed.-see appendix at the back of this volume for more details on the letter).

This afternoon I went to town, to the Library, weighed David Paul (66, I think), went to the Southern Optical, and to Gatchel's.

Saturday, November 15, 1947.

David Paul went to gym.

Jane entertained her club today -- Margaret, Patricia, Betty, Alice, Ann and Roberta. I served fruit salad, and had a Charlotte russe (homemade) for them. Then I took them to the Fourth Avenue Skating Rink. They had fun, I think. Jane lost one of her friendship bracelets, we had the man broadcast about it, and the girl who found it returned it. I gave her 50 cents.

I walked up to Gatchel's and got my pictures which were ready -- the ones we made Thursday night.

I worked on the "Miss Hush" contest tonight.

Sunday, November 16, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church, but were late. We came home for a chicken dinner, then went to the new Standiford Field (ed.-new airport for Louisville), which is now open. It was too cold and windy for me to enjoy it much.

From there we went to the Library to work on the Miss Hush (Truth or Consequences) contest. Lots of other people seem to have the same idea.

John went to church tonight, but I didn't go.

Monday, November 17, 1947
Claudine's birthday

I cleaned the basement today.

Tonight I went to church for a S.S. clinic, which is going on at our church every night this week. John said he had planned to be home more this week, and here I am mixed up in this clinic.

I attended the clinic in the Junior Department led by Mrs. Rice of Nashville. She is very good. She asked me to bring some flowers for tomorrow night.

Tuesday, November 18, 1947.

I got some flowers (chrysanthemums) from the "old ladies", as the children call the Rickenbackers (mother and daughter).

I went to the clinic again tonight, taking the flowers.

Wednesday, November 19, 1947.

Katherine was here today. I went to the church for a morning program of the clinic.

I was home about 1:30. Mrs. Williams called me to ask me if I have heard on the radio of a second boy involved in the Tritt case. I hadn't, but I told her that I was not surprised, since I knew they had been working on the case.

She said that it was a Dr. Boone's son. I could place no one by that name. I went over to the Seeders and listened to the 2:30 broadcast, as I couldn't get the station which got news at that time. It was Dr. Bowen's son, not Dr. Boone's. This was a shock.

I called Claudine and told her. She had lost the diamond setting from her ring, but fortunately founded in the gooseneck of her lavatory.

I went over to Mrs. Tritt's. She thinks that they have conclusive evidence now.

Tonight the children stayed at home, and John and I went to the combined prayer meeting, and Bible study by Bradley Jones of Chattanooga.

Thursday, November 20, 1947.

We were up at five this morning to hear the wedding of Princess Elizabeth. All the pomp and pageantry of the Old World was there, and it all came through clearly, even the answers of Elizabeth and Philip.

This afternoon we had Scout meeting. I was there at 2:15. We played, "Do This, Do That."; "Scrambled Anatomy"; "Muffin Man" and practiced our songs.

Friday, November 21, 1947.

Our refrigerator was leaking gas. John had me call the repair men. They promised to come this morning. I waited all morning, and they didn't come, so finally went to town at 20 of 2, to Gatchel's to take the Christmas card samples.

I left my key with Mrs. Seeders, and the men came between the time I left, and the children got home.

I went to church for the closing program tonight. I have been each of the five nights. John went to A.I.E.E. The children went with Claudine to see the U. of L. parade. Jane fell when boarding the bus.

Saturday, November 22, 1947.

David Paul went to gym. Jane and I were at home.

An F.B.I. man was at the office to see John, according to Mrs. Craig. I located him at the Y, and he came back to the office to see him. He then went back to the Y, and brought David and Carl home.

We went to the Homecoming game this afternoon with Washington University. U. of L. won. Afterwards we went over to the Student Center for Kentucky Burgoo.

"Miss Hush" is still not identified.

Sunday, November 23, 1947

We went to Sunday School and church. In the afternoon I went to the library to study Miss Hush, but didn't get anywhere.

John went to church tonight.

Monday, November 24, 1947.

The Tritt case came up at 10 this morning, but Judge Becker of the juvenile court dismissed the case for lack of evidence. It is hard to understand the legal manipulations in this case, particularly when the Gray boy admitted that he was there.

I washed this afternoon.

It is much colder today, and we had hail this morning.

Tuesday, November 25, 1947.

I kept the car -- went to Gatchel's first and got Mrs. Jackson's picture, also two sample Christmas cards.

I came back to church for lunch followed by a program at which Eva Krankhaus, a converted Jew, spoke. I then went to see Mitzi (of my S.S. class). She had gone to Dr. Bruce, but I saw her uncle. She has to stay out of school until February.

When I got home the children were here.

I then took Jane and David to the Enro Shirt Company, as Jane has to make a report on a factory for school. It was most instructive for all of us.

Wednesday, November 26, 1947.

I kept the car again. Katherine was here. David had to take Puss-in Boots to school, as this was the day his room was having a circus or zoo of animals. He had made a very elaborate cardboard cage which he designed himself and labeled it "Lion from Africa".

Jane was worried about Puss and called me at recess to say that he had gnawed his way out -- or broken out of three cages. I half expected a call to come for him at any moment, but none came, and when I finally went for him about 2:30 he was very serene. I failed to say that he was giving his mournful cries as I took him in this morning.

I took Jane and Ann to Woolworth's to see about getting a donation the clothing kits, but the manager was not there.

We went to prayer meeting tonight with a special Thanksgiving service. This is Miss Watkins' birthday.

Thursday, November 27, 1947.

We went to Owenton for Thanksgiving Day. Papa and Mother's heater is doing an excellent job. We had a good dinner.

John went down to A.J.'s for a brief time.

At the locker he got 12 packages of meat for us to take back, as the locker was open today.

As we started home we stopped at Aunt Sue's. Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie were there.

I didn't see Cousin Ola, as Mother thought the day was too short for me to spend part of it there.

We stopped to leave a ham with Cousin Inez. She had been to Cousin Ray's for Thanksgiving dinner, but had a chill and got sick -- was lying down when we saw her.

Friday, November 28, 1948

I kept the car, went to Steiden's to get bread.

After lunch I went to a tea which Mrs. Lang had for Margaret Harding. The Harding's have been visiting the Langs during the Thanksgiving holiday. Margaret hadn't changed, but Jimmy, the only other member of the family I saw, had grown very much. It was a lovely tea.

Tonight we went to Pack meeting.

Saturday, November 29, 1947.

David and Carl were at the Y at 8:15, as they were going on a trip to Wyandotte Cave. Jane and I were at home.

We all met him at 3:30, and went to the Scoop to see Princess Elizabeth's wedding. He had a big day -- bought a wooden totem pole. The wedding followed what we had heard on the radio.

We were at home tonight. The clues for Miss Hush were complete give-aways -- notably that she is a dancer (second for Santa Claus -- Santa's second reindeer was a dancer), and that 13 and 7 refer to M & G, her initials. Shortly after the program was over John found a reference to Martha Graham, the leading exponent of the ballet. I later found an article in Time about her. We think that is who "Miss Hush" is.

Sunday, November 30, 1947

This is the sixth anniversary of Brother's death, and again Sunday falls on the 30th, as it did in 1941. It still tears my heart out to think of those last days of his. No matter how much despair life may hold, we cling to it, and weep to see our loved ones leave it.

John went to the P.O., dropping us off at S.S., to mail our Miss Hush entry. He teased us when he came back -- said they had chartered a special plane to carry the Louisville Miss Hush entries. He did, in the brief time he was there, see two men he knew mailing entries.

I told about the book, "Tono Antonio" at S.S. -- in the Junior Department.

It is cold this afternoon. John and I went to a tea at a fraternity house -- 2022 S. 1st.

Tonight John went to church, but I stayed at home. When 8:30 came, I somehow wanted to be at home thinking about Brother.

Later I wrote a long letter to Mrs. Stakle (Latvian woman).

Monday, December 1, 1947

I went down to Kaufman's fire sale -- they had a big fire in the Boston building (gutted it but only smoke-filled Kaufman's), but although there was a large crowd, there were no bargains.

I got home after the children did. They did not have lessons (music) as Gladys (and Caroline) started to South Carolina this afternoon. Gladys' father is to have his leg amputated on Wednesday.

Ann Summerford, Jane and I took the poster which Ann had made to Steiden's and put it up -- relative to the clothing drive the Scouts are going to conduct.

We had a P.T.A. board meeting at Mrs. Merritt's tonight. Mr. Armstrong of the Y.M.C.A. talked to us about our proposed Teen-Age canteen, which will start after Christmas.

Tuesday, December 2, 1947.

I washed today, and was able to hang some clothes outside. That is unusual for this season of the year.

Wednesday, December 3, 1947

Katherine was here. I went to town again – this time to a P.T.A. council meeting at the Y.M.C.A. I had lunch with the others at the Blue Boar (actually ate for 30 cents by having a bowl of barley soup (10) a cup of coffee (5), and a piece of pecan pie (my specialty at the Blue Boar (15). I went on down to Sears Roebuck's to see about an Erector set.

Back home I took Jane and Ann to Woolworth's, where the manager kindly gave them two pairs of gloves, two towels and two washcloths for their clothing kits.

David Paul went to Cubs. Mrs. Steutermann is resigning as Den mother the first of January.

Thursday, December 4, 1947

I went to Mrs. Fleck's at noon, to have my hair washed.

I went to Scouts on the bus, getting off at Steiden's to see about the clothing kit. Mr. Doyle hasn't even put a box there, but did so while I was there, and I put a placard on it, stating what it was for.

At the meeting we talked about the kits and practiced our songs with the program. Mrs. Cockrell and Mrs. Tritt came to the meeting later.

Friday, December 5, 1947

I went to church to hear Dr. Udvarnosi, the Hungarian missionary who lost his wife during the bombing in World War II.

From church, I went to the University Women's Club, taking eight large bundles of clothing for the drive they are making for clothes for Europe.

Afterwards I went back to town on the bus to get the Christmas cards.

Tonight we let the children stay all night at the Fife's and we went to the University Square dance, but did not stay the entire evening. The dance was in the new Student Union Building where we now have our University Women's Club luncheons.

Saturday, December 6, 1947.

David Paul went to the Y from the Fife's; John picking him up. Jane came home on the bus. Margaret goes to confirmation school each Saturday morning.

In the afternoon John and D.P. worked on the leaves. Jane, D.P. and I went to Steiden's, and to the Hobby Shop. We got Ann McCord, took D.P. home, and went out Pindell to try to sell Christmas cards. They sold one box.

We took Ann home, and Jane and I went to the A & P.

Tonight Miss Hush was identified, as we had expected her to be, as Martha Graham. A housewife in Texas won all the prizes, and our hopes were blasted.

Sunday, December 7, 1947.

The sixth anniversary of Pearl Harbor!

We went to S.S. and church, but left, Jane at home because she had a cold.

Tonight she seemed to be better, and we went to the First Christian Church to hear the Audubon Chorus give the "Messiah" (Handel).

Monday, December 8, 1947

I was in town by 10. I had lunch at Kaufman's -- did much. I came home on the four o'clock Audubon -- reached there at 4:25. John came home to bring the car to me, but I sent him on in to have his Personnel meeting, as I had asked Mrs. Slaughter to pick up Jane and take her to Claudette's birthday party.

The children had their music lessons. Jane took Claudette a Scout ring.

Margaret was staying all night with Jane, and Mrs. Slaughter brought them home.

Mrs. Tritt came over to find out how to cut out Ann's crepe paper pinafore.

Today I got a letter from the T.B. Association advising me to have a chest x-ray after the small x-ray I had made in the T.B. office the other day. John wants me to go immediately, and I shall go tomorrow.

Tuesday, December 9, 1947

I went to the Waverly Hills clinic this morning and had a chest x-ray made, but cannot get a report on it for a week. I went on to town, and came back to P.T.A. I came home with Mrs. Hays and Mrs. Malee.

John took Margaret's package (pajamas, etc) which she had left here, over to her house.

Cousin Inez called -- said that Uta Cobb's baby was born yesterday -- a little girl, Suzanne.

Wednesday, December 10, 1947.

Katherine was here. I hadn't expected to be gone, but had to go to town to get things to go in the clothing kits, stopping off at the Linwood shop to buy material, safety pins, etc.

I tried to get the Courier (through the Girl Scout office) to come out to make pictures of the packing of the kits, but they wouldn't agree to come. Janet, Ann, Jane and I worked on the kits, but couldn't really finish more than two because of the lack of outer coats, etc. We had started out with the idea of getting a kit ready for a ten-year-old girl, and a four-year-old boy, but it now looks as though we may have five kits. We have a super-abundance of girls' dresses, sweaters and skirts.

Thursday, December 11, 1947.

I was at home in the morning, but went to Scouts this afternoon for final work on the songs.

John and I were invited to the Ernst's tonight for a holiday party. We had a magnificent dinner -- turkey, ham, etc. All the Speed School was evidently invited. The party was in the basement.

I wore Jane's bracelet -- the one Brother and Ermine brought her -- and lost it. I called Sarah, though, after we got home tonight, and she called me back. She found it in the living room. I am truly glad.

Friday, December 12, 1947.

I was home today and made a pinafore (crepe paper) for Farell. I also made a bakeless fruitcake.

Tonight was the night for the girls to perform. Dr. Lovell showed his nature slides.

The girls did their pinafore song first -- "I Can't Do That Sum" -- and then they sang two cowboy songs in blue jeans and plaid shirts -- "Sweet Betsy from Pike" and "Good-bye, Old Paint". Margaret played her piece which she herself has composed.

Their pinafores really looked nice.

Saturday, December 13, 1947.

I kept the car -- took David and Carl to the Y, came back out to the Stanley's. They are a family the P.T.A. is attempting to help.

Then Jane and I went by the grocery and Kaufman's for a gift for Kathy. I got her a red purse (shoulder). I picked up D.P. and John.

John worked cleaning under the back porch.

Sunday, December 14, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church. My class said the 67th Psalm.

In the afternoon we went to the Music School to hear Christmas carols, and see Cousin Inez.

Monday, December 15, 1947.

I have been wrapping packages and addressing cards today. I washed a large washing and gave Tote a bath. I also turned the braided rugs over, and washed the small one by the fire on which Tote sleeps so much.

Tuesday, December 16, 1947.

Jane was on the radio today -- WKYW -- Miss McBride's special chorus singing Christmas carols. I listened at home.

I went to town by way of the Orphans' Home to find out what Louise Krodel wants for Christmas, then to the T.B. Clinic for the report on my chest x-ray. It was negative. I then went on to town and got a white robe for Jane at Bacons. I had lunch at the Blue Boar.

I didn't get home until about the time that John came.

Wednesday, December 17, 1947.

I have been home all day. Katherine was here, and got a lot done, but it was mostly straightening on my part, although I did do some ironing.

David Paul went to Cubs. Jane went over to Mrs. Klusmeier's to take her Collin's History home.

Tonight we went to church for the Christmas music. John brought us home, and then went to the Henry Clay to the Lambda Chi dance.

Thursday, December 18, 1947.

I kept the car today. I went out to school and got the clothing to take to the Stanley family on Gilmore Lane -- also the five dollars which Mrs. Pope's room gave them. I came home, then went out to the Stanley's to take the things. I lost the button off my coat there.

This afternoon I drove a group of children to the Baptist Orphanage (from Prestonia) to sing. Jane was in the group. Mr. Rinehart the magician was also there to entertain the children.

We delivered the girls home. Jane thought she had lost her U. of L. ring. I went out to Gilmore Lane for my button, then back for John, but he was gone. I came back by Ising's to pick up some bedroom slippers for David.

I was tired tonight, but made Christmas cookies.

Friday, December 19, 1947.

I have been home all day. The children got off to school with their Christmas cookies, and Jane had many gifts to take for children in her room. David had gifts only for the child he drew, and for Miss Spillman, as he does not exchange with others.

I made apricot candy, fudge, and black walnut cake.

I at last have the five clothing kits ready to go. John packed four of them in one large box, and one in another box. They go to the Society of Friends in Chicago to be sent across.

Saturday, December 20, 1947.

David and Carl went to the Y for the Christmas party, going with John.

Jane and I went to town on the Camp Taylor bus. We bought Jane's gift for D.P. (a train at the Hobby Shop), and for John (a tie at Van's). We got D.P. and had lunch at Walgreens. I left them in town to shop for Jane's gift for me, and came home to go to Mrs. Cooke's tea.

I thought I had lost my keys when I bought a key ring for John at Taylor's, but Jane called me at Cooke's to tell me that she had found my keys on the davenport.

Our radio is at the Curry's for repair. The family borrowed the Hart's for tonight.

Sunday, December 21, 1947.

We went to S.S. and church. I took a gift to Gail (who didn't come to S.S.), but she had forgotten to get Jane's.

We came home for dinner, and then went to the Museum.

Tonight we went to Margaret's Church to see her in a pageant, and on to our church.

When we got home I made fondant. It was pretty gooey for a while, but came out all right.

Monday, December 22, 1947.

Katherine was here today, I having exchanged with Mrs. Vanderhaar.

John and David went on a Cub Scout friendship train sort of expedition to take toys to Okolona, and other places.

Tuesday, December 23, 1947.

John went to town today and got a smoking stand. Jane, D.P and I went over to Ann's taking her a gift.

Wednesday, December 24, 1947.

I sent Mary Sublett a box this A.M.

I called Mother. We are not going until tomorrow,

Margie and Maria came over with gifts.

Got the car at garage and went to the University to a party. Out to Cousin Inez' this afternoon with a box -- saw the baby at Uta Cobb's.

Wrapped gifts for our children.

Thursday, December 25, 1947

We went to Owenton early, after having Christmas here -- got there before 10:30. We gave gifts to Papa and Mother. We had turkey -- ate in the dining-bedroom. Ermine came over two days ago. We drove to Williamstown, but missed them.

David worked on the Erector set. Jane is reading Rosanna. She, John and D.P. went to see Aunt Sue and Thomas, and took them gifts. Mother looked at my cards.

Friday, December 26, 1947.

We ate in the kitchen. Puss was out last night -- came in, leaped in bed with Papa and John.

Went to see Cousin Ola this morning.

Tonight we went to A.J. and Ruth's -- left before dark to go. We had a good dinner, and made a flashbulb picture.

Saturday, December 27, 1947.

We made a flashbulb picture of Uncle Boy, Papa and Mother. Went uptown to the locker to get things for Mother. Went to see Uncle Boy's Christmas cactus. Down to Martha's for dinner.

Sunday, December 28, 1947.

Over to see Cousin Myrt. We did not go to S.S. Mr. Watt Slaughter was here for dinner. Mr. Fortner and Adeline came later.

The medicine seems to have helped Papa's back.

We started home about four. Stopped at Cousin Inez' but no one was there.

Monday, December 29, 1947.

Talked to Uta Cobb. Cousin Inez went to Mayo's yesterday morning

Busy all day. Straightening in the attic, washed the front porch and basement.

Arranged for guests Tuesday night.

Tonight to the Library -- children to see "Fun and Fancy Free".

I found a John Sidebottom listed.

Tuesday, December 30, 1947.

I kept the car -- sent letter to Richmond. Took Jane and other girls to a Girl Scout meeting at Winnie's. D.P. was at Carl's and at Mrs. Tritt's with Sallie.

Jane is working on scrapbook-much material.

Wednesday, December 31, 1947.

Katherine was here. Invited Patricia, Roberta, Ann and Sally here at three to play Monopoly. Invited Margaret also, but she was having S.S. girls, and couldn't come. Jane went home with Patricia for supper. We went to prayer meeting, and picked her up. They were to have a watch service there.

David went over to Mrs. Steutermann's and got the gift he had made us.

Thursday, January 1, 1948

Folks from John's office were invited for dinner. I had a migraine headache and was back and forth to bed.

The folks were here for dinner and everything was OK.

Puss has a bad leg.

Friday, January 2, 1948

Busy A.M. -- D.P. was practicing. Carl and Suzy were here and I sent them home so Jane could work on her scrapbook. Puss sat in the basement by the furnace all morning.

Margaret was here for lunch and John was home for lunch. He brought the car for me and I took him back. Took Jane, Ann and Margaret to Alice's for club meeting.

D.P. and I took Puss to Dr. Calledemeier's. Went to tailor's. Back to car and then to Ben Snyder's to get material (green-old-fashioned girls).

Home -- went by for John on the way. He went to Alice's to pick up the girls.

I worked until 11:30 helping Jane on her scrapbook.

Saturday, January 3, 1948

Mother's card tells about Thomas' wheelchair.

We got a new radio.

Editor note -- no diary entries from January 4 through January 14, 1948

Thursday, January 15, 1948

Katherine was here with a miserable cold (Mrs. Vanderhaar and I had exchanged).

I went to Steiden's and then to Scouts and talked about badges. Claudine taught a game.

Home -- made Waldorf salad -- went to church for supper. Took John to train. Home -- at last finished the scrapbook, but not the family tree.

Letter from Ermine today told about her mother's trouble with the lymphatic glands.

Mr. Moore was here this afternoon.

Friday January 16, 1948

Home most of the day sewing on Jane's ballerina skirt and blouse which I finished in time for her to wear to the canteen tonight. Invited Patricia but she didn't stay.

I went over to tea at the Library about 4:30. (Brownie married yesterday), came back by grocery stores.

Jane finally finished her scrapbook late last night and took it today. Mrs. Kluesmeier graded it -- gave her an A. Albin said she said it was the best. Hasn't turned in the family tree yet.

Saturday, January 17, 1948

David went to gym. I have been home all day. Very cold -- snowed last night -- our first -- about one inch. Jane and Ann were coasting. After lunch, all of them went to the golf course. Ann was here for supper.

Sunday, January 18, 1948

To S.S John took Puss to doctor for an abscess. This p.m. I went to Maas' (Mrs. Mann) -- then to library meeting. John went to church tonight.

Sat. March 6, '48
On phone from 8 to 10 about G.I. cookies
No calls to see house
today. Day somewhat
rainy. D. P. to Y as John
went, Jane over the self
G.I. cookies - I on bus
at 10:30, (Jane disposed
of 9 boxes), took her to
Ben Snyder's ^{green coat mat.} (terrible
traffic jam), back by for
D. P., for John at barber shop
(not ready) home to see about
going to Okolona - (not going)
back after John.

Took Jane + Carol to
Kroger's (Jane 2 boxes -
Carol 1), John on to Y. Tonight
Jack Penny identified as
Walking Man.

Editor's note- No diaries were found for the period of January 18, 1948 – March 5, 1948

Saturday, March 6, 1948

On the phone from 8 to 10 about Girl Scout cookies.

There were no calls to see the house today (ed.- the house on Teal was being sold).

Day somewhat rainy. D.P. to Y as John went, Jane over to sell Girl Scout cookies- I went on the bus at 10:30, (Jane disposed of 9 boxes), took her to Ben Snyder's for green coat material (terrible traffic jam), back by for D.P., for John at barber shop (he was not ready), home to see about going to Okolona-back after John.

Took Jane and Carol to Kroger's (Jane sold 2 boxes-Carol 1), John went on to Y.

Tonight Jack Benny was identified as the Walking Man.

Sunday March 7, 1948

To S.S. on time, but I went home on the bus-finish curtain ironing. Hurried dinner -- spilled pickle juice. House open for inspection 2 to 5 -- couple from Union here before Mrs. Augustus came. We went to see Cousin Inez and to Zachary Taylor Cemetery.

Home just at 5 -- Mrs. Augustus said people found too much to do to the house. People named Doak here -- and Kanzinger -- after 5. Tonight to church and to mail a letter to Raleigh at hospital.

Editor's note- No diaries found for period of March 8 –March 18, 1948

Friday, March 19, 1948

I went up to the hospital and spent several hours with Cousin Inez this morning. Although not as sick as she was the other day, she still is definitely losing ground, because she cannot eat. I changed her flower water for her, got ice for her and did what I could. She had seen the rose which I took on Wednesday. She also mentioned that the blue pottery girl I gave her Christmas a year ago with philodendron in it is now overflowing with the plant.

She told me twice that she would not be any better. Once it was when she told me that the paperhanger was papering her bedrooms at home -- that she was not going to be any better, and that people would be coming to see her there. Another time she said that she would be no better, said that "this anemia is a bad thing". I remonstrated with her.

Jane went to the Teen-Age Club tonight, John driving her out. He went on to A.I.E.E. She was to get a ride back with someone. When John home at 10:30, she wasn't here, and I was worried. It finally develop that she had gone with Mrs. Klusmeier to the drug store.

Cousin Inez introduced me to Dr. Goldsborough today.

Saturday, March 20, 1948

I worked unceasingly on Jane's coat all morning and by letting her wear it with the sleeves basted in, was able to start her to the play "Cinderella" at the Woman's Club wearing it. It looked very nice on her. It is a lovely shade of green, with a gold button. I bought her a white crocheted hat to wear with it.

I straightened the house a little after she was gone, and made new arms [ed. arm covers] for the wing chair.

John brought the children home.

Tonight John and I went to see Cousin Inez. Cousin Frank was there, and we did not stay long.

Sunday, March 21, 1948

S.S. and church -- 2 minutes late again. In to the Blue Boar for dinner -- saw delegation from India -- also Mrs. Klusmeier and Ann. (Mrs. K is concerned because she kept Jane out the other night).

At 4:00 we went back over to church (from home) for a Library program. John was in a skit, representing the deacons. Jane and David helped.

We came home, ate supper, and went back to hear the Easter cantata.

Monday, March 22, 1948

I was at home today, cleaning out some drawers and cabinet shelves. Sometimes I lie awake at night thinking of all ahead of us when we move -- particularly our attic, which is the world's fullest -- and going to a house without an attic.

Tuesday, March 23, 1948

What a day! I kept the car, went briefly to the hospital to see Cousin Inez around ten. She was having her bath, but I waited.

From there I went to town, put car in Ben Snyder parking lot, and went to the Girl Scout board meeting. I left early, drove to church and my round table discussion group rehearsed

between 12:15 and 1:00, munching sandwiches there and foregoing lunch. Mrs. Skinner had failed to bring a sandwich and I gave her half of mine.

The discussion, between one and two, went off beautifully.

I called Jane and had her meet me at Stewart's. We looked at shoes everywhere (I had gone to Sears Roebuck's before she came). We never did see any shoes which appealed to her except some suede ones at Holiday for \$9.99 (with turned up toes).

We came on back by Sears Roebuck's and bought a plastic black bag for her -- and came by school, but John was not there.

We had a hurried dinner, and then John and I went out on Johnson Lane to see the Eppersons (P.T.A. welfare trip). I stirred up a hornet's nest there. Back at home I washed, John helping me.

Wednesday, March 24, 1948

I thought Katherine was coming, having forgotten that I had exchanged with Mrs. Vanderhaar.

I went up to the hospital and stayed with Cousin Inez until one. Cousin Mary came briefly while I was there. The former had taken some milk yesterday but was unable to take any this morning.

I also saw Mr. in Mrs. Hart briefly. The latter had pins put in his skull and weights suspended from his head yesterday (ed.- he had a neck injury on a trampoline).

I had to go to the grocery store when I returned.

I sent Jane on to town, and she came back from Stewart's with a pair of black suede (7AAA) shoes with gold cross pieces.

At seven I went to church to meet Miss Hollis in the Junior Department.

Thursday, March 25, 1948.

I worked until midnight last night on the Scout scrapbook (putting pictures in, with, write-ups about each Scout), and until 11 this morning.

Katherine came.

Mrs. Tritt took Janet and three girls from other troops to the Rotary luncheon, taking the layette and the scrapbook.

This afternoon we took the Scouts to the Ford plant. Mrs. Becker, Mrs. Tritt and I drove. D.P. and David Gardner went along -- Elizabeth Ann, Geraldine and Barbara did not go..

I wore my cape outfit, and was able to get another wear out of John's corsage.

Friday, March 26, 1948.
My 44th birthday.

John gave me some kitchen shears, which I have been wanting a long time.

I received several cards in the mail.

I went over to see Mrs. Jones' new baby, Kathy Ann. She is a week old. Mrs. Vanderhaar came while I was there, bringing her fruit, and also fruit to me (for my birthday).

I went to town (got the turned-up toe shoes for Jane -- to decide between them, and others), and brought another hat out for myself.

When I got home, and Jane got here, she decided that she liked the Stewart shoes better after all.

Mrs. Jones' baby had an attack of something this afternoon.

I saw the Pohlston's daughter in town. She said that her little girl, Jane, was severely burned last summer. She is divorced.

David went to the barber this afternoon.

John is gone to a deacons meeting tonight.

Saturday, March 27, 1948.

We were originally scheduled to leave early this morning for Owenton, but John had complications at school, and we didn't try to leave until twelve.

When I was in the tub, Mr. Jones called wanting me to stay with Mrs. Jones, as they had to take the new baby back to the hospital. I couldn't go then, so. Jane went.

I made a Mexican and chef Easter egg for Cousin Inez (the same we had made for David's room at school).

We went by the hospital. Cousin Inez seems better -- has taken a little food.

We stopped in St. Matthews for gasoline, and for doughnuts and apples, as the family was starving.

It was after three when we reached Owenton. Papa and Mother seemed pretty good.

A.J. and Ruth (and the children) came shortly after we arrived. Ruth bought Martha McIntosh's green suit, and Jane's red suit for \$5.00.

I went over to Uncle Boy's to buy some eggs.

The children went up to see Aunt Sue and Thomas before supper.

After supper John and I went, he going first to the locker.

We listened to the Kentucky-U. of L. game at Madison Square Garden. U. of L. lost. Jane cried.

Sunday, March 28, 1948

We and the children went to church, after I had tried to discover which red hat to keep. I finally kept the one that John doesn't like.

We had dinner (and a good one) promptly at twelve. Ermine came this afternoon, bringing a lovely white cake. Mother had made me an angel food cake with coconut icing for my birthday.

A black dog was killed in front of the Nixon's.

Mother, as usual, prepared lots of things for us to bring back.

We brought the rest of our part of the beef (mostly hamburger) as Mother had given the locker up.

We left about five. We stopped at the hospital to see Cousin Inez -- found her planning to go home -- she has even been eating tender steaks.

She sent one of her lilies by us up to Mr. Hart. The fragrance was too heavy.

We stayed in Mr. Hart's room a few minutes. Jane saw Cousin Inez.

We did not go to church.

Monday, March 29, 1948

I went to town to take back the red hat I didn't keep, and Jane's shoes which she didn't keep.

This afternoon I have been sewing on Jane's green dress and fixing the Scout's mats for work tomorrow.

Tuesday, March 30, 1948

I forgot to say yesterday that David's room went to see "Bill and Coo" at the Strand -- a movie with a love bird cast.

David rode his bike to school this morning.

I had Jane's patrol here after school today to work on their mats. It looks as though they won't finish by the 10th.

I washed this A.M. Grand day.

Wednesday, March 31, 1948.

Katherine was here. I was supposed to go to Fern Creek to the Fifth District P.T.A. meeting, but had so much to do that I didn't go.

This afternoon I sewed some on Jane's dress (her green old-fashioned girl).

Tonight the children and I went to church to the Youth Revival.

This afternoon Jane and Roberta went on the Camp Taylor bus to see "Bill and Coo".

The woman, who won the "Walking Man" contest was on the WHAS radio show at the National tonight, but we didn't go, since we went to church (and John to a fraternity meeting).

U. of K. lost to the Oilers tonight at Madison Square Garden. We listened at Owenton on Saturday night when they defeated U. of L., and Monday night when they defeated Baylor. It was a tight game last night.

Thursday, April 1, 1948

There is so much war scare that one wonders what the year will bring.

David went on his bike again this morning, but it now looks like rain.

At Scouts this afternoon I gave them a lecture on courtesy, etc. We had games under Margaret's instruction.

I had Jane call Margaret after Scouts and apologize about Mrs. Klusmeier's corsage (its delivery), as the whole thing seemed rather mixed up even though the original idea was not Jane's (of having Mr. Brown deliver the corsage.) She was implicated in the affair, and owed Margaret an apology.

John stayed with David tonight, and I took Jane and Alice to the Youth Revival. It is very worthwhile.

Friday, April 2, 1948

I kept the car. Claudine and I went out to the riding stables to inquire about riding instruction with the Scouts. They said that the best rate they could make would be 18 lessons for \$25.00.

We came on back to the University Women's Club.

John brought Mary, Claudine and me as far on the way home, as the A & P. We came home on the bus.

Jane went to the Teen Age Club tonight, D.P. went to Cubs' pack meeting, and John went to the latter during the first part. I took them over to the fraternity house (this is their big weekend installation), then came back, got D.P., and later, we both got Jane.

Saturday, April 3, 1948

D.P. went to gym with Carl. I had to awaken Jane when I left at 10 to go to town to get Margaret a confirmation gift (Girl Scout informals) and Tommie Kurtz a birthday gift. I got him a plane at the Hobby Shop -- to make.

John was down at the Kentucky hotel all day at the fraternity installation.

Jane went to Ann Tritt's at 12:30 to the club luncheon.

D.P. went to Tommy's party from 2 to 4.

John was at the Kentucky for the banquet tonight.

After 9:30. He came for me and took me over to the open house (fraternity).

Sunday, April 4, 1948

We got to S.S. at 5 of 9, but I didn't get to teach my class, as we were running late, and Jane, D.P. and I had to leave at 9:15 to go to Margaret's Church for her confirmation. It was very impressive, and she looked awfully nice in the white dress Claudine had made her.

We came back by for John.

This afternoon we were invited over to the Fifes' for the cutting of Margaret's birthday cake.

Mrs. Northrup was there, Claudine's sister and daughters from Cincinnati, and Sam's sister and her husband. They made some pictures.

We went on to Crescent Hill to see Cousin Inez, who was taken home Thursday. She looked better. They have new paper in the bedrooms, and a new bed for her.

We came back by the hospital to see Mr. Hart. Mrs. Vanderhaar and Jane collected \$6.25 to send him some flowers from the street tomorrow.

We have been at home tonight.

Monday, April 5, 1948

I did not wash today, having a multitude of other things to do. David started riding his bicycle to school last week (They have new bicycle racks), and Jane rode his bike this morning, but he came home on it after Boy's Club. Jane had to carry a lot of paraphernalia to school for a play her row is having.

The people came to measure windows.

Tuesday, April 6, 1948

I did wash today, in spite of rain early this morning. I have been cleaning out desk drawers this afternoon.

Mr. Augustus called to say that both parties are about ready to sign for the final settlement.

Wednesday, April 7, 1948

Cousin Inez passed away tonight. I hadn't called to enquire about her since Sunday. I went to the P.T.A. Council meeting this morning, bought some items I needed for Scouts -- and came home about two.

It was about 4:10 when Cousin Mary said that Dr. Goldsborough had said that it couldn't be long for Cousin Inez. I had the car (Katherine was here with the children) and went on out there immediately. They had her heavily doped and she was sleeping. Uta Cobb sat by her. Mr. Young had gone for Cousin Frank, and he was there. She was still conscious when he came in and asked what he was doing there at that time of day. He told her that he wasn't busy, and just came home. The practical nurse, Mrs. Jividen, was there, as were Mr. and Mrs. Young. Cousin Mary went home and I came home, and prepared dinner.

Afterwards I wrote Mother a card. Janet came for her leaves, Mrs. Tritt was here, and John and Mr. Bierbaum were checking on our water leak.

I went out to the P.T.A. board meeting at school -- called John from Mrs. Robinson's (I had called Mrs. Young before I left home), but he had heard nothing.

Shortly after I returned to the meeting though, John called Mrs. Robinson and she came over to tell me that Cousin Inez had died about eight.

I came home and John and I went out there. Cousin Frank and Uta Cobb were alone. The latter was grieved because she was up home when the end came. Cousin Ray was there when the end came.

Thursday, April 8, 1948

I didn't go out to Crescent Hill today. I did keep the car and went to the florist's (Flowers by Montgomery -- recommended by Mrs. Tritt) and bought two baskets. I called Mother at 6:30 this morning to tell her about Cousin Inez. I then called Birdie, and asked her to call Cousin Willie Kate.

When I came back from taking John to school, our telephone was out of order from last night's hard rain. After it was fixed, Mother called me, saying that she wanted to tell me about flowers. Uncle Boy wanted me to get some for him, Bob and Gypsy to give, and Mother and me to get some for her and Papa. I ended up ordering two ten dollar baskets.

This afternoon I went to Scouts and we worked on raffia bracelets.

After supper tonight all four of us went out to Cralle's (ed.-funeral home). There were many, many people there. Cousin Inez, bless her heart, did not look very natural, but looked younger and more composed after all her suffering. She had on a gray dress with miniature orchids on her shoulder.

Spurrier was there tonight, Isla and Lowell, Cousin Mary Jones and Nathan Davis, Harriet and Jean Salin, and many, many others.

Friday, April 9, 1948

I had arranged to go out to the house this morning. Claudine wanted to go to the funeral home, and so I took her out as I went. The two baskets of flowers I had ordered had arrived, and they were lovely. Uncle Boy's were mostly calla lilies -- ours were snapdragons with variegated carnations and some calla lilies.

Mr. and Mrs. Head were there. I left and went on to the house. Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Burton were there with Cousin Frank. I went up to see Uta Cobb's baby but it was upstairs, and I saw only the three kittens which Mariam was feeding with a medicine dropper.

Uta Cobb and Mariam came on down to Cousin Frank's. Some of the former's friends came. Cousin Ray came.

Shortly Anna Mary Hutcheson Embry came -- then I looked out and saw Mother. Ermine had brought her, Uncle Boy and Gypsy.

They wanted to go to the funeral home -- so drove on over. I took Anna Mary and joined them.

I was able to show them the flowers. Ermine didn't look at Cousin Inez.

We went back over to the house. Ermine, Mother, Uncle Boy and Gypsy had eaten, but the others ate. I had eaten hurriedly, before I left to take Mother to get the children and pick up John. I took Mother hurriedly by the Widgeon house. Mrs. Logan was there and let us see it.

We got children and John and got back to the funeral home before time to start to the church. Jim, Cousin Arthur and the latter's son had come.

Service at the church was short, but the minister, Rev. Meacham, said the most beautifully appropriate things for Cousin Inez -- comparing her to Mary and Martha, the woman of action and the homebody, all in one.

We went on to the cemetery and as soon as the short service was over, our group went home. We had taken Hollie and Frances Beverly from the church, but they went back to Crescent Hill, with Lowell and Isla.

John brought the children and me home. I worked on Scout things.

Tonight we went out to school to decorate.

I took deviled eggs to Cousin Inez' this morning.

Saturday, April 10, 1948.

John and I had to be downtown at the Portland Building and Loan at 10. D.P. didn't go to gym because his boil isn't completely well yet (on his knee).

We met Dan and Adele Richardson (who bought this house) -- signed the necessary papers, and went on to the Citizens' Fidelity to sign with Mrs. Logan. She doesn't have a house yet. Also, she hadn't known that the cornices were written into the contract!

We waved at Cousin Ray in his office.

John had to come on back to the University for a meeting. I came on home. John called when he was through and the children and I got him and went to the Home Show. Isla, Mary and Lowell were there.

We came on back and went to school (dropping John at the barber shop). I was in the doll booth, as last year.

John came out about six. We ate supper. Our patrol's luncheon set didn't sell at first, but finally sold for \$2.00 to Mrs. Bickel's daughter.

John had gone home after supper, but came back for us about 9:30.

Sunday, April 11, 1948.

Our S.S. goal was 2000, but we didn't quite make it. We had a Library program in the Junior Department.

John had meant for us to eat out, but we came home.

We didn't go back to church tonight.

Monday, April 12, 1948

I washed today, even though it was rainy and I had to hang the clothes in the basement.

David had his lesson, but Gladys asked Jane to postpone hers until tomorrow and go to the movie with Caroline to see "Robin Hood". Gladys drove them down. D.P. went too.

Tuesday, April 13, 1948.

I went out to Mrs. Nussbaum's this morning, riding with Mrs. Franklin, for the circle meeting. Mrs. Jackson was there last summer, the last time we met with Mrs. Nussbaum, and Mrs. Jackson's last time there.

I came back with Mrs. Walker, and went to P.T.A. with her. Dr. Vinsel spoke.

Wednesday, April 14, 1948.

Mrs. Holman came by here to see about our house. She looked so disappointed when I told her that it was sold, that I could have wept. Some years ago she had indicated that she would be interested in this house, but John and I had both forgotten.

A letter from Martha said that Mary Sue lost a baby last week.

Katherine was here today.

I went to Dr. Hall (dentist) at 2, and didn't get to see him until 2:50. He wants to clean my teeth -- saw at least 10 cavities.

From there I took Tote to the Dashoff dog and Cat Hospital for a special rabies inoculation (50 cents).

Thursday, April 15, 1948.

No school today. Jane ironed some, helped me clear Scout things, and made a devil's food cake by Mrs. Houchens' recipe.

Tonight they went with the Tritts to Ann's recital (Jane thought it was last night), and John and I went down to the Y to see Georgetownians.

John made a picture of Ann since we came back.

Friday, April 16, 1948.

I went down to the Henry Clay at 10 for a Kentucky Folklore Society meeting. Claudine met me and went with me. I bought some hose at Ben Snyder's and went on out to the University for the luncheon part of the benefit bridge (Student Aid Fund). I ate with Claudine and Margaret.

I came home by bus, getting here at 2:30. Jane and Ann went back over by bus to see the Engineers' Day exhibits coming on home with John.

He went back over by bus and I took Jane over to Bierbaum's to go to Teen Age Club with them. They wore blue jeans for a tacky party.

David took Judy with us, and we were over at school to see the Engineer's Day exhibits. John and I were supposed to go over to his fraternity house for an open house (actually, we were chaperones), and so we left David and Judy at the Physics Building while we were there.

The exhibits were very nice this year -- particularly the Army Engineer's replica of the Ohio River locks.

Saturday, April 17, 1948

David went to gym. Jane and I were busy. John arrived home about noon, anxious to burn up a lot of junk, and he was putting stuff in the furnace, while I was trying to drag it out. We did do some thinning, particularly on medicines from the top shelf of the bathroom closet -- some dating back to the children's babyhood..

I was so tired that I slept several hours right after dinner.

Sunday, April 18, 1948.

We went to S.S. and church, and ate at the Blue Boar. Afterwards we drove across the bridge -- the river was supposed to reach its crest of around 41 feet today.

We drove on up and down Zorn Avenue, and made a picture -- then came back by Cousin Frank's to leave a News-Herald with the account of Cousin Inez' death.

When we came home we walked over to Mr. Ware's on Widgeon, and John and Mr. Pindle (the new owner of the Ware house) bought Mr. Ware's electric hedge clippers for \$15 each.

Toto and Bobby Schhlenck's dog had about four fights, and Sergeant Mike and Major had a terrific one. We had to send Toto home by David.

At 6:30 tonight we went to church to see a film on "The Greatest Achievement" the life of Dr. George W. Truett.

Monday, April 19, 1948

I had an appointment at the dentist this morning at 10. He put in one filling.

At one I went to Mrs. Homburger's -- taking Marg Stevenson -- for lunch and a nominating committee meeting.

We were there until five, and after, and the children had already gone to their music lessons, and John was at home.

Tuesday, April 20, 1948

I washed today, and did some sorting of clothes (to send to Germany).

Wednesday, April 21, 1948

I talked to Mrs. Logan this morning. They finally had secured an apartment to which to move, but cannot move until the Monday after Derby day, which will be May 3. She is going to take the material off her upstairs valances, but leave the boards.

Katherine was here. I worked in the basement, and got a good bit done. The Goodwill carried away one huge bag.

Katherine finished all the ironing.

D.P. sold 10 Boy Scout tickets this afternoon (for the Armory).

Thursday, April 22, 1948

A pretty day. I went to the dentist at 10. (walking).

Tote and I walked to Scouts this afternoon, and Janet, Ann, Jane, Tote and I walked home.

When we got here, David and his bike were gone, and we didn't see him until six. I would have been worried, except that the neighbors had seen him leaving on his bike with another boy, and a telephone conversation with Mrs. Clark made me think that he was with Jack Clark, as he proved to be. They were trying to sell tickets. When he finally came home (I had John out in the car, trying to find him). He was very tired and hot.

After last year's experience of having him run his arm through the clothes wringer, I was keeping my fingers crossed. However, they got through their part of the program, all right. All the pieces had flower titles. D.P. played Schubert's "Lilac Serenade", Jane played "Lily Pads", and they had a duet- "Waltz of the Flowers".

Afterwards, we stopped at Walgreens and they had malted milks with the Woodhouse's, the Phelps' and the Ulfort's children.. They were all in high spirits.

Friday, April 23, 1948.

I worked upstairs this morning on the scrap boxes, and the children's toys. I could easily work up there for months, so much there is to do.

I talked to Mrs. Kessebring this morning (Mrs. Richardson's mother), told her that we would probably not get to move until Saturday, the 8th, since the Logans are not moving until the 3rd.

I entered a trial for John in the Head of the Family contest.

After school I went to town to get Mother a birthday gift -- got her some silver earrings.

Jane and David stayed here, and Jane let the Spalding man have the draperies to be cleaned.

Tonight Jane went to the Teen Age club wearing a new denim outfit, which I bought her.

David and his daddy went to the Scout exposition at the Armory. David was also supposed to go to a Knothole game at the baseball field -- first of the season -- and to a "Buddy" party at S.S.

Saturday, April 24, 1948.

David went to the Y, but didn't much want to swim. Jane was at home with me.

The children had tickets for the play "Robin Hood", last of the Children's Theater series. We went to Sears Roebuck's (John and I), and exchanged A.J.'s tie for another color -- then picked them up at five when the play was over.

On Grinstead Drive we saw a dead dog with another dog standing guard, and two others close by. On Brownsboro Road, we saw a car turned over, and many people around.

We drove fairly rapidly to Owenton, getting there just before seven. Mother had dinner ready, and Papa hadn't eaten, for a wonder.

Papa's leg was swollen some tonight.

Mother had written Dr. Coleman for a prescription for a heart skipping which she has.

John and the children walked to the grocery store for Mother.

I forgot Jane's spray but she had only a trace of asthma.

Mother had an angel food cake.

Sunday, April 25, 1948.

I didn't sleep well last night -- haven't been for some time -- worrying about the added expense we shall have with the house, and what to do with all the things in my attic, with no attic over there.

Mother and I talked a while last night, after the others were in bed.

Ruth had invited. Papa and Mother for dinner, but they didn't go.

Aunt Sue and Thomas came from church with A.J., Uncle Will and Aunt Jettie were there, and Estell, Martha and Bobby came after their church.

A.J. got 4 ties.

Ruth had an excellent dinner -- locker fried chicken -- a big angel food -- lots of custard.

We left in time to go by Papa's and Mother's, and then leave at 4:15. We were home by 6:30, in time to freshen up a bit before the Bennetts came for us at 6:45 to take us to the Arts Club. They had thought that it was a literature program, but it was practically a burlesque.

Monday, April 26, 1948

Again I didn't sleep well, and was almost sick this morning. However, I managed to work in the attic some.

Puss is looking very gaunt and losing his fur badly.

I sold 2 dozen of the eggs we brought back to Mrs. Seeders, 2 to Claudine, and 3 to Uta Cobb. She and Mariam came after them tonight. Uta Cobb is terribly distressed what to do about her father.

Tuesday, April 27, 1948

I went to the Girl Scout board meeting with Mrs. Scherr this morning, washed this afternoon and have done some attic work tonight. What a problem it is. John has the jars in the basement either packed or discarded.

Wednesday, April 28, 1948

I didn't have Katherine today, having called her yesterday and asked her not to come today, since we are only tearing up.

The weather is much cooler. I worked in the attic, and gave my second bag to the Goodwill (plus overflow). I gave David's Army truck with trailer to them.

Tonight I went to church briefly to Miss Hollis' meeting. I came home to listen to the "Head of the Family" on which John and I had entries. We thought D was Andrew Jackson, but a man called, guessed that, and it was wrong.

Thursday, April 29, 1948

I have been at home until Scout meeting time. I went with Mrs. Tritt and we practiced on "I Can't Do the Sum" from Victor Herbert (for P.T.A. a week from Tuesday.)

Tonight we had a Girl Scout meeting at school -- movies and refreshments for all the six troops.

I'm still not sleeping well. That \$50 a month has me worried. Also, our refrigerator has gone "on the bum" -- doesn't freeze ice.

One piece of good news -- Dr. Walker's secretary found the record of the \$10 John paid in December, so we don't have to pay that.

Friday, April 30, 1948

At home all day, except for a brief visit up at Mrs. Williams'. John came home for lunch because I was so upset.

I sent in an entry to Kentucky Children this morning. I did work hard on it.

This afternoon I worked in the attic some.

Tonight David had Cubs, and John and I had to chaperone, and Jane's Teen-Age club. John did go to Scouts between about 7:40 and 8:30.

We had to be at school, at seven, so took D.P. by Blanchars' to go with them. He wore his Indian headdress he had sewed with sequins. He came back by the Blanchers' and we picked him up there.

Janet and Ann Summerford went out with us. Jane said they didn't have as good a time tonight, as they didn't play so many games.

Saturday, May 1, 1948

David went to the Y. John brought him home, as the Derby crowds are bad.

We had the refrigerator man from the William H. Day Company look at the refrigerator yesterday. He said that it would cost between 30 and \$40 to fix it – the float valve must be replaced.

John and I went to the grocery store -- then came home and listened to the Derby. Citation won.

Sunday, May 2, 1948

Sunday School and church and communion.

John had Mr. Burke come out here to see the refrigerator. He charged us \$5.00 and didn't fix it either. We went over to the Speed Museum this afternoon to see a movie of old Williamsburg. Ann Summerford went with us.

I have worked in the attic some -- wrote to Mrs. Stakle -- have three book reviews ready to mail to the Courier.

Monday, May 3, 1948

At home all day. We decided to skip the five dollars we paid the man yesterday and have the Day Company come out to see about the refrigerator.

Jane went to Dr. Walker, but had nothing wrong.

Well, the Logans moved but didn't bring us the keys. We went over there, and John climbed in a basement window.

There is much that needs doing. I could weep as the time draws near to leave here, and particularly since I don't see where we are to possibly put all the things out of our wonderful attic. Maybe things will work out though. I am to blame for having John even consider the other house.

Tuesday, May 4, 1948

I got in a terrible state today, after I went over to the house. So much needed to be done. The place is so dirty, screens need replacing, the kitchen linoleum needs replacing, the porch floor needs painting, David's room needs new shades, all the floors need refinishing.

I went over there this morning. Mrs. Logan came while I was there (John had gone in the basement window again) and brought the keys -- only three front door ones. She said that they had never had keys to any of the other doors. She also agreed to have a plumber fix the sink leak

and get us a receipt for the furnace jacket, which still isn't on. John came at noon for lunch. I had cleaned the storeroom and had it ready for things to be stored.

This afternoon I worked on the canned goods storeroom and got it cleaned.

I was in a dreadful state. John was going to have Dr. Coleman give me a shot, but I called him and told him to wait. He did send me some capsules (sleeping) from the drugstore.

John went to school tonight, and took me to the P.T.A. board meeting at school. I felt terrible, and could hardly wait for 10 o'clock, when he came for me.

When we got home, Mr. Barnes' trailer which he is lending us was here.

I broke my glasses this afternoon.

Wednesday, May 5, 1948

I exchanged Katherine with Mrs. Vanderhaar today. Last night I took two of Dr. Coleman's capsules -- one about bedtime, and one about three, and was positively groggy this morning.

I didn't go over this morning -- staying here and washing.

At lunch time John came home and we took some things over in the trailer. He made me promise not to go back this afternoon, but I never did. I was walking to Wise's to get cleaner. Mrs. Hart took me. I cried, and was in a state. She brought me a lovely lunch, and Mr. Hart came over to see about us tonight.

I did go back over this afternoon, and cleaned furnace pipes with the vacuum, and the floor and wall on that side of the basement.

I forgot to say that David and Carl did a swell elegant job on the side door yesterday afternoon, and Jane cleaned the front windows and a door on the outside.

This afternoon Judy came over with David, and they carried boards and screens to the garage for me. They also cleaned a basement window for me with Windex after I had washed around it. Jane had to go to Mrs. Tritt's to sew, but came on over about 4:30 and cleaned the bookcases, so that we could put the books in them.

I had called Dr. Pettigrew about 11. I asked them to remember me in prayer. Their prayers and Mrs. Vanderhaar's and Mother's (for I wrote her yesterday afternoon), and Mrs. Hart's must have been very instrumental for that terrible agony went away this afternoon, and although I still feel very upset about leaving this place, and going into that one, I do feel better, and I truly believe that God is responsible.

We didn't stop work until almost 6. I was filthy, and there was no food in the house, so John took us up to the restaurant at the head of the Park, which has reopened. Mrs. Klusmeier and Ann were there, and the four Walkers.

I had sent into entries for The Head of the Family. I had prayed that God would have them call me, but they didn't, and I don't even feel bad about it, so it was meant that way.

I must wash my hair now.

Puss caught a young rabbit tonight.

Thursday, May 6, 1948

Well, I felt better yesterday, but today I am back again -- shaking, and completely unhappy. God will straighten everything out though, if I deserve it -- as I don't. I had a very sweet letter from Mother, and cried and cried when I read it.

John continues to make many trips taking things.

Stella worked over there, in early morning, and this afternoon, finishing the paper cleaning, getting all the closets clean, washing woodwork, doing the floor in Jane's room.

Katherine was there, and cleaned the downstairs closet, and all the woodwork in the living room, and den.

Jimmie and Carl came after school with the children and helped clean.

Friday, May 7, 1948

I didn't go over to the house this morning, but stayed here and called Claudine and cried, went up to see Mrs. Williams wept on her shoulder. She came down and started packing for me. Claudine came and brought me roses. I was in a terrible state. John came home with lunch, and we drank some coffee, and ate some lunch that Mrs. Seeders sent.

Mrs. Williams worked all day.

The last night at 3118 Teal, but already it looks peculiar, so much is gone.

We went to the funeral home (Mr. Corson), and to see Mrs. Craig's baby. Jane went to Teen Age Club.

Saturday, May 8, 1948

I am tense and unhappy. I slept with a sleeping capsule until around daylight, then finally went back to sleep spasmodically. I didn't get up until around seven.

What a day! We went over to Widgeon several times during the morning. Stella came at seven fifteen and Katherine before nine. Stella worked all around Katherine. At eleven, a student from the University came to whitewash the basement canned goods storeroom. Things were in hectic confusion. We took them coffee and hamburgers.

Mrs. Seeders sent us some soup.

At one the Richardsons arrived, and started work in the children's room. After two of our movers (Cundiff's) arrived. From then on, things were really hectic.

Jane took Puss over, and he was upset at first, but soon became adjusted. We hadn't expected that.

I went over to the Harts', and almost broke down.

Mrs. Tritt brought an angel food cake, strawberries and cheese. Mrs. Hart brought ice cream and cookies.

Finally about eight o'clock we went up to the new restaurant and the others had roast beef and I had coffee. We came home (to 3127) and ate Mrs. Hart's, ice cream and some cake.

Did I mention that John lost his key case?

We went to bed in our new home, but oh, how my heart ached for Teal Road.

Sunday, May 9, 1948

I should've mentioned that the children went to Quizdown yesterday morning to hear Prestonia win. We listened to the radio at 11:45 yesterday to hear Jane's group from Prestonia sing on WAVE, and at 1:30 we heard part of the Quizdown broadcast.

Today I went to S.S., but didn't feel like it. Jane was in a Mother's Day program.

I had gone all to pieces before she left. I taught my S.S. class, but not very decently.

I went in to see Dr. Pettigrew and cried. He was very helpful -- told me that if I did not really trust God, he couldn't help me.

We came by 3118 looking for Toto's leash, which we didn't find, and I found John's key case in the tub of things back by the furnace to be burned. I was glad that I found it.

We went on out to Camp Shantituck for dinner. I was fairly miserable there, but managed to keep up, until the ride home when I was so completely unhappy. I just had to stop at Mrs. Tritt's. They were eating, but she came over with us after they finished. The children stayed there. She stayed the rest of the afternoon, and for the first time in days, I have relaxed.

Monday, May 10, 1948

Mrs. Tritt and Mrs. Miller came over and worked all day for me. Such friends I never knew. Mrs. Tritt finished my washing, they cleaned all the Venetian blinds, washed and dried my dining room dishes. Knottie even brought lunch for us. They made me lie down after lunch. I ironed some, and did a few things. Bertha took me to Steiden's. Knottie worked until a few minutes after five.

I made Italian spaghetti for supper. Mrs. Williams came over a few minutes this morning, but said that she would come when the others were not here.

Tonight I felt downright happy and all right about the house. I was able to talk with John and made plans. I have never seen anything like the way he is throwing himself into doing things.

Tuesday, May 11, 1948

Today I didn't accomplish much. That kitchen linoleum is going to be a problem. I was alone, so far as help, but the refrigerator men finally came and fixed our refrigerator (It took all morning) , and the plumber Mrs. Logan sent came and fixed the sink leak. It now looks as though we're getting somewhere with the roaches. We discovered last night that their harboring place was up in the light over the sink, and dusted them well.

I went to P.T.A. this afternoon, going by bus. Gladys played for the pinafore girls. They didn't do too well. I really should have played since they were familiar with my way of playing.

Tonight I had tuna fish casserole.

We went over on campus to the Freiburger Sing, taking Judy and Ann.

Wednesday, May 12, 1948

Well, I went on the blink again last night -- was completely unable to sleep -- had. John call Dr. Coleman this A.M. He arranged to have a prescription sent from Bornhauser's.

Katherine came.

I was blue -- Mrs. Ware brought me some flowers to the hedge and tried to set my thinking straight.

I forgot to say that Mrs. Kuhl brought us a delicious strawberry pie yesterday before Gladys brought me back from P.T.A.

John came home at lunch and brought my prescription. It was Benzedrine, and really pepped me up. I lay on the davenport and read Life, actually relaxed, then got up and put Jane's

dressing table covers on (tacked on). I also finished cleaning my third radiator (den, dining room, and one living room).

Then when the children got home, I had them start on screens. We got five washed and three painted.

I did more cooking for supper than recently, and felt good enough that I've gone on tonight.

The Head of the Family show is on now, and D was guest tonight -- Jean La Fitte. I was sure it was George W. Cable.

John is gone to a fraternity meeting.

Mother says that they may come the 21st.

Thursday, May 13, 1948

I slept without a capsule, but was awake toward morning somewhat upset.

I had considered going out to school to make pictures this morning, but it was cloudy, the plumbers were here to put the jacket on the furnace (a red one), and the refrigerator man had come back because our refrigerator ran all the time. They said that it really didn't after they came, but it had been.

Mrs. Hart came early, and stayed for a while. I talked to Knottie, and she said she would come by later. John came home for lunch right after the men left (furnace). After he left, Knottie came, and I gave her lunch.

She went home for a while, then came by for me, and we went to Scouts -- planning for telephone company trip, paper drive, Court of Awards, and party.

David had a headache when we got home. He had been up to Jimmy Bulluck's to eat birthday ice cream and cake.

John wanted us to go after Cousin Inez' day bed while we had the trailer, and before dark, as we didn't have a light for the trailer, so we went around six. David didn't get out of the car.

Uta Cobb's baby is adorable. She is five months old, and weighs 20 pounds. Everett has secured a house, and Uta Cobb will be going soon. How Cousin Frank will stand it I don't know. She has rented her apartment to Everett's aunt, who was there tonight for dinner.

We came home to have dinner, but Jane was going to the Capital Theatre with Mrs. Klusmeier and Ann (and other girls) and rushed away at seven with only a peanut butter sandwich.

David's head continued to hurt when he sat up. However, he ate three or four pieces of toast for supper.

I forgot to say that when I came home from Scouts I had a lovely surprise -- a box of flowers from the Lambda Chi fraternity -- lovely glads, pink carnations and yellow rose buds from Marret and Miller.

Mother writes that they may come Friday the 21st.

Toto has gone to the basement early tonight. I wonder if her puppies are coming.

I cleaned Cousin Inez' day bed with the Electrolux. The hundreds of weary hours that she tossed and tumbled on that bed. It looks very nice in the den.

Friday, May 14, 1948

I went out to school this morning and made pictures of the children's rooms.

I was home for lunch alone -- took Mrs. Kuhl's pie plate home.

I went on in town -- looked at paper draperies for Jane's room, came on to Dr. Coleman's office. They said that my appointment was yesterday instead of today at 2:30, and I had to wait until 4:30. Dr. Coleman gave me a very thorough examination. I weighed 92. My urinalysis specimen was all right, my red blood count down some (from 4300 or 4400 to 3900). He wants me to continue the yellow tablets, and the shots -- also take liver capsules.

John came for me. Jane ate supper with Ann Tritt. John took David and Johnnie Walker to the Knothole game. They dropped Jane off at the Teen-Age Club, and Mrs. Klusmeier brought her home. I went to church for Pal Night with Mrs. Parks, and got a ride home with Mr. Vest and his little girl.



David and Jane-piano recital
May 24, 1946



Birthdays- Jimmy Curry, Jane Houchens
Margaret Fife, Ann Summerford
May 25, 1946



Cumberland Falls State Park, KY
Mariam, Jane, John, David
July 29, 1946



David-Cub Scout 1-27-1947



Last horse drawn bread delivery wagon April 1947



Brown County State Park, IN July, 29, 1947
Jane, Mariam, John, David



Mariam's parents, Manlaus and Kate Sidebottom and her uncle, J.P. Sidebottom
December 27, 1947



House at 3127 Widgeon, Louisville, KY. The Houchens moved from Teal to this house in May 1948. Mariam lived there until her death in 1986 and John lived there until 1988 when he moved to a retirement home.