Journal

W. Hugh Peal

January 1, 1918

To

June 30, 1920

Made a little deposit in the bank. Going to a big party tonight.

Jan. 1 We had a glorious New Year's party. I met Fay at the church and we went to S-O-S-6 Minerva. We played games until midnight when we all went out to make some noise and hear the New year whistles. Oscar Woolt and a young fellow named Harper were arrested for shooting a pistol. We went down but could do no good. Finally Mr. Morgan and Arch Parker got bail for them. Chatted Miss Casey quite a bit. Had time with the owl cars and didn't get home till 5:40 A.M.

Jan. 2 Worked. Very good sales. I am beginning to catch the run of the store. There are three thousand employees, the building is eight stories high and takes up an entire block.

Jan. 3 Reading "The Light that Failed" by Kipling. It is a masterpiece of fiction. Powell leaves soon and McDaniell

is gone. I sure did hate to lose McDaniels. He was a good scout if there ever was one.

Jan. 4 Although I received them rather late I have some good Xmas. presents. Bettie sent me a silver cuticle cutter, Eddie a hand-knitted scarf, Anne F. a box of candy, Zellner the Advance; and I got some stuff from home.

Jan. 5. The Christian Endeavor Society had a business meeting at Bernice Wilson's. Carried Foy home. Had quite a flirtation with Miss Casey. Foy and I must close up and we talked it over.

Jan. 6 Sid and I got up late and did not go to church. Then we went to his Aunt's and spent the day. Had a very nice time, music and good books and a fine bunch of people.

Jan. 7 Back on the job. I carried Mary Casey home last night. Had a good time. We are preparing for a big sale with an old stock we

house tonight up. It sure is a bum collection.
Jan. 8 Worked till late fixing up the tables for the sale then came home and went to see Mary. She called me up and I answered the telephone. She asked for Mr. Beal and I kidded her a little by telling her Mr. Beal was not in. She didn't recognize my voice and hung up before I could tell her better. Went out and had a pretty good time.
Jan. 9 Sick today but managed to pull through somehow. Took some medecine and went to bed early tonight.
Jan. 10 Feeling better today. We are getting very much disgusted with eating in restaurants and are going to Miss Dickson's Sunday.
Jan. 11 I am trying to regulate my hours so I will have more sleeping time. I am reading Mr. Britling by

H. G. Wells. More than any other great writer, Wells has found his field in great war stories.

Jan. 12 In some of my evenings I go to the public library and read the great book-reviews. Tonight I went to see "Cleopatra", a William Fox "movie", with Theda Bara as Cleopatra. It is one of the most impressive things I have ever seen. It shows the triumphant entrance of Caesar to the Temple, the Battle of Actium and the fall of Alexandria. The costumes and settings were superb.

Jan. 13 We got up early to move to Miss Dickinsons. When we got there she sent us out to lunch. While out we met a man who recommended Mrs. Sinclair #360 Delmar. Just for luck we came and inspected and liked so well we decided to move here. Miss Dickinson was sore, but

we paid her three dollars for her trouble. There is a fine bunch of boarders here and good meals.
Jan. 14 Hard at work. We are going to save a little money by taking our board and rooms together. We are holding a sale at the store of some books bought from the Reader book store when they closed out.
Jan. 15 In St. Louis two months today. I have made many friends and am beginning to feel at home. I like Mrs. Sinclair very much. We have fine board.
Jan. 16 My work at the store is cleaning stock quite a lot when the trade is not rushing. I know most of the officials now and am learning the ropes.
Jan. 17 My Southern accent is quite an asset to me. Many people ask me if I am not from the South. St. Louis people seem to be very favorably impressed with Southern people. They seem to think that Southern

birth is a rank of aristocracy.
Jan. 18 I have already seen "Les Miserables", a great for photoplay, this week at the Shubert Garrick. It follows the Hugo book closely and is really a wonderful show. The acting of William Farnum as Jean valjean was great. I saw Ben Hur at the American tonight. Of course the costumes were beautiful and picturesque, but I did not care much for the show. It was neither clever nor thrilling.
Jan. 19 Made some good sales. We are beginning our inventory. This certainly is hard work. Tonight Bengston and I went to Richmond Heights to see Mary Casey and Ruth Philips. Bengston is a young chap I met at the Y. M. C. A., and who moved up to Mrs. Sinclairs with Housman and I. Richmond Heights is away out and we got there late but had a good time.
Jan. 20 We call Mrs. Sinclair "Ma". We had company today, among others Miss Crow, Sister of Mr. Crow who

boards
~~boats~~ here. She is some chicken. This afternoon we went over to the great Catholic cathedral. It is on the Roman architectural order and is one of the most beautiful churches in the world. Probably the finest in America. Tonight Sid and I went to see a couple of girls. No good! Coming back we met a kid who owed Sid money for an overcoat. We nailed him and were going to have him arrested but, after trying to bluff, a friend of the kid's gave us his coat as security. There were three of the boys and a bell hop against us two but we run a little bluff and got by.

Jan. 21 The overcoat affair ended rather disastrously today by the kid coming and putting up a pitiful tale to Mrs. Sinclair and getting his coat back.

Jan. 22 Am reading "Mr. Britling Sees it Through" by H. G. Wells. I intend to familiarize myself with most of the great modern authors,

Wells, Kipling, Tolstoi, Jones, Twain, Dostoevsky, Stevenson, Cater, Conrad, France, Hay, Ward and Brandes.

Jan. 23 My life is running smoothly now, good hours, good recreation, the best of literature and plenty of work.

Jan. 24 I am growing rather proud of being with my firm. We have the best book store in St. Louis. All classes and conditions of people come in to buy books. Sometimes the hardest looking old man will buy the greatest literary masterpieces. The monied people of St. Louis are not the reading classes. Mr. Hyke my buyer, is a fine chap and I like all the clerks fine.

Jan. 25 One month since Xmas and I who was so homesick and ~~anxious~~ to go home Xmas am very well contented. Eddie is a fine loyal little girl. I get many letters from her and she is as true as when we were together daily.

Jan. 26 Went to see Annette

Kellerman in "The Daughter of the Gods" tonight. Did not like it so very much. She is a very fine swimmer but not much actress.

Jan. 27 This morning Sid Hausman, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, friends of mine who live here, and I went to Temple Israel on Kingshighway. This is a very fine temple and I met Robbi Harrison, one of the finest speakers in the Jewish church. This afternoon Grace, a girl who boards here, Bengston and I went to Jefferson Memorial and the art museum at Forest Park. The Memorial is full of interesting relics of St. Louis and the Louisiana Purchase.

Jan. 28 Back on the job. Had a very bad day. Felt tough and generally down and out. On days like this I feel like throwing up the sponge and going home.

Jan. 29 Today has been a great day for me. My sales have been fine. The newspapers have been full of the great

English writer and soldier, Jon Hay Beith's visit to St. Louis. He visited our Department and Mr. Hyde introduced him to me. He was a very pleasant man. He told us a little joke about General Joffre. When the French Mission arrived in America a woman asked Joffre if he had ever killed a German with his own hand. Upon being answered in the affirmative, the woman kissed the hand. Later one of Joffre's officers, when he told of it, asked the General why he didnt say, "I bit him to death". I had complimentary tickets to his lecture at the Odeon and carried Dot Ayers. Witty and entertaining speaker.

Jan. 30 My life is now very much routine. My salary is only twelve dollars per week, and I can hardly get by. I have bought a new pair of shoes and my spring slippers. I am through with "Mr. Britling Sees It Through".

Jan. 31 A ~~Dep~~ department

store is a wonderful place to study human nature. Our boss is a pretty good scout, but not so thoroughly educated as he should be. Still he is kindly and gentlemanly.

Feb. 1 Today my little Diary-Journal begins the eighth year of its life. I am rather proud of these years records. I sometimes wonder where I will be this time next year. Although I was only hired for extra help and Mr. Hyke really does not need me, he is keeping me. I feel there is but little future for me here, but I certainly do hate to leave. I am right in my best line of work.

Feb. 2 Today is my big day. An old lady from Kentucky bought a great bunch of books from me and I made some other good sales also. Did not feel so very good but am so enthusiastic I forgot all that.

Feb. 3 Stayed at home last [night]. Went to the great Catholic cathedral

this morning and heard Archbishop Glennon preach. St. Louis is torn up by a great street car strike today. violence and suspended traffic.

Feb. 4 Rode to work in a taxicab. cost me a quarter. Strikers are throwing bricks at the few cars that are moving. 2000 men have tied up 900,000 people. Business is almost suspended. Many employees come down in trucks and service cars.

Feb. 5 Conditions are a little better. Traffic is enormous in the busy streets. Some rioting is taking place at the car barns. I walked home last night but caught a ride tonight.

Feb. 6 Not very many people are coming in. Still I am doing more than I do some days when we have better crowds. our walks home are interesting. Saw a pitched battle between a negro woman and a boy while coming home. Reading the life of Dickens by Forster. It is a very interes-

ting work and gives a sympathetic account of his work.

Feb. 7. I am becoming so accustomed to the store that I really feel right at home. While at the store I have to work so hard I never have time to read, but Mr. Hyke allows me to bring books home with me. The Y. M. C. A. Annex is gone to whack and Mr. Brainerd is out of town. After my stay there and friendship with him, I regret to see it go.

Feb. 8 Thank the Lord, the street car strike is settled. I have been a little uneasy because the labor troubles might spread to all parts of the country. This strike alone has hampered our work some.

Feb. 9 Put on a little party tonight. Having a good time in St Louis is not a very safe thing if you have to go to dance halls or like places. Think I will stick

to my books from now on.
Feb. 10 Went to the Third Baptist Church with Crowe this morning. It is a very strong, progressive church, and has a most splendidly organized Bible class, the "Ogoga". This afternoon Miss Crowe, two Misses Jordans, Grace, Bengston, Sid, Crowe and I went to Forrest Park. Had quite a nice chat. The park is very attractive on Sunday afternoon and was crowded with people.
Feb. 11 By my work at the store and by reading the "Bookman", "Current Opinion", "Books and Reading" and other good reviewers I am getting quite a knowledge of books.
Feb. 12 The great Lincolns birthday. Gene, our stock boy, has quit. He is going to leave valentine Day. This will throw quite a lot of work on me. We are having big valentine business.
Feb. 13 Such a mob and jam in the store. I very brilliantly forgot to ring

in one day last week and was fined one dollar. Mr. Guest got my money though.
Feb. 14 Valentines Day! I sent sentimental valentines to Eddie, Bettie, Helen, Needa, Louise and Hilsen. I think Mr. Hyke is going to give me a raise soon. My salary certainly can stand a little boosting.
Feb. 15 I am chairman of the Social committee of the First Christian Church Endeavour Society and we are going to put on a big social tomorrow night. Miss Richards, who boards with Mrs. Morgan, is some kid. Mrs. Morgan is the great grand daughter of Barton W. Stone, one of the founders of the christian church. She has his Bible with his signature in it.
Feb. 16 Had a pretty good day today. Went to the party tonight. Had a hilarious time. Bunch of good boys and girls there. Miss Richards and I had

quite a lot of fun. Carried Mary Casey home. Sid carried a Miss Shane home and kidded me about having to go so far. I made good car connections and beat the poor fish back by forty minutes. He went to E. St. Louis.

Feb. 17 Got up a little while for breakfast, then went to bed again and read and dozed. This afternoon Miss Crowe came over and a bunch of us went to Charlie Sinclair's, out at Glendale, a suburb. Saw quite a lot of the manufacturing part of the city on our way out. The good old wood hills were like dear friends to me. I am tired of dirty, smoky streets.

Feb. 18 Back on the job. I am doing stock work and selling too. Bob Burkitt has offered me a salesman's place again at fifteen dollars per week.

Feb. 19 Pretty good day. Mr. Brainerd came in to see me. He is at Depo Ill.

Am feeling bad lately and have appointment with the doctor to be examined. I am a little afraid of lung trouble.

Feb. 20 Working in this great store is learning me something of the principles of efficiency. Bob Burkett has offered me fifteen dollars per week and commissions to work for Sunshine chemical Co., but don't think I will go.

Feb. 21 We have a new stock boy, but as he knows nothing of the business I still have much work to do.

Feb. 22 A lawyer's life is certainly far preferable to this. I think I will do more legal study.

Feb 23 Good day. Tonight Mr, Bengston Sid and several other boarders went to a big party at Mrs. Jordan's, the Mother of Henrietta Jordan who has visited here. I took a young lady home who lives in Wellston, a

few blocks from the Hodiamont car line;
Feb. 24. Went out to Union Avenue christian Church this morning, and by Dr. Campbell's (the pastor) invitation I put my membership there. It is a beautiful church of gray stone. The windows are of the best I have seen in St. Louis. One thing I did last week I forgot to note was that I heard the great poet John Masefield in a war lecture. Great man but not a good speaker.
Feb. 25 The air is heavy with excitement. Trouble between capital and labor is growing acute. Tonight a strike of the retail store is called. The union leaders are untrustworthy; their demands are unjust; it is poorly organized and I will not join. Of course many girls are not getting enough money, but I am too grateful to Mr. Hyke

to throw him down for nothing.
Feb. 26 The stores are really in it now. I had to push through a crowd of strikers to get to work. Joe Dye, a boy from Ky. and a good friend of mine, Elsa our unoppler, Helen Hostkotter and many others are out. We had a meeting on the third floor last night, but couldn't get together. I am urgently invited to a union meeting tonight. Think I will go.
Feb. 27 Went to a big union meeting last night. It was dominated by a gang of political demagogues, but I feel very sorry for the girls who are really not getting enough money. [Later] Almost quit. Mr. Mason and Mr. Hyke begged me to stay and see how things went. By dinner they began to come back. I think the backbone is out of the strike. Sid is back, although he is a union musician.
Feb. 28 Many of the em-

ployees are coming back to the store and begging for their places, but some are still back [out?]. Nathan Marcus, one of the big agitators, is still out. They jeer at us a little but there is no violence.

Mon. 1 The strikers are picketing the doors and begging people not to come in. This is hurting our trade some. Working hard and going to night school at Central High.

Mon. 2 All St. Louis is torn with labor troubles. The Wagner Electric company is out, Liggett & Myers, Simmons Hdwe Co. and several small institutions.

Mon. 3 Went to bed fairly early last night. out to the Union Avenue church this morning. I have moved my membership out there. It is a wonderful church.

Mon. 4 Went downtown with Bengston yesterday and scouted about. Today I

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do not feel much like work.

Mon. 5. Still going to night school, and I am becoming more interested in the work. Am going to change from business English to French.

I really think my penmanship class is helping me, although I am not showing much improvement yet.

Mon. 6 Reading Parkman's "LaSalle and the Great West." I do not find it so interesting as "The Oregon Trail."

Mon. 7 Something has happened to me today which is but my own fault, but it is pretty bad. It will cost me quite a bit of money before I get through with it.

Mon. 8 Can think of nothing but my sickness. Have Dr. Schaaf as my physician.

Mon. 9. Chasing about in St. Louis is teaching me some of the sterner lessons of life. More and more I can understand some of the great tragedies of the universe.

Mar. 10. Walked all over the Park today. Stayed in the Art Museum a little while then went to the Botanical Gardens, one of Nature's choice days. The air is fresh and fragrant with the smell of spring.

Mar. 11. Back to work again. It is always hard to work after I have had a holiday. I am feeling some better. It is quite a task to pay my bills, but Mr. Hyke has promised that I shall get two dollars more per week, beginning next week.

Mar. 12. Am doing so much stock work these days that I do not have much chance to sell.

Mar. 13. Am re-reading "Under Fire" by Henri La Barbusse. It is the greatest literary masterpiece of war work I have found.

Mar. 14. Am taking French in high school now. I like it very much, and think I would soon

master the written language. Of course the pronunciation is hard but I am catching it.

March 15. The strike is almost over. Today makes four months I have been in St. Louis. At first people thought I wouldn't stay. Now they think I won't come home.

Mar. 16 Afternoons when I do not go to school I go to the Public Library and look over the books. The sketching of these helps me very much in my work.

Mar. 17 Stayed in till church time. Went to the First christian. This evening I went out to the home of Agnes Grimm, a girl I met in the store, and from there we went to the college Catholic Church (St. Xaviers) at Grand and Lindell. Splendid speech by a catholic father. Nice people I visited. Father city manager for Anheuser-Busch.

March 18. Back on the job. Weak starting out badly again.
Mon. 19. Morbid condition of my system is terrible. Feeling effect of careless years.
Mon. 20. My pay was raised to $1400 per. This extra money is quite a help.
Mon. 21. My physical condition is bad, very bad. I can hardly hold up.
Mon. 22. I stay off my feet as much as possible and I feel a little better.
Mon. 23. Had a fine day today. Took up a bargain square and got away early tonight. Raked around the library.
Mon. 24. Reading Hoskins' "American Government". After I get through with this I am going to take up the Cambridge Modern History as pre-law work.
March 25. Feeling a great deal better today. At school tonight. I have a fine, jolly French teacher; calles the men monsieur and the ladies

madame or mademoiselle.
Mon. 26 Must write to Eddie. Poor little girl, I haven't written to her but once in three weeks. She is only a kid and I am afraid my long absence will be too much for her loyalty. Still she is a trump.
Mon. 27 Twenty years old today. My last birthday was in school, among all my friends. This is [-in-] a great city, almost alone.
Mon. 28 Fine sales today. I received a tie and nice silk handkerchief from Brother and a pair of silk handkerchiefs from Bettie. She certainly has been good to remember me. She writes often and sends me remembrances.
Mon. 29 Still going to night school. The French course is very valuable, I think.
Mon. 30 The Germans have opened a great drive in the West, and are seemingly clearing everything before them. The newspapers write pessimistically of the

situation. I am getting better but not well yet.

Mar. 30 Juanita and cousin Eula are in St. Louis. Juanita took lunch with us today. Went to the Park.

Mar. 31 Back on the job. Somehow I hate to go to work Monday mornings. I am not going to stay in a Dept. store all my days. As a pre-law reading I am going to take up the Cambridge Modern History.

April 2 Met Private Peat, the author of the much advertised "Private Peat, His own Soldier Story" today. We had complimentary tickets to his lecture at the Odeon tonight. Fine spirited young fellow!

April 3 I have read several war books but I think "Under Fire" is by far the best of all. It gives much detail of the Great War and gives all the sordid realities of things.

April 4 America has been in the war one year and, aside from financial

~~finances~~ benefits, she has given little to the Allies; but she is prepared now and our men are backing the British in this great attack.

Apr. 5 Went to the business meeting of the C. E. Society at Bob Burkitt's tonight. Took Ruth Philips home. She is a pleasant, refined little girl. I think I will go about some with her.

Apr. 6 Raining and gloomy. Today was the day for the great preparedness parade, but it will be postponed, I guess. Went to the library a little while, then home.

April 7 Great day in St. Louis. Today the Doctor gave me his operation. Hurt pretty bad. Then I went to the Liberty Loan Rally at the orpheum. Past Master Selph, Festus J. Wade, Gov. Gardner and several other gentlemen spoke. Went to the great parade this afternoon. Enormous crowds. Saw and heard Sousa's

band. Parade largest ever seen in St. Louis. At a dinner party at Miss Grimm's tonight. Certainly had a fine time.
April 8 Working again. Have been reading several pocket editions of Shakespeare. Falstaff is certainly a great character. He is unique in literature.
Apr. 9 Stayed at home and read tonight.
April 10 Worked today opening up a bunch of stuff from MacMillans. It is the best job lot we ever got from them. School closed tonight. Came back by choir practise and took Ruth home.
April 11 Worked all day taking off our "set" sale. Hard old job. Got a letter from Bettie tonight. She is sick. Poor little girl.
Apr. 12 Feeling pretty good today. St. Louis looks much better now that the trees have leaved and flowers are

beginning to bloom.
April 13 Down to the Library after work. I like to roam over the books and pick out new things.
Apr. 14 Beautiful day but I am feeling bad. Have what is known as "trench fever."
Billy Davis, Foy Adams' friend is boarding here now.
Foy, Ruth, Mary and Oscar took lunch with us today.
After lunch, together with Billy Noller, his sister and her friend, we went to Jefferson Barracks. Strolled about, heard the band concert and took pictures on the river.
Took Ruth home tonight.
Apr. 15 Feel so badly today I almost failed to come to work. Sid is back at the store but laid off this afternoon.
Apr. 16 Reading the Renaissance volume of the Cambridge Ancient History. The style is not brilliant but it is logically written.
Apr. 17 Bob Burkitt is married and the Social Committee has charge of a shower. Down at chair

practice tonight and walked around with boys.
Apr. 16 Saw a very exciting race last night. Three automobile policemen chased a powerful limousine down Delmar. Some sight to see the speeding.
Apr. 18 Great efforts are being made to make the third liberty loan a success. Almost every day I meet patriotic bands playing and all the streets are picketed with salesmen. St Louis is doing well with her part.
Apr. 20 Sales are pretty good today. Beautiful day but not as warm as has been. Tonight I took Ruth to the Social committee Meeting at Dot's. There was a young music teacher there, a most remarkable character. After playing at the piano the most beautiful selection, she played some hymns and asked us to make sentence-prayers. She intends being a missionary to Africa.
Apr. 21 Went to Miss Grimm's

today. This afternoon, together with her Father and Mother, we went to the convent at Normandy, a little town just outside St. Louis. Agnes took me to the religious exercises in the chapel, then we went over the grounds. The country is beautiful now. This evening we took dinner at Miss Ditmers, Mr. Grimm Gr's friend. We passed a most delightful evening.

Apr. 22 Feel pretty good today. Reading "Roughing It" by Mark Twain. It is a stirring tale of life in the West in the fifties, and has Twain's broad humor all through it.

Apr. 23 Today is a beautiful day and I feel buoyant and even exultant because my sales are fine. Mr. Mason went home this afternoon. I did all the work. Mr. Brainerd was in to see me.

Apr. 24 opening up new goods and checking old nearly all day today. It is raining and a most gloomy day. A big patriotic rally at the

store tonight. A fine speech and some good music.
April 25 I guess I will buy a liberty bond. I really am not able to but feel that it is my imperative duty. No man calling himself an American should fail to do his bit now.
April 27 Dr. Campbell, the pastor of my church, was in to see me today. He is a splendid, courteous gentleman.
Apr. 28 Went out to Union Ave. church this morning. Had a beautiful service. Dr. Campbell preached on "the uncompromising Christ." This afternoon at the park, enjoying the beautiful spring weather. Felt tired after so much walking. At First Christian tonight with Ruth.
April 29 I am finding out that St. Louis is really a beautiful town. All the streets in the west end are lined with shade trees and they are in full leaf now. I live only a block from the great cathedral and it

is a great thing to see the setting sun light up its grand towers. By moonlight it seems some great storied castle.

April 30 I bought a bond today. Mrs Kiel, the Mayor's wife, is selling at the store. Stix, Baer and Fuller are doing their best to make the drive a success. They are spending much time and money to push bonds and stamps.

May 1 Business is very dull in our Department just now. I am cleaning up a bunch of stock for library quotation. We have sold some fine orders.

May 2 May is certainly the ideal month for St. Louis. The flowers are just beginning to bloom and everywhere the streets are green with trees and grass. There are many robins in St. Louis. Everywhere their saucy cries greet you and they do not seem to be afraid of people at all. There are a few mocking birds and

blue jays here.

May 3 Reading reviews and literary history. These things are great helps to me in the book store. I think I will try to specialize a little in poetry, essays and history.

May 4 After work hours I went to the library. The Social committee met at Ruth's last night and arranged for an entertainment May 18.

May 5 This morning Miss Belknap, Miss ~~Smith~~ Porneir, Miss Smith (a new boarder), Sid and I went to Temple Israel and heard Rabbi Harrison. His subject was "Sesame and Lilies". He has a fine command of English.

This evening I took dinner at Miss Grimm's and we all came to the Epic. The picture was taken from Tolstoi's "Resurrection" and I did not think much of it.

May 6 Feeling good. It is fine to be alive in such weather as this. Reading

"Confessions of a young Man" by George Moore. It is a little self-conscious and silly at times but really interesting.
May 7 Took Ruth to the Grand Central tonight to see "My Four years in Germany". The picture is a very stirring one and shows forcibly the possibilities of autocracy.
May 8 Not feeling so good today. Have to take a little medicine, I guess.
May 9 Sid quit tonight. He leaves the store right away. After supper I walked to the Park by way of Hortense Pl. and Portland Pl. These are wonderful in the freshness of well kept lawns and gardens. Read by the lake in the park till dark. on the whole, I like George Moore.
May 10 Re-reading "A Son of the Middle Border" by Hamlin Garland. It is a very strong work. Some of the authors early remembrances

compare favorably with "David Copperfield". He has a most charming way of expressing himself. Reading a poem by Masefield also, "Rosa". We have some copies autographed by the author. It has some beautiful phrases.
May 11 Sid left today. He is going to Quincy first for a two week excursion boat job, then to Chicago to join a White Hussar Company. Sid was sometimes worrisome but was my constant companion for five months so I will be lonesome now
May 12 Slept this afternoon. Called and took Ruth to C. E. tonight. She is an innocent little girl, affectionate and appealing too.
May 13 The U. S. is awaking to the fact that we are really in war. All our activities are being speeded up. The war is at a crisis now and the Germans are trying to break the allied lines before the Americans get there

May 14, 1918 Received invitations to the graduation of Paul Harlson and Joe Hines. I would like to go to commencement at old B. C. H. S.

May 15 Down at Prayer Meeting tonight. Had a very interesting meeting. We had quite a round table discussion of present day problems. Took Ruth home. Dear little girl. Her family has had such vicissitudes, it is a wonder she is as gentle and pure as she is. She has lived in Colorado, New York, Chicago, Schenectady and several other places; and even now she is quite modest and unspoiled.

May 16 I am reading "A Son of the Middle Border" by Hamlin Garland. It is a fine description of life on the border and middle West, with a wealth of detail which makes it seem very true.

May 17 I get many letters from home now. I wish

I could visit home but I never have any money. However, with my greatest expense off, my affairs are being shaped up.

May 18 A farewell party is given to Bob Burkitt tonight, as he leaves this week for the army. The crowd I knew when I first came here is melting away. The city life moves and adjusts itself to change quicker than country life. Even in six months the whole bunch is changed completely. I feel like an old stand-by now.

May 19 Today Billy, Foy, Oscar and Mary, a young soldier named Kirby, and Bernice Wilson, Ruth and I went to Meramec Highlands. Standing on the highlands, one can get a fine view of Meramec valley with its fields of wheat and corn and thickets. A long, wavy line of trees shows where the Meramec ~~flows~~ runs. It is really only a large creek but is swift and treacherous.

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May 20, 1918 Back at work. I am feeling better the last few days. Guess it is the fine weather. Mr. Hyke is just back from a trip to New York. I think he made some extensive purchases while there.

May 21 I went to the congress meeting last night at the Y. M. C. A. This is a fine bunch of young fellows. They wish me to take some part in the union work.

May 22 It is getting very warm now. I have a new green suit and sailor straw hat and can really go out once more. Met Ruth at prayer meeting tonight. Just like two kids, we had a talk and decided just to be friends. It makes me feel old to think how many girl friends I have had and whose ways of life are now so far from mine.

May 23 Tonight I took Agnes Grimm down to Miss Mitchells a young lady whom I had met at her house. Miss Mitchell has a beautiful

home and we were having a great time when in came Ferdinand Grimm and ordered Agnes to go home because her Mother did not want her out late. They had quite a tiffle about it, but finally we had to leave.

May 24 on evenings like this I like to stroll about and see the beautiful residence streets. We are near Hortense Place, Portland Place and Forrest Park. The Places make a very fine walk. The play of electric light on the leaves is a never-ending source of beauty. The silver and green and black of the leaves and the magic tracery of their black shadows on the ground.

May 25 I intended taking Ruth to the Jefferson tonight "The Birth of a Nation", but, as Oscar Wirth is leaving, we went to his farewell party.

Later I had a fine party. Old Oscar is a fine fellow and I hate to see him go. The draft is

certainly playing hell with our young men. Quite a bunch assembled to see Oscar off. Took Ruth home.

May 26 Slept late this morning. Took Billy his lunch and went down to tell Oscar good bye. Went out to the Park and stayed quite awhile. Tonight a whole mob from the Endeavour saw Oscar to the train. We were all very sorry to see him go. Then Dorothy Ayers, Dot Corker, Ruth and I went to Crescent Lake. We went to the woods and swung like children in great rope swings. It is a fine, cool ride through the country.

May 27 Mr. Mason is off this week. He is taking unto himself a wife. This will make my work harder but I am really beginning to like hard work.

May 28 unpacked quite a bunch of books today and did more work than I have in a long time in one day. Down at the Union Meeting at the First

Christian this evening. Took a young red headed girl by the name of Hazel Hopkins home.

May 29 very hot day. I have almost decided to leave St. Louis. I must go to school this Fall. Tonight the nominating committee met at the home of the Wilson girls. Took Ruth. She is in a better mood than I have found for some time. I never have any luck with any girls except the quiet, simple, innocent ones. Guess, somehow, I haven't the style. Ruth is very innocent and charming.

May 30 Reading "History of the Development of the Law" by Morris. It is a very superficial work, telling the great steps of legal progress in high-flown phrases and the work is utterly lacking in scientific spirit. We had a full holiday today. Was very lonesome and walked to Washington University this afternoon. Tonight I went by

and took Ruth out to Fountain Park. Nice chat with her.

May 31 Back on the job. Mr. Mason is out this week. He and his lady have become one flesh this week. He is a good scout and I wish him well.

June 1 Tonight Ruth and I went to see "The Birth of A Nation". Of course it had very little thrill for me, but she seemed to enjoy it. It should not be shown in time of war as it excites racial and sectional prejudice.

June 2 At S. S. and church this morning. This afternoon I played tennis with Arch, Mary, Ruth, Helen Robinson and a boy from Tenn. whose name I forget. Went to Agnes Grimm's after that. A nice time.

June 3 Ma has moved me to the little room - or rather is to move me when Mrs. Reed leaves. At present I am camping with the other fellows.

June 4 Come home early, took a good bath and

read awhile. I must concentrate more on great modern affairs.

June 5 Read awhile at the Library. Bob Burkitt's wife leaves tonight, but I did not go down. Legal history is a great theme. Think I will try my hand on some papers like this some day.

June 6 Took Ruth to a big party to Mrs. Ayars' tonight. There was quite a crowd there to welcome Mr. Leo Fredericks who is in shipping work in Philadelphia. Flirted quite a bit with little Miss Hankins

June 7 Big business meeting of the Christian Endeavour to elect officers. I was nominated for vice president but defeated. Ruth is president-elect. As we started home ~~Archie~~ Archie Derrel thought he had a date with Ruth and walked out with us. He looked funny but left when he saw me also.

June 8 Hurried through this afternoon and went to the

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C. E. boat excursion on the Steamer Majestic. Ruth and Mary were already there. The weather was ideal and the Majestic was a good boat but a little crouded. Miss Hopkins is quite a high-stepping little chicken. Ruth is unusually gracious, and we enjoyed the scenery and company very much. The great old river at sunset and again in darkness was beautiful.

June 9 owing to late hours last night I arose a little late today. Took three of our new boys to S. S. This afternoon I went to the park and this evening I went to Miss Grimms. Ruth was sore about me leaving. Told Miss Grimm I was engaged. I guess that will fix everything with us. Ruth sure was sore, and says if she can't be a sunday girl she will not be a week-day girl.

June 10 Back on the job,

hard at work. Went with Billy Davis to hear Theodore Roosevelt, who spoke at the coliseum. There were so many negroes there I finally got disgusted and left.

June 11 The last two weeks has been a great struggle with me, but I have finally decided to join the navy or army. I don't want to go but I cannot be a slacker.

June 12 Am investigating the Merchant Marine Service. For the last few days I have been very unhappy. What to do is the thing. I hate to give up my career but my country needs me and I must go. I know any of my people would have gone, and I will not be a degenerate. Ruth, Foy, Billy and I went to Tower Grove Park after prayer-meeting tonight. Had it out about Sunday night.

June 13 Reading Wells' "Soul of A Bishop" Wells

is certainly an honest thinker. His work shows the intellectual ferment of social order today.

June 14. It seems very strange to me now that I am to leave St. Louis. I gave my notice to Mr. Hyke today. He was splendid to me; told me that he had made many plans for us, but he would consent. Said I had a place as long as I would stay.

June 15. worked hard today. Tonight, without any date, Billy and I went over to Ruths and got her to go to Toys. She soon dressed, and, after going by to get Foy, we went to Tower Grove Park. Ruth is a wonderful, little, democratic city girl. She has lived in New York, Colorado, Chicago and several other places, but her character is sweet and unspoiled. Had quite a romantic evening.

June 16 Went to S.S. and church this morning. Walked around this afternoon. Took Ruth to Endeavor tonight. After that we had a very long personal chat.

June 17 Today is excessively warm. One could easily be overheated. Mrs. Mason gave me volume 1 of Stevenson's "Home Book of Verse" which was one too many in a job lot from Holt. Beautiful work.

June 18 Mr. Charley Force of First church leaves this week for France as a Y. M. C. A. man. A party was given in his honor. Took Ruth. Going back we did not agree so well. She is sorry our friendship has gone so far she says. Nothing for me to say.

June 19 Feeling bad and a little blue. Took dinner with Agnes at her Sisters, Mrs. Dougherty. Some dinner. Nice moonlight stroll.

June 20 Hard day and glad

when day is over. Took a long sleep tonight.
June 21 Feeling better. Am getting library orders in Miss Lafferty's absence. Met Ruth at the Y. W. C. A. tonight. We took Mary home. We had quite a chat. Her sister is sick and she wants to go west. The poor little girl cried like a baby but agreed that our affair must end. She is one of the truest girls I ever knew. We are friends only from now on and I leave July 7.
June 22 Took Ruth to the West End Lyric tonight where we saw "Old Wives for New", a picture play adopted from Phillip's book. We are fully agreed at last as to our status.
June 23 Betty and Fay, Ruth and I took lunch at the house today, and afterwards went to Shaw's Garden. We had a great time in the yards and conservatories. Then we went to Tower Grove Park.
June 24 We have a boy named Jack Hale as stock

boy. We are trying to get out a great sale of MacMillan, Holt and Book Synd. stock. Mr. Boer's son is helping, and with two new boys to break in I have my hands full.

June 25th Agnes Grimm gave me a very nice dinner this evening. They have been very nice to me. After dinner we went to the picture show.

June 26 Mr. Hyke has asked me to stay an another week, so I will not get away till July 7. Billy and I went down to prayer meeting tonight. Rett had gone home sick but Billy, Fay, Lala Hoeen and I walked up to Grand Ave. There we met Dot Ayers. Billy and Fay are to be married tomorrow. Lala is to be Bridesmaid, Dot Maid of Honor. I am best man.

June 27. I have a holiday and I took it this afternoon. Billy and I went to the City Hall to get the license and, after getting into

the dog-license department, had to send for Foy. I got her some roses and we all embarked for Dr. Smither's home in a ford. Billy wanted a quiet wedding and Foy an elaborate. The ceremony was simple and beautiful and I managed the ring all right. After the wedding we went to the church social at the First Christian.

June 28. Our big sale is scheduled for tomorrow and we have worked like lightning all day. At five-thirty we let the stock-boy go, but Mr. Mason, Mr. Hyke and I worked on. At nine o'clock I left and met Ruth at the Y. W. C. A.

June 29. We have had a big sale today. This is the best day's business since February. Took Ruth to the Air Dome at the West End Lyric tonight. Beautiful place.

June 30. Down at church today. Saw Foy and Billy.

This afternoon Ruth and I went to Shaws Garden. We passed a most pleasant afternoon in the beautiful grounds, the conservatories and along the colonnade. At Christian Endeavour time we came back. I made a short farewell talk. Dr. Smithers gave a very fine patriotic address and a Mr. Force gave an exhibition and a talk on the flags of the allies.

July 1 Last week. Miss Raymond is out on her vacation. Last night Dot called me and asked me what had gone wrong when we fell out. We had a long talk and many explanations. Tonight I took dinner with Mrs. Brainerd. Went over to Billy's then. We went to Grand Avenue and then decided to go to Dot's. She is a fine, loyal girl and, although her mother is a million heiress, she is simple and unaffected.

July 2 We are still doing fairly well on our sale. Tonight I took dinner with

Mrs. Parker. Mr. Parker is at Reids shoe store again.
July 3 Down at Dot's tonight. We went up to the Grand central. Saw Madge Talmadge. Dot would make a fine pal for she is kind-hearted and loyal and as unselfish as a friend must be. Her home in Vandeventer Place is certainly beautiful.
July 4 Packed up a bunch of my stuff today. There is a big church picnic at O'Fallon Park. I went down to go with Dot and she had the car and chauffeur ready. When we got to the park we alighted right before Ruth. I had rather have gone on the street car because our friends would not have noticed it so much. Played ball, leapfrog and went rowing after dinner. Stayed at the park till ten-thirty.
July 5 Last full day at the old store. I sure do hate to leave because I have become very attached to Mr. Dyke and the force.
Tonight a farewell party

for me, ~~at the~~ a C E. business meeting and a celebration for Foy and Billy were all combined. I must have broken a date with Ruth yesterday because she is very mad and would not let me accompany her home.

July 6 Worked hard this morning and changed prices. This afternoon at 1 P M. the store closed, and I bade "good bye" to the Book force. It was just like leaving home. Mrs. Hyke took me to lunch. I left a good friend when I told him good bye. Took dinner at Agnes Grimms. She gave me a beautiful "Imitation of Christ" Took some books to Ruth's while she was at the Lokers and did not remain because I was mad about last night. Went to the Lyric and was heart sick all night.

July 7 Rose early this morning and finished packing. After telling Ma and the other boarders

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good bye, I went to S.S. Mrs. Ayors gave me a nice testament. After the sermon, Foy, Ruth, Dot, Helen Robinson, Mary Casey, Bessie Brown, Pauline Russell, Arch P., Mr. Meyer, Mr. Baxter, Harold Brown and Billy came to the train with me. They are fine loyal friends. Home at 7 13. Everything seems very natural. Father and Mother just the same. At Betties a little while.

July 8 The old home seems just as I left it. Zellner is taller. Hilson is a little larger but the rest are just the same. Went down town and saw many friends.

July 9 Loafed today. Tonight Roy came by in his new Maxwell and I went home with him. He has a fine big boy who came to me right now. Sure was glad to see Peck and Banylin.

July 10 Came home with Mr. Holman and Mr. Nutty. Tonight I went up to Eddie's and took supper and

stayed all night. I have been gone so long and have been so slack about writing, I have lost out a little with Eddie, but things were soon better. She looks good. We walked about her home and had a long chat about many things. They certainly treated me nicely.

July 11 Come home early this morning. It was a fine drive down the gravel roads, with dewy, green fields and waving woods on either side. Mrs. Turner is sick and I stayed at the central office tonight.

July 12 over at Bandana today and at cousin Tells. Saw Charley and many of the old crowd. Walked over our home place. The negro grave yard is beautiful with its cedar and honeysuckle.

July 13 Several of the boys are leaving from Bandana for the Navy. Guess I will see them there. ~~Eddie~~ and come home at noon. Sold tickets for the Chautauqua

tonight I went to Kevil and saw Paul Harelson. He is in Paducah working for the I. C. Railroad Co. Eddie and a Miss Graves come to the Ice cream supper. We had quite a nice time. Saw a great many people I knew. Better understanding with Eddie.

July 14 Paul had to leave on the morning train to go to work. I came down on the ten. Hubert Titsworth and a Miss Oliver from Needmore, Joe Hines and Clora Titsworth and I took dinner at Bettie's. Harry Harelson came down and went to the ~~chat~~ Chautauqua with me. Tonight we were all at the cho- and at Bettie's afternoon. Seems like old times.

July 15 Howe been offered the deputyship under Foy and could hold the job if he has to go. I could have Brothers place too if I could only stay, but I feel that I am duty bound to go to

the rooms.

July 16 At cousin Earl's for lunch. Mound Berry is there. A party at Bettie's tonight in honor of her twenty-third birthday. Nice crowd and a fine time.

July 1918

My diary while in camp being lost this is a brief record from memory.

My last week at home before departing for camp was delightful. I took a visit to Bonduna. Miss Anna Watwood who was at Mr. Elrod's was good company for my stay. Forrest Miller, Joe Hines, Mr. Ozment and I went to Wickliffe. Called on Foy and uncle Harvey.

One night we had an excursion to Colvin Lake. After much difficulty I secured Mann Thomas's car to get Helen Ashby. We had a very pleasant trip, singing, bathing and a good lunch.

Old Ky seems very

pleasant, now that I am leaving. Have seen Eddie three times already and went to see her again my last night. She is a charming little girl even if a little too much of the clinging vine type.

And now I am to leave my career, education and people for I know not how long. I do not think I will be in physical danger but it is hard to give up the best years of my life to I know not what. I do not want to go but my own conscience drives me to it. No loyal American can falter now.

It pained me to part with my people this time. Father in particular seemed old and worn.

July 24 till Aug. 1

Left on the eight A.M. for Paducah Was enlisted as a landsman for El. Gen. Forrest Miller who was to go with me decided not to go. Brother came up tonight and saw me off. At Louisville light

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A.M. July 25. Stood up waiting my turn for everything till four P.M. Alvin Conway who came up with me was robbed and I spent two hours trying to get him fixed up.

Left at eight A.M. July 26 for Newport R.I. Laid over in Cincinnati and Washington D.C. Washington is a beautiful town. Saw the capital. Passed through Baltimore, Philadelphia, Trenton, Wilmington and New York. Saw many great things in New York. Took a ride on a Fifth Ave. bus. Came to Newport on the S.S. Priscilla. The trip up Long Island Sound was great. Arrived at Newport with about one hundred other "rookies." We were examined, had our hair cut and took a cold bath. Was vaccinated, issued uniforms and sent to detention. We were there taught to stencil clothes, scrub floors, pile racks and

do the other menial work. our food was served on tables in iron dishes. July thirtieth we were removed from detention to the Eighth Regiment. We slept in tents here instead of the hammocks which gave us trouble in detention. our Reg. com. was a big red-faced ruffian, named Reed. We were immediately issued bags and mattress covers. The company commander was a hard-featured Mexican who soon deserted. We were drilled very strenously, the sun burning our bare necks painfully. We ate in the great Barracks B Summer Mess Hall overlooking Narragansetts Bay. The officers managed to keep us standing in line for several hours each day. When other work was done, the quartermaster, Mr. Chase, could always use us to police the camp. our white uniforms were to wash each day and, at first, this was a heartbreaking task. Later I was more proficient.

August 1 to Sept. 1. The Eighth Regiment was stationed on a hill overlooking Narragansetts Bay. We lived three in each little fly tents. In windstorms these frail shelters flopped about our ears, threatening each minute to leave us. A. C. Musch and W. F. Thompson, both of Detroit Michigan, were my tentmates. They were good fellows and I soon become especially fond of Musch. In civilian life he was a construction Supt. and had been married since Dec. last. After two or three weeks he was transferred but we remained chums. Thompson was more selfish and self centered. He and I quarreled sometimes, but I can say he was honest and straight. Our company was a motley crowd of electricians and foreign mess attendants. D'Ambrosio was an Italian whom I ~~came~~ grew to like. He was a plebian type with the careless impudence and good humor of his

race. Many a laugh we had at his profane language and funny ways. Agresto was another Italian, but with none of D'Ambrosio's good humor. We tormented him by telling him all manner of gloomy tales.

The drills were very easy, but I was absent-minded and made poor showing. They undoubtedly made it easy for me to be attentive: the result of inattention was always a blunder and I soon grew out of it. The drills and physical exercises did much to improve my health.

My officers in the Eighth Regiment were a poor ignorant bunch. They were strict with us and yet it was the worst regiment on the island. Shirking was universal: one job we all hated was the police work of which we had so much.

After two weeks which seemed two years, we were granted eleven hours liberty. Misch, Thompson and I went

to Newport. We had a real feed and pie a la mode. We visited the Y. M. C. A. Building and the K. C. Building, both of which became favorite haunts. We walked up Thames St to a park and then down Bellevue Ave. There are some beautiful sights there in summer. Tall hedges enclosing palatial grounds set off with palaces form dwelling places for the rich. A statue of Matthew Galbraith Perry is in Detour Park and one of Oliver Hazard Perry ~~is~~ in Washington Square.

For three days this month I was called to classify some disarranged shelves at the Library. I made the acquaintances which resulted in a later call.

We were several times given swimming on the beach. Good Sport!

Sept. 1 to Oct. 1. It took me a month to get located and situated. By Sept. 1 I had gathered quite a few friends about me.

Gaither, a radio man from Cincinnati, was a fine chap. He tented with me till he was transferred to the Fourth Regiment. He always had plenty of money and was generous about lending it to me.

Young Etienne van Thuyne was a young Franco-Belgian, in this country five years. He did not hear from his Mother and Sisters, in the German-occupied territories, from Nov. 1914 till Nov. 1918, after the evacuation of the Huns. Etienne was a generous, good-natured little fellow. He had a serious attack of "Flu" but managed to pull through.

von Dusen was a happy-go-lucky draft dodger who had lived in Cleveland and St. Louis. He was quite witty but domineering and know-it-all sometimes. Wigginton was a ruffianly, crapshooting, wicked boy from Louisville. He had served in the Army. He was company commander and good at drilling men but of loose and wicked

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morals. He was derated for breaking liberty and later put in Coxswain's school.

Hanrahan, at this period my Battalion Commander, later deserted and was derated.

We had a great feed Labor Day. That afternoon Wigginton put me on mess. I had passed my preliminary storekeeper's examination several days before and wanted time to study. I got Beckwith to ask for me and so got off mess. I worked at the library four days, went back to the regiment. For several days I did very hard work with pick and shovel. We worked on "Strawberry Hill". The boys called it "fighting the battle of Strawberry Hill". I pushed a wheelbarrow also. The work was gruelling, but Gavigan, Thompson, otter-mark and other good fellows were there too and we had much fun. At night there were always good shows and

a reading room and Y. M. C. A. They closed at 9 (Library 8:30), but we were always ready to go to bed anyway. After being out ten days I went back to the Library. Most of the books are listed now and two of use are kept to sort magazines etc.

Have received many packages. Agnes Grimm has sent one almost every two weeks, Mrs. Baer from the Grand Leader 2 boxes of cigars and Eddie & Sister candy.

The Historical Association here is good. Many rare old relics, including the sword of Perry, Indian mementos and wampum are there. Old pictures, crockery, books, pistols and rifles also.

Oct. 1 to Nov. 1 Have become familiar with the station, its rules and officers. The weather is fine and the country beautiful. I will never forget the bay with its changing expanse of blue and green.

Am studying English quite

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a bit. The library is well selected and I spend most of my spare time in it.

The boys are called out in drafts. These are eagerly watched as every sailor is anxious to go to sea. About the middle of october Wm. Reed took me from the library. I went back to my pick and shovel. I hate to leave the fellows. J. C. Poland is an episcopal minister from Boston, a Harvard graduate and a good man. I thought him stiff, but it is only the Boston reserve. He is a student of English. L. L. Taylor, or La Fayette is a Florida boy who has been through the yeomen school, and worked up to yeoman, first class. He is the real head of the library.

W. H. Beckwith is an organist. He is assistant at Trinity Chapel, New York. He is a very fine boy and very talented, but seems feminine.

The beach, with its

thundering surf is now almost Deserted of its pleasure seekers, but it is non the less beautiful. I went over the famous cliff Walk, a sea cliff where beautiful estates come up to the sea. Some of Americas finest homes are here. The sea eternally beats against the cliffs, and the sea fowls cry always.

About the Twentieth of October I was transferred to the 2nd Regiment, 1st Co. Am now stationed in a great brick barracks. Was taken from the library. The first week was on building detail, scrubbing decks, washing windows, and all the picking up Paper and such things that go in.

Get a lot of packages. Eddie sends me candy. The folks at home sent me some, but I wrote them to use their scant allowance for the children, who hunger so for sweets. The Grand Leader sent cigars twice. Agnes sends a package almost

every two weeks.

Chaplain Cassard has again called for me. Got to take Deneen and Schultz with me. Deneen is a jolly, good-for-nothing fellow from Illinois. Schultz is a boy whom I recognize now as a member of Vernon Avenue church in St. Louis. He is a good boy but not very industrious or efficient.

I like to prowl around Newport: down at the docks, up the old streets, past the old, old houses and flowery lanes, a quaint old colonial town in some places.

Nov. 1

Boatswain Reed, whom we all hated so heartily, was transfered to the Second Reg. as commander. By much argument I extorted a forty-two hour leave from him. La Fayette and I went to Pawtucket to call on a girl whom he had ~~become~~ visited once, having became acquainted, Dorothy Howes. Her Father

is dead, but I think they are good people. They were very courteous to us, entertained us in their fine home, and the brother-in-law Mr. Hudson, production manager of the hand grenade plant there, took us to the country club and gave us a very fine dinner. He then drove us to Providence. Pawtucket is not a very pretty city, but an interesting one. Providence looked good. Saw Brown university. We were in some dirty little Massachusetts towns. About the tenth was notified that I was a storekeeper and that I was to be sent to the Third Regiment. We lived there in shacks. Of course I continued at the Library. It began to get cold about this time and we all began to hope for a draft. Several young ensigns were in charge of the 3rd Regiment. They were good fellows and

popular with the men.

When Peace came the country went wild. The sailors were usually calm, but there was deep exultation among them. Heard some good speeches in Newport.

Have been to church in Newport quite a few times. Several times Emmanuel Church (episcopal) has entertained us Sunday evenings.

Trinity church is one of the oldest in the U.S. The old organ presented by Bishop Berkeley is still there. Beckwith took me to St. Johns church. Mr. Haddon of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew was one of my best friends. He had me to dinner with him one evening. He afterwards took me over and introduced me to Miss Belknap, daughter of captain Belknap, U.S.N. who is in European waters. About this time the Government announced demobelization would begin

as soon as possible. We made applications for release. Ensign Peters is a good scout and rushed mine in.

The Newport Art Association entertains the sailors each Sunday; have been there several times.

The library was remodeled in the last part of Nov., so we had more leisure than usual. We played checkers, danced and read. It is getting cold here. We have been reviewed lately by Theodore Roosevelt and Secretary Daniels, Dec 1 till Dec. 8

On Dec 2 I was called to leave and then something went wrong and I was scratched. I was in despair. I went to the draft officer, got my papers and finally appealed to the Draft officer, Lt Com. I guess he fixed my papers for I was called to leave.

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Dec. 4, 1918 I was glad to be released, but I left many good friends in the Library and the regiments. With difficulty I made the steamer commonwealth, and landed at New York the morning of November [December] 5. New York as a great town. I stayed till Nov. 6. I walked through the principal streets looking at the buildings and gazing into the shops. I took several rides on busses and cars. My headquarters was the Harvard Unit community House. I went through the fine New York Historical museum. Great paintings and relics, sacred bulls from Egypt, Washington curios, early relics of New York, stage coaches and thousands of little ~~things taken from Egyptian~~ tombs. This evening I saw Masterlincks great play, "The Betrothal", which has been running at the Shubert for some weeks. It is the greatest thing in dramatic art I have

ever seen. The dialogue is not without humor, but of course all that is lost in the great ethical meaning. Visited Brentano's and Scribeners, Marshal Field and Wanamakers.

Visited the American Museum of Natural History. Saw the Domum room, the life-size whale, the fossil remains of prehistoric animals etc.

Left on the Philadelphia and Reading R.R. Lord over in Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis. The last named is a good town. Stayed there four hours. Stayed in Louisville about two hours. The Red cross canteen, the friendly people and all made me feel as if I were at home.

Dec 8 Arrived in Paducah at 3 30 A. M. Slept till six. Had breakfast at the Red Cross canteen. Brother and Juanita came to the station. Met Zena Reesor.

My return was a

great surprise to all my people. They saw me by the time I reached Mrs. Johnson's. Father has had influenza but is feeling better. The others are feeling good. Brother came home tonight. Was at Bettie's this afternoon and tonight. Everything seems a little strange at home. It seems incredible that Brother is going to be married so soon.

Dec. 9 I am the first sailor to get back. John Taylor is back. Went to school with Sister this morning. After the choral exercises I made a rather ineffectual talk - I have become unaccustomed to such things. At home almost all day. Down to see Eddie tonight. Just as when I first came from St. Louis, the greeting was a little strained.

Dec. 10 Reading "Christopher" by Richard Bryce. It seems strange not to get up at reveille. Brother is making many

preparations for his wedding. Went to Bettie's tonight. She is the same girl as two years ago.

Dec. 11 Wrote quite a few letters. I have called up Roy and Bonglus, and found they had influenza. Chorley is alright. I am going over soon.

Dec. 12 Brother's wedding day. We drove up today and took dinner with Mr. Seaman. Murrell is a fine, healthy girl and I am sure I will like her as my new sister. The wedding service was at Unity Evangelical Church, Dr. Toelle presiding. There was quite a crowd and the reception afterwards was well attended. We danced. The wedding supper was fine, and the presents, of which there are more than a hundred, were much admired.

Dec. 13 Mr. Burney and I saw Juanita and Mrs. Bish home last night, and stayed at the Palmer House. This morning was

so bad we put off a trip to Grandma's till afternoon. We started at one o'clock in a clearing, but before we reached Folsomdale it was again raining. From Lynville to Grandma's was an awful pull because of dirt roads. At last we arrived and the cheerful open fireplace and fine supper cheered us up. I am delighted with uncle Whit's wife, Aunt Gladys. Uncle Terrel is a big healthy man resembling uncle Tom.

Dec. 14 This morning is still gloomy and bad. Brother and Murrell came home this morning. I stay. With John Will as company, I roamed over the place. The old springs my Mother has spoken of so much are dirty and ill kept. The hills are rising behind the house and here she roamed as a girl.

I am much pleased with my visit. Aunt Gladys

is a fine woman. We are certainly having rural plenty, chicken, milk and all kinds of sweets. Today we called on cousin Tom Richardson's family and Berthel Jane's family.

Dec. 15. Cousin (uncle) Terrell drove with me to Mayfield today. He knows the County well and told me many interesting things of it.

Ate dinner at cousin Ann's. In the afternoon Misses Lala Cobb and Rebecca Blaylock come over and we went motoring and kodoking in Miss Cobb's car. Tonight quite a few friends come in. We danced and chatted till eleven. Mayfield is a fine little town. I got a splendid picture of Miss Cobb. I hope the kodak pictures are good because the poses are interesting.

Dec. 16. Come in today. Stayed in Paducah about three hours. Ate in the splendid little Red Cross canteen at union Station.

chatted Paul awhile. Saw Juanita and Mrs. Gish. She is a fine, lively girl, a war widow. Come home with cousins Earl and Gertrude. Went to see Eddie just in time to meet John Taylor who had just made a date. She is more affectionate and natural than when I saw her last. Spent the night reading. "Christopher" by Richard Bryce ~~Co~~ is a good, thoughtful novel, although very weak in plot.

December 17 Went to the basket-ball game at school today. It was close, but Heath defeated Lacenter. The game was well played but our boys lacked teamwork. Went to see Bettie tonight. She is the same fine girl, no pretence and no foolishness.

Dec. 18 Brothers and Murrell are here at last. Went to see Eddie tonight. She is a good, affectionate little girl, but I have so many friends it is useless

to keep a pretence. I think a great deal of her, but I can't bear to chase with a gang of kids.

Dec 19 I have seen the crowd and am wishing to get to work again. I am going to borrow money and go to Lexington to K. U. Have been examining Stevensons "Home Book of verse".

Dec. 20 Am trying to read Dostoevsky's "Crime and Punishment", The Russian People have a most morbid genius. No wonder they have never established any stable form of government. I am not doing much English work as I intended. Somehow the days are filled with little trivial events. School life for mine.

Dec. 21 I am going to send only a few Xmas gifts this time, candy and flowers. Have been down to Bettie's several times.

Dec. 22 Sunday, and things are dull as can be. I intended to go to Bondana today but didn't catch a ride and didn't want to drive.

Mrs. Sale was buried today. My sympathy went out to Aubrey and the family. Tonight I spent at home, reading. That is about the only thing to do here. We for the White Lights and asphalt streets, where the people never go to bed.

Dec. 23. Gellner, Louise and I drove to Bondura today. Saw all the old friends that are left. Wells Drake is in on a furlough. He has been somewhere South. Charley is feeling fine. Saw Mrs. Harper and Mr. Ruby. Spent the night at Cousin Tell's. They are preparing for a Xmas dinner.

Dec. 24 Lounged around town this morning, came home this afternoon. Have books from Ruth and Dot and a nice box of handkerchiefs from Agnes. "The Footpath to Peace" by Van Dyke from Ruth, a Tennyson calendar from Dot and two initialed silk and two crepe de chine from Agnes.

Dec. 25 Xmas Day! Took Bettie to a party at Mr. Wests

last night. Had a nice time. I intended to go to Eddie's today but couldn't get a car. I called her and she said "Well, that is all right. I have company anyway". A young friend of hers from Bardwell was over. Things seem to have been a bit jammed, and I dare say to my cost. She and her friend came down tonight.

I spent my Xmas night at home reading. Not very exciting nor gay, but still pleasant. Was with Needa awhile

Dec. 26. Read today and went to see Bettie tonight. We had no Mr. Dean about and enjoyed each others company very much. It really seemed just like old times.

Dec. 27. Today Brother, Sister Murrell, Sister and I went to cousin Earls. We had a splendid visit. Lovanna is grown very much. Mr. Burney took dinner with us. After dinner we drove to Bandana. Mr. Terry is to let me know about my money. Met Ray and spent

some time discussing politics. He came back to Lacenter with us. At home tonight.

Jan 1 A new year! I have made no high flown resolutions, but I am going to take a real aim in life. This year has been a tale of scattered effort. I am restless and nervous from my enforced stay in the house. Still home seems good and I dread leaving.

Jan. 2 I borrowed $125.00 from the Bank today. I am going to try to get by with this. Was at Eddie's this afternoon. The coldness is over. Needless to say I forgave and accepted my own pardon. Some foolishness! Down at Bettie's tonight. We had some great pimental sandwiches. Like old times.

Jan. 3 My leaving day. Packed up my clothes. My civilian clothes are rather scanty after five and one-half months because I feel a little strange dressed again in civilian clothes. Told Rule a member of my

friends in town good bye. Was at Eddie's a few minutes and down at Marie Dunn's awhile. I always feel blue when I leave home, but I know this will be a good trip for me. Although I did not go any more, one year will teach me much of value. Left at 7:15. Poppy and Mommy looked old and forlorn as I left and I felt pretty sad.

Jan. 4 Went to the Arcade last night. Was up all night because I could not sleep while so many soldiers were there. John Stevens and some other boys in uniform frolicked all night. I think they almost cleaned out the "Butch". Landed in Lexington at 11 A. M. Easily found a boarding house, but so for no work. I had to pay six and one-half for my meals and a poorly furnished room. A light snow is falling and it is very cold. I was so tired that I took a bath and went to bed early. I

think I will like Lexington.

Jan. 5 The board is pretty good here. At eleven o'clock I went to church. Heard a fair sermon at the Maxwell St. Christian church. The people are not as friendly as I thought.

Jan. 6 Matriculated. Had my course made out. I am going to do three-fourths work, taking Engl. Comp., French, English History and psychology. Met Dr. Noe in the college of Education. I was very glad to see the old gentleman. Had quite a time hunting the French class which has been lately moved. I went over the grounds and finally got it up until I met a boy who was in it. My course is well arranged, giving three days leisure each week.

Jan. 7 Mr. Whipple of the Grounds force employed me to help around the grounds. I get thirty cents

per ~~hour~~ hour for this work. I can work three days each week and am helping put down a floor in the Armory today.

Jan. 8 Got straightened out on all my classes ~~today~~. at last. Although I am only allowed — hours per week, these will keep me busy. My French is taught by a little French woman by name of Barret. I want to get this language so that I can master it. Prof. Conrad is a good psychologist and interesting lecturer.

Jan. 9 At work in the Armory again. We are first putting down a pine floor, later comes hardwood. The carpenters are a good friendly bunch, free from crossness when I make mistakes. It is a joy to see the old fellows work, minding every detail as if it were of the utmost importance.

Jan. 10 I have found that a great deal of work is attached to my course. I must catch up with the students who have gained so much before I started. I have a

slight cold and sore throat. Am reading quite a bit in the newspapers and magazines.

Jan. 11 Worked again today. Carl Fowler, my roommate, and I went to the Ada Meade, a vaudeville show. My uniforms, which I had sent for, came. I am again a sailor. The show was rotten. came in about eleven o'clock.

Jan. 12 up early this morning. Read some, then went to church. This afternoon a party of us, including Bishop Hines and Newton Belt, went to Elmendorf, the Hagan farm. It is the finest country estate I have ever seen, palatial residence, great stables, a wonderful greenhouse and many acres of fine bluegrass land.

Jan. 13 Back on the job. The library has some good historical material and the magazines are well represented. "The Yale Review", "The outlook", "The Independent", "Current opinion", "Edinburgh Review", "The Atlantic Monthly", "The North American Review" and "The Bookman".

Among papers "The Courier Journal" "The London Times" and "The New York Times" are good.

Jan. 14 We are putting down a hardwood floor in the Armory. It will be used for drilling, fencing and basketball. I never did any carpenter work before but am getting away with it pretty well.

Jan. 15 Papers come in from the psychology test. I made 97 70. I want to do some good work in psychology. Had a test in French. I am catching up with my work in French.

Jan. 16 our floor is down and are running a sandpaper machine over it to smooth it off. A young pre-med student is working with me. He chases girls like a young calf around another. Comical to hear him tell of pussy hunt stunts as if they were great amours. The old carpenters are good, plain fellows, good-natured and industrious.

Jan. 17 My English History teacher, Prof. Butts, is better than I at first thought. Together with another student,

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Porter, we have quite a few discussions on American politics and economics. Now that the great peace conference is in session and the national aspirations are coming to the front, it is a most fascinating thing to watch the development of the settlement. The League of Nations and the Bolsheviki trouble outweighs all other considerations. Wilson is meeting opposition to some of his plans.

Jan. 18 Packed lumber and trash from the basement of the Administration Building this morning. This afternoon cleaned the old mess hall. President Emeritus Patterson came by and talked to me of the university and my course. The President is a tall man, now very thin, with a heavy beard and great clear eyes. His cheeks are sunk in and his hand very poor. In spite of his age he is hale and his mind is strong. He said that an L.L.B. could only be successfully

founded on an A.B. He knew Mr. McDougall Ferguson, and asked me of him. Mr. Ferguson helped him in some legislation for the school.

Tonight I went to the Patterson Literary Society to join. There were so few that we soon adjourned to the basketball game between State and Georgetown. The game was a very hard-fought one. While the Tigers had outplayed us our team had fought it to ~~to~~ a tie, 30-30, till the last minute when the winning goal was thrown by the Georgetown team. It was a good close game with no serious accidents, nor bad feeling~~s~~. Read a long while when I reached home.

Jan. 19 This morning, Marie, Mrs. Coffield's daughter, accompanied me to church. We were at Central Christian for Sunday School, and the Ben Ali Theatre, where the Presbyterians hold their services, for church.

This afternoon Bishop, Newton and I went to the cemetery. The great monument of Henry Clay, surmounted

by his statue, looks over the city, a perpetual inspiration to its young men. The bodies of Clay and his wife lie in two marble sarchapagi and one can almost touch them through the iron gate. One of his great thoughts is carved on the side of the sarcophagus and a marble slab gives his greatest utterance, "I had rather be right than President."

General Morgan's grave is here also, as well as that of John Cabell Breckenridge, Thomas Marshall, "King Salomon", Senator Beck and many other famous Americans. America looks to this graveyard because so many distinguished men lie here. Among other features are a national cemetery and a confederate cemetery, the last named being in better condition. The day is almost like May.

Jan. 20 Back at work. Have two hours each week in physical education now. Today we had games and races. The Library is a constant stopping place of mine now. The magazines are of great interest.

Jan 21 Hauled ashes and garbage from Patterson Hall. I helped a typical old teamster and young

workmen. We had learned discussions about the university's policy in carpentering, forming and financing. Took a second inoculation of influenza serum this afternoon. Down at Prof. Joe's office. He read some of his latest work to me.

Jan. 22 only made a D in my last French test. Am afraid still lower today. Got a good letter from dear, Polly Ruth today. She says my picture does not show my eyes and the intense red of my lips. Went to the Strand this afternoon to see "Private Peat". It was a poor picture.

Jan. 23 Helped construct some bookshelves in the library today. These carpenters are good fellows. Friendly and jovial, they have a very different outlook in life from that of my professors and the so-called cultured classes.

Jan. 24 I am thinking of changing my course to journalism A.B. I want to do some work in political reporting. There is no author today who can use satire

like Swift or not like Sheridan There is a great field for some well informed young men.

Jan. 25. Helped clean up an old hedge in front of Pres. McVey's mansion. This hard manual work is rather an offset to my studies. The association of the men helps to keep me nearer to real life and practical things.

Jan. 26 With Miss Coffield, I went to the Ben Ali theatre where the Presbyterian Church holds its meetings. Doctor Sanfield, President of Centre College, spoke. He is a well made man, intellectual in face but with a purplish skin due to some drug taken as a medecine. He spoke of the rise of institutions by ecolution and revolution. He says that there three types of men necessary to progress, prophets, statesmen and citizens loyal and supporting the movements laid down by the others. He spoke of the intellectual unrest and religious change also.

Jan. 27 I must make more speed if I make good in French. I got a D- on my last test. Did a bit of reading ahead on my English history.

Jan. 28 Helped clean up the old mess hall for the girls basket ball court today. Did a little research work today. In the Edinburgh Review I looked up contemporary criticisms on Dickens. Also read the review of Tennyson in the quarterly Review which ridiculed him so. The criticism probably wounded him very much because he was silent for ten years.

Jan. 29 Took a long history test today. Think I will get by all right. Got a letter from Dot Howes of Pawtucket. She has had pneumonia and been dangerously ill. Had a long letter from Eddie also. Someone has been telling her a lot of junk which would have been better untold.

Jan. 30 Burnt brush, worked in dirt and hauled furniture today. Got a letter from Paul McGehee. He went through St. Mihiel, Argonne, Verdun and Sedan. He writes in his breezy, burlesque way, and does not fail to use the evolutionary phrase.

Jan. 31 This morning in chapel Prof. Kumpert explained the plot of Aida, the opera which

will be here Monday, and played some of the best music. He is a master violinist.

Feb 1 Worked a little while this afternoon. The negroes digging up an old stump found what apparently is a grave. We recovered a few bones, presumably those of a horse and a man, and a bottle of medicine, a bone or slate button, an old pair of bridle bitts, much rusted, and an old cap and ball pistol. The pistol was almost rusted away. It had been a long time.

Feb. 2 Took Marcia to church at the Ben Ali today. Did not care much for the sermon by Dr. Bush. Weather cold. Spent my afternoon at the Library reading the magazines and looking at Shakesperean prints. Tonight went to the Y. M. C. A. where Dr. Nail spoke to us. He called attention to the ability to control thought and action by selective action. The way to avoid evil action is to avoid thoughts of that nature. He also spoke of health-keeping and the religious element in thought. He paid me a nice compliment in his talk.

Feb 3 Was a "super" at the Creatore Grand opera tonight.

my role was a prisoner and I was dressed as an Egyptian. The opera was Aida. The singing was great and the staging as good as possible in a small theatre. Crastore is a fat Italian with long black hair. He has a great control over the orchestra and cast. The heroine, Leona Darlee, told me that she was born in Cincinnati, O. The rest are Italians, I think. The culture of the Blue Grass turned out. Governor Stanley and his wife were there. The costumes were dull by necessity.

Feb 4. Was a "super" in Rigoletto tonight. I like it much better than Aida. The prima donna is a soprano coloratura and her voice is as pure and clear as a bird's. The leading tenor was a very handsome man and had a fine romantic voice. There were some attractive girls in this ploy. They were much interested in soldiers and sailors and wanted to know where we had been. Had quite a chat with one little girl in blue tights. I must resemble a taper because she picked

me from among a bunch to ask for a corkscrew.

Feb 5. The freshmen had a class meeting this afternoon. The M. E. College is strongest and were united on one man. By effecting a truce the A. & S., Agr. and law colleges succeeded in pulling across their entire ticket. I did some parliamentary work. I met Miss ~~Heath~~ Hall from Heath whom I had met before. Think I will go over some time. I must go to work on my French. Got a grade of D on my last test. Made 94 in history and 90 in psychology. Am doing pretty well in English, I think.

Feb 6. The Engineers are very angry about not electing the class president. John Stevens predicts dire vengeance on me. Well it is a good thing to have class rivalry, and this will give me a little prominence. My work takes up nearly all my time. I do not get in as much reading as I would like to. I get no research work in my history or sociology. Raked leaves today. The physical exercise I get at work, together

with my drilling and gym work, is keeping me fit. I feel good and have "pep" all the time.

Feb 7 We are studying attention and selective control of consciousness in psychology. It is great stuff and Prof. Connell is a good teacher. It gives one the clue to holding all minds. The influence of the orator, the author and the deep interest of mankind in certain things are only explained in this way.

Went to a party at Dr. Cameron's, a Methodist minister, tonight. Met a jolly crowd of young people. Miss Hill was there; and Holland Bryan, a boy I knew in the Heath High School. Good Scout. A Patterson literary man too.

Feb 8 Sat a box of delicious candy from Eddie. The Patterson Literary Society is a very old one, but since the advent of picture shows and the disuse of the dormitories it is a little run down. There are some good scouts in it now, however. Plank, a senior in journalism and a U. S. marine; Worth, a lieutenant in coast artillery, junior in B. S.; Schuckmann, a good

friend of mine, fresman, A. B.; Asper, lieutenant, Signal corps, senior A. B.; many others who are good. Mr. Dommet of the Law School who is a good speaker and debater. Tonight Carl and I saw Charlie Chaplin in "The Floorwalker". Good.

Feb 9 Woke up this morning with a stiff neck. Thought at first that I had strained a ligament but guess it is only a dislocation of some nerves. Went to central christian to S. S. and church. Marcia attends with me each Sunday. Liked Spencer better than ever before.

This afternoon I spent at the Public Library. They have some good Shakespearean prints, A picture autographed by James Lane Allen and an oil painting are features of the place. Some old books give contemporary views of Henry Clay's life.

Feb. 10 Got a chiropractic to fix my neck. There is much more reason to their work than the usual pill dosing of the doctors.

Feb 11 At the last of the semester. In six weeks I have done almost an entire semester's work. I have a

semester's credit for drill, physical education, English composition, French and and psychology. Am back in school work strong. I certainly want to take a degree before I finish. I feel more and more that history and political science are my two fields.

Feb. 12 Great is the stir over the coming examinations. The idle and the industrious will hear their fates soon. I think I will pass, but am not sure about my grade in French.

Feb 13 Worked today. Mr. Bell's place as foreman is now held by P. D. Moore. Don't know whether he will be as good as Mr. Bell was. This is a fairly good day but real winter weather is brewing now. We play vanderbilt's basketball team Friday Night. Pericleans also meet.

Feb 14 I took my French test at 2 P.M. I also think that I will pass. My English work seemed to please Miss Jewell as she complimented it highly. My lowest theme grade was B. Vanderbilt defeated our team tonight by thirty-six to twenty-six, our

boys showed considerable class but were outplayed. I went to the Literary Society at seven and returned to escort Marcia at eight. The "Cats" are running poorly this season. We have won very few games. Transylvania was one, however.

Feb 15 Took my English exam. this morning. very easy. Correcting a few sentences, punctuating two descriptions of "Dress Parade", one from our own point of view, one from a child's P. of V. Also a criticism of a paragraph of Huxley's on the educated man. This afternoon I went to the "Kiss Burglar", a musical comedy at the Opera House. Saw Angie Hill. We were both in the roost, thirty cent seats, I guess each of us felt a little cheap. Bishop Hines, Newton Belt, George MacRoberts and many others were there. Good dancing and fair jokes.

Feb 16 After waiting for Marcia until we were too late for Sunday School we went to the Broadway Christian church. Charles Planck and Mr. Brewer, two Patterson boys, were there. I like it better than

central because it is a young, growing, enterprising church and the people are energetic and friendly. This afternoon Carl and I saw "The Greatest Thing", a Griffith picture starring Lillian Gish and Robert Harron at the Ben Ali. After that I read awhile at the Library and set out for home. Am reading the third volume of Forster's life of Dickens, A very human book.

Feb 17 My old friend Bell is no longer foreman. P.D. Moore now has the place. Today he put me to digging a trench alongside the wall of the cafeteria and girl's gymn. The work is very hard and I am very tired tonight. I think such things as these which require effort are good for me. Sometimes I have a great self-contempt because I try to do only easy work. I never like to attempt anything which requires strenuous effort. I must develop a more vigorous will power and boldness. It is well sometimes to do unpleasant things.

Feb 18 After a hard days work

I feel like I was earning my living. I dug under the floor of the girls gymnasium. Most of the time I was on my back digging with a short grubbing hoe. Tonight at Clonk's invitation I went to the christian Endeavour Party at the Broadway Christian. The people were very friendly and I had a great time. We played quite a number of games. I took Miss Koretzer home. She is a fine, friendly girl, not pretty but neat and jolly. Met a Miss young, a tall girl, quite interesting. She is assistant Librarian at Transylvania.

Feb 19 Back at work in the ditch. Worked till three when I quit and went to have the Patterson picture taken. Went with carl tonight to see "I'm so Happy" at the opera House. Pretty good show. Domestic ~~story~~ story with a Mother-in-law and brother-in law in the foreground. I have spent quite a lot of money this month and last. I must speed up my expenses some way or other or go broke. It is a shame that we must pay the large tuition fee of

twenty-five dollars per year and an athletic fee of nine dollars.
Feb 20 When I went to get my examination in psychology I found that I had made A and was exempted from examination. Prof. Connell is a great fellow, very master of fact and plan, but a brilliant and original thinker. He wears a little goatee which makes him look like a Frenchman. He is an expert on education and holds the attention of the pupils by using the most interesting methods. He has been accomodating by helping me in any investigation or problem that I had. He reads handwriting and finds many signatures each day.
Feb. 21 I have my course for next semester all arranged: French, psychology II, rural sociology, English, public speaking, and American History. This will require added work and less outside reading, but I will keep it up some way. Have had several letters from folks at home and around this week. Am corresponding with Mr. Roland at Newport, La Fayette Taylor at the same place and Dorothy Howes at Pur-

ticket. Poland is a type of man hard to understand. He is full of unattained possibilities.

Feb 22 Washington's birthday. Worked two hours and then fell in line for the memorial services. We did not parade. Fred C. Rector of cincinnati, a college chum and old friend of Dr. McKay's. It was scholarly and well thought out but very conservative. I am afraid too many lawyers are unprogressive. Dr. McKay, assisted by Rev. Dr. Bush, held the memorial services for our soldiers who lost their lives. Bush is good but a little soft and spiritless sometimes. He is not so strong as the veteran preacher, Spencer of the central christian Church who dismissed us.

Feb 23 At S. S. and church this morning. Was sent to Brother Morrison's class. Morrison is a Miller, a salesman and has a very magnetic personality. Spent my afternoon at the Library. My Grade in French was C. At Christian Endeavour tonight. Went with Plank and his friend Miss Wright to hear Curt Jett speak. The typical

revealed in the poor sections. Shouting, praying but real, honest religious fervor. Miss Wright is a very pretty and charming little girl. A little bit like Eddie but not so quiet. Very nice to me. Must see more of her.

Feb 24 New semester began today but as we have no classes I worked. We moved furniture and picked rocks off the campus. Tonight Blonk and I brought Miss Wright (Nancy as she says I must call her) and a Miss Curtis to the basketball game. Kentucky played a fast game but centre won by 21 to 10. The game was a fight from beginning to end Lucas, a new freshman, won quite a lot of applause. After the game we went to a little party at the home of Mamie Smith. Her Father, Colonel Smith of the 139th, is now in Germany. Displayed my awkwardness in dancing very well.

Feb 25 I have public speaking under Prof. Mobil. He is a cold man with a poor sense of humor and very little personality. He is, however,

a good English man and is conscientious in trying to develop the pupil. Moved furniture from nine-thirty A. M. till two P. M. Then Mr. Whipple put me to putting the lettering on the office doors, a very delicate task. Worked till six P. M. Washed tonight. I can now wash pretty well and must do everything to economize. Have a copy of Plato here, but find little time to read it. Work is on for this semester.

Feb. 26 Found that I made A in English and history. This gives me all A's but one, French was C. My scholastic record, not counting gym and drill from which I haven't heard, is 2½ on a basis of 3. 2 3/8 is "high distinction" or cum summa laude. If I do as well next semester, I will be a high distinction pupil in the yearly report. Went to Dr. Whiting at English, but I find that I go back to Miss Jewell. She is not a very careful composition teacher, but she is good natured and passes out good grades. Must work this semester.

Feb 27 I am still lettering doors and will make about

nine dollars this week. Since I am making friends my hypochondria is somewhat giving away. For a year or more all idealism has been gone from me. I seldom wrote or spoke of it, but pessimism was growing on me. No hope of happiness, the fading of illusions of boyhood. ~~was going as such.~~ No permanent standards. A disbelief in christianity, all these made me unhappy. A sensitiveness which made me dread company, restlessness and growing irritability and coldness were not likely to gain friends for me. I am better now, I think.

Feb 28 Zellner has passed for high school and Sister leads her class this semester. My people are very good to me and my greatest hope is to see all of the children educated and prospering. Poppy writes to me often. Since I have been away from home so much, I think we are closer than when we were at home all the time. I am excused from drilling now. I am in what is known as "headquarters company". Went to the basket ball game this evening. K.Y.U

against Tennessee 21. We beat them 30 to 14. The game was slow.

Mar. 1 I must stay in college. I must have a Ph.D. Political Science, Sociology, Economics, International Law and their great bases, history, are the only real fields for my work. I am more successful in Political Science than any other work.

Finished lettering doors and this afternoon Mrs. Moore and I stayed and moved the tables and chairs for the Y.M.C.A. banquet. Tonight Carl and I went to "Bringing up Father" at the opera House. Good old Irish comedy; stole songs. Dinty Moore was especially good. Maggie was a pippin.

Mar. 2 At the Ben Ali this morning. J. Lowell Murray spoke on the Student Volunteer Movement. For many years he was a missionary in India, and his description of that country was very interesting. He is now in Y.M.C.A. work and is interested in securing volunteers for mission work. He had a forbidding ap-

Peorance, but he gave a good talk and I soon forgot the appearance.

Was at the C. E. tonight and took a young lady home. Did some much needed studying afterwards. Am doing much better in my French.

Mar. 3 I am excused from drill and put in headquarters company, A good way of stating that I am through military work. Miss Jewell seems fair to give a stiff course in English this year. She has given us a long list of outside reading.

My new course takes up so much of my time that I have very little time to write.

I owe almost all my friends letters. Ruth has written after a long time. Eddie writes punctually, Bettie does not write very often. She has changed so much the last year she is probably breaking old ties.

Mar 4 Hooray! Soldiers, sailors and marines honorably discharged or released

from the military forces are to receive a gratuity of sixty dollars. This will be much help to me. I want to apply it to paying my debt at the bank.

Prof. Calhoun in my rural sociology is a fine student and lecturer. A thin ordinary appearing young man he seems thoroughly wrapped up in his work and his lectures show a very intimate knowledge of the details of his profession. He has a smile which is characteristic of a good old English unassuming stock.

Mar. 5 I am following the Peace League with much interest. 37 Republican Senators are said to be against it but I believe that the good sense of America will force them to accept it. I can't see how the Republican Party can justify itself in playing politics in such a time as this.

Dr. Tulhill is my new American History teacher. I haven't quite understood him yet. He is reserved and yet kindly. He has a streak of humor. In politics he

must be rather non-partisan. He criticises Polk, but I so far agree with him. He is a man to study well.

Mar. 6 I am reading French now with more ease than I read Virgil in my third year of Latin. My French teacher Miss Barret has been very kind to me.

The Fine Arts Department gives a Japanese art sale and exhibit today and tomorrow. I am cashier. The President's wife, many teachers of U. of K. and T. U. and town people attended. The attendants were girls dressed in Japanese costumes. Miss Robertson from Paducah was among the attendants. She is a real brunette and her eyes of such funny shape that she resembled a Japanese girl. The pictures were highly praised. Tea and cakes were served.

Mar. 7 At the Patterson meeting tonight arrangements were made for the debate to be held with the union Society. I am going to enter the contest for the Patterson medal to be held the 26th of March. I am to

be reporter for the Patterson from now on.

In Sociology I am reading the "Evolution of the Rural community" by Wilson. It together with Prof. Calhoun's lectures are organizing my knowledge of rural communities gained at my home. Rural sociology is indeed a great but much neglected study.

Mar. 8 Rainy dreary day. Worked this morning but laid off this afternoon.

The Naval Reservists as well as the discharged soldiers and sailors are to share in the sixty dollars Gratuity granted under the new Revenue bill. I helped Carl prepare his papers and I will send mine off.

Took some notes for my speech of the 26th. I am going to speak on the international mind. The idea is that in this critical time it is vitally necessary that the Nations understand each others ideals and natures and that no misunderstandings should destroy their cooperation.

Mon 9 Went to the First Baptist church tonight to hear Dr. J. W. Carter. He is a very forceful man but I did not care for his sermon.

Took Marcia to the concert given by Prof. Kempert and his orchestra in the chapel. It was very good.

Tonight Planck and I took a crowd of girls to Miss Burch's home. We had a most hilarious time telling jokes and making pertinent remarks about people. Planck and Miss Donathon played the violin while one of the other girls accompanied on the piano. These are fine people, jolly and sensible.

Mon. 10 Back at school with poor lessons. I must work this week that I may clear the decks so that I can work on my oration next week.

I am getting well acquainted now and in these congenial surroundings the awkwardness and reserve that I have gained among strangers is vanishing. The students

are drawn from my favorite old Kentucky people and the professors are kindly and very unassuming.

My outside reading in English will include Jone's "Talks to Teachers" on psychology and to students on some of Life's Ideals.

Mar. 11 Spring is here! The birds are singing in the trees about my room. I fenced today in front of Pres. McVey's house. Just to be in the open air was to feel the pulses of Spring.

Mar. 12 Psychology II is largely experimental. We have laboratory work one day a week. We are studying perception and just now we are studying space. I am learning things about the mind that were entirely unknown and even undreamed of before.

Am getting a little behind in my correspondence. I owe letters to nearly all my friends. Must take a general writing bee.

Mar. 13 At work again in the glorious outdoors. This is the first Spring in two years in which I have been

~~and dream from my~~
outdoors much and I am
enjoying this to the limit.
Mar. 14 We are using Al-
drich & Foster's French Readers.
I like the reading much
better than grammar. I think
that I can read French now
better than I could Latin
after four years of it. I am
planning to enter the ora-
torical contest of the Pat-
terson Literary Society. I
will take for my subject
some phase of the League
of Nations. I will use it
in public speaking also.
Mar. 15 Spent the afternoon
reading and taking notes
for my speech. I am most
impressed by the spirit
of friendship among the al-
lies and I think that
is the basis upon which
we must build our peace.
Miss Stella Carter, a
young lady who was in
my French and psychology
classes, is dead. She
seemed strong and healthy
and it is a shock to
think of her passing away
so quickly.
Browsed around the li-
brary a little reading Keats and Hugo.

March 16 Went to the Broadway Christian church this morning. Started to walk home with Miss Burch. Just as we got in front of the court house a fierce rain came up. We together with Mr. and Mrs. Parrish and and another of the Miss Burch's decorated the front of a ten cent store for about an hour.

It rained so that I did not venture out again either this afternoon or night. I reviewed my psychology which I have sadly neglected so far this year. We are having two or three experiments each week just at present.

March 17 Ruth has written that she intends to take a business course. I am glad to know that she is trying to improve her opportunities. She is a noble girl and I hope that she can gain a good position.

March 18 I see by the papers that the Rhodes Scholars are to be picked from general standing

from now on. I would certainly like to visit Europe and the idea of going to Oxford is fascinating. I am going to try for a place. Perhaps I might get to visit France and Italy.
March 19 My English teacher Miss Jewell is getting a spell of working us. She gives about twice as much as she did last semester. She is passing out quite a bit of outside reading.
Mar. 20 I am working so hard that I get little chance to write. Eddie writes that Paul McGehee has gone to New Orleans. I think he and Mae Miller were good friends while he was at home. They were at Lacenter together only about a month or two but seem to have been hard. They are fine people.
Mar. 21 The "little" book of poems (Stevenson's "Home Book of Verse") that Mrs. Mason gave me is very much pleasure. I have memorized several gems from

Keats, Swinburne and Moore.

Was on the program at the Patterson Society tonight to speak on the League of Nations. We had such a few that we did not have the program.

My psychology test was only 65-70. This is a shame. I must do better next time. Dr. Connell is good and I must improve my opportunities better.

Mon. 22 I was placed on headquarters company at the beginning of this semester with the promise that I would be given military science credit without drill. They have now ~~given~~ called out the headquarters company and I am up for two hours squad drill because I did not report.

Drilled one hour and went home to work on my speech. I have it outlined now and partly written. Professor Mabee ~~has~~ has criticised it

unmercifully so I guess there is little chance of my winning.

March 23 Went to church this morning. Was feeling bored when in came Miss Wright whom Clonck had introduced me to. She is pretty and charming. Walked home with her.

Tonight she was again at C. E. and church. I was with her and went home with her. I have a picture of her which I like very much. It has a charm and a somewhat baffling expression. Mrs. Wright is as charming as she can be. I spent two very pleasant hours with her. She really enchants me because she is such a little beauty.

Mar. 24 Back hard at work. I have worked so hard on my speech the last few days that my other work is very much neglected

March 25 Spring is really here at last. The

birds have all come back and I can hear them all the time. This part of Lexington with the big campus, the agricultural farm and Professor Miller's big lots, is about the same as the country. I like Lexington. It is a little sleepy and out of the line of progress, but it is pleasant and good natured. The people are aristocratic but once the ice is broken they are hospitable.

Mar. 26 Had a hard day and got my throat husky. Tonight we went to President Patterson's at seven o'clock. Miss Pollit and President Patterson entertained us. They served us ice cream and home-made cake.

The contest was quite exciting. M.C. Redeune, H. B. McGregor, B. L. Hargrove and I tried it. Redeune got the medal. He spoke on the "Peace League and the Monroe Doctrine". My subject was "The Peace League and the International Mind". Prof Farquhar and

Dr. Wiest came around and said I had a very good natural delivery. They said I had the best prospects of all

Mon. 27 Put in my twenty-first birthday hard at work. I like to think of this happy omen. From my work with the laborers I am coming into an understanding of their problems such as I could never have had any other way.

I got a box of candy and a letter from home. It made me glad to know that they remember me. My people are certainly good to me.

Got a letter and some pictures from Dot Hawes of Pawtucket.

Wrote letters this evening trying to get my correspondence up.

March 28 Starting on my twenty-first year I am much impressed with the fact that I have come to manhood. It is hard to think myself more than seventeen

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Bettie sent me a pair of beautiful silk handkerchiefs. She always remembers my birthdays. Bettie has been good to me even if our friendship has not been mutually profitable.

Agnes sent a birthday greeting and a splendid necktie. She is generous and affectionate. Ferdinand is to be married April 22nd. His bride to be is older than he, but will make him a good wife, I think.

March 29 Threw in dirt to fill up a great hole this morning. Working with these men at rough labor day after day, dependent upon what we make from day to day, subject to the foreman and superintendent, is a great training in the laborers' psychology. Poor white men and negroes work here and their views of life are very interesting. After all these men are the foundations

upon which society is built. There is growing up in America very perceptible class differences. Bolshevism may reach us yet.

Tonight Carl and I went to the Ada Meade to a rather poor show. Worked on psychology experiments.

March 30 Got up and went to church this morning. This afternoon Newton Belt, Miss Burch and I went out Rockaway with some friends. We visited Henry Clay's home Ashland. The house is a great dingy looking brick. The grounds are large and well kept. An old-fashioned sundial still tells the time. The place is evidently still used as a farm because we saw men driving stock.

Lexington has no Henry Clay now; and yet Kentucky, a great Mississippi valley State, should be the natural home of leading statesmen.

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March 31 Feel very bad today. It snowed a little here this morning. Such a quick change is very unpleasant.

Had a long letter from Dorothy Howes from Nantucket. She is a fine girl and I must answer her letter immediately.

April 1 cold and bad today. I am reading Charnwood's "Lincoln"; It is very interesting and being written by an Englishman it is very impartial. Charnwood makes a good estimate of Lincoln's character.

Worked on the grounds at President McVey's, Gardening is the real work in the spring of the year.

April 2 After a rather bad start I think that I am really making progress in psychology. I have caught up in all my experiments. We had tests in memory this afternoon. We took utterly strange figures looked at them for five seconds and then tried to reproduce them. I was much below the average

with sixteen trials. My addition was a little better however. I was sixth in a class of twelve. Psychalogy is opening new fields to me.

Went to the social tea given at the Y. M. C. A. this afternoon. Mrs. Chalkley presided. Quite a few girls and fellows were there.

April 3 So many negroes are being put on at the university work crew that I must get another job. I don't want to associate myself with the negroes

April 4 Spring is really here. All the birds are back and their songs can be heard everywhere.

I am reading John Masefield's Poems. They are full of action and color. Dauber is a painter who goes to sea to learn the ways of ships and the sea. After winning a place as a social equal among the sailors he is killed by falling from the masts. The poem is a powerful one and the style is robust and vigorous. The pictures show tonight

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April 5 Worked this morning. I spoke on Sidelights of Abraham Lincoln's career last night before the Patterson Society. I like this society very much. This afternoon I walked around awhile with Brown. He was a second lieutenant at Camp Taylor. He is taking law here. Brown is a little perplexed by his strange work but he is faithful and industrious and I know that he will make good.

Studied psychology tonight. I am becoming more and more interested in this subject. Dr. Cornell is perhaps the best instructor I have.

April 6 Went to church this morning. Took carl. This afternoon Nancy and I came to the dedication of the trees. J. Campbell Cantrill spoke or rather read. His address was grave and dignified but too stilted and unoriginal. A tree was planted by General Williams and some other friend of

Roosevelt's in his memory. We went to Christian Endeavour at six-thirty and came back by Central Christian Church.

Nancy is a pretty little girl, lovely and jolly. I am afraid she is a little inclined to flattery and adulation as a means of winning friends. She will be different with a year or so of age.

April 7 Feeling fine. Today is an ideal Spring day. The maples are beginning to leave and the birds are calling just as in June. After my delightful Sunday I feel like going to work in earnest. This noon John Stevens called me up. He is going to give me half his paper route. This will give me exercise in the evening and keep me from working with the Negroes so much.

April 8 April rains. I have to prepare a paper for my American History credit. The title

is "The first constelution of Kentucky". I prepared a bibliography today. Went on the paper route this afternoon.

April 9 We are working on the League of Nations in the English class. I have to report on Lord Charnwood's "Abraham Lincoln". That is a good life of Lincoln. The real Lincoln is shown and not the God too often portrayed by his biographers.

April 10 Raining again so I did not get to work any. Worked up my psychology and French notebooks. We have now completed in psychology the fifth week of a practice curve. Starting lower than the average my curve has risen to above the average. I made thirty-one stars for the last thirty second trial. Doing a little outside reading in the Library.

April 11 State defeated Georgetown today in the first base-

ball game of the season.
Tonight we had the most spirited debate we have had yet. The subject was Resolved that some system of universal Military should be adopted. Dobney and Wise represented the union for the affirmative. Hargrove and I for the ~~of~~ ~~#~~ Patterson. The affirmative made the issue and we pounded it. The thing became rather warm. Dobney interrupted me to maintain that the system would not bring on rival armaments. This was the position I wanted to argue and I referred to the rivalries of France and Germany. There were no judges.
April 12 Just played lazy today. Wrote a little and collected awhile this afternoon. Studied this afternoon after delivering. Read tonight. Am reading Martin Chuzzlewit. The character of Pecksniff is well worth the entire book.
The war score seems

to be over, but the peace negotiations are coming on slowly. The marvelous popularity of President Wilson has declined somewhat, but that is only natural as so many obstacles arise. I think that he will force through the Peace League.

April 13 Bud, Marcia, Nanci and I went kodaking today. We took the car to the end of the line then walked to Ashland the old home of Henry Clay. The redbuds and plum trees are in full bloom and the clover shows a white bed here and there. We took a great many nice pictures. Had a most delightful walk around the old farmhouse.

Saw Manager and Manager Waite, winners respectively of the Kentucky Derby and the Camden.

After a light lunch at Nanci's we went to Church at First M. E.

April 14 Feel rotten. Got a long letter from Eddie today. She certainly

is faithful. I must write her more often.

April 15- I have at last finished the bibliography I was preparing on the First constitution of Ky. The original material for study of early Kentucky History is very scant. The two best collections the Draper and Durret are in the University of Wisconsin library and the University of Chicago library. I would like to do some work in these and similar collections. Heard Raymond Robbins on Russia tonight.

April 16 Today after school I went to town awhile. I walked through the courthouse. The most interesting thing I saw ~~there~~ was the confederate room. Complete records are kept of the official records of the two Governments. Pictures of Lee and his generals, Davis and the Southern Statesmen ornament the walls. one most striking pic-

ture shows the confederate soldier returned to his ruined cabin, his family gone, nothing left of what he once called home. Such fates were only too common to the defeated soldiers. The men of France have experienced the same fates.

April 17 Father wants me to stay at home next summer. I want to go home, but I see very little chance to make any money at home. The sixty dollar loans that the Government gave me helped out but I am still in debt.

April 18 Presided at the Patterson Literary Society meeting tonight. It is not customary for freshmen to preside and I was a little embarassed. Had an excellent program.

Sent a bunch of Easter cards to friends. Got a greeting from Ruth.

April 19 The Democratic Club met today and elected Redwine president.

Holland Bryan and I are on the Executive committee and we are the program committee.

Heard William Jennings Bryan on Prohibition and "the League of Nations". He disappointed me. He has a very pleasant delivery but his speech seemed colorless, like many preachers. He traced the central idea of the "League of Nations" back to the arbitration treaties which the U. S. began while he was Secretary of State. Colonel Bain, a prominent local man, introduced him.

April 20 After getting through delivering papers today I read the newspapers. The Lexington Herald is edited by Desha Breckenridge. It is a very strong paper. J. Stoddy Ellis is also on the staff. Planck is a reporter and Mr. Graham the head of the Journalism Dept. at U. K. is on the staff. The Sunday magazine has articles by

men as Simonds and Gibbs and Cheadame.

Blanck, a young friend of his, Nanci and I spent a pleasant evening at her home. We went to Maxwell St. Church to hear Dr. Fortune but could not obtain seats.

April 21 The Navy Dept. has cancelled the subscription for my liberty bond and sent me a check for fifteen dollars. Eddie sent me a beautiful crepe de chine handkerchief handmarked, my initial in blue.

April 22 I am disgusted with John Stephens and his paper route. He is a pretty good scout but he is so loud and vulgar together with losing so little in money matters that I have given up the paper route. I gave him most of the profits just to get away. I am going back to the university. Have been promised a place in the library next year.

April 23 Wrote Ruth a long letter. She is taking a business course and I have only had an Easter greeting from her for some time. Ferdinand Grimm was married yesterday. I sent him a little souvenir spoon and sent him my congratulations.

April 24 Spent the afternoon at Transylvania doing research in the library. They have some rare old books, an original copy of the "Doomsday book", copies of Filson and Imlays "History of Kentucky". The medical library is one of the rarest of its kinds in America.

April 25 Acted as Secretary at the Patterson Society. I had an address on Charles Dickens, his life and writings. Of necessity it was very brief, but I tried to bring out a few leading tendencies in his life and how these were brought out

in his works.

April 26 Back at the university labor gang. Fine day and I enjoyed being out in the open.

Tonight Bishop and I took Miss May, a friend of Nonci's, and Nonci herself to the Ben Ali. Miss May is a pretty and lively girl. Rotten show.

April 27 Worked on my French notebook. This afternoon Bishop and I went to hear Prof. Kompert and his orchestra at their concert. Some beautiful numbers were given: "Blue Danube Waltz", "Last Rose of Summer", and National airs from Scotland, Norway, Italy, Spain and Sicily.

Tonight we went to Bessie Burch with Bessie and Miss Konetzer (I am not sure about the spelling). We had a very jolly time and I learned to play "five Hundred".

Bessie Burch and her sisters are orphans. I think they deserve

great credit for doing so well. They run a home of their own.

April 28 Am rereading Alfred Noyes. He, in my opinion, is a real singer. I have found nothing strong yet but his pieces like "Sherwood" and the "Barrel organ" are masterpieces of beauty and harmony. there is a gayety, a feeling of light beauty it seems to me in his work.

April 29 Today I helped tear away the plastering in the "Old Dorm", a dirty, dusty job.

Got a letter from Old Prof. Barton from whom I had not heard in such a long time. He saw my name in the "Kernel" and took a chance on its being me. I will answer immediately.

April 30 Eddie has sent me three of her Kodak pictures. one shows her standing in a country road, her head erect looking every inch

a beauty of dignity and grace. I think that after all my journeying around and meeting so many girls, I left the purest and sweetest at home.

My psychology experiments were "A" and my examination 100%. I feel pretty good.

called on President Patterson this afternoon to arrange for him to address us and spend a social hour with us next Friday night.

May 1. Feeling good, The grass is green now. The trees are leaved out and nature seems to be putting on her gayest clothes. "The year's at the Spring".

I feel that I am really beginning to work out a philosophy upon which to rest my wavering ideas. It is a terrible thing to have no philosophy of life. A simple dignity, a love of work and play and more love for others; I want these

to be my new social code, or the newslaws of it.

Lettered some woodwork for Dr. Gott the young professor of bacteriology. He showed me many specimens of his work.

May 2 Tonight is the biggest night of the year for the Patterson Society. Dr. Patterson was called for by McGregor, Davis and T. Green spoke on the machine gun, Crewitt read a poem from Kipling. I spoke on library extension.

President Patterson told many reminiscences of his days; how he came from Scotland in 1843, how he had seen America develop. He told us of Ky's place in the U. S., of how the destiny of the world was to be decided by the Anglo-Saxon race. He says that the people of Kentucky are the purest of the Anglo-Saxon race and to them comes the greatest opportunities in the new age.

May 3 Wrote to Mr. Poland today

Wrote up last night's program for the "Leader" and the "Kernel". After being inspired as I was by Dr. Patterson's speech, I am in a state of exhilaration. If we who are going to college realize our responsibilities, I am convinced that higher education may solve many of our problems.

Took Bessie to "under cover". The caste was good, in fact the best amateur play I have ever seen. Emory Frazier as the detective was great. Lucy young as the heroine was very pretty and pleasing.

May 4 The big social event of the week is the dedication of Broadway christian church. I stayed about an hour that when I had to give my seat up I left. This afternoon Bishop, Newton, Monroe Baulch, "Red" Antrobus and I went to Woodland Park. Picked up some girls. Felt bad tonight so I stayed in.

May 5 I am getting French reading down well. We

are studying the reader two lessons each week now. I find that I cannot approve the plot unity of Martin Chuzzlewit in the sudden change of the fortunes of Montague Tigg.

May 7 Got a long letter from Ruth. She is attending business college. I may go to business college this summer. Worked in the Art Dep't, packing up the art exhibit which is to be returned.

May 8 I am going in the declamation contest for the crum medal to be held Friday. Some of the best men in school are going to enter. I am going to try Bradys "New South". If I can only get some fire and vigor I may win.

I am doing some good work in English I think. We are working on a short story.

May 9 The night of the contest. Dr. Nat and Dean Boyd were the judges. Fraser delivered "The Unknown Speaker"; McGregor "Antony over Caesar";

Pearlman "The Master's Violin"; Prewett "The American Flag"; and I "The New South". Fraser took the medal, the prettiest one I have ever seen, a gold charm with a small diamond. Fraser was very good. I suppose he is the best amateur actor in the State. I took second rank. I knew my speech well and did my best. I am glad that Dean Boyd was there, because he seemed to like it. McGregor was ranked as third.

May 10 Rowed so hard today that I could not work. The results of last night's contest has shown me that I need some work in speaking, especially declaiming.

May 11 Bishop and I went to see the airplanes which are stationed near here. Two of them have liberty motors, the other is American motor type. I would like very much to motor

with them.

Tonight we went to the C. E. at Baby. Church Miss May and a friend of hers was there. Miss May wanted Beshop to stay but we excused ourselves and went to the Strand.

May 12 Got a nice letter from Ruth today. Billy Dorris has gone to Colorado for his health. It is a shame for the poor boy to have such a misfortune. Got invitations for the commencement at B.C.H.S. from Sister and Eddie.

May 13 The Alumni Association at B.C.H.S. gives its banquet May 16. I have paid my dues and would like very much to attend the banquet but guess it is impossible.

John Stephens is gone for two days and I am carrying his papers collected also today. Nancy and I heard Denny Youtsey tonight.

May 14 I read Mark Twain's 30,000 Bequest for my short story list, They are not very good stories

but the sketches, the Twain family history, and Italian without a master were fine.

Tonight I went to the Republican State convention which is meeting here. Mr. Mann, Jim Miller, Hubert Harlan and Mr. Russel from Kevil are representing Ballard county. They gave me a badge and a ticket so I had a seat down with the delegates. Edwin P. Morrow was the hero of the convention. Lots of wild oratory and shouting.

May 15 Worked today, cut weeds and grubbed in front of McVey's house. Two little girls and a little boy kept me company.

President McVey has called off the tug of war. The upper class men have decided that there is to be no hair cutting so the male students met tonight and raised cain. They got out the cable, had a big campfire, put the campus mule in the

civil building, got out the fire wagons and the Police Dept., bluffed out the night watchman and police. We marched to Hamilton, Sayre and Transylvania. Whipple caught me with some wood for the bonfire. Guess I will be fired.

May 16 The town is stirred over the celebration of last night. President McVey is out of town and no steps will be taken till he gets back. The Mayor has denounced us in bitter terms; the boys are bringing up the question of removal to Louisville again. The "Leader" printed a constructive write-up.

The Patterson Society met at Dr. Patterson's home tonight. Had a good program. Miss Pollitt served lunch and ice cream. Dr. Patterson showed us a copy of the "Breaches" bible, printed in 1609. Fraser had a good declamation. Kullaner as well.

May 17 Didn't go to work this morning because I

thought that Whipple would not be very cordial so soon after the other night.

Put up posters for the Democratic club meeting today. Lt. col. Wilson is to speak Monday night. There is some talk of Alben W. Barkley entering the Governors race.

Set up post work in history and psychology.

Running through a little book "All Thats Kentucky" I found a poem on Ballard County by John Crittendon Bolin. I must investigate him when I get home, Kentucky history is an interesting field.

May 18, 1919 one of the best picnics of my life. Charles Aloneck, Dorothea Murphy, a boy named Boggs, and Nell Rich, Bessie Burch and I motored to the Kentucky River on the Richmond Pike, took pictures by the old toll gate, then went up coon creek valley overhung by great cliffs, Coon creek comes from cliffs springs and flows over a rocky bed. It is the clearest stream

that I have ever seen. We walked the cliffs, waded the creek, explored the caves and had lunch at the foot of a great precipice. We drove to Boonsborough afterwards, then to Winchester. Some remains of the old forts are still at Boonsborough.

May 19 Had a Democratic club meeting tonight. Colonel Samuel M. Wilson, lately arrived from France, was the speaker. He is a fine looking, white haired, courteous gentleman. I was sorry that we did not have a larger attendance.

May 20 Saw Mr. Whipple today and he has let me go to work. Dr. McVey spoke in chapel. He adopted a very good attitude, condemning the whole proceedings but seeming to be very fair. He says that lettering up the buildings is behind the times. He made almost every man feel ashamed of his part. He is a big man all right.

May 21, 1919 Eddie and Sister graduate tomorrow. I sent Eddie a silver card case and flowers. Sent Sister a golden pin. I guess the kids are glad to get through.
May 22 I wish I was in Lecenter to attend the commencement tonight. I wish Eddie would come to school here next year.

Shoveled tar down plaster today. I wont make much this week.

We are studying emotion and temperament in psychology. Very interesting. The James-Lange theory of emotion is very plausible, I think.

I am revealing many plans for next summer. I have nothing definite.
May 23 The Patterson Society met tonight. Officers were elected for the coming year. Redwine and several others put it up to me whether I wanted to be nominated for president this time. McGregor is a good worker and has been in the Society several years. The

election was his by all justice. I declined to be nominated and nominated McGregor. He was elected unanimously. I was unanimously elected Secretary. I am the Student Representative on the Faculty committee on oratory and Debate. This concludes the Patterson work for the year. Hargroves from Mayfield was elected treasurer.

Mar. 24 Worked like a dog today tearing down a wall and shovelling brick in the old "Dorm". Read Martin Chuzzlewit this afternoon and wrote part of my term history paper.

Mar. 25 Went to church this morning. Saw Nancy and Virginia Moe. Virginia is a good scout.

Walked around Woodland Park this afternoon. Saw some of the girls we ran into a week or so ago. Tonight Raymond Rogers, Floyd Wilson and I went to C. E. Took Nancy, Virginia and Miss Scatt out walking. Virginia

is very attractive. She is going to give me one of her pictures. Ponci and I are not very well suited so I might try Virginia a little.

May 26 I read the first volume of Noyes collected poetry for the English book I was supposed to read.

We are to have a "League of Nations Pageant" Thursday evening. It was written by students of the university. I am an old man in America. I am dressed in the colonial costume.

I want to stay for summer school if I can. I would like to finish a year earlier if I could.

Harry Hawker, the daring aviator who tried to fly over the Atlantic without any convoy and was ~~lost~~ given up as lost, has been found. He was a heroic sportsman. The world rejoices in his escape.

May 27 Worked hard today pulling nails and stacking lumber.

Practised for the pageant

tonight. I am an old man pacing restlessly up and down while we wait for the declaration to be signed.

The Philosophian Literary Society entertained the other societies at a dance and party. Had a great time. "Judge" Rice imitated Stanley and I imitated Marrow, Republican candidate for governor, as one of the stunts. I gave part of Marrow's speech accepting the nomination at the hands of the Republican convention.

I danced a little. Talked quite a lot to Miss Kathleen Brand, daughter of Will Brand from Mayfield.

May 28 Feeling good. I have gained weight since I came to Lexington. The place really agrees with me.

Practiced for the pageant in full dress rehearsal tonight. I wear a Jeffersan style wig, white hose, three cornered hat and cape. Everybody calls me Washington.

Got a letter from Sister today. She likes her

pin and Eddie seems to be proud of her card case.

I am going to get a paper route if I stay in school this summer. Carl and I will probably room at the Y. M. C. A.

May 29 Day of the pageant at last. Worked this morning.

State beat her ancient rivals, Centre, in baseball today, gaining the State championship. State lost to Miami, but defeated Miami later. State lost to Vanderbilt 1 to 0, and a return game was prevented by rain. Pretty good.

The pageant was a great success. The costumes were wonderful. Some of the girls were queens. I wore a colonial costume, white wig, white hose, silver buckled pumps, a stock and all the rest. Bessie Burch was over and I took her home.

I think community dramatics is a wonderful work.

May 30 Decoration day! No classes.

Bought me a new suit, a brown cool-cloth. Topped me $15-85.

Raymond Rogers called me and we went down to see Virginia Mary and Nonci. We danced tonight and chatted. She is teaching me to onestep and foxtrot.

Carl and I working at the Phoenix cafeteria. We work one hour at 12 30 and two hours from six. We get good meals.

Wrote part of my history paper.

I think I will stay for summer school. I can make seven dollars a week besides my meals. I don't know of any good jobs open anywhere now.

May 31 Washed out a lot of clothes today. Spent the morning at work.

Went to the track meet with centre this afternoon. We won 61 to 51. We took all the first places but 3 but centre got most of the seconds and the thirds.

June 1. Spent the afternoon with McGregor. I in-

tended to take dinner there but couldnt get away from the Phoenix.

Karl has given me his paper route for two weeks. Went around with him.

Went to church to-night at Broadway christian. Took Virginia home. She is certainly a clever kid. She has a very nice home on S. Billy and a handsome car.

June 2 Starting a real grind now, getting up at 4 A.M. to deliver papers, waiting table three hours each day and walking to the Hotel and Herald office in addition to my school work.

I have memorized Noyes "The Highwayman" which I wish to use as a reading the next time I am called on.

June 3 I get fruits, vegetables, cereals, milk and such light foods down at the Phoenix. That makes it fine for summer. The cool mornings are beautiful. The sun is never warm by the time I get in, ~~out of it~~ and if

it was not for the loss of sleep my job would be ideal.

June 4 This round of work keeps me exhausted. I guess my pep will come back when I get hardened.

I hear that Dr. Calhoun the Sociological Professor is to leave. He is one of the beggest men on the faculty but he is radical in his views. If it is true it is a shame that old fogies and a ratten paper like the "Leader" can drive out a really big man.

I am very proud that commander Read of the American Navy is the first to cross the ocean in an aeroplane. I cannot help admiring the daring Australian Hawker who attempted the flight we must concoys but I think the scientific planning of the Navy was best.

June 5 I am preparing a speech for the Public Speaking class on Kentucky Problems. It seems

to me that the schools of Kentucky should teach local government. At present no attempt is made to get a knowledge of our problems, our resources are undeveloped because of non-cultivation. It is time a little attention was paid to local problems. No attempt has been made in Kentucky to get an efficient rural life commission, an economic survey or plan of teaching Local.

It is well enough to dream of being a cosmopolite, but a few good Kentuckians would do more good at present.

June 6 Getting up at 4 A.M., delivering papers till seven, walking to the Phoenix and then work is not at all pleasurable. Add to this five hours in class room and three hours waiting tables and one has done a fair days work. Add to this my walking to the Phoenix at noon and night and my studying and that is my work.

June 7 I went to a party last [night] given by Bessie, Loretta and Dorothea (Murphy). Among other things we had a snipe hunt. Miss Anderson whom I had never met before held the bag. The poor kid was much astonished when she found the truth.

June 8 collected till nine-thirty, Tonight I heard Prof. Bowers deliver the baccalaureate sermon for Transylvania and Hamilton. He is a very fine speaker. I will never forget his figures "A great rock in a weary land". His was an ideal sermon for the occasion although he was only notified at 4 P. M. that he would have to be substituted for President crossfield.

It is a great thing to be a talented speaker like that, The gift of eloquence is one of the noblest of all. Bro. McCaw our simple preacher at home is really a speker better than many city ministers.

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June 9 Started my examinations. Miss Jewell gave us a most exhaustive examination in English I wrote up two examination pods on the seven questions.

Took public speaking this afternoon. Prof. Mobs gave us a long list of dope on the League of Nations to read, and then we had to write a speech supposedly addressed to the Republican Club favoring or opposing a resolution urging the adoption of a League of Nations. Mobie is not very good as a public speaking teacher. I wish that the university would get another man. I would like to take more work in oral interpretation and argument if we had a good man.

June 10 Had my history examination this morning. Some of the questions required a knowledge of recent events

Buned up for my French Exam. We had "Les

Fiances de Sunderwald" as our last required story.

June 11 The psychology Exam. was hard, Dr. Connell does not believe in Exams much and he just gave us a random examination, not picking the important things

Had French this afternoon. Miss Barret exempted all the Bs in grammar and verb tests from examination so I had only reading. She was kind enough to send me some French books to read this summer.

June 12 Had my rural sociology today. It was easy. Dr. Calhoun believes in the lecture plan of teaching and while we never had any tests our Exam. ~~#~~ was fairly exhaustive. We had quite a lot of outside reading in the course.

The Government is offering a three or four months enlistment in the marines to discharged soldiers and marines. The men go to France and Germany and are

allowed to return on the Fall and be discharged. The offer is very attractive to me, but I don't think that it is open to sailors.

Well my freshmen year is over. I was very lucky not to even get my hair cut.

June 13 T. H. Doyle is not going to stay for summer school so he gave me his paper routes. Route No. 1 is a business street route which I finish quickly. Route No. 8 is a long one going past the cemetery through Irishtown and West High.

Carl and I moved this afternoon. We have a nice room at 139 E. Maxwell. We pay $14.00 per month, but we are much nearer town and have much better room. Mrs. Kelly is a widow and lives here with her daughter. The house is a large two story brick and the furniture is quaint and old fashioned. It is very nice, however, and we are well pleased.

June 14 I worked so hard

yesterday that I am almost worn out today. Collected this afternoon. Sat most of my money.

I am reading "Perrichon", a little French comedy by Labiche. Being in dialogue it is very easy to read and the wit is splendid.

June 15 Read and slept after I got through this morning. French is a language well suited to society and conversation. It is vivacious, abounds in interjections, exclamations and about all in happy use of polite phrases. I am glad to see such words as "raise" borrowed for the English language. Took Virginia home from church tonight. She was a perfect beauty in her soft cream dress.

June 16 I see some queer sights on my paper route. As yet Lexington has developed very little civic pride and such streets as Water St., Vine St and other wholesale regions

house just grown up, Sad dingy buildings, dirty, built solely with a view to be used. Down through the slums, "Irishtown", people live like hogs. The most pitiful and sometimes the most disreputable people crowd around in filth and squalor.

I pass the great cemetery, the most beautiful thing in Lexington, Also the Great statue of Henry Clay looks out over the city as if he were still watching it.

June 17 Terrichan is full of vicarious wit. I am beginning to realize that a great many difficulties before I am to learn to write and speak French well.

Tonight McMurtry and Goodall, two boys from the cafeteria, went with me to Donathan Murphys. Ina and Bessie Burch and Lorette Donathan were there. We danced and had a general good time. I am learning to "fox trot" and "one step" fairly well. Lorette is a

good dancer and a good looking girl. She can teach much better than the others.

The League of Nations fight is hot in the Senate now. The Republican Senators are fighting it hard.

June 18 The fifty-second commencement of the University came to a close today. Dr. Wiley the pure food man delivered the class address.

We have a poor little drab working in the cafeteria, "Clara" somebody. She is just a kid and has evidently been brought up in the worst surroundings. Men try to get her all the time and she has had one man and woman at the Police Station.

Down to see Virginia May tonight. We saw a poor picture at the Bandli. Seeing Virginia beautiful in her light summer clothes, in her nice home, so fresh and refined is a welcome relief from the kind I see so much in the cafeteria.

June 19 Henry Watterson retired

several months ago as Editor of the Courier Journal. For some time he was Editor Emeritus, but owing to his opposition to the League of Nations he severed all relations with the paper. He is writing his memoirs for the "Saturday Evening Post" and the "Courier Journal". They are very interesting, being very sketchy memories and reflections thrown out at random.

Mr. John Birney my Father's old friend is dead of cancer. It strikes very near when these old gentlemen fall because I know that Pappy is in bad health, I am getting homesick, I think. I am going home in August.

June 20th Carl and I have joined the Y. M. C. A. Soldiers and sailors of the great war get a membership of six months free, Tonight McMurtry and I took Dorothea and Bessie to to picture show.

Eddie is in Bowling Green taking a summer course. She is to teach at High View School next year.

I am reading a Kentucky History by McElroy. He continually quotes from the Reuben T. Durrat collection of Kentuckiana which is at the university of Chicago. One of his illustrations is a copy of Henry Clay as a young man. The original is owned by Mrs. John Clay of Lexington.

June 21st Drake by Noyes is a highly colored but at times beautiful story. The names of the grand old explorers, Drake, De Soto, Balboa, Magellan and even down to our own pioneers, Boone, Harrod, Shelby, Kenton and Logan furnish great subjects for romance. What an epic could be woven about the name of Magellan or La Salle. Had I Tennyson's pen I might eulogize his name in a poem like "Ulysses."

Worked out in the gym

at the Y. Shot goals, threw the medicine ball, then went in swimming. Goodall is assistant physical director. Am improving my swimming

June 22 New ideals of scholarship are being spread in our universities. Training for citizenship along broad practical lines is the future of the school.

Read the "Courier Journal" and "The Herald" and then slept awhile.

I want to write a speech of new political tendencies. Two of my pet ideas are: that the U. S. Senate should be reduced to an advisory capacity such as the House of Lords and that the Monroe Doctrine should be supplanted by a pan American alliance. The present U. S. Senate is a reproach to representative government. Borah, Reed and La-Follette are contemptuous of public opinion.

June 23 Summer school began.

I am taking a double course under Prof. Farquhar, Biblical Literature. It is perhaps the best English course offered by the school but only two of us are taking it. I am taking a single course in Kentucky History under Dr. (?) Richardson of Berea College who is teaching history here for the summer school.

Farquhar is a very brilliant thinker. His manners are as funny as a vaudeville star's and I can hardly keep from laughing when he talks to me but he is a deep original thinker, a real English scholar. June 24 our Kentucky History course will throw light on many problems I have never grasped, I think. I have been reading McElroy as an introductory book. Our text is Shaler's, "Kentucky, a Pioneer commonwealth"

Dance at Virginia's tonight. Will come out and hear Prof. Henri Neal, a

Frenchman now stationed at the University of Syracuse, who lectured on French traditions and customs. He gives a series of lectures here.

I have started reading "The Education of Henry Adams", a remarkable book.

A strange spell of insomnia kept me from sleeping more than an hour or two tonight.

June 25. Prof. Farquhar is a wonderful man. Today we reviewed the two stories of creation and talked of the sources of the Bible. He showed us that most of the Bible was post-exilic, i.e. written after the exile of 586 B.C. His cardinal idea is that the Bible traces an evolution of the Deist idea;

Got a letter from Eddie. She and Ariel Fondaw are eating at the same place, Ariel is attending the Business school there.

I am sick. My digestion

is getting very bad. I may have to leave the Chemistry.

June 24 No class today in Biblical Literature. Prof. Farquhar has assigned Smyth's "How We Got our Bible." and Abbott's "Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews" as collateral reading.

Cork and I take a swim almost every night at the Y. M. C. A.

Found out my grades for last semester: Two As; psychology and sociology; three Bs, history, English and public speaking; two Cs: French and Gymn. I was surprised to get A in psychology. Miss Mildred Graham who helped grade papers said that my examination brought my grade to A. I never had any time to review and I expect that I am indebted to Miss Graham.

June 27 Feeling bad; My physical condition is not nearly so good as it was six weeks ago.

Henry Adams put up a wonderful piece of

psychological analysis in his "Education of Henry Adams". In spite of all his advantages he [illegible] seems to have been a failure. He was not an egotist but he was an egoist.

June 28 I am very much depressed the last few days. The dreaded fits of depression gain almost complete control of me sometimes. I wonder if it is temperament or just plain dyspepsia. I rather think the latter. Prof. Farquhar is assigning about a thousand pages of reading.

June 29 Studying Psalms. We are using Moulton's Modern Readers Bible. Moulton has given a modern structure to the old jumbled writing. That is he has made plain to the eye the real form of the literature.

June 30th I have had a bad case of indigestion. First constipation, then flux. Coupled with this is a grouch and profound depression.

Hot weather is evidently not good for me. It is so hard to select suitable food. I am going to leave the Phoenix. It takes up too much time and energy.

July 1st I am going to leave the Phoenix. The food does not agree with me and I eat so little that I do not want to give three hours work each day.

July 2 We have no bugler at school. Dr. Poe has finally persuaded me to call the classes. We have a cornet and as I cannot blow a call the sound is very comical. It is already the joke of the school and everybody calls me "The Bugler". The money will be very acceptable however at the close of the Summer School.

July 3 I have a "Leader" paper route now in the afternoon. I have one hundred and fifty subscribers and only one office boy. I see a lot of collections ahead

of me. I have left the Phoenix.
July 4th Big parade and celebration today at Woodland Park. I put on my uniform and went but not in time to march. We were served a nice lunch and entertained by music, games and speeches. I took Virginia and her sister Lilian home. Mrs. May is a very friendly lady, chatty and jolly as she can be. Took my papers out although I felt bad.
July 5th We are studying some of the great Hebrew masterpieces. Ecclesiastes and Job are pieces of world literature. The patriarch of the land of Uz is a great philosopher of feeling, not of intellect. A most interesting comparison may be made between the writer of Ecclesiastes and Omar Khayyam. The preacher is an old man, one who tries to solve the painful riddle of being and gives up in despair. Omar laughs and jests at

religian in man.
July 6 Heat and hard [work] have put me in bad shape. Melancholy and chronic fatigue and a perpetual grouch are my daily companions.
July 7 Since summer school started I have hardly written a letter. As a result I am at outs with all my correspondents. Agnes has sent me a large picture of the Bridal party at Ferdinand's wedding.
July 8 Paul White is leaving Lacenter and wanted me to take charge of the Post office. To do so I would have to leave at once so I have declined. The salary was fairly good. I think I could have made $125.00 per month. Paul is a good scout, but my business experience with him does not invite confidence.
July 9 I have a Leader Posser route now. A little kid by name of Page had it and he has it in such a shape that it pays me very little. He collected all

the money he could get his hands on.
July 10 Brother and Roy offer to back me for the postoffice at home. I am not going to try, however. I would have fierce opposition and I do not wish to be in politics nor tied down with an office. I much prefer ~~to~~ have Brother do the office holding and act as his deputy if necessary. He could get the appointment with no difficulty.
July 11 The work of the great peace conference is closed and Pres. Wilson is coming to America again. I am sure that the American people will rally to him in his fight for the League of Nations. The narrow partisan opposition he is meeting seems criminal to me.
July 12 Chatagua week begins. I have a season ticket, Kryl's band, Mme. Lenska a Russian Prima Donna, Hon. Leslie M. Shaw former Secy of the Treasury, a picked

vocal quartet and many other good features seem to make the thing full of interest.

July 13 I have given up my Leader paper route but I have to collect up this week. I worked yesterday afternoon till I had a bad nose bleed, overheating I guess. The same trouble kept me from finishing up today. Tonight Soodak and I saw Lorette and Dorothea home from the C. E. We exchanged confidences till a late hour.

July 14 Went to the chatoqua tonight, but I felt so bad that I did not stay long. I am sadly in need of a vacation or change of work and study. Hot weather is very wearing to nerves and muscle.

July 15 Sat back on my Leader paper route and almost finished my collecting. I have spent so much money this week that I must give a check to help pay the bill.

July 16 With the posing of

my Leader bill today I put myself in a position to get some real rest.

Heard Kryl's band tonight. It played too many popular tunes which somehow do not suit a large band, Kryl is a master cornetist and he played a fantasia on the national airs which was really very good.

July 17 Now that I am rid of my ~~Paper~~ Leader route I am getting some well-earned rest, I was almost exhausted from my day and night work together with the exhaustion from indigestion.

July 18 Betty was twenty-four years old the sixteenth, I sent her a box of stationery and some stamps with the proverb on my card "A hint to the wise is sufficient". I got a letter tonight, the first in weeks. I am very anxious for summer school to be out as I want to get home, Poppy's arm has been in bad shape and I am worried

about it.
July 19 yesterday afternoon Dr. Poe and I went to the chataqua and heard Marie Rose Loulen a young French girl who was a school girl in a Belgian convent at the war's outbreak in 1914. She was departed by the Germans in a year or so and spent eighteen months in German hands. After several stratagems and clever escapes she escaped to Holland. She is very vivacious and witty. I have seldom if ever heard an address so interesting. She told of the horrible fate of the girls who were departed. She also told of the great charitable relief and Red Cross work.
July 20 Silas is gone and I am working at the Phoenix in his place. Went to the Broadway Christian Church tonight. I did not see Virginia.
July 21 Went to a party tonight at Woodland Park given by Loretta Donathon. Had a great time. Scaddell

and Lorette are quite devoted.
Lorette is a splendid type of girl, almost the best spirited, good natured and energetic girl I have ever known. She is so impersonally friendly that it is a joy to be with her. She knows as many jokes and witty sayings as a vaudeville star.
July 22 Studying the bible under Prof. Fairchar is giving me some idea of the study of contemporary and comparative literature. He shows how form and matter are inevitably connected. I must take the first opportunity to study the Greek Dramatists.
July 23 Dr. Mac's friendship has meant much for me here. He has secured me a place as principal of a small high school at Cold Springs, Ky. They sent to him for a man and he has recommended me. I need the money but I am doubtful about leaving school.
July 24 One year ago I

went to the Navy. I thought then that I would be in at least four years. How glad I am that I am a reservist!

I am going home again just as soon as I can get away when school is out.

July 25 I am sleepy today because I was out late last night. Goodall and I played tennis with the girls. After it was too dark to play we went to Lorette's and had music and a general good time. Among others we played "truth", some very embarassing questions can be asked at that.

July 26 I certainly have the best paper route in town. I make at least eleven dollars a week on it and I am through at six fifteen. I am to get twenty dollars for my bugling at the university

July 27 Worked at the Phoenix today for Prewitt.

Heard Dr. Tigert tonight at the First Methodist. Dr. Tigert is an

Oxford man, Rhodes Scholar and has travelled extensively in Europe before the war and has been in England, France, Belgium and Germany for the last year. He is a great master of details and makes a most interesting speech.

July 28 If I have learned nothing else this summer the Bible as a storehouse of wonderful literature has been opened to me. We have traced the development of the Hebrew thoughts, the evolution of the God idea, the chosen people theory, the theory of punishment and sin and the idea of immortality

July 29 I am getting away from Lexington next Tues. The seven months I spent here have probably been the most instructive of my life. I have made many friendships whom I am sorry to leave. I want to come back in Sept. if it is at all possible.

July 30 Reviewing my note-book. Farquhar is a very liberal thinker. He has his courses all outlined and sticks to his plans. He gives me the impression that he has always considered a subject well before he utters an opinion.
July 31 Exams! The Ky. history was a joke, very easy. The Lit. Exam. was obscure as Farquhar's questions usually are. He asked me to name a half dozen leading premises behind Hebrew literature; to compare the manners and methods of the Hebrew writers with those of the Eng. writers; to show that the Hebrews developed a literary consciousness; two others on the same order.
August 1 At last I am through with the grind of summer school. Had a date to play tennis with Bessie and Lorette last evening but had to be content with a fine hundred game because it rained. Bessie and Lorette played Ina and I, beating us two

games to one.
Aug. 2 I have secured Donald Murphy to carry my paper route for ~~the~~ three weeks. I collected today. I haven't heard from the Cold Springs School. I guess the plan is all off.
I guess that Nancy Wright is out of town. I would like to tell her and Virginia good bye but I never see them. I am getting out of town Tuesday.
Aug. 3 Spent my last Sunday in Lexington with Lorette and Dorathea, Bessie was sick. We took some pictures at Woodland Park. After that Lorette and I went to the Strand, Dorathea was ill, and took supper at the Phoenix cafeteria. We enjoyed a walk, looking in at the show windows and watching the people. We went to the Transylvania campus and watched the sunset. A dull sermon at ~~the~~ Broadway Christian church

ended a great day. Harold is the most energetic, best tempered person I know almost. We have been very good friends without being more.

August 4 Had my little errands to attend to. Finally left at 5:45. I hated to leave Carl, he looked so lonesome as I told him good bye. The ride through the country was delightful. The Kentucky River gorges, the old houses, pastures, the singing katydids and crickets were eloquent of rural Kentucky. The noble capital and Executive mansion stood out white and clear in the sunset. The still air, the cattle, the clumps of trees, everything on the road spoke to me of the wonderful country. Beautiful as Lexington is I want to get into simple country life once more.

Aug 5 Arrived at Paducah three thirty A.M. Paul Hardison is not at the station any more.

1919

Got in home at nine-thirty-seven. I was expected tonight and Zellner, Brother and Murrell were in Paducah expecting me.

Mommy and Poppy are well. Everything seems to me to be in better shape than it was christmas.

Spent the day at home and went to see Bettie tonight. I believe that Bettie is going to marry Harold Wray. She is changed considerably. Some of the old bitterness is gone from her smile and she seem gets enthusiastic. Jennie was unusually gracious.

Aug. 6 Instead of all the studying English I meant to do I am only getting to read "Vanity Fair". Thackeray is a wonderful stylist but he comes out of the story and talks about it too much. The title "Vanity Fair" is one of the happiest selections I know of.

Aug. 7 Zellner and I drove Brother's "flivver" up to see Eddie tonight. We got in a ditch and I

disarranged the carburetor, but outside of that we made it all right.

Eddie was as bright and as winsome as usual. She has had some large pictures made and has already sent mine to Lexington. I will send for it.

Aug 8 By Professor Suggs's advice I have applied for the High School at Oscar. Dr. Rogan from Cold Spring has written offering me the High School there. I am going to refuse because I think that I will like Oscar better, the salary being the same. Nine hundred dollars salary would enable me to save quite a lot of money. I think a years work as principal of a large school would give me a poise and confidence that it would be hard to get in any other way.

Whether to teach school or go to a city and take night school work is the question I can hardly decide.

1919

Aug. 9 Went to Wickliffe today with Mr. Atherton. Mrs. Lane and Miss Thomas were both very friendly and I am sure that I will get the oscar school.

Saw Bradley Chambers of Texas, Bradley is visiting cousins Alice and Earl.

Roy was going to Paducah. He and Bonglen are a little hostile to each [other] as usual.

Tonight Les Mynatt who is back visiting, Marie Dunn, Jack Ewell, Nevada and I went up to Eddies and had a dance. Eddie was dressed in a white skirt and hose, black pumps pink crepe de chine waist. She was so beautiful I wanted to dance with her all the time.

Aug. 10 We all took dinner with Brother and Sister Murrell. She is a good cook and takes pride in her house, Mr. Andrew Reesor was there as well as uncle Did and Aunt Mott. Mr. Ree-

son spoke highly of the ascor School and assured me that I would like it.

Today at eleven o'clock Louis Ewell fell dead of heart failure. He was in good health till the last minute. Ide and John Feast had been joking and had started across the street to get a coca-cola when Louis fell dead. Louis was a generous, good-hearted fellow, Tonight Hubert and Charley Stratton, John McNeil, Hubert Tucker and I sat up with the remains.

August 11 Got a letter from Ruth, the first I have had from her in some time.

The picture of Edda came in tonight. It is sublime. She was taken in an evening dress showing beautiful shoulders, her face wreathed in a sweet smile. I could almost look at it for hours.

Aug. 12 Went to Bandana. Saw Charley and many of

my other old Friends.
Spent a very pleasant
night at Cousin Tells.
The boys are grown
very much in the
last seven months.

Bandana is to have
a fine new High School
Building and a four
year High School. I
must go to work for
oscar.

Aug 18 Bradley Chambers
come over to cousin
Alices, Bradley is a
characteristic Western
youth, silent and prac-
tical. He has a slight
defect in his vision,
like so many of our
people.

Arvil Fondaw has
graduated from the
Bowling Green Business
University and is coming
in today. I think that
he has a job at fif-
teen hundred a year.

Bandana is a bed
of palitical discussion.
Wilson is not popular
in the rural districts.
What he last in for-
mer votes, however, he
has gained in labor votes.

He is a shrewd manager as well as statesman.
Aug. 14 Reading Thackeray's "Vanity Fair". The book is a clever, but sometimes tiresome satire against society.
Saw Forrest Miller the boy who had planned to go to the Navy with me. He is a good scout.
Aug. 18 Went with Reed Barelson to the dance and picnic at Barlow last night. We had a most enjoyable holiday, a good band, large smooth floor and many good dancers. Mildred and Elizabeth Stevenson, Lucy Belle Settle, Zula Ferguson and many other fine girls were there. I danced with L. Penn, Mary Whitlow and several other good dancers
Aug. 16 I think that I will [like] the school at Oscar. This will give me a chance to try out some of my dear schemes for teaching English and History

Tonight Mrs. Haddox, Mary Ella, Gertrude, Eddie, Mrs. Turk from Bardwell and some others drove down. I saw them at Frosers and we had a pleasant chat.

Aug. 17 If my life in St. Louis and Lexington was overcrowded, my life in Lacenter is dull and prosy. I cannot understand how some boys can spend their lives idly loafing around this place.

Cousin Tall's family and Bradley spent the day with us.

Went to the Baptist church to hear Rev. Mr. Henson.

Aug. 18 Borrowed a caesar and a Halleck's "American Literature" from Elizabeth McGehee. Elizabeth is quite a grown girl now, bright and witty.

Took dinner with Brother and Murrell this evening. Murrell is a good cook and had some excellent rolls and butter.

Worked for Mrs. Turner tonight.

Aug. 19 Down to see Bettie tonight. Bettie has changed in every way in the last two years She is very much heavier, the old happy youth, the love of plot and intrigue are gone, She seems to be years older. What influence I ever possessed is utterly gone. She is quite a matron now.
August 20th The county Board today elected me principal of the oscar High ~~School~~ and consolidated school at $100 per month. I am glad to get the place because I believe I can save some money. Father's health is bad and I dislike to be away from home for so long a time. For the first time in my life I can now see definite plans in front of me. I am going to teach this year and then stay in school until I get my A. B. one degree will open many paths of usefulness to me and I can get my law course easily enough

I believe I will like oscar.

Aug. 21 I must teach American Literature this year instead of composition and Rhetoric. The Sophomores and Freshmen are combined to keep only ~~one~~ one class.

Aug. 22 Went to oscar. I am to board at Dallas Moore's. He has one girl, Robbie, in High School. I ate dinner at his house today. He went hunting at daylight and we had fried squirrel for dinner.

The school building is in sad need of repair. The plastering is falling off and the entire place is dirty. We must do some work on the grounds.

Aug. 23 Went to Paducah. Got a library card and secured a Wendell's "History of American Literature", ordered an Oxford Shakespere. I sent Eddie a corsage of roses to be delivered next Thursday at the Institute.

Aug 24 Loafed with the boys awhile. Wendell writes well of the Puritan influence on English life and thought in his American Literature

"The Puritan influence in Ky" would be a good theme. Even the "good fellow" and the "voluptuary" is a puritan often, either by creed or conviction.

Aug 25 Dr. owen and I drove Brothers car to Wickliffe. Today we had Miss Shattuck from Ames, Iowa, to speak. She is especially good on reading.

Eddie was charming. I took her and LaRue Graves to dinner at the Parent and Teachers Association dinner.

Mr. Sugg is instructor. I am on the Program committee.

Ed Ransom is present in all his glory selling magazines. Ed is the original bromless wonder.

Stayed at uncle Harvey's, uncle Harvey is working at a garage.

Aug. 26 McHenry Rhoads today. Mr. Rhoads is a most pleasing speaker. Direct, simple and with a charming frankness and human interest.

Brady Stewart is to be assistant Principal at Barlow. Brady got some unusually work while he was in France.

Roy seems more natural now than ever before since he married. He is just the old light-hearted "Cock". come home tonight to get cleaned up, The waterworks and electric light plant at Nuckliffe are broken down, The people all use the artesian well.

Aug. 27 Went to Barlow, then out to Nuckliffe by taxi.

Dr. Sanfield, President of Centre college, was the speaker. He is an able speaker. I know no man who uses better English.

Went home with Blanda Burrow tonight. Jessie Lee Dunn, Zulema

Lane, Jennie Worthington, Blanda and I all went to cunningham in a Ford roadster. Blanda has a splendid home. Her sister Rebe is a cute kid. She played for us. A number of people came in. We danced a little and had music.

Aug. 28 Earl Fisher stayed all night also. We got started for Wickliffe very late. Got to Wickliffe at twelve-thirty. The Carlisles roads were slick.

Tonight Eddie and I stayed with Roy and Bonnylin. Together we spent the evening. Eddie has developed very much since we were pupils in High School. She is a woman now, pretty and imperious, yet at heart the same affectionate Eddie. I can tell her many things now that she would never have understood before. Nights such as these bring us close together.

Aug. 29 Eddie and I took dinner at Roys.

The institute closed. I have enjoyed the week very much.

Come to the court House and got my supplies to be used at oscar.

Come home with Mr. Thompson from Burlow in his "Baby Grand" chevrolet.

Aug. 30 I am making out my program for Monday. I will have two Latin classes, two algebra classes, one English class and one physiology and one History class. I am more contented as the time for me to work draws near.

Attended the Democratic Mass Meeting this afternoon.

Aug. 31 The last day of my freedom. This afternoon I went down to Bettie's and we had a general talking over of our grievances. I have not been as square with her as I might have been.

Aubrey Sale brought me to Ascot.

Sept 1 School opened with a rush. We had a large crowd out for the opening, some fine speeches and a lot of enthusiasm.

I have twelve high school pupils, some grown girls and boys. The school seems to be well disciplined. I think the teachers before me were very good.

There is a great sentiment here for an auditorium.

Sept. 2 Todays work is hard. We have no books as yet and I have to lecture quite a lot.

Tonight We had a community meeting to see about the building of a new auditorium and two new rooms. The people here are very enthusiastic. Five hundred and twenty-five dollars were subscribed in the contributions headed by Dr. Usher. Mrs. Whipple and Mr. Jewel, Mr. A. B.

Thomas, Mr. Flood and Mr. Harry Rudy are very anxious for the building.

Mr. R. M. Jerrel was chairman, I Secretary.

I am just beginning to realize the responsibility of having a place as principal of such a large school.

Sept. 3 I have a very intelligent class of pupils. The twelve High School pupils are the pick of Oscars young people.

I have a great many duties to attend to, but I have some leisure time.

Sept. 4 Oscar is surely a lonely place. Nothing has happened here since the flood. Still the people are as kind as they can be and I like them very much.

We have the tennis courts cleaned off and are only waiting for the balls to come in.

We are having to use the old books till the new come in.

Sept. 5 Came home tonight. Bettie and I are

are fixed up again. She is changed quite a bit and does not fall for the same spiel as she once did.

Sept 6 I have to go to Wickliffe to take the agricultural examination on the twentieth. Mr. Sego and every other teacher regardless of certificate. I have to send for my certificate also to have it recorded.

Bradley Chambers is at our house. Bradley is a silent boy, a real taciturn Westerner, yet I can detect quite a resemblance to our people.

Lacenter is full of young people again. School brings them in.

Sept 7 Bradley and I took dinner at Brothers. Will Seaman, Murrell's brother, and his family were there.

Brother is speaking of buying the Burnley House, a place in the block below us.

Sister is doing very well with her school. She wants to stay at home

all times however.
Sept. 8 It is so warm today that it is very oppressive. I tried to play tennis but it was so warm that I did not enjoy it much. I am getting so I can play a fair game. I would like to get into good form.
Sept. 9 Another community meeting tonight. Dr. Usher and several of the patrons are very anxious to get an addition to the building. There is a very crowded condition in the primary room. 60 are enrolled already.
Sept 10 We turned out at noon and went to Wickliffe to meet with the County Board. The county Board refuses to grant us more than fifteen hundred dollars. Bondona has an entirely new school Building and it has taken up all the money. Joette, Ella, Jessi Lea and I went in Joettes car.
Sept. 11 I felt so sick when the county Board turned us down that I have very

little pep today. We have been having chapel every morning, but I am going to have it only twice a week in the future.
Sept. 12 Come home with Josette and Ella.
Came home to see about the P. O. [Post office]. Brother and I are both going to take the examination.
Went to see Bettie tonight. We have a much better understanding.
I have a letter from the Republican campaign committee wishing me to take the stump. Somebody is playing a joke on me.
Sept. 13 Had a long ramble through uncle Dutch's pasture this morning looking for our horse "Jim". The green of the woods is fading place to purple and gold. The weather is fine and there is nothing better than these strolls.
Sept 14 Zellner and I drove Sister to Eddies this afternoon. After we left Zellner drove me to oscar.

1919

Paul McLeskee and Mae Miller are to be married the first of october. Paul is of a wild roaring nature. Mae is a little quiet, sweet country girl. Their marriage is certainly a romantic experiment. I hope that it will be well.

Sept 15 Had a grouch today. Gave a raking over to the pupils.

I am reading Wendell's "History of American Literature". He is very interesting.

My tennis form is improving somewhat. I can serve with more speed than before.

Sept. 16 Miss Jessie Lea and I must take the examination on agriculture next Saturday. I have not received my certificate from Dr. Noe yet either. I can't draw any money till he sends it.

Drove to Bonclara today with Dr. Usher and his family. Did not get out of the car.

Sept. 17 Brother and I are both going to take the examination for Post-

master of Lacenter next ~~week~~ Wed. My references have come already. Mr. Moore was one of mine.
Sept. 18 Morrill Hampton and I beat Eugene Swope and Clarence Cooper in a match tennis game. I am gaining weight on my country life. My appetite is ravenous.
The agricultural examination is to be held on two little pamphlets, bulletins 5-4 and 5-6 of the State university. It is only an excuse for a real agricultural examination.
Sept. 19 Had to whip Owen Herron, one of Ella's boys today. He has given me trouble several times. He puts some smaller children up to fighting.
Came to Lacenter with Jim Wyatt, Wickliffe defeated Lacenter in a ball game. after Lacenter seemingly had it won.
Sept. 21 Took the Ag. Exam. today. I think that Susler and Eddel have both made their certificates. Mr. Suggs and Mr. Johnson of

Barlow, Jesse Hunt of Blandsville and many others took it. I believe that I will make between 90 and a hundred. We come to Barlow and took the train.

Sept. 21 I intended to [go] to Eddie's today but the rain was too bad. Gallner brought me to oscar by way of Bandana. Mr. Moore and his family and I went to Mr. Wroy's and spent part of the evening.

Sept. 22 The problem of discipline is more pressing than it has been. The large boys in Joetta's room are bad, not intentionally I think, but just full of life. I am going to take a firm hand with some of the young gentlemen.

I am gaining weight and feeling much better. Good fresh food and vigorous exercise are good for me.

Sept. 23 Clarence Cooper one of my second year pupils is about the liveist wire I have. He is about seventeen and has all the audacity

and mischief of a healthy country boy. He calls me "Hugh" with a contempt for all formal titles.

Sept 24 Today Brother, Charley Stratton, Mr. Bradshaw, Miss Jennie Northington and I drove up in the Ford. If I should get it, I am going to buy a car.

I got some books and read awhile at the Public Library.

Sept. 25 Went to see Bettie last night. She is a good natured girl if there ever was one. She has done many things just to please me which I know must have been displeasing. Very few girls would have her docile temperament.

Sept. 26 I have mastered my Caesar so well that it is no longer a problem. Although I have forty-five minute class periods I run out of time in my English and History periods. We have already read "The Cask of Amontillado", "The Fall of the House of Usher", "Rip

Von Winkle" and "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow".
Sept. 27 Went to Wickliffe with Mr. Hudson the Principal from Bondurant. My State Certificate is in and I find that my grade in agriculture was 92 %. I have no more examinations to take.
Sept. 28 Last night Mr. Moore, Mr. A. L. Wyatt and I robbed a bee tree in the bottoms below Davis King's. The bees were in a great gum which we sawed down and cut into. We took a half bushel measure of the finest honey. When we had finished we set out for home, I packing the honey. It did not take us long to get lost and we wondered around a long time before we got out.
Sept. 29 I am reading Macaulay's "History of England". The style is simply wonderful. It is literary rather than scientific. He does not colalog as does the Modern Historian.
Sept. 30 My pupils form

interesting types. one of the most interesting is Verah Reesor, a blonde girl of about seventeen. Verah is a good student, her penmanship is good, her grammar and rhetoric excellent. She seems anxious to learn and is the last word in cooperation. She is always anxious to help in every way. Verah will be a prize if the lucky man can pay her bills.

Oct. 1 I have about abandoned the auditorium idea. The resources of Ballard County are very limited at present.

We are to have a candy supper at the School House next Saturday Night. By this supper we hope to raise enough money to recruit the athletic and library funds.

Oct. 2 All of my pupils but three are gone to the fair in Paducah. The School turned out last year, but I did not like the idea.

I have been sick all

the week. Constipation I guess. My stomach is unsettled and my appetite is gone.

Oct. 3 We had a ball game with Bandana, but Mr. Hudson called it off because a number of his boys had gone to the fair.

I went home with Mr. Haines on his oil truck.

Oct 4 Come back to oscar with Vera who was coming to the candy supper.

The supper was a grand success. The boxes sold very high. The cake went to Verah Reasor who got one hundred and fiftaen votes as the best looking girl. We cleared between fifty-six and fifty-seven dollars. There was good order although the house was miserably closed and the air warm.

Oct 5 A wet gloomy day. This evening about eight Verah and Eugene brought Pauline Hampton and came by for me. We drove to Bandana and then to Barlow.

Oct 6 We have ordered "The outlook", "The New York Times", "The Literary Digest" and "The Country Gentleman". These are periodicals that should be in all libraries.

I had to whip Earl Yancey today for openly disobeying Miss Yeatts. I dislike to whip children but it has to be done sometimes.

Mccaulay is a very interesting historian. He was indeed a master of the English tongue.

Oct. 7 The best we have had is opening, I think. order is better. Bernice Thomas is a trifle too fond of Clarence Cooper I think, Bernice is a short little girl, respectful and eager to do her work well.

Oct. 8 I play tennis. A speaking acquaintance with sport and a fair proficiency in two or three games are a necessity to any man of the world.

George Meredith has not succeeded in

impressing me with his "The Egoist": the egoist is not a creature of flesh and blood. The satire would be more biting if it were more detailed.

Oct 9 After the whipping I gave Earl monday we have had splendid order.

Dennis yancey is a fine student in history, but a poor algebra scholar. He has a lazy mind. His imagination is good, but he dislikes to apply his mind to athletics.

Oct 10 We had a game of baseball with Bandana, two to four in favor of Bandana. I went to Bandana with Cowan Tall. George Bradley and John Tall are very happy in the possession of a shetland pony, a mare with a colt. The boys are almost grown.

Oct 11 Went to LaCenter with Mr. Viets. He is selling out in Ballard county and going to Louisiana where he expects

to strike oil on his property.

Went to the Christian church tonight to hear Bro. Whitehouse. He is a great improvement on the average of the christian preachers.

Oct 12 Sunday School this morning was very good. Bro. Whitehouse talked to us on "Fishers of men".

Eddie stayed at Mr. Hall's this week. This afternoon Zellner drove me out there. Eddie is a cute little girl. our relations are free and easy now. Very different from the romantic hero role.

Oct 13 I found that the schoolhouse was open Saturday and Sunday. It is hard not to let the boys use the athletic material, yet each time we have tried it we have come to grief.

Oct 14 Mr. Yancey, Earl's father met me today and wanted to know why I had beaten up his boy. After a little talk however he declared him-

self satisfied

We are having to have fires once more. Winter will soon be on us in full force.

I find "The outlook" very useful in some of my classes, especially History and English.

oct. 15 President Wilson is very sick, a result of overwork. It is a shame that such wind-jammers as Senator Reed should be allowed to heckle an man like our President

oct. 16 The orphans Home at Louisville, the Y. M. C. A. and the Roosevelt Memorial Association are all going to make a drive for money this coming week. I have been solicited to act as chairman on all these things, but I am not going to try to raise any but the orphans Home Money. The Y. M. C. A. is very unpopular now as a result of criticism from soldiers.

oct. 17 Come home to-

night with Bob Foster.

Our New York Times has started. It is better than any magazine.

Played tennis this afternoon with Zelener and some of the Lacenter boys.

Oct. 18 Teachers Meeting at LaCenter. Played tennis with Mr. Wall while waiting for the teachers.

Mr. R. P. Green from Bowling Green spoke to us. He is campaigning in the interest of the Republican Party.

I spoke on the subject "What the School should do for the community. Went back to Oscar with Dorris King.

Oct. 18. One of these profound spells of melancholia which only comes to the soul weary is on me again. At such a time all I can think of is "What's the use?" I wonder if everyone has these spells of discouragement.

Oct. 19 I have a rule that anyone who misbe-

boees in chapel has to stay in all day. I sentenced Bennett Christian today. He gave me some insolence and I doubled the sentence. More insolence got a week and still more two weeks. The young man will find that he cannot pull off these insolent stunts in my school.

Oct. 21 Had to give Delbert Hicks, another of my large boys, a severe talking out today.

I have been back in the country for almost three months now and am very well settled. I still get lonesome for St. Louis however.

Oct. 22 Here are extracts from Clarence's character sketch of me: "Very kind fellow"; five feet eight inches, long black curly hair, large ears which hear everything". He is very much of a "sissy" and plays tennis about half his time". He wears a green suit, white socks and black shoes". He makes friends very easily.

oct 23 My pupils represent many types. Perhaps the best and most normal all around girl is Terris Whipple. Terris is very simple, intelligent and has fine taste. She has a ready wit. Although not a beauty she is good looking or at least charming. Terris is ever ready to do her part in any kind of school work.

oct. 24 Autumn is here with all its wealth of color. The woods are great masses of gold, green and red. These warm days are truly fine for outdoor life.

We had a baseball game with Lacanter this afternoon. We played a tie game. We made four scores in the last inning.

oct. 25 Took Bettie to the Methodist Revival last night. They have an evangelist of the Billy Sunday type and a very good singer.

Bettie has a new victrola.

oct. 26 Zellner and I cleaned up the car yesterday.

Today he drove Lester and I to Eddies, then went to see his own girl, Evelyn Dogood. It is funny to think of Geldner having a girl.

I had a pleasant time at Eddies although the thrill of two weeks ago was not there. Should have been with her last Sunday when I was so lonesome.

Eddie has some splendid music.

<u>Oct 27</u> The school is at a tiptop pitch of enthusiasm, over the ball game I guess. We have received quite a large number of contributions to our orphans Home Fund.

<u>Oct 28</u> Albert Ross is a small hard-featured man with a practical, direct way about him. Speaking to me today about being a widower, I told him that he should get married. "Well", he said, I have had three. That is my share". He gave me some advice about getting married. According to him "a sunbonnet woman is the

kind for a wife".

Oct. 29 The U. S. is right on the verge of civil war. The labor unions are refusing to arbitrate their wage demands and the President declares the strike unlawful. We of the U. S. N. R. F. may be called ~~out~~ back.

Oct. 30 The Oscar Bull Team defeated Lacenter six to four. Homer Rollings and the other Lacenter boys had quite a lot of fun out of my large scholars meaning of course the big outside boys. We did not get to play the last half of the ninth because of a lost ball. At that, however, the game was clearly ours.

Oct 31 Had our big Halloween party tonight. Everybody seemed to have a good time. We had about five hundred people present.

After the party I got out with the boys and played pranks.

We went to Bandana and assisted in the party there. All the storekeepers went home but Mr. Berdow

and Mr. Randolph. Mr. Barlow's porch was soon surrounded but when he seemed a good fellow the boys moved the trash to Mr. Randolph's store. Mr. Randolph was very angry and having been goaded by having eggs thrown at him shot blank shells at the boys. He was struck by several eggs.

Nov. 1 Went home with Jim Berry. Heard Henry Turner with his speech on the Block-Morrow road. Henry is the Democratic nominee for State Treasurer. He has been a very successful man.

Was with Marie Dunn at the Halloween party at the college tonight. Marie has recovered from her sickness and is in better health than ever. Marie is a fine girl in more ways than one. She has a lot of good sense and has always treated me well.

The entertainment was the poorest I have ever seen at B.C.H.S. Evelyn

Hogood, Zellner's girl, was about the best in the show.
Nov. 2 The roads are washed out and I will not be able to take Sister home tonight.
Went to S. S. today There is some talk of building a new christian church
Nov. 3 I had to expel a boy today. Othie Fithin is a large boy who thinks that he can be spoiled and petted in school as he is at home. I do not like to deprive the boy of his schooling, but I cannot put up with his insolence and disobedience.
Miss Thomas and Mrs. Horn visited the school this afternoon.
Nov. 4 Taught one half day then went to Locanta to vote. My first suffrage was: the straight Democratic ticket, the affirmative on the prohibition amendment and the affirmative on the amendment to remove public officers who neglect to protect their prisoners.
A number of us stayed

at the central office to get the news. Morrow has defeated Block by a large majority. The Democrats in Ky. have played fast and loose too long. The election of Morrow is not a repudiation of the national party. The whiskey ring of the state is solid for Morrow.

Nov. 5 Zellner drove me over in Brother's car. Was driving myself and almost tore the thing up on the levee.

I felt bad and was sten all day. The boys and girls in Miss Juetta's room have been so bad that I laid the law down to them today.

Nov. 6 Some of my pupils are worth working with. Donie Smith is a little girl who was raised on Turner lake. She is a very fine pupil. Her cheerfulness and imagination are very refreshing. She is more care than some because she consults me so much, but it is a pleasure to help her.

Nov. 7 Juetta was sick today and I had to take

her room and mine too. Edna helped me with mine. This afternoon Edna took Ella and me home.

Nov. 8 Took Sister and Louise to Paducah today. Got a suit at Weille's, a brown corset fit, quite smart. I got a large Stetson hat of the new soft style. One necktie cost me $3.60. The tailored suit is here but it does not fit me and I do not want to take it if I can avoid it.

Spent part of the afternoon at the Public Library. The "New York Times History of the War" is a very desirable book.

Nov. 9 Went to church today.

This afternoon Gellner and I took Sister to Mrs. Rutherfords. I spent a pleasant hour with Eddie. She was in Paducah yesterday but I missed her. It rained this afternoon as usual on Sunday.

Nov. 10 Willie Wray starts to school tomorrow. Willie is past twenty-two

but because of bad health she has missed several years of school. Willie is a fine girl, very amiable and tactful. Although she is still thin she is in better health now.

Ruth says that I must come to St Louis Xmas.

Nov. 11 Armistice day. I am in better trim than usual this week.

It is bitter cold. Freezing weather has broken up the tennis games for the season I suppose.

I went to preaching at the Baptist church tonight. The minister spake eloquently on the theory of evolution, condemning the high schools which teach it. He may have been taking a chance shot at me.

Nov. 12 Joette's room has been so disorderly today that I had to make a drastic rule that each disorder would be a black mark and that

three black marks would be a suspension or whipping.

Nov. 13 Order in Miss Juettes room is much better. None of them want to get one of my whippings.

Virgil Webb, Jack Webb's boy, is a real live wire. He is never insolent, but he is ever loud and mischievous. Just like Jack he seems never to be able to be still.

Nov. 14 A pretty good day.

Went home with Dr. coffee tonight.

The men are teasing me much about the fake shooting. Last night Hubert Stratton and I were enticed into Mc. Mc. Elroy's where Bud Mayberry was seemingly drunk. After a hot quarrel Bud shot a pistol. Of course Hubert and I fell for the trick and ran out.

Nov. 15 Although the train was almost three hours late I went to Paducah to have my teeth filled. After two hours of torture my front teeth were finished.

1919

Spent a pleasant afternoon at the Library.

Met Paul Harelson and Mildred Stevenson on the train. I got off at Kevil and took supper at Paul's. After supper we drove over to Mildred's and spent a good evening dancing and chatting.

I got a copy of the "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse", "The Way of All Flesh" and Macaulay's "History of England".

Nov 16 Spent a pleasant day at home. Zelener and I put up the stove. I intended to go to Eddies, but she went to Paducah.

Nov. 17 I have had to take firmer measures the last few days. In Miss Joette's room a blockmark is given for each offense and three blockmarks mean a whipping or suspension. I have had to give Clarence severe reprimands also

The "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" is a wonderful book. As yet I have not ~~yet~~ been able to see the merit of a

world masterpiece in its
Henry has, however, a
vivid way of picturing
things.

Nov. 18 My new policy of
sternness is working
well. I find the pupils
looking surprised when
I am unusually rough. I
do not want to become a
petty tyrant.

Nov. 19 The N.C. 4, the
first sea-plane to cross
the Atlantic, came by the
school today. It was on
its way to St. Louis and
was manned by its crew
and Lt. Comdr Reid.

I have finished "The
Four Horsemen of the
Apocalypse". It is a
powerful story, but I
cannot call it great as
the critics seem to think
it.

Nov. 20 I am reading Sam-
uel Butler's "The Way of
All Flesh". It is a very
witty, clever book, but
I cannot help but disa-
gree with the author in
much of his philosophy.
I have noticed that
all these men who
place their intelligence so

high are usually out of tune with the world.
Nov. 21 Come home tonight.
I would like to have some connection with a newspaper. The present crisis in industrial affairs is one to enlist every pen. One cannot [but] be struck when reading of the decline of the Roman Republic with the fact that history is retracing her steps.
November 22 Spent a quiet day reading at home. I looked up all the letters that I had received from Bettie.
Was at Bettie's tonight. We have agreed to disagree. I am to burn all her letters. We have been good friends for a long time, but we are not congenial any more.
Nov. 23 Took Sister home this afternoon. Eddie and I roamed over the farm and took pictures. The great gravel pit affords a picturesque background.
We had a little quarrel about a boy who had been her friend while

I was gone. I did not care about it much, but it gave an excellent chance for a dramatic reconciliation.
Nov. 24 Despite the littleness of the quarrel I had the "blues" when I got back to Oscar last night. Jesse too had the same ailment and we had a long talk.
Several of the largest boys have quit school. This makes discipline easy, but I am sorry to have the boys get tired and drop out.
Nov. 25 A very bad rainy day. Attendance is not very good.
The autumn with its beautiful foliage is gone and old dreary winter is here. I do not like this cold weather. It seems that everything is dead.
Nov. 26 Came in with Cecil Baxter this afternoon. This is surely bad weather.
Spent my evening at home reading magazines and Macaulay's History of England.
Nov. 27 A dull old day. I stayed at home all

day.

Eddie and Sister are to teach tomorrow and so did not leave their boarding places.

My discharge is in and the grades have all come. Brother was first by 25/100 of 1%. I was second. The appointment will lekely be made in a few days. Brother and I have good chances.

Nov. 28 Had a date with Eddie tonight. Just as we were about to start it commenced raining. We went on however. The gravel was good but the dirt roads between Cerado and Eddie's were vile. We almost stuck up but finally reached the place. It was so bad that we stayed all night.

Eddie and I danced and had a fine long chat. The warm fire was very pleasant after the long ride.

We were not so congenial as we have been at times. This does not make so much difference,

however, as we have so good an understanding.

Nov. 29 It rained in torrents all night. We had breakfast late, of course I missed my appointment with the dentist.

Came home about ten thirty. Mr. Rutherford is coming by for Bernice tomorrow afternoon.

Nov. 30 Went to church this morning. Mr. Hall and some others have a man, Ellsworth by name. He is a rock-ribbed conservative, sewn to a rubber collar. He says that the church has no need of new methods. Such men as he are responsible for the decline of the church.

Came home with Newton Smith and Ella.

Dec. 1 A bad day. It is hard on my nerves when the pupils are forced to stay indoors. Clarence and Merrill are just at the smart stage. They are very "smart". Such boys have too much ability

to annoy me.

Dec. 2 I have been given preference by the civil Service commission because of my military service. Unless the politicians trick me I guess that I will get the P.O.

Winter is coming on in earnest now. Mr. Moore's house is open and cold. The winters in town have poorly fitted me for a real winter.

Dec. 3 This bad weather the kids are noisy enough to drive one to distraction. I feel sometimes like running some of them away from school.

I am planning to go to St. Louis Xmas. I want to revisit all my old haunts and above all to see Ruth.

Dec. 4 I have rigged up Bill Adams' old typewriter. I write so slowly that Milton Anderson coming in the other day said, "Have you got an oyster can rigged up to keep that from getting too hot, Hugh?" I am going to try my hand on some fiction

I think and I might find the diary a field of splendid material.

Dec. 5 The weather is too bad for tennis. I need some outdoor exercise, but there are no sports here now.

Tonight "Gene" Swope and I spent a pleasant hour or so at Mrs. Berry's. Elfie was at home. We had music and ate pecans.

Dec. 6 "Gene" took Josette, Ella, Jessie Lea, Elfie and I to Paducah. I had to have my coat fixed. I tore it when I fell on the steps Tuesday.

I took Jessie Lea to the fortune tellers house. I was ashamed to be caught in such an errand and of course the conductor on the car even laughed. They all thought, I think, that it was my fortune to be told.

Dec. 7 Spent a pleasant day at home reading. I am going over Henry Adams' "Education of Henry Adams" once more. It is truly a remarkable

~~book~~ work. Adams had the courage to say the truth and the good sense to see through shams and makeshifts. With all its brilliant bits however the book is a little bizarre.

Dec. 8 Had such a hard time getting the car started that I did not get to school till 9 30. Edna took up for me.

Edna is a good girl. A little fat but not bad looking. She is a star pupil. She is not brilliant, but she is earnest.

Dec. 9 Went to Lacenter last night with Lena, Verah, Jessie Lea and Ella. The picture show is rotten. The reels are not bad but the condition of the machine is terrible.

Dec. 10 We are having almost zero weather. It turned very cold last night. With such weather the pupils cannot play outdoors and we have terrible disorder.

I have the authorship bug again and I must try to

get into print. I will take some work with Chicago university I guess.

Although I have been granted preference in the contest for the Post office, no appointment has been made.

Dec. 11 In spite of the bad weather I am having a good day. Lessons have been good this week.

Dec. 12 A bad gloomy day.

Bill Adams took Ella and me to Locanter this afternoon. His car is a wreck, almost falling to pieces. After a reckless drive however we arrived. He could never get it going again and was forced to stay all night.

Brother is in very bad health. I am afraid that he will not live very long. On account of ill health he has had to borrow quite a part of Mamma's money. His affairs are in a bad tangle.

Dec. 13 Dr. Dismukes finished the work on my teeth today. He put in two gold fillings, three silver

fillings and cleaned my teeth for eleven dollars.

Was to have met Eddie at Lelberts Drug Store today but I was a little late and she had to leave. came down on the train with Raul Haralson.

Dec. 14 Came back to Oscar with Bro. Robinson the newly appointed Methodist minister. He is a very large, fine looking young man.

I spent a dull day in Oscar. Was at Mrs. Berry's this afternoon.

I was to have gone to Eddie's this afternoon so I am disappointed.

Dec. 15 Miss Ella is going to Oklahoma with her uncle John Roach. Norine Moss will teach in her place the remainder of the week.

Dec. 16 The P. O. Dept. has notified us that Brother and I are con house the Post office. The Dep't. has asked me if I would insist on the appointment because of military service. I

relinquished my claim in favor of Brother.

Went to Mrs. Hall's to see Eddie tonight. Bud Hampton took me there and came back for me. This is one of the times that I should have been with Eddie. We had a most ecstatic hour or two. She is gentleness itself. Dec. 17 My nerves are on edge today. The town of Oscar is ankle deep in mud.

The long cool walks of Lexington in May and the fragrant herbage of Forest Park are appreciated when I look over the dreary of frozen or muddy fields. Dec. 18 Jessie Lea, Marine and I went to Joella's tonight to help arrange our fruit which we are to give the pupils tomorrow.

Eddie cannot understand the terrible struggle I have with myself, My philosophy of life is bad for me, but for her it would be ruin. I could bring her body to me, but her soul would wither like

a tropical plant in Alaska.
Dec. 19 We dismiss for Xmas today. My pupils gave me a morocco bound travelling case. The brushes are solid ebony. It must have cost at least fifteen dollars. It is certainly a beauty. I almost choked up when I saw the words "With Love from the High School" on the card.

We had a short program from our Literary Society. We have named it the "Cawein Literary Society" in honor of Madison Cawein, the Kentucky poet.

I gave refreshments of apples, oranges, bananas and candy to my room.

Come home with Ella and Mary Foster. Ella did not get to take her trip.
Dec. 20 Brother went to Paducah today and left me to keep his house.

I finished reading "The Education of Henry Adams. Adams can see nothing ahead of the world, but an increasing complexity of forces which would bring the world to chaos.
Dec. 21 Brother came back early

today and I went to Eddies.
Gerard Hall sent Eddie a fine toad bag, He certainly spends a lot of money on her.
We danced and chatted. She has a very good record by Caruso "Dreams of Long Ago". He is at his best. Rosa Ponselle is also good in a spring song. Eddie is a little undecided about my St. Louis trip.
Dec. 22 Went over to Tells. Bob Wittle is back. Bob is a large, big voiced chap, a little loud but every inch a good fellow. Bob was a lieutenant in the Q. M. C. He spent a long time in France and Germany. To hear him tell of his adventures is a treat. He has an unrivaled manner of telling wild stories, Bob has another affair with Vida and Myrtle and I went with them to Bell Hahs' tonight.
Dec. 23 Ariel is back home. Ariel is very dapper and smart. He is very polite but just the same old boy. He is teaching in Baltimore Md.
Nell Hahs (Mrs. Eddie

Powell now) is at home. She is obstructed and lost in a crowd.

Dec. 24 9 intended to go to Paducah but had a cold. Spent a restless day at home. Received a copy of Service's "Spell of the Yukon" from Ruth and a fine silk scarf from Agnes. Brother gave me some handkerchiefs.

Dec. 25 We all took Xmas dinner at Brothers. This afternoon Zellner took me to Eddies. Mrs. Rutherford took her to town but the stores were closed.

We had a wonderful evening. She had some new one step records and we danced.

Mommy and Sister try to discourage me about Eddie but she is either true to me or has me very much deceived.

Dec. 26 Left at 9 35 A. M. for St. Louis. Arrived at 4 40 P. M. Got a haircut and went right out to Ma Sinclair's. Ma has a house-full of boys. She is the same old garrulous Ma.

Went to Ruth's at 7 30. Sue Philips is married to a fine young fellow, Roberts by name. They left to-night and we took them to union Station.

Ruth looks a little pale and thin, Poor Girl. She works hard.

Tonight we went to Mrs. Ayers home where her S. S. class had a business meeting. Mrs. Ayers seemed glad to see me. She has a new home at 5210 Washington.

Dec. 27 Took a good bath this morning and went down town. I of course went to the Grand Leader.

Mr. Hyde is still in the Book Dep't. He has the same worried preoccupied air. Mr. Mason is thin and looks as if the cares of a Dep't. store and making a living for a family were too much for him. Miss Lafferty is the same serene, quiet little woman, very refined and quite obediously out of place in a busy store.

Took dinner at Agnes Simms.

Went to the ocean to-

night to hear Arthur Sollegher, tenor at the St. Louis Symphony. Ruth is very fond of music.

Dec. 28 Down at the First Christian Church. Met Ralph Casey, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Oscar Wirth and a large crowd of people that I knew.

Was at Ruth's this afternoon. We took in a matinee at the Kings theatre. Ruth is very charming. Her naive simplicity is refreshing after the sentimentality and coldness of some women.

She has most unique ideas. At the symphony last night, she said that she could not listen to the music because she was watching the artists and speculating about them. Her teeth are snow-white and when she smiles they are very prominent. Her character is most admirable.

Dec. 29 Went to the Art Association in Forest Park today. The paintings include a portrait of Lord Byron by

West. "A wounded Sea Gull" by Jules Breton is a sharp clear picture.

out at Mrs. Grimm's tonight. I met Agnes at Butler Brothers where she is working.

The Grimms are very nice people, but they are really much foreign. I cannot be interested in the Catholic Church and the ritual. It is charming to speak French with Mrs. Grimm, but it is ~~very~~ much more so to talk English to Ruth. Even at the cost of being rude I must break my social ties with the Grimms.

Dec. 30 Hazel Harkins [vs] a little red-headed girl from the Church. I promised to write to her but never did when I left before.

Mary Casey is engaged to a fine young fellow, Morril Smith. They are an ideal couple. He is a tall, fine boy with a most engaging personality. Mary is a beautiful brunette.

Agnes and I took dinner with Ferdinand Grimms tonight. Married

life has been a success with Ferd. He makes a dollar per hour. Clara, his wife, is an earnest hardworking little girl. They have a nice home. The Simms are very domestic. Silken bonds are not so attractive as jazz bands however.

Dec. 31 Called on Harold Schulz today. He is a royal chap and the whole family gave me a cordial welcome. I took lunch with him and we went to Washington university in the afternoon.

Tonight I took Ruth to the watch party at Harry Yessley's. Ruth is a good dancer and we had a royal time. Helen Robertson, Ruth's best friend, has been very good to me. The crowd was very convivial. Every kind of a dance from waltzing to shimmying went on. The leap year element gave a surprise. Myrtle Stone is a cute little girl, very plump, but interesting. I stopped at Ruth's awhile

and got home at 4 40 A. M.
January 1, 1920. Arose at 12 30.
Went to see the Great Cathedral this afternoon.

Took six-o'clock dinner at Ruths. Josephine is a brilliant girl. She is very handsome. We had some brilliant conversations, the brilliance on her side.

A party came in and we had a crowd. Ruth is a good dancer and taught me some fancy steps. I want to improve my dancing. Arch and [I] stayed with Ruth and Lee Cole who is visiting there. At first I was determined not to be at all sentimental, but she was so appealing that I got "spoony". She is a little more accessible than she used to be. I am having more luck.

Jan. 2 Schulz and I went to Washington university this morning to apply for scholarships. Miss Denison was very nice to me but I do not see much chance to get one.

Tonight Mrs. Ayers

Gave a big party in my honor. A very large crowd, some ninety I guess, came. I won the Spanish Spelling Match. Stayed at Ruth's an hour after we got back. When we got there I said "May I come in and warm", She replied "yes, but I know what you really want!" She is a frank human. She said tonight, "you have spoiled me by petting me". I shall always remember her waving and kissing her hand as I left.

Jan. 3 Today while I was reading in the Library some thief got my overcoat, my new silk scarf and my kid gloves. Hard Luck!

Left St. Louis at 1 P. M.

I have made some new friendships here as well as renewed old ones. Helen Robertson and Marvel Smith are fine types of young people. Schuly is an acquaintance well worthy of cultivating. Mr. Hyke says that he has a job for me when I want it. Mrs. Ayars is

a time tried friend. Mary Casey is better looking than ever. Josephine has lost her old hangdog way but is more witty and vivacious than ever. Myrtle Stone, "Ittle cutie Myrtle, is a real "sweetie".

Jan. 4 Everyone at home is well. Sister came in a little while today.

Zellner and I started out with Brothers car. Eddie is at Mrs. Hull's and I wanted to go by, but the car broke down. I wanted to see her, but I had to walk on to ascar.

Jan. 5 I am to board at Mrs. Berry's from now on.

I am feeling good and the New Year school work has opened with a rush.

I sent Chicago University $45.00 for a mail order course. I hope to be able to earn some money with my pen in the future.

Jan. 6 A bad day. This weather is exceedingly trying to my temper.

I am drinking sweet milk and sleeping long hours now.

I shall surely get fat.
Jan. 7 I have a large amount of work to do.
I am going to do some mail work from Chicago university. I do not get so very much time to study at Mrs. Berrys. There is always a lot of fun and excitement.
Eddie is sick at Mr. Halls. I have called every day to hear how she is. Dear kid! I know that she is lonesome away from home. I would like to see her.
Jan. 8 Miss Jessie Lea, our primary teacher, is one of the most vivacious and temperamental girls I have ever known. She is the type of woman known as vaudeville, temperamental to an extraordinary, getting to bed later, getting up later and always doing things differently from others.
Jan. 9 It has not been a good week at school. Jaetta is a very good teacher but she is irritable. Earl Yancey has at last quit school. The number of those who have quit

is uncomfortably large. None of my high school pupils have quit. The prospects for next year are not bright.

Jan. 10 Jim was coming to the Farmers Meeting today so I came to Lacenter with him.

Did a lot of writing and reading. I owe a multitude of [letters].

Jan. 11 Went to see Eddie this afternoon. We had a little argument about the university pin Robert Harlon gave her. It was childish but Sister had bet she wouldn't give it to me. She did. It is worth a quarrel with her to have the sweetness of the reconciliation. Eddie is easy to agree with. She is too yielding and trusting to be always watching me for danger. Her confidence is well deserved because I would not harm her.

Jan. 12 I made a mistake when I applied for the course at Chicago university. I have not had enough college work to get the short story

courses. I will have to take English III, which is advanced composition and "The Development of English Literature"

Jan. 13 This is examination week. For the last two weeks I have been hard at work. I made a resolution the first of the year to work harder than and I am certainly starting out well.

Before my Chicago trip, course starts I must do some reviewing on my French and psychology.

Jan. 14 I surely have a lot of work to do this week. I am feeling good, however, and my school work is pleasant. We have semester Exams today. I try to keep up with my grading.

Jan. 15 My pupils are perpetually interesting. Mone Butcher in her English paper said that Enoch Arden was her favorite book because it told all about Enoch's troubles. Some of the grades are very low. I must do quite a lot of indi-

vidual work with some of them.

Got a long letter from Ruth. Lee cole is still at her home and evidently as much trouble as ever.

Jan. 16 I am reading some French stories in "Contes et Legendes". My grammar is in sad need of renewing.

I am not going home this afternoon. I must get accustomed to staying away from home and girls again and I might as well begin now.

Jan. 17 The whole crowd of us went to Mr. Ern Hall's today. We went in a wagon whose bed was lined with hay. I walked back. We had a fine dinner and spent a pleasant afternoon chatting and eating pecans.

This evening Ella, Jim, Goette and I went to Merle Whipple's home.

Jan. 18 Spent a day reading and writing. Howard Henderson wants me to write a review of school work for the first semester. I am also going to write

a review of presidential candidates.

Jan. 19. I have been re-reading some of my old favorites, Grey's Elegy and "Ode to a Skylark". Shelley has perhaps written the finest lyric in the language. The wonder and inspiration of the melodious lark's song is only equalled by the liquid syllables of the poet.

I have written many letters in the last few days. Nearly all my friends owe me letters.

Jan. 20. We went down to Dr. Usher's last night. The others played rook but I wrote letters.

Dr. Usher is a jolly good fellow, a man of generous instincts, but not of high understanding. He has been a good friend of mine.

Jan. 21 My several girls are trying to have some fun out of me. They have been giggling and laughing for several days. They had an idea that I use paint to get

the high color on my lips and cheeks. It is a severe trial on my discretion sometimes. I am teaching close enough to Bandana and LaCenter for a few inklings of my friendships to leak out.

Jan. 22 My first lessons have come from Chicago university. These lessons give promise of being hard. The first assignments give me two hundred pages of reading.

Jan. 23 I intended to go home today but it so bad that I will be compelled to stay in oscar. I had hoped to see Eddie, but guess that I cannot do it. These long nights have given me leisure to study French again. I need drill on my conjugations.

Ches always wants to go to bed by seven o'clock. I never get to sit up as long as I wish. I cannot understand why people spend so much time in bed.

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Jan. 24 Beowulf and Boynton's "Principles of English composition" came today. My first assignment in the History of English lit is to read Beowulf and to criticise it both technically and generally. Beowulf is not interesting to me. The theme does not attract me at all.

Jan. 25 Jim, Joette, Jessie Lea, Ella and I went out driving and kodakking this afternoon. This evening we went down to Edna's.

I have done the best three weeks of my school year since Xmas. I have had more enthusiasm. My scholars are doing well also.

Jan. 26 Pauline Hampton and Bush Abell are married. It is a funny feeling to have a pupil married. Pauline did not have a diploma so I could not have given her credit anyway. She had been out of school so long that she did not get good work done.

Jan. 27 I am hearing a lot of sweethearting in

my school now. Of all the girls in my school who are pretty - and there are many - Lela Roy will be the belle. She is a very fine student. All she needs is someone to coach her. She is getting friendly with the boys. I am afraid she will be spoiled too soon anywhere

Jan. 28 This makes three weeks I have been in ascar without leaving. Whenever I am right on the job I keep my mind on my work and do not long to be away. It is a good thing for my school work, too, for I get very enthusiastic. I am using the outlook in my classes for studies of social problems.

Jan. 29 Willie Roy is a pretty courageous girl. She had been out of school for several years till this year. She is taking history, English, physiology and domestic science. She is one of the most courteous and industrious

girls I have. It is curious to hear her call me "Mr. Peal".
Jan. 30 Went home this afternoon with Miss Ella and Henry Boyd. The diploma examination comes off today and tomorrow. We have eleven pupils to take it. I hope our pupils make a good grade.
Jan. 31 Went to the college awhile today to see about our pupils. Eddie came in town today. We walked about town awhile. She spent the night with Elizabeth Stevenson. Together with Miss Benedict, Mildred and Elizabeth we went to the picture show. Miss Benedict and Elizabeth chase "home James" kinds. Miss Benedict may be good in English, but she is punk in history.
Feb. 1 Starting the tenth year of my diary.
This afternoon I took Eddie back to Mr. Hall's. After we were there, Dr. Titsworth called for and told her that she must

dismiss till further notice because of the influenza in her school.

Eddie and I both felt bad so that we were not so congenial as we had been. Still I had a good time and my headache was about gone after she rubbed my head awhile.

Feb. 2 Came back with Bob Burney last night. There are wild rumors everywhere about the "flu" Bandana school is closed. Am afraid that we will not be open much longer.

Feb. 3 Got letters from Eddie, Ruth and Helen Robertson. Apropos of my affair with Ruth, Helen said, Let me give you a sisterly tip. Do come back here and go to Washington U., for awhile at least. Would you expect to play with snowballs in Brazil or pluck roses in Alaska?" Helen is most charming

Feb. 4 Yesterday the Woodrow Wilson Sewing Society took its monthly holiday. We walked about five miles in all. Teris started to jump

from the bank in front of the Baptist Church, missed her footing and rolled to the muddy ditch below. It would be easy to start gossip and I am very careful.

Feb 5. Miss Lucy Belle Settle stayed with us tonight till after supper. She had written to Mr. Birney to take her to Lacenter. After we had waited a long time I volunteered to go and see what was wrong. Mr. Birney had never read his mail. It was so late and he was so tired and dirty that he decided to wait till morning. Miss Lucy Belle had to go in so she got Harold Wray to come after her. A lively fuss will be on now.

Feb. 6. I have a letter from Harold Schultz and another from Dorothy Ayars. The influenza is very bad in St. Louis. Dot has a history class under Dr. Roland B. Usher, a great favorite of mine in the modern writers world.

Feb 7. I have had four letters

from Eddie this week. She is noice and gentle in her surrender to her feelings. If Ruth is Rosalind Eddie is Ophelia.

Worked hard all day today. I have made out the cases and Physiology questions for the promation Exam.

Feb. 8 Spent a pleasant night with Mr. Birney. Mr. Birney has the political bug again. He has been out of office for a year now. Many of his friends want him to run for County Judge. He wants either the clerk's or sheriff's office, I think. He is not likely to run however because he can make more money on the farm. Earl Bradley may try for sheriff.

Feb. 9 Mr. Birney and I went to Lacenter yesterday. Today there are several new cases of flu in our District.

This afternoon Dr. Fisher dismissed our school till further notice. Came to Burlow

with Mr. Burradel and Jim Berry and came to Lacenter by train.
Feb. 10 Took Jessie Lee to the Leap Year Party at Jessie Girard's. Went to Barlow with Kenneth Stratton.
I am impressed with Frances Hopkins, a plump good looking girl. She is very jolly. We played hearts, a poor card game. I probably would have received the booby prize had one been given. I stayed all night with Brady Stewart who is assistant H. S. Prin. at Barlow.
Feb 11 I intended to go to Eddie's tonight but delayed my trip until her mother and Ruth should be better. They both have the flu.
Feb. 12 Went to Wickliffe today with Lucy Belle.
Saw Miss Hopkins. She gave me a picture of herself. Everet Henderson says that she is the coldest woman he ever knew. I wonder if she is

really so or if she has never been fired. Very interesting!

Ray and Bonglin still fuss. The men at the courthouse call him Mr Jiggs after the Father in the funny paper. I suppose that I fill the role of Dinty Moore, Bonglin is always jealous of Ray's secretary's and deputies.

Feb. 13 Hung around Miss Pearl's office a long time reading and talking about our current problems. She is very conscientious.

This afternoon I went to canoe on the "Three States". The river was very beautiful. I thought of Tennyson's line "Little breezes dusk and shiver" come home tonight.

Feb. 14 Brothers health is very bad. He is hardly able to be out at all. His confirmation as Postmaster came in today. I hardly expect him to be able to live through the year.

His insurance business is falling low because he is able to do so little work. Just now he has a terrible cold.

Feb. 15 It is bitter cold weather. I intended to go to see Eddie last night and again today, but it is too unpleasant to be out. Tonight Lucy Belle and I to the end of the Grovel and we walked the rest of the way.

Feb. 16 Back at work. We had small attendance today. Few pupils know that school has been taken up.

Wrote to Harold Schulz.

President Wilson is well again and has dispensed with Lansing. I am watching political affairs closely.

When I stay away from women a time, my chief diversion is gone. I do better work. I have not seen Eddie for nearly three weeks.

Feb. 17 I do not feel well and I am in a

pile of work.

Jessie Lea has apparently made up all her troubles with Earl Fraser because she is much more cheerful than usual.

Feb. 18 Reading Chaucer. I do not like any of the middle English poets much, probably because of the antique language. I have never cared much for Burns because of his dialect. Chaucer has a sense of humor and a good eye for details.

I have heard from Agnes Grimm from whom I had received no letter since Xmas. Her people have had the "flu". I do not intend to answer her letter. I must break sometime.

Feb. 19 We are preparing for a tag party at Mrs. Berry's. Frances Hopkins and ~~Mrs~~ Helen Ashby are coming out from Wickliffe.

Feb. 20 Ed Bayles took me home.

Brother's nomination as Postmaster has been confirmed. As soon as

his commission arrives Poppy will take charge. Brother seems to be some better

I am sick and restless. I shall be only too glad when school is out and I get back to Lexington. I may possibly go to St. Louis between the end of my school and the opening of the summer term.

Feb. 21 came back to-day with Edwin Abell. His house burned ~~down~~ last night and with it all his furniture and clothes.

We stuck in the mud twice. I had a good time lifting the car out of the mud.

Our party tonight was quiet. Frances and Helen could not come. John Hampton, Verah Reesor, Burl Hampton and Murrel Whipple, Jim and Juatte, Miss Ella, Jessie Lea, Elfie and I formed the crowd. We had rather a dull time, arguing about Lacanter and Wickliffe and other

stale subjects. It rained hard and the roads are slick.

Feb 22 Today Ella, Jessie Lea and I went to Joette's house. She had a fine chicken dinner with pimentol salad and all the fixings. We had music and singing. Tonight I write a long letter to Eddie. Lately I have been worried about our friendship since I must be gone so long, I shall see how I shall stand. A little "fuss" will clear the air.

Feb. 23 Felt bad today. The pupils had bad lessons and I lost my temper. Donye Smith is going to leave school to go to Paducah High School. I certainly do hate to see her go. She was one of my best pupils.

Feb 24 I am taking a severe cold. My voice can hardly be heard at all. This is my last week as Principal of four rooms. After this week I will have only

the high school.
Feb 25 Otile Jewel is a pretty little thing. She reminds me of Eddie in her affectionate accessibility - not to myself of course. She has the fairest skin and the whitest neck of almost anyone I have ever seen. She is a good student and very conscientious. It has always been my fate to admire these little gentle, lovable queens. Still she is a pupil of mine and as such sacred.
Feb 26 The grades are through today. We had a program to cheer them on their way. Cliff Berry and Eugene Swope sang "Carry me Back to Old Virginny"; Kenoh, Willie and Juette sang "When the Bonnie, Bonnie Heather's Blooming"; The song brought back memories of B. C. H. S. days when the glee club sang it. I remember Eddie's alto very well.

quite a few of our patrons came to tell Jessie Lee and Juette "good bye". Ella begins a spring school Monday. My work is much lighter now but somehow I cannot be glad that the kiddies are gone. It will be lonesome now.

Feb. 27 With only fourteen of us on hand this morning it is very quiet. Bernice was sick yesterday but is back today.

Feb 28 came home with Ed Bayles last night. Today is Brothers birthday. As a birthday present Murrel presented him with a fine seven pound baby girl. We are all very proud of it. We shall probably call it Mary Emma for Mamma and Mrs. Seaman. Brother is almost exactly thirty years older than the little stranger. We had all wanted a boy, another Jasper Stephan, but perhaps it is all for the best.

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Feb 29 The farmers are all badly worried about the tobacco situation. Apparently tobacco will not move this year. The buyers are not offering any prices at all. Probably the foreign exchange situation is responsible.

Zellner brought me to the end of the gravel. The old car gave me a lot of trouble.

Mar. 1 We are to have a play. Tonight I did not ~~feel~~ feel like going to the practice and Ella went. Mann Thomas, who is under arrest for seducing Cleveie Webb, actually had the nerve to come and take a leading part. Of course I will not allow him to keep it. I am embarassed because I do not want to hurt his family.

Mar. 2 I fear that I have hurt Bernice's feelings and maybe made enemies of the Thomases by putting Mann out of

the plays. He should have had more delicacy. Eugene has given up his part, possibly because of his sympathy. Mann's trial which will come up next month will be the nastiest trial ever heard in the county. The moral character of the Webbs and Thomases will be under fire, I understand. I may make enemies by my stand, but I feel that I could not do otherwise.

Mon. 3 our play is to be "The Thread of Destiny." I hope that we finish with less trouble than we have begun. Verah is in charge of the work of the play.

Mon. 4 Saw the promotion examination today. Nilsson Hoyt and Flora Mae Burnadal took it. Flora Mae quit before the day was over.

Mon. 5 Finished up with Nilsson. I think he failed.

Tonight Jim, Ellen and I started to the play

at Lacenter. Right by Mrs. John Cooper's the radiator blew up and we were delayed more than an hour. When we got that fixed we made it all right till we got to the mudhole between Earl Bradley's and Ben Hall's. There we stuck for good. We prized, we pulled and hauled but all to no purpose. Finally we set out walking, Ella and Jim to Mrs. Reeves, I to Lacenter.

Mon. 6 Did not get up till late. I shall never [forget] that cold walk with the heavy bag. The moon was very bright and clear. I was indeed tired when I reached home.

The baby is lively and healthy.

Lalo Wicks is staying at our house.

Mon. 7 Spent a little time at Lucy Belles today. Bob and Miss Lucy Belle are fine people. I hope to see it a match yet. Bob brought

both Miss Ella and I home.
I have just finished Hergesheimer's "Java Head". He is a powerful writer with a keen sense of the picturesque and dramatic. He is daring in the selection of words.
Mon. 8 I am going to give physical training fifteen minutes each day. It is very comical for Edna to try to touch her toes, standing stiff-kneed. Duly exercise will reduce her surplus weight.
Mon. 9 Reading Dickens' Mutual Friend. In some respects it is good; in others tedious. The humor surrounding Mr. Wegg, Mr. Boffin, Miss Peecher and the Veneering establishment is splendid. The characters of Mrs. Wilfer and Lavinia are better drawn than those of her daughter, Bella and her husband John Harmon. The Headstone Wrayburn Lofton triangle is mawkish and overdrawn.
Mon. 10 Carl Fowler sent me two copies of the "Kentucky Kernel". A fresh-

man from the low school won the interstate oratorical contest. The papers made me homesick for the old U. of K. I have written to Carl and to Bessie Birch. I want to have a good time next summer playing tennis and dancing. I wonder if Lorette Donathan is still there.

Mon. 11 This school play of ours is going to be a lot of trouble. The characters are hard to please. All the boys want to be the hero. As no one else wants it, I guess I will be the villian. Jim Berry and John Hampton both wish to be the hero. The costumes will be hard to get.

Mon. 12 We were to have had a farm bureau meeting tonight. Miss Lucy Bella, President Carter, Tanner and Mr. Wyatt the speakers. Got stuck and did not arrive till after the meeting adjourned. I was called on to speak and did my best, but

I know very little about the farm bureau.

Mon. 13 Mr. Sugg who has been seriously ill for some weeks has been removed to Madisonville. The influenza has settled on his lungs and heart. He has had a high blood pressue for a long time. Mr. Sugg is a wonderful man. He is the best school man in Western Kentucky. I am extremely sorry to have him go.

Mon. 14 The Legislature has passed a bill making the minimum salary for school teachers seventy-five dollars. This will give Sister a good advance.

Mon. 15 I have a lot of fun with the children, Curtiss and Clara, Attracted by an imaginary fairy-land where candy and bananas grow on trees, are and anxious to go home with me. They are noisy and sometimes wearisome, but they are so cunning I can't help but love them.

Brother's commission has come and he is ready to take the Post office.

Poppy will have charge and will get a living wage.
Mar. 16 The German Republic has been overthrown. This may mean that we shall all go to the war. We shall have to go to take two weeks training each year. This may not apply to me since I have a discharge. Some of the boys are much discouraged.
Mar. 17 Zellner has had a big write-up in the Paducah News as the youngest P. M. [Postmaster] in the United States. It has gone to the Associated Press and Bro. Robinson is going to send it to the boy scout papers. Zellner has done well and I am very proud of him. He has handled the situation well.
Mar. 18 Lucy Belle had to walk to Lacenter this afternoon and asked me to walk with her. We were taken to the end of the gravel by Verah and Tennis, caught a ride part of the way

with Josephine Rayland and walked the remainder.

Mon. 19 My pupils are laughing today, evidently because I rode in Lucy Belle's lap yesterday. Yesterday when I gave out the grades Clarence declared that he heard Edna say "I could kiss him for my English grade". I must have blushed when he sprung it right in class. When he asked me about it today, I told him that she had done it.

Mon. 20 Had a lot of work to do, pressing clothes etc. Cousin Anna McClain is dead. She was indeed a good woman. Life was not good to her, but she never complained. I wrote to Mr. Sugg also. He is in Madisonville.

Mon. 21 Eddie and Robert Barlow are spending the day with Elizabeth Stevenson. Eddie has the most irritating habits. She does not mean to show me up, yet she continually does it. It is getting to where stupidity

is as annoying as malice.

I believe that this preacher at C.C. is a big old blowhard. He has all the characteristics of a J. Rufus Wallingford.

Mon. 22 This is a fine Spring day. The air is as soft and balmy as a May day.

Yesterday afternoon I checked over the post-office to Brother. I am glad to get Poppy a job where he can make a living.

Mon. 23 Elfie Berry is very sick. She has mastoid trouble or something similar. She is grieving very much because she is losing so much of her school work. I shall help her when she gets back from Paducah where she will be operated on. She has changed alarmingly in the week of her illness. She looks like a dead person.

Mon. 24 The taskmaster is up again. I took my pupils to it again. Yesterday afternoon. It

covers all the low land. The river is now many miles wide. Many people who live in the bottoms have had to come out.
Mon. 25 Got a nice letter from Eddie trying to fix things up, but I am not going to write until [I] hear again.
I have another touch of my old enemy dyspepsia. I must manage somehow to get my stomach in better condition.
I am to get free tuition at the University of Kentucky by act of this last legislature.
Mon. 26 Elfie was taken to the hospital this morning. The roads are muddy and one of the cars got stuck. We finally prized it out and got them started again.
Mon. 27 My twenty-second birthday. Eddie sent me a beautiful silk tie. I wanted to go to see her tonight, but I was never able to get her, because their telephone is out of order.

Last night I went to the Domestic Science class play, "Miss Fearless & Co." Elizabeth Stevenson was a charming old maid. She was outlandishly dressed and talked in a shrill voice.

Mar. 28 S. S. this morning, then preaching at the M. E. church, Mommy gave me a birthday dinner. Brother and Muriel came, bringing the baby out for the first time.

Willie Russell spent the afternoon and evening with me. Life has not been kind to Willie since he left high school. He married, had a child, and left his family here while he went West for his health. He stayed in California two or three years. His wife has evidently left him.

Bill wants to be a Baptist preacher. He is going to Georgetown this fall. He is orthodox, it seems, but he is not so sure but that he

will become liberal when it is put up to him.

Mon. 29 Ella has closed her school and we are left alone. our tennis equipment came in this morning and we put in a day playing tennis. I am not in extra good form. The backwater is still rising. It is very high.

Mon. 30 Received a letter from Carl Fowler today. Carl is still carrying his paper route. He says that Mr. Harrison will have a place for me as soon as I get back to Lexington. I am anxious to get back and to get started into my school work again. The Y. M. C. A. has awarded me a scholarship that will help me out.

Mon. 31 We are practising two nights a week. I think that our play will be good.

Bettie and I are about to get our differences arranged. I am going to see her some night soon. My attitude is the same

it was last fall, but I am willing to be a great deal more yielding in my methods.

April 1 This morning Robby came in and told me very gravely that there was a telephone call for me. I have been expecting some tricks and so I did not go. Walked to the grocer with Miss Lucy Belle this afternoon. She leaves her car there and walks to the school.

April 2 Today has been a noisy one. My pupils are more boisterous than they were before the others left. Marie Butcher is one of the quietest I have. She is very shy and self-conscious. Not pretty by nature, she has never been taught to make the best of her chances.

April 3 Made out Brothers quarterly report and newspaper report.

I have sent in my petition to join the Masonic order. I am on nettles to know if I

shall be admitted or not. It is the greatest order at least in Kentucky. Chester Anderson is to take in my petition. Since Brother and Puppy are Masons I should like to became one.

April 4 Have about made up with Eddie. The poor kid had saved a date for me Sunday two weeks ago because I had told her that I could come only on Sunday. I had asked for Saturday night when it was too late.

April 5 I walked from Lacenter this morning. I am feeling fine.

The situation in this country is distressing. The farmers are not able to sell their tobacco, no feed was made and there is no money. I have not received my salary yet. Many of the poor croppers are right on the verge of want. They are a sad crowd.

April 6 I am getting very enthusiastic about our

play. The actors all know their parts now, and are getting into shape. Ella is sick of tonsilitis and has had to give her part to Merle Whipple. Dudley Williams has given up his part and it has been to replace. April 7 Brother has gone to New orleans. He has been offered positions by three companies as state manager of Texas, Arizona, Oklahoma and Alabama. I think that he would accept without hesitation were it not for his business here. He can neither sell out nor liquidate here now. April 8 Elfie Berry is at home again. To see her coming back was almost to see one coming from the dead.

I am trying to organize a class of boys to go to the Y. M. C. A. strawberry pickers camp at Bowling Green. It would be a great experience for any boy. April 9 The Y. M. C. A. has given me a fifty dol-

lar scholarship. This will help. The y. M. C. A. is doing a great work in Kentucky just now.

Tonight I went to the Senior Class play "The Daughter of the Desert." Homer Lee and Mary Lee Elliot, Nerea T. Speight and Charlie Terrel were the leading characters.

April 16 Bro. Robinson the new Methodist preacher has became a very good friend of mine. He is intensely in earnest and is doing real work. He has organized an Epworth League and a boy scout movement here. He is cooperating with me in y. M. C. A. work.

April 11 I acted as deacon at the church this morning. Miss Sale Britton was there and seemed to be glad to see me. Her son, Chapman, is married and is teaching pharmacology in the university of Iowa. His family were heartbroken at his marriage. Miss Sale could hardly keep from crying when talking to me.

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April 12 Gardner Giles is one of the "fresh" types. He always has little superior airs about him. Even in a tennis game it is always his partners fault if he is defeated. He never tries in his work and he will be lucky if he gets through.

April 13 As a test last week I wrote Eddie a bitter letter. She is true blue. I have not been to see her since the first of February, but I am going soon. She has kept several dates for me, including Easter Sunday which I did not take. She shall not have cause to regret my lack of generosity again. I must try to make it up to her. She deserves it.

April 14 I am on the fourth volume of Macaulay's "History of England". If I could only get his lucid style, full of human interest details, my fame as a historian would be made.

April 15 Went back with Lucy Belle. I have had a severe attack of La Grippe this week.

We practised at the college tonight. My patience has been severely tried in the production of this play, but it will be worth it. The pageantry is brilliant; twenty-five characters dressed in civil war costumes, fifty [years old] at least, lend a romantic interest. Then too the corps of girls is very beautiful.

April 16 Eddie came to the ball game between Lacenter and Wickliffe. It was a poorly-played game, Going to Wickliffe 20 to 8. I went back in Mrs. Rutherfords and Zellner came after me tonight.

April 17 our play was a great success. We had to turn away large numbers from lack of room. The kids got through their work splendidly. When Jim started to put a rose in Verah's hair, he found that the rose had

a stem about five inches long. He finally got it placed at right angles to her head. The old Virginia reel was a masterpiece. The girls were beautiful pictures.

April 18 I hear a lot from our play. Miss Flossie said "I have always thought that you were mean, now I know it". I was a real villain.

Went to see Eddie this afternoon. She had dark tan shoes and hose, a blue silk dress with a georgette top, interwoven with pink flowers and covering a pink camisole. She was a lovely picture. We quarrelled a little, but soon made it up. Women are always mysterious and Eddie is no exception to the rule, and yet I am learning some of the chief points of her nature. She had a ~~white~~ high color and her white shoulders were like pure white marble.

Apr. 19 Since we got back too late last night Mr.

Birney was gone. Zellner brought me home.

I have been troubled all day by what Eddie told me. When she was mad at me, she let Robert Harlan kiss her. Just as before she was sorry and told me of it, but I wish that she would not do it. She was a lovely dream yesterday and I want her to be as good as she is pretty. Still it is hard to blame her. She loves life and pleasure. At home she is always lonesome. Even I had not been to see her for ten weeks. Harlan takes her around and shows her a good time. Perhaps he has been more generous with her than I have been.

Apr. 20 Mann Thomas' trial come off today. Mann ruined Clarie Webb, told it and left the country. He did some talking in Akron and the enraged Webb family had him brought back. Clarie says that he held a pistol on her.

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April 21 Mann was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. His Mother is in a bad shape. Both families are of course all torn ~~up~~ all to pieces. Mann will probably appeal his case. Miss Pearl is intensely angry at the judgment. Feeling is high as ever. Both sides are hatheaded and there may yet be trouble.

April 22 The Navy Dept. is offering practice cruises to naval reservists. I may take one through the Panama Canal and around the Pacific coast. I do not wish to miss any schooling this fall.

April 23 I come home with Bro. Robinson. He is a real liberal. I am surprised to find so sensible a man to take the place of the fanatic Digg. Robinson has been to a real modern theological school and has profited by it. He says that our conceptions of God are growing; that we are striving upward ever searching for truth,

ever trying to evolve the highest conception of manhood.
April 24 I am not eligible for the practice cruise. Only the third, fourth and fifth districts are included.
I drove old Jim to see Eddie. She was cold and distrustful. Eddie has plenty of the coquette in her and she is trying to play a lot of games. Still she is the noblest girl I have ever had. Her faults are those of any pretty young girl.
Bettie and Harold Wray, Annie Wear and Willis Hinkle are married. I little thought three years ago that Bettie's marriage could mean so little to me. I wonder if I shall feel the same about Eddie three years from now.
April 25 Right in the midst of an animated conversation last night a knock was heard. It proved to be two rural swains to see Ruth and Eddie. Of course this broke up our conversation. We

danced till they left. Eddie went to Bardwell yesterday. Harlan is going to give me a race for my money.
April 26 Spring has given new life everywhere. Somehow the budding season always fills me with vague longings and undefined ideals. The old careless Bandana days come back to me. Truly man is a curious animal. Some spring I shall lose my head and get married.
April 27 I have had a hard time explaining an unfortunate situation to Miss Low and Mrs. Kate Green. Maie Butcher, their niece, did not come to get her part in the play. I did not know it until every part had been filled. When we had a vacancy I offered to give it to her, but since her feelings were wounded she would not take it. Of course it was her own fault that she did not claim her part but, as sensitive people usually do, she waited for a special invitation. Miss Low and

Miss Kate are good old souls, but they are very illogical. I was sick that night and knew nothing about it till it was too late.

April 28 Cliff Berry is at home now. He was in the army for twenty-two months and has been a changed boy ever since. His mother talks about him almost as if he were dead. Still, he is only a little more restless, just as all are. If he would marry and settle down, he would be all right.

April 29 Ray was at oscar this afternoon. The will of the late Wash Price, who left nearly all his property to his young widow, has stood the test of law. The Wilfords have been good friends of mine, but in this I cannot but believe that they were wrong. Ray won his suit against the fiscal court.

April 30 The "overall" craze has swept America. I have been wearing mine for two weeks.

the middle classes must do something to fight the high cost of living.
May 1 Mr. Wear is dead of blood poisoning. He went to Florida a few days ago, was bitten by a flea, the wound was infected, and he died last night. I did not like Mr. Wear much, but I must say that he was a good citizen of LaCenter. His loss will be severely felt by the town of LaCenter and, more especially, the christian church.

Went to cousin Tells and we all went to Alfred Allen's home.
May 2 Alfred has four children. His little forty acre farm is well kept, and he is intensely interested in it.

Otway Allen also has four children. His wife is a jolly, pleasant girl, somewhat reminding me of Ruth. The three Allen boys, Otway, Tell and Alfred have eleven children, all fine, healthy specimens. I think that cousin Tell's

toby "Peterbob" and his second, John Tell, are the best physical specimens.

I went to the old Harmony Church. They have a splendid new building which must have cost several thousand dollars. Bro. Griggston gave us a doctrinal sermon.

May 3 For the last two or three years my mind has been on religious questions. At last I am beginning to get some solution of the problems agitating my soul. I am a thorough liberal - almost a unitarian. Were it not for the financial difficulty attached, I might essay the role of a preacher-journalist. Shailer Matthews and Burris Jenkins are interesting figures. They both fearlessly fight the powers of prejudice and reaction. Bro. McCaw is an example of a man who has grown liberal. Like Lyman Abbot he was convinced almost against his will. This is only my opinion.

May 4 Dollar pitching is the spring sport. The boys have several holes and continually pitch. I am rather a poor shot myself and seldom win a game. It is amusing to watch the crowds that throng to a game.

May 5 Richard (Jug) Moore is dead. He, Benjie and G. D. were all at work in Akron. Jug died of pneumonia. His Mother started to Akron Monday morning. When she arrived at eight P. M. Tuesday night Jug was dead, and she had to start back with the body at ten-thirty. A great crowd assembled at the train tonight to meet them.

Mrs. Dick Lone also died tonight.

May 6 My temper is bad today. The pupils have been noisy. Had to give Dennis and Clarence several reproofs.

May 7 Night of our Alumni Banquet. Eddie stayed at Mrs. Ed Harris' and went with me. I was elected President, Sam

Criswell Vice President and Neveda owen Secretary, all by acclamation. I am extremely proud of the honor. I had to preside. Chester was toastmaster. I made the speech of welcome, also an after-dinner address. J. D. Moore and Benjie, Henry Bishop and quite a few out of town guests were there. We had a jolly time and a good dinner.

May 8 Wrote up the banquet and gave it to the Advance. Drafted resolutions of sympathy and good wishes and sent to Mr. Suggs.

Went to Eddie's tonight. We had a great company who came to dance. J. D. Moore, Mildred, Elizabeth, Hugh cousins, Homer, Louise, Benjie, Katie, Neal and Gladys Brookings. Gladys is a cute little girl. She dances like Ruth, one arm about my neck, face to face.

I had a good time. Eddie was a little cold,

but other smiles are sweet for a change.

May 9 Mommy, Brother and Merrel went to Walter Adams' this afternoon.

Brother Lee preached the best sermon tonight I have ever heard him give. It was the Baccalaureate. He said in substance: "Do not aim at a life goal so much as a life direction. Let each day be a new departure. So on to increasing victory over increasing obstacle. Inaction is stagnation. I could not imagine a worse fate for a man than for him to be endowed so that all incentive for work should be taken away. Work is the end, not the means".

May 10 Now that the time has come to leave Oscar, I am sorry to find it so close. The people here have been so loyal and so kind, so considerate that they are dear to me.

May 11 Jim, Jaette, Ella and I went to Lacenter tonight to hear the contest for the needle-crafters medal. Just three years ago Frances

defeated me for the medal. Mable Dunn took the medal tonight with "What is Home Without a Mother?" Delbert Reesor gonee up and sat down when he forgot. Elizabeth McGehee failed to do as well as usual.

May 12 The LaCenter School as well as several others are going to make up only one week of the Xmas vacation, but Mr. Silas, Mr. Cooper and Mr. Yancey were so anxious to get their boys that they got Miss Pearl to let us out this week. Had it been left to me I would have taught on.

I am about to finish Macaulays History. His style is wunderful. His pages are almost moving pictures, the one succeeding the other in a grand procession of luminous figures. He was a word artist.

May 13 Came home with Lucy Belle this afternoon. J. D. and Benjy Moore left for Akron again. I took Eddie to the play "A Family Affair". It was a

jolly comedy of a boy who palmed off a woman as his wife.

Gove Gertrude, Elizabeth Stevenson and Elfie toilet water for graduation presents. Sister, Zellner and I sent Anna Moe a silk waist. I gave Delbert Reese a necktie. Gertrude is very charming in her graduating clothes.

McD is at home, as frivalous and as jolly as ever. He still likes Gertrude, I think. She has many admirers.

May 14 Leaving ascar is a sad occasion. The day is bright and the school-building is cheerful in the sun. I walked around and took a last look at everything. My friends here are many. The true Southern strain is found at its best here. Jim Berry, the Denton boys, the Cooper boys, Johnson Cooper, Cuba Harris and many others have a warm place in my heart.

John Moore delivered the graduating address tonight. John lugs in all the poetry he can put in a

speech. Still he has a good style of speaking and can always interest me.

May 15. Gellner, Sister and I went to Bandana today. Mr. Hutson had sent me "Comps" to the Bandana High School play. The play would have been good had the acting been done well. Lewis Christian and I went together, and the lights [went] out altogether and we had to wait till the place of the trouble was found. Some boy had scraped the wires and tied them together.

After the play we went to cousin Earls and sat up till after twelve talking. It is good to be there where I spent so many pleasant childhood hours. Everything is pleasant and peaceful here.

May 16 Cousin Earl and I walked over the old place today. Every spot is familiar to me. The green fields are pretty.

Marshal, Earl and Louanna are blooming

children. Reba is growing to be a beauty. She is about the prettiest girl near Bandana.

Come home after dinner and Zellner took me to Eddies. I had a glorious afternoon. Eddie has lost all her indifference is is a veritable Juliet. My affairs are right at flood tide now and I must watch lest they ebb. I had to walk over. I had to walk a half mile over muddy roads to meet Zellner.

May 17 Brother has gone to Dallas Texas. Several insurance companies have been trying to get him as state field agent.

May 18 Inaction has already grown distasteful to me. I could not stand this quiet home life for a very long time.

Took my first Masonic degree tonight. Chester Anderson, Freeman Lovelace and Eddie West were especially nice to me in my first trip through the degree. It is a long journey, but I intend

to follow it till I am a Shriner.

May 19 Went to see Eddie again tonight. It seems so strange that I am to leave again. I am far from having a complete hold on Eddie's heart, but I have had more influence upon her than upon any girl. Eddie does not give me as many privileges as some girls, but what she grants is done in a frank open way. None of the coquetting falsely protesting type about her. We have learned to dance well together.

Mr. Rutherford is exceedingly worried about the tobacco situation. I am afraid that he is going to fall for this tobacco association.

May 20 The night of our dance at the K. C. Hall at Paducah. This afternoon Martha and I drove the flowers to Kevil and went to Mrs. Haddox's where Eddie and Gertrude were. Eddie and I went with Harry and Gertrude. While we were on the way

Neal Rollings drove by us and spattered us with water. Harry said "I'm just ruined. It was aggravating but I could not help laughing. The dance was a great success. Vesh Reesor was there and gave me several dances. Helen was one of the best on the floor. Paul Haralson was good.

May 21 Drove home this morning. It would not take me long to learn how to handle a car well.

Went to Wickliffe with Lucy Belle. Roy was taking it easy as he usually does. Work never seems to worry him any. I am afraid that he is going to have a hard race next time. Somehow his friends are not staying with him as they should. A great deal of wickedness is laid to Roy of which he is entirely innocent. He has always encouraged the idea that he was a rounder and it has almost ruined him.

May 22 Went to Bandana with Fred Raley. Stayed all

night with Louis Christian. We went to Eddies and danced. Gertrude was to have been there but was sick. Going back we got stuck; the differential dragging the ground. We put the car in reverse and prized from the front. At last the car pulled out and started down the road. We caught it after Lewis had muddied his clothes. Before we got to Ingleside we found a tube pulled and had to run in on the rim. Such experiences as these almost cunsole me for having to use a Ford.

May 23 We are very sleepy today, and the fact that it is extremely warm does not add to our comfort.

Went to hear Brother Henson the Baptist preacher. He is not an interesting speaker.

May 24 Walked about our old place. The honeysuckles are in bloom, my old favorite rosebush is blossoming and the blackberry vines are white with flowers. Bondona is

a paradise to vacation in. Ann in love again with each old familiar spot. Took dinner with Charley today. All my friends are delightful.

May 25 We got up early today and drove to Beulah Haynes. I had not seen Beulah for so long that I hardly knew her. Bob is the same little fellow that he always was. Mary Ella is a charming little girl. They have a beautiful place - fairly smothered in flowers. Bob is raising food-stuff this year instead of tobacco.

Tell and I went to Paducah. Read at the Library and loafed with Juanita. Paducah is dull now. Tell and I had a lot of fun buying trimming for cousin Alice's hat. We got victrola records also.

May 26 The Bandana boys like to pitch at the crack for "dapes" and cigars. I have been fairly lucky.

came home this afternoon and went to see

Eddie tonight. She was in a gentle mood, but we had a quarrel. It was my fault.

May 27 Wrote a long letter to Eddie apologizing for my selfishness.

I am going to Lexington next Tuesday. Carl has a room for me, selected strictly from its nearness to the pretty girls.

I am to take the next two degrees in Lexington. Dr. Noe will likely lecture me.

May 28 Brother is in Texas. Murrel is in Paducah and I am staying at their house. Brother has left his car to us and I went to see Eddie tonight.

May 29 Took Eddie to the play at Kevil tonight. Mr. Frazier (Lud), Dr. Coffee and I had a lot of fun teasing the Kevil people about the affair. The orchestra consisted of a squeaky little victrola. Mrs. Frazier said "It certainly was thoughtful of whoever provided this music"

Finally a little Collins girl got mad and bawled us out. I made it fine with the car down over the dirt road.

May 30 A large crowd was scheduled to go to Crawford Lake today. It was so unlikely that Eddie and I did not go. We had dinner at her house. After dinner we read Swinburne and Tennyson, mixed in with Russetti and Longfellow selections. The Tennyson and Longfellow selections were hers, I had taken her my scrapbook, my kodak album and some books I wanted her to read. These together with music amused us as a very delightful day. Had I stayed longer I might not have reached home because I had to face a big rain as it was.

May 31 Am rereading David Copperfield. It has lost none of its old fascination for me. Mr. Micawber must have relatives in Kentucky, and I am sure that David has descendants in this

country. Mrah, Agnes and Dora are interesting, but they are not drawn with any trueness to life. Rosa Dartle is a crude melodrama character. The best of the book is that dealing with David himself.

Zellner went to Paducah to get Murrel and did not get back. We had a great rain so I missed my trip to Eddie's.

June 1 My last day at home. Had a great time packing my luggage and carding my trunk.

Went to see Eddie this afternoon. We have a thorough understanding this time. I am to be free, as well as she, but we can maintain the usual role of pals, sweethearts and friends.

Mommy and Poppy seemed to take my leaving pretty easy. I am glad because I had dreaded a scene like that we had when I joined the Navy.

Went to a vaudeville

with Juanita tonight.

June 2 Landed in Lexington thoroughly tired out. Went to Carl's boarding place but did not find him there. He was the first man I saw at the university. He has grown to be about six feet tall and probably weighs one hundred and thirty. He is the same jolly Carl. The room he has for me is a great improvement over those we had last year. The family is named "Sirocchio", They are Italian catholics and seem like good people. They have books, flowers and music, three signs of culture. Lexington Ave. is a good location.

June 3 Met a great many old friends. Robert Warth who graduates this year has given me a ticket to the Senior Ball, Adele Slade, who is Editor of the Kentuckian and Associate Editor of the Kernel, says that I must be on the Kernel staff for the coming year. Dr. Tuthill is familiar as ever.

Miss King says that she may need me for some work in the Library this year. Harold McGregor has not changed a particle. Mr. Harrison will have a route ready for me soon. I think I am going to work at the Phoenix for my meals for a time at least.

June 4 I have been improving an opportunity to reread "Horse Henry" which is handy to me in book form now for the first time since Mr. Watterson wrote them for the Saturday Evening Post. It would have been well for his fame had he revised them carefully. They are gossipy, friendly chats all right for contributions, but they have a poor effect as a book. Some of them perceptibly overlap and destroy the unity.

I joined the American Legion tonight. The Post was in a squabble about the election of officers. The officers and enlisted men are not always harmonious.

June 5 I am carrying a Herald

route again. This time I have a very long drive, about four or five miles I should say. I got it from a boy by the name of Thomason who lives at Lowes, Kentucky. The poor kid is homesick and just had to see his Mother.

For our meals Carl and I are working at the Phoenix again. This is grueling work. I am so tired at night that I can hardly walk home. Siler from State and Sims from Pennsylvania are still there. Moore another State friend of mine is there also. June & Brother is sick in Dallas, Texas. He has malaria and a nervous breakdown. It seems so hard that a home-loving man like Brother should get sick so far away.

Went to Broadway Christian Church today and the usher conducted me to the very seat where Virginia May was sitting. She was as friendly as ever and welcomed me with more warmth than I expected.

Nonci Miller Wright, now Mrs. Otk, was just in front of us. She was married only two months before she and her husband parted. She did not look well,

June 7 Met Loretta on the street yesterday. Last night I found her and her sister at the Baccalaureate sermon. I had gone bitter in tennis costume not thinking to be recognized, but I saw a bunch of friends.

Loretta is the same good hearted jolly soul as ever. I believe I like her best of the girls I have met in Lexington. She has no pretence nor foolish mawdlin sentiment, yet she is as kind as she can be. She and Eddie form a striking contrast in good qualities. O for a composite, tender and affectionate yet simple and genial.

June 8 By the kindness

of Robert Worth I had an invitation to the senior ball. It was quite a pretentious affair, queer at the Phoenix. Miss Barret was there and was very gracious. I had several dances with her. Virginia May gave me two. Margaret Smith was there, as attractive and charming as ever. Soward who graduates this year seemed glad to see me, as well as Haley. Not in the finest ball room in New York, in my opinion, could this assemblage have been equalled for beautiful women. They were superb.

June 9 Carl and I have joined the Y. M. C. A. at a cost of five dollars for five months. We had a swim tonight. As the days go by, I am not quite so tired as I was. It will not take long to get in good condition.

I am getting some good tennis practice. yesterday afternoon Professor Downing and I took

the best two out of three sets from Carl and Mrs. Fields, 6-3, 3-6, 6-2. I am trying to learn a new stroke.

Made a visit to the library and got some books. It has been re-arranged.

June 16 Lorette, Bessie, Ina and I played tennis at the University courts today. Lorette and I defeated them a set six to three. After we were through we went to McBurks and had lunch. Lorette is giving me some dancing lessons. It will not take long for me to get back to fox trotting

Life here is very pleasant. I sometimes have a guilty feeling that I am having a great time while the folks at home are not doing so well; Brother has been in a hospital in Dallas, Texas, but is much better now I think.

July 11 The Republican convention has finally nomi-

nated Harding. I believe that he is a weak man and that the Democrats have a good chance to win now. Jasper McBrayer, one of the best of our young speakers, wants me to go out with him. I have a lot of dope that I want to spring on Ed Morrow. My ticket for the Democratic nomination is McAdoo and Cox, progressive ticket, more likely than any other to insure a good foreign and domestic policy for the next four years.

June 12 Took Lorette to the picture show tonight. Lorette is very sensible and does not seem at all sentimental. I am going to try to kid her a little however. She has a life-long romance with some chap from Hopkinsville. His first name is Eli. I hardly dare to get spoony with her, because I do not want to break our delicate pol-tea.

Lorette's sister, Juanita, or Jewell as Lorette calls her, is an interesting figure. She is tall, [illegible]

to the core. She does not get on with the crowd and seems to be moody and discontented.

June 13 My first Sunday alone on my paper route was indeed strenuous. I got through about ten-thirty. The negroes and laundry houses are the limit. I have at last seen some depths of human depravity.

Ross and I went to the Broadway church tonight and brought Bessie and Lorette home. Sedoco had taken Lorette and Juanita both and naturally expected to go home with them. Not knowing it I just "busted" in and got Lorette. Sedoco saw how things were and let me take both. I must see him and apologize.

June 14 The boys at the cafeteria are jolly good sports. Beam, a thirty-second degree mason by way of the Scottish rite, is going to help me get my next two degrees, Beam

was in the army three years, was in Mexico and in France. He and I have some great French conversations.

Smith is a little engineer, very unsophisticated. I have delighted him by pretending to believe that he is a devil with women. His hair is classily cut. He will probably make a success in life because he seems to make money.

June 15 Moreland is a jolly loveable chap at the cafeteria. He was a second lieutenant in the Army. His mind is quick but not of the strongest. In racing terms, he has style rather than strength.

Lorette, Bessie, Ina and I played tennis today. After the game Jeanie and a Miss Reddick arrived on the scene with a splendid lunch, canteloupes, tomatoes, ice cream, sandwiches, pickles, olives, cake and fruit. Later we all went to ~~Lorette's~~ Donatheus. Lorette has about taught me to fox trot. She takes

all manner of pains with me.
June 16 Clare at the cafeteria is a hard worker. He probably makes about a hundred a month and board. He is a Saturday night proof-reader for the Leader.

Smith, the poet who vamped here last year, is still about. He is a dreamy unpractical chap who will never get on much I am afraid. His mind is capable of a lot of fluctuation, one of his ideas is to go home, marry and settle down. He wants a college graduate for a wife, a woman who will be his equal. I cannot see it, yet it is possible that he may yet wake up and do something.
June 17 Dear old Parkinson is just the same that he was last year, friendly and unassuming. We went to the new picture play Everywoman last night. It is an over-advertised production.

Brady Stewart is here and is thinking of staying for the summer term. He

has a girl here, a Miss Allender. They are engaged but don't know how long before they expect to marry. Brady has decided to take law and get to practising soon. He has an idea of going to Harvard this fall.

June 18 Sister is in Bowling Green and says that she is well pleased. Lela Berney, Katie Tarrel and Mrs. J. Alvis Grace are there with her. Called on Mc Brayer today. He has a good location with two older lawyers, one of them Mr. Holland is Grand Master of the Masonic Lodge of Kentucky.

Loretta's boss is gone so I called to see her and Miss Reddick. They have a nice time it seems. This afternoon we played tennis an hour or so. My game is improving although it has yet a long way to go. I must get some speed.

June 19 I am getting accustomed to my work. At first the long walks

were fairly nerve-wracking Standing so long at the Phoenix also broke me up.

Lorette was especially gracious at the show. She has told me a great deal about her friends. Lorette has the comradeship way about her. She said in substance: "I like a boy whom I can pal with, one that is not always trying to take my hand or put an arm around me. I want a boy in whom I can have confidence."

Very few girls are looking in the frank manner of Lorette for a pal.

June 20 My last day at the Phoenix cafeteria. I have grown to be fond of the boys and do not like to go. I must have time for my work in summer school, however.

Heard Dr. Sanfield preach at the First Presbyterian church. It is not what he says, but how he says it that interests me. He says each sen-

tence as if it were an unanswerable dogma, yet with a most pleasing inflection.

Taylor is a fine young fellow who has been friendly with me. We are to have some tennis together.

June 21 Summer School begins. Although I protested, I had to pay a fee of twelve dollars and a half. By rights I should not have paid it because all the ex-service men are exempted from fees. Cook, Gillis and all refused to talk business.

My courses are to be college algebra, basketball and bird study. For basketball I will get one year's credit in Gymnasium drill.

Saw a great many familiar faces. Gordon Nance is here attending a meeting of county agents. Mrs. Hann from Wickliffe is here and Brady Stewart from Kevil.

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I saw Ross the law student who has just graduated. He went to see Sinacchio, the commander of the Post here. Sinacchio went to Frankfort and got an opinion from the Attorney General that we were exempt from fees; Peck and Gibbs will have to look up a little.

I am going to work at the Library three hours a night on Mon., Tues., Wed. and Thurs. nights. I have but little time to spare, but I need the money. I am getting on pretty well now. I should save a little money before Sept. June 23 I have changed from college algebra to Zoology, and have enlisted for Prof. Kumpert's course in music appreciation. old J. Mort and I did not agree very well. I have had a terrible case of La Grippe and when I was at the board I could not work simple high school algebra. He bawled me out and this

made me still worse. He planned for us to do four hours outside work. Of course with all my work I could not do this so I changed. Zoology will be more interesting. Funkhauser is one of the ablest men at the university.

June 24 A very droll old lady, a teacher in the Lexington High School, ate dinner with me today. Although she must be in the sixties she spoke of the enjoyment she might have twenty years hence by looking back on her life. She says that modern methods of locomotion have taken from us our power of meditation. We move so fast that we have no power to observe. In her day a days journey was thirty or forty miles. Now it is in the hundreds. No time is left to dream and meditate.

June 25 Prof. Lampert is one of the most genial, kindly men with

whom I have been associated. His enthusiasm for his work is most refreshing. "All art", he says, "is a striving after an ideal". His ideas about literature tally well with mine also. Artistic excellence is a standpoint rarely reached. Not even the masters Shakespeare and Milton reached the highest places at will. As in art as in life moments of great thrill are preceded and followed by long spaces of mediocre work.

June 27. Sunday is always my busy day. In addition to delivering the large Sunday paper, I have to collect. I get in about eleven feeling tired and out of sorts

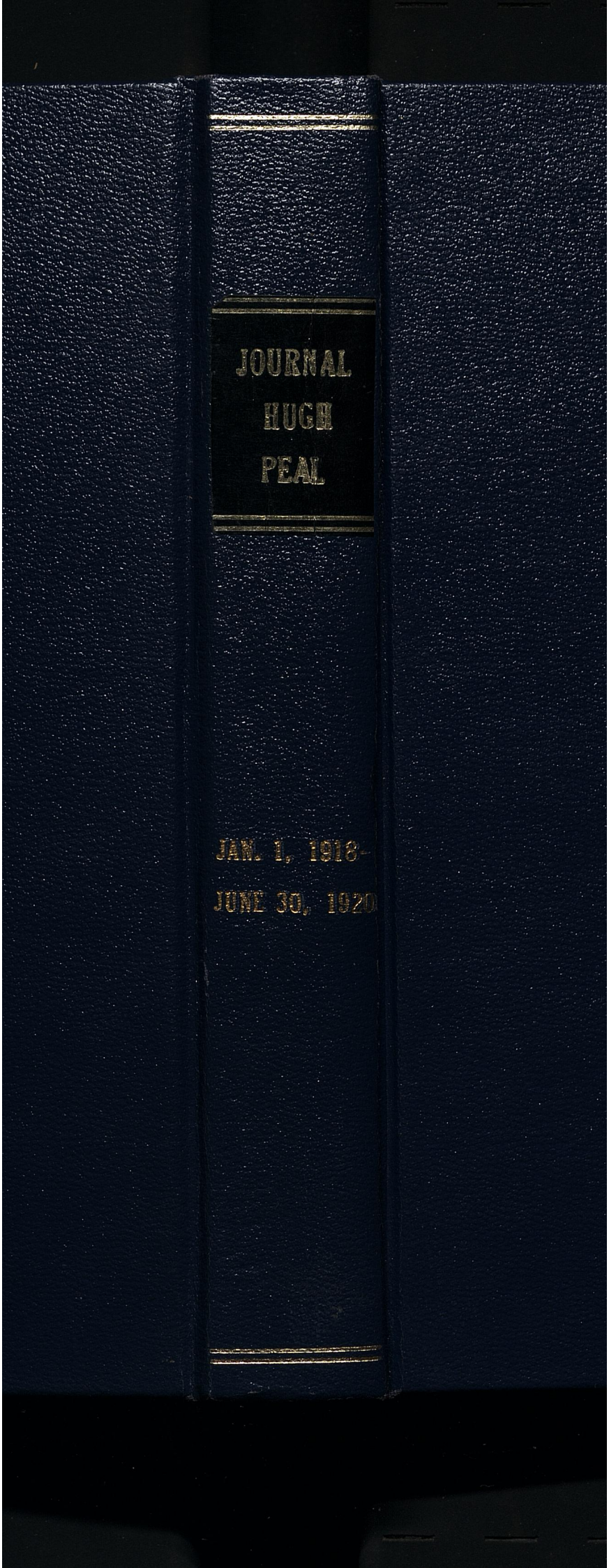
Beam, Boulch and I went to Lavelle's tonight. I took Beam because I thought that the Birch girls would be there. Their absence left us an extra boy. I made this up by getting Jessamine Bell, a little girl who goes to the central christian church

Endeavour. She is a little, black haired, fair skinned creature, lively and witty as can be.
June 28 I am reading Mademoiselle de Maupin by Gautier. He has a deep sense of beauty but his moral system is too lax even for my liberal tastes. I am the very reverse of a puritan, but there are certain fundamental rules of life which require minding. Gautier has a great sense of physical beauty. From him I have learned some of the value of form. The book itself, however, is poorly constructed. The point of view changes several times. The striking thing is the strange sense of material beauty and sensuous power.
June 29 Edalie is visiting in Hopkinsville. I have not written much since I have been here because I wanted to let our affair die peacably. All the freshness and

bloom is gone long ago.

Brother is at home again and is trying to sell out his agency. Gellner writes me that Brother's health is delicate and that he may not live much longer. I cannot help but believe that a change of climate make Brother well again. Poor, dear, sick boy. He must do something to recover his health.

June 30. I am intensely interested in the Democratic convention. My idea of successful strategy is to nominate McAdoo or Davis and go out on a strong league issue. The Republican Party is conservative; let us be liberal. We must appeal to the conservative in the South but we must win the progressive vote in the West. Wilson has given our Party a new standard. The peace cry can give us the victory this year just as it gave us the victory in nineteen-sixteen.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